

REFERENCES IN THE PRESS

TO THE

Visit of Their Royal Highnesses THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES to India, 1905-1906.



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REFERENCES IN THE PRESS TO THE ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA, 1905-06.

15TH FEBRUARY 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—The *Standard* is in a position to state that the Prince of Wales will leave England towards the end of August to visit India, and that definite plans are expected to be made before Lord Curzon goes to Simla.

26TH FEBRUARY 1905.

Bombay Gazette.—It is officially announced that the Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive in India in November next and stay till March. They will visit the principal cities of India.

The programme includes visits to the more important Native States, reception of Native Princes and Chiefs and levées at which the principal personages will be presented.

The King, after consulting with Lord Curzon, directs that exchange of ceremonial presents be dispensed with.

His Majesty the King-Emperor has been pleased to approve the arrangements for the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to the Indian Empire.

It is expected that the Prince and Princess will arrive in India in November, and that their stay will continue until March 1906. Their Royal Highnesses will be received in India by His Excellency the Viceroy as the representative of His Majesty. It is the intention of Their Royal Highnesses to visit, so far as the time at their disposal will permit, the principal cities of British India and the more important Native States. During the tour His Royal Highness will receive the Princes and Chiefs, who rule under the paramount protection of the King-Emperor, and will hold levées at which will be presented to him the principal personages in His Majesty's Indian dominions.

His Majesty has been pleased, on the advice of His Majesty's Government after consultation with the Viceroy, to direct that the exchange of ceremonial presents on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses shall be dispensed with. No presents will, in consequence, be accepted by Their Royal Highnesses.

His Majesty has approved of the appointment of Sir Walter Lawrence, K.C.I.E., to be the head of the staff during the coming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India.

We have at last the interesting official announcement that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit India during the next cold weather. The country will welcome the Heir-Apparent and his consort as loyally and as enthusiastically as India welcomed His Majesty the King-Emperor as Prince of Wales in 1877. There will be nothing lacking in the cordiality of the reception which will be given to Their Royal Highnesses, and the knowledge of the great demonstration which will be made compels us to regret that another year had not been allowed to elapse ere the long promised visit had been finally arranged. Another twelve months would have enabled the Native States to prepare more effectively for the reception of the Imperial visitors. The wise decision of His Majesty to dispense with the exchange of ceremonial presents will be a considerable relief to the Princes and Chiefs, but we are yet too near to the Delhi Durbar for the less fortunate of the Native States to have recovered from the difficulties into which that brief period of brilliance and profitless expenditure plunged them. Moreover, it is not yet clear that considerable areas of

the country will not find their resources seriously affected during the present year. The abnormal winter has destroyed the late crops in many parts of Upper India, and it is to be feared that where this has been the case in Native territory the obligations imposed by loyalty and the desire to do honour to the future Sovereign will involve a further burden on the State finances of the future. We have no doubt that the Government of India having advised the dispensation on the subject of gifts will seek to moderate the tendency of the Princes and Chiefs to excessive display. Even thus the coming of the illustrious visitors will be signalised in the remarkable manner which creates false impressions of the country's conditions; but the sacrifices it may involve will be loyally and willingly made.

27TH FEBRUARY 1905.

Englishman.—His Majesty the King-Emperor has been pleased to approve arrangements for the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to the Indian Empire. It is expected that the Prince and Princess will arrive in India in November, and that their stay there will continue till March 1906. Their Royal Highnesses will be received in India by His Excellency the Viceroy as the representative of His Majesty. It is the intention of Their Royal Highnesses to visit, so far as time at their disposal will permit, the principal cities of British India and the more important Native States. During the tour His Royal Highness will receive the Princes and Chiefs who rule under the paramount protection of the King-Emperor, and will hold levées at which will be presented to him the principal personages in His Majesty's Indian dominions. His Majesty has been pleased, on the advice of His Majesty's Government after consultation with the Viceroy, to direct that the exchange of ceremonial presents on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses shall be dispensed with. No presents will, in consequence, be accepted by Their Royal Highnesses. His Majesty has approved of the appointment of Sir Walter Lawrence, K.C.I.E., to be head of the staff during the coming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India.

28TH FEBRUARY 1905.

The Bengalee.—It has been authoritatively announced that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit India in November next and that the principal cities and Native States are included in the programme. It is further announced that in consultation with His Majesty's Government and the Viceroy, His Majesty the King-Emperor has been pleased to direct that there should be no exchange of ceremonial presents on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses. We Indians are a loyal people, and royalty may ever rest assured of a most warm and cordial welcome in this ancient land. The prohibition of the exchange of ceremonial presents is probably a practical recognition of the strain which a Royal visit cannot fail to put upon the financial resources of the Princes and the people of India. But are there other presents besides ceremonial ones? And if there are, may we respectfully enquire whether the prohibition also extends to those which may perhaps be called "unceremonial" presents?

Rangoon Gazette.—It is officially announced that the Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive in India in November next and will stay out till March. They will visit the principal cities.

The programme of the Prince of Wales includes visits to cities of the more important Native States, the reception of Native Princes and Chiefs and levées at which the principal personages will be presented.

The King, after consulting Lord Curzon, directs that the exchange of ceremonial presents is to be dispensed with.

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It is expected that the Prince and Princess will arrive in India in November and that their stay there will continue till March 1906. Their Royal Highnesses will be received in India by His Excellency the Viceroy as the representative of His Majesty.

It is the intention of Their Royal Highnesses to visit, so far as the time at their disposal will permit, the principal cities of British India, and the more important Native States.

During the tour His Royal Highness will receive the Prince and Chiefs who rule under the paramount protection of the King-Emperor, and will hold levées at which will be presented to him the principal personages in His Majesty's Indian dominions.

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1ST MARCH 1905.

Pioneer.—His Majesty the King-Emperor has been pleased to approve the arrangements for the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to the Indian Empire. It is expected that the Prince and Princess will arrive in India in November, and that their stay there will continue till March 1906. Their Royal Highnesses will be received in India by His Excellency the Viceroy as the representative of His Majesty. It is the intention of Their Royal Highnesses to visit, so far as the time at their disposal will permit, the principal cities of British India, and the more important Native States. During the tour His Royal Highness will receive the Princes and Chiefs who rule under the paramount protection of the King-Emperor, and will hold levées at which will be presented to him the principal personages in His Majesty's Indian dominions. His Majesty has been pleased, on the advice of His Majesty's Government after consultation with the Viceroy, to direct that the exchange of ceremonial presents on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses shall be dispensed with. No presents will, in consequence, be accepted by Their Royal Highnesses.

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The programme of the Prince of Wales includes a visit to the cities of the more important Native States, the reception

of the Native Princes and Chiefs, and levées at which the principal personages will be presented.

The King, after consulting Lord Curzon, directs that the exchange of ceremonial presents shall be dispensed with.

2ND MARCH 1905.

Advocate of India.—It is formally announced that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are to visit India next cold weather. The arrival will be in November and the departure in March following. The visit will be confined to the principal cities of British India and a few Native States. Exchange of ceremonial presents will be dispensed with. Sir Walter Lawrence, K.C.I.E., is to be the head of the Prince's staff. It is superfluous to say that the Royal guests of India will everywhere receive loyal welcome and everything will be done to make their visit to this country pleasant to them. Let us hope the visit will cement the bonds that bind India to England.

Bengalee.—The practice of the heir to the British throne paying a visit to the most important dependency of the British Empire began with the visit of the present King-Emperor as Prince of Wales in 1875-76. Previous to that visit, however, the late Duke of Edinburgh had paid a visit to India. Several years later the Duke of Connaught accepted a military command in India and served for some years, first as the Officer commanding the Meerut District and next as Commander-in-Chief of the Bombay Army, with a seat in the Bombay Legislative Council. The Duke made himself extremely popular by his courtesy and unassuming ways. In His Royal Highness the people of India had a true friend, and he warmly advocated the scheme of an Indian Sandhurst. Subsequently, the late Duke of Clarence and Avondale visited India. The Duke of Connaught visited India again as the King's representative at the Coronation Durbar. From Her late Majesty Queen Victoria the Good all the members of the Royal Family have learned to look upon India and her people with sympathy, and we are certain the next Royal visit will help to draw closer the bonds of loyalty and affection between the Royal Family and the people of India.

Rangoon Gazette.—The *Indian Daily News* hears that the Prince and Princess of Wales are likely to be in Bombay on the 9th of November next, when the King's Birthday will be celebrated.

5TH MARCH 1905.

Rast Gaftar.—Next year, this season would be one of a continuous round of joyous festivities and gaieties throughout the length and breadth of the country by the long looked for visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India. It has been officially announced that the Royal tour which had ere now been deferred through political and other considerations, will be undertaken by the end of November next, and will terminate somewhere in the month of March following, after Their Royal Highnesses have visited the principal cities and towns of India under the Government and the feudatory States. The visit of the Prince of Wales would be productive of immense benefit to this country, and without stint let India open the strings of her purse to meet the outlay for a grand and magnificent reception which she must prepare herself to tender to His Majesty the King-Emperor's heir to the throne. It is not every off and on that we are favoured with such visits from Princes of Royal blood, and when it is considered that thirty years have elapsed since King Edward paid a visit to these shores, followed by only one more by his much lamented eldest son, the late Prince Albert Victor, our country should not suffer this opportunity to glide by of making most of the ensuing

Royal tour. The warm and affectionate reception with which the people greeted the Emperor, and the outburst of loyal sentiments and devotion which was then displayed impressed His Majesty, and withal the British nation, more favourably than ever, and they realised as they perhaps seldom did before that the loyalty of the Indian people was no mean factor in determining the safety and security of their world-wide Empire.

Let the Prince once more realise, and through him the British nation, that the loyalty of the peoples of this vast continent is no lip-loyalty, that the people, though not in the prime of happiness and material prosperity, are not yet estranged from their rulers, that they are not less grateful to them for what blessings they have showered on their land during a continuous reign of peace and tranquillity, that they have yet enough faith in their sense of justice though in straggling instances that boon was withheld and their birth-rights trampled down, that even in their adversities they would cheer up, and smile under their tears if it be to join the chorus of Imperial rejoicings and Imperial greatness, that they would smile when they smiled and weep when they mourned. Let the Prince realise, and through him his nation, that in the surging mass of humanity as may turn out of their hearth and home to bid their Royal guests their loyal welcome, there is an element of strength and latent force above the potentiality of the mightiest armament which the wealth of his country can build up, that their love and their devotion are more precious than the precious metal itself to weld together the fabrics of his unwieldy Empire, that their united sympathy would offer more insuperable bulwarks to foreign invasion than the most durable fortifications which architectural genius could build out of stone and earth. Let the Prince realise, and through him the world, that the vast ocean of humanity, as may hail from Kashmir to Comorin to greet him, owe allegiance to a handful of Britons not by the strength of their army nor the rigours of military discipline, but by a rule of divine righteousness, justice and equality; as by nothing short of an unswerving adherence to its principles can any isolated nation dream of conglomerating in a harmonious whole a confounded mass of such conflicting interests and diversified nationalities.

It is no fancied picture this nor a hyperbolic description of the moralising lessons which a flying visit from the Prince may inculcate upon his country as our own. For though the ephemeral pomp and pageantry of the show may die out and the glamour of the Durbars of Rajas and Chiefs may flicker, the deafening din of the applause of the masses and the shouts of their acclamations as they greet their Monarch's heir from station to station and village to village, will survive for years and be wafted beyond the seas and over the Frontiers till they settle finally at St. Petersburg and Moscow, asserting themselves beyond the crack of the Cossacks' whip and the grunt of the blood-thirsty Bear. Then the Muscovite will learn, and so will the world's greedy nations as have a covetous eye on the brightest gem in England's diadem, that while Czars and Princes crouch and cower about in masquerades for refuge against their own people, Britain's royalty may move freely about in the land of a Dependency, amid foreign peoples and subdued nations, midst unmixed blessings and prayers for their welfare.

7TH MARCH 1905.

Bengalee.—We cordially endorse every word of the following paragraph which appeared in yesterday's *Englishman*:—

At the special meeting of the Municipal Corporation to be held to-morrow Mr. Shirley Tremearne is to move that Rs. 20,000 be provided in the next budget for an address and present to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of

Wales, on the occasion of their visit to Calcutta, and that a small committee be appointed to select a suitable present. It will generally be conceded that it is a pity that such a proposal should have been made, for it is likely to place those of the Commissioners who wish to conserve the money of the rate-payers under the imputation of disloyalty. And yet the value of an address, whether accompanied by a present or not, lies not so much in the money expended, as in the feelings it is meant to present. In these circumstances, it is not only not necessary but is setting an example which other Municipalities and corporate bodies might feel themselves bound to follow, without the excuse of the large income that Calcutta has. It has already been decided that there is to be no interchange of presents between the Princes of India and Their Royal Highnesses. To extend this principle to corporate bodies would seem to be a simple and desirable expedient.

We are afraid Mr. Tremearne's motion, however loyal, is obviously illegal. The Calcutta Municipal Act does not authorise the expenditure of a single rupee for the purpose indicated in this motion. The only section of the Act, upon which Mr. Tremearne apparently relies, is section 14, sub-section (2), clause (IX), which says that "the Corporation may, in their discretion, provide, from time to time, either wholly or partly," for certain matters including, "with the previous sanction of the Local Government, the payment of contribution to the cost incurred on the occasion of any public ceremony or entertainment held in Calcutta." Now, the presentation of a mere address of welcome would be a public ceremony, and the cost thereof could be legally sanctioned by the Corporation. But, in the present case the money is required for the presentation of a gift which certainly does not come under the category of a public ceremony or entertainment. Indeed, the case is exactly on all fours with that of the presentation of a souvenir to Lady Curzon, the cost of which has been subscribed by the Municipal Commissioners individually and not treated as a charge upon the rate-payers' money. We think that the best way to nip the mischief in the bud would be to accept the suggestion made by the *Englishman*, namely, to extend to corporate bodies the principle of non-interchange of presents. We yield to none in our loyalty to the Throne, but even loyalty should not be testified to by the sacrifice of legality.

8TH MARCH 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—Arrangements in connection with the Indian tour next cold weather of the Prince and Princess of Wales are not yet finally settled, but it may be taken as probable that the landing will take place at Bombay about the 9th November for the celebration of the King's Birthday, also that Calcutta will be reached about Christmas week for the Viceroy's Cup Race, and the laying of the foundation-stone for the Victoria Memorial. Visits to Agra, Delhi, Lahore, Peshawar, Rawalpindi and some of the Rajputana States, including Bikanir, also to Cawnpore and Lucknow, are all practically certain to be included. Madras, Hyderabad and Mysore may also confidently expect to see Their Royal Highnesses. The Prince is a keen sportsman, and will no doubt be shown some of the shooting for which Mysore is famous. A big tiger shoot is also likely to be arranged either in Nepal or Assam.

9TH MARCH 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—It is confirmed that the *Renown* will bring out the Prince and Princess of Wales.

At the meeting of the Calcutta Corporation held yesterday, there was a long discussion over Mr. Tremearne's motion to

devote Rs. 20,000 of the rate-payers' money to furnishing an address and welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. This proposal was ultimately carried by a majority, seven Commissioners voting against.

11TH MARCH 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—Chapters of the Star of India and the Indian Empire will most probably be held in Calcutta next cold weather during the Prince of Wales' visit.

12TH MARCH 1905.

Advocate of India.—Then in the end, now at the start. Thus was protest provoked: then in favour of humanity, now in favour of legality. When a memorial was to be erected in honour of the visit of the late Duke of Avondale, His Majesty's eldest son, the people were for a leper asylum and the rulers for a statue. At the last meeting of the Calcutta Corporation Mr. Tremearne proposed that Rs. 20,000, four times of what was voted when the King-Emperor had visited these shores, should be voted in the next budget for an address and present to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Calcutta. In spite of protest the motion has been carried. It may give rise to further complication. At the meeting and outside the idea prevailed that the Corporation had no power to grant any such expenditure. That good many members think so is proved by the fact that for presenting a souvenir to Lady Curzon the members subscribed the money among themselves. There was no reason for departing from this procedure. The Corporation had another reason for doing away with the portion of the motion in relation to gift. The decision about the non-interchange of gifts between the Prince and Indian Ruling Chiefs might easily be applied to the present case.

14TH MARCH 1905.

Muslim Herald.—It is now officially announced that the Prince of Wales is going to pay a visit to this country during the cold weather this year. From this distance in time nothing can be said concerning the prosperity or otherwise of the current year. This particular item cannot be decided until after the rains and the Indian rains are a most unaccountable quantity. It is devoutly to be hoped that the rains will be propitious and that the Indian *ryot* everywhere will be enjoying prosperity about the time when the beloved Prince visits these shores. But this uncertainty of the season excepted, the Prince of Wales will meet with the heartiest welcome from his Indian subjects. A tentative programme of the movements of the Royal guest has already been got up. And from this it appears that the Prince-Royal is to visit every important centre during the time he spends in this country.

Within recent years India has been greatly impoverished in her resources and for the last nearly ten years she has been much harassed by the pests of famine and plague. Consequently in many quarters it was apprehended that the cost of this forthcoming Royal visit would have to be borne by this country. But to the great relief of the Indian *ryot* it has been positively decided that this cost is to be paid out of the English revenues. This cost is calculated to be something like 20,000 pounds in English money which in our Indian currency means *three lakhs* of rupees. It is, indeed, very thoughtful and gracious of the British Parliament to have undertaken to bear the cost of this visit. Even otherwise the Indian exchequer would have felt in duty and honour bound to stand the cost. But just now poor India is otherwise situated.

However, the British Government knows that the heart of India is full and overflowing with sincere loyalty and that the

Indian people are truly joyful that their future King-Emperor is shortly going to pay them a personal visit.

21ST MARCH 1905.

Muslim Herald.—It is a very wise and timely suggestion that is made by Mr. K. C. Bedarkar, of Dumas, in the *Advocate of India* of the 14th instant concerning the forthcoming visit of the Prince of Wales to this country. Mr. Bedarkar's communication says:—

The visit to India of her future Sovereign is necessarily an event of the first magnitude from every point of view, whether ceremonial and other presents are exchanged or not. Indian Princes and people will rejoice in undertaking an expence commensurate, with the importance of the visits and with a splendour befitting the hosts and the guests. *Tamasha* there must be, and *tamasha* there will be.

But if the Royal visit is to be one for the masses of India to know and remember with a genuine sense of loyalty and pleasure, it must necessarily be associated with a substantial gift to the people at large, such as reductions or remissions of taxation, on salt, for instance. No measure was so popular with the masses at the introduction of the British rule in India as the remission of vexatious local imposts; and it may be predicted with some considerable confidence that an edict reducing the tax on salt by another 8 or 12 annas per maund will elicit from 300 millions of Indians a shower of blessings on British rule and the members of the British Royal Family. The expressions of gratitude will be absolutely sincere and not merely courteous or diplomatic.

Mr. Archibald Colquhoun, in his "Russia against India," has outlined a policy of transfrontier defence to prevent India's financial ruin. Frontier defences are being annually strengthened and military expeditions beyond the frontier undertaken at India's expense to secure "Imperial" interests. Each cause will have its legitimate effect according to the inexorable law of nature. If British rule in India is to be for the benefit of both, the greatest defence will be found in the contentment and happiness, and the resulting loyalty of the Indian people, which alone can give it permanence and which it is for the interest of all to secure by concessions on both sides. Let the Royal visit be made an auspicious event, to be fixed in the grateful memory of the people by an act of Royal munificence. Let it not be a mere brilliant *tamasha*. The best defence of India is the internal defence, which can rest on no other foundation than the good feeling of the people themselves, the place of which solid fortification nothing else in the world can possibly supply.

22ND MARCH 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—The *Standard* states that the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India will include official visits to Calcutta, Mysore, Hyderabad, Delhi and Kashmir; a Durbar at Delhi and the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial in Calcutta also a review of the troops in the Punjab with Lord Kitchener leading in the march past.

26TH MARCH 1905.

Advocate of India.—The long talked-of visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India is at last definitely fixed. As you have been informed by telegraph, the King has given his approval to the arrangements and the Royal couple will leave England about the beginning of next November and will stay in India until March 1906. The duration of their visit will therefore be about four months which will allow them to include in their itinerary the principal cities of British India and the capitals of the important feudatory States. The details of the tour are not yet settled, but I understand that among the

places to be visited are Calcutta, Bombay, Madras, Hyderabad, Mysore, Gwalior, Lucknow, Benares, Allahabad, Agra, Delhi, Amritsar, Lahore, Jaipur, Jodhpur, Udaipur, and Ahmedabad. They will also get a peep at the Himalayas and the Prince will be given abundant opportunities of gratifying his sporting propensities.

According to the official announcement, His Royal Highness will receive the Princes and Chiefs who rule under the paramount protection of the King-Emperor, and will hold levées on behalf of His Majesty, at which will be presented to him the principal personages of the Indian Empire.

There is one very notable departure from precedent in connection with the tour. On the advice of the Government, and after consultation with the Viceroy, His Majesty has directed that the exchange of ceremonial presents shall be dispensed with. No presents will consequently be given or accepted by the Prince and Princess. This very wise decision has probably been taken on the initiative of the King himself. His own experience thirty years ago has no doubt led him to the conclusion that the Prince and Princess will derive more pleasure from their tour and the Indian Princes will be far less embarrassed if the giving and taking of presents is dispensed with. It is in such matters as these that King Edward shows his shrewd common sense. He knows as well as any one that the reception given to his son will be none the less loyal because a burdensome and unnecessary custom is relinquished. It is to be hoped that those who have the honour of entertaining the Royal visitors will also avoid all extravagant display. The pouring out of wealth in wasteful direction upon this occasion will not only be (as it always is) out of place in a poor country like India, but will be out of keeping with the plain hint as to economy which His Majesty has given in the decision above referred to.

It is well that the future ruler of the Empire should travel through the realm which gives to the monarchs of England their Imperial title. It would be better still if the Prince could see the life of India itself as distinct from the trappings and pageantry which must necessarily accompany the Royal tour. If half as much care were taken to show the Prince the real conditions under which the vast mass of the people of India live and die as will be taken to provide him with "good sport," it would be one of the most effective tours that could possibly be undertaken. But it will be one of the chief concerns of Lord Curzon and Sir Walter Lawrence (who is to be chief of the Staff) to conceal from Their Royal Highnesses anything that would be likely to touch their susceptibilities or cause them to have any doubt that our system of rule in India is the best that was ever devised for government of man.

28TH MARCH 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—When the Prince and Princess of Wales made a tour of the colonies the Orient liner *Ophir* was chartered for the voyage, and the cost of engaging her and fitting her up suitably was very great. The battleship *Renown*, one of the fastest vessels of the Fleet, has been chosen to convey the Heir. Apparent and his wife to India, and this resort to a State vessel for a State visit has gratified the Royal Navy. The *Renown* took the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to India on the occasion of their attending the Delhi Durbar, and it served as a flagship to Sir John Fisher when he was Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean. The amount of structural alteration it is likely to require will be small, and its selection in preference to chartering a merchant liner will save many thousands of pounds. I understand that the programme of the tour has not yet been finally settled, and that the applications being made for the inclusion of various places and institutions in the itinerary are being carefully considered on their merits. I have heard conflicting opinions about the decision not to permit presents to be

offered. In some well-informed quarters it is held to be a mistake not to allow the ruling Princes at least to give and receive presents, by way of indicating their special relationship to the Crown. But it is not to be supposed that there will be any deviation from a decision made by the King-Emperor on the advice of the Indian authorities, with the object of saving the Chiefs from extravagant emulation of one another.

29TH MARCH 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—The statement that the battleship *Renown* has been chosen to convey the Prince and Princess of Wales to India has not come in any sense as a surprise to naval circles. Indeed, for some weeks past, this vessel's name has been freely mentioned at Devonport as likely to be selected for this mission.

A telegram was received at Devonport yesterday from the Prince of Wales stating that he would pay the *Renown* a visit at Portsmouth on the 29th instant. The *Renown* will accordingly leave Devonport for Portsmouth on the 27th instant. It is now stated that the Prince and Princess will embark at Portsmouth and sail for India on November 9th.

It will be remembered that the *Renown* carried the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to India in December 1902 for the Great Durbar. She was at that time in commission in the Mediterranean Fleet, but on being relieved by the *Cornwallis* in January, 1904, came home and paid off with the Fleet Reserve at Devonport. The *Renown* is the most yacht-like and graceful warship in the British Navy. Originally intended for an armoured cruiser her design was altered during the course of construction. She was completed at Pembroke in 1896, and engaged by Maudslays. An innovation of armour distributions was marked in this vessel, inasmuch as she was the first British warship to be built with an inclined protective deck beneath the waterline, on the French plan.

The following are the official details of the *Renown*:—Displacement on normal loadline, 12,350 tons; length between perpendiculars, 380 ft.; beam, 72 ft.; draft, 27½ ft. On an indicated power of 12,000 horse, forced draught, the ship has touched 19 knots, her contract speed being 18 knots. Her complement on her last commission was 674 officers and men.

The fighting value of the *Renown* is not relatively very high. She is belted with Harveyised steel 8½ inches thick; but her gun positions are not effectively protected. Her armament consists of four 10-inch guns of an obsolete pattern, ten of the earlier pattern 6-inch quickfirers, twelve 12 pounders, 20 smaller guns, and five torpedo tubes (two submerged). The cost of the vessel was £746,247, or half the cost of the latest battleship class.

The *Renown*'s chief claim to distinction lies in having served as flagship to Sir John Fisher when he was Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean. She still goes by the sobriquet of *Jackey's Pet* in the Fleet, and doubtless the First Sea Lord still retains the memory of the affectionate pride he took in this graceful warship when she bore his last sea flag.

On November 19th, 1900, she entered upon this memorable commission under the command of Captain Arthur Farquhar, C.V.O. Sir John Fisher frankly fell in love with her from the first in a manner which only a sailor can sympathise with, and the *Renown* was not long in showing signs in his pride in her. The after bridge was removed to just above the topmast, thus lengthening the quarter-deck into the most spacious promenade in the British Navy, a distinction it still retains. Topmasts of extra length were fitted to give her a rakish appearance aloft. Many internal improvements were carried out, the Admiral's quarters and ward-room being transformed into most luxurious interiors. Nor was the fighting worth of the ship overlooked, various changes in the disposition of the guns being effected which distinctly enhanced their collective powers of aggression.

The *Renown* is the fastest vessel in the British battle fleet not excepting the nineteen-knotters of to-day. Early in her career she established a record that has never been beaten, running home from Bermuda to Plymouth at a sustained sea-speed of over 15 knots, and this most of the way with two propeller blades entirely knocked away, and a third bent by contact with some sunken wreckage.

Our representative was on board the *Renown* yesterday afternoon as she lay berthed in the south dockyard at Devonport. In the cheerless grey of a wet afternoon, the ship did not look particularly spick and span, yet the eye could not but dwell with pleasure upon the matchless symmetry of *Jackey's Pet*. Dockyard hands were at work upon her, but they were merely carrying out sundry repairs laid down in a defect list.

An officer of the Fleet Reserve stated that he had heard the ship was to be taken up to convey the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, but that no official instructions had yet been received to carry out any structural alterations in the ship's internal accommodation. In any event, it is not deemed probable that much alteration will be regarded as necessary, since the berthing and living arrangements of the vessel are exceptionally spacious and good.

The choice of the *Renown* for this mission in preference to chartering a liner like the *Ophir* is highly commended. In the first place, it is felt to be more compatible with Royal dignity that a State journey should be made in a State warship, and the navy appreciate the honour. Secondly it will be far more economical, a sordid feature not altogether without claims to attention. And, finally, the voyage will certainly be made as rapidly and as comfortably as it could be by a liner.

It is interesting to recall that the present *Renown* is the sixth British warship to bear this name, the first having been the noble French sloop *Renommée* captured by the *Nonsuch* frigate off Gibraltar in 1651.

12TH APRIL 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—A meeting was held here this evening to consider the question of celebrating the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the city. The meeting was called by a few prominent Native citizens. Sir Lawrence Jenkins, Chief Justice, presided, and there was a large attendance, but the proceedings were of a formal character, and consisted only of the passing of a resolution appointing a Committee.

14TH APRIL 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—The *Standard* writes:—When the Prince and Princess of Wales land at Bombay, the Western gate of India, the eastern equivalent of winter will be just commencing. Bombay has no really cold weather, but the mornings and evenings of October, November and December are pleasantly cool, and a refreshing sea breeze blows from the west. "Urbs prima Indis," as Bombay styles itself, is at its best at this season of the year, and with its noble architecture and the wealth of colour the native loves to sport, it gives to the visitor's first glimpse of Oriental splendour a lasting impression of magnificence.

After Bombay has had time to pay its homage the Royal tourists will take train at the Victoria terminus of the Great Indian Peninsula Railway and journey to Delhi, 282 miles to the north-east. The time occupied by a fast train is 28 hours and on the way the famous city of Agra with its marvellous mausoleum, "The Taj Mahal," is passed. Delhi is a large fortified city on the west bank of the Jumna, and was, at one time, the capital of India. The original city is supposed to have been founded about the year 50 B. C., and the present comparatively modern one in the year 1640. Delhi was one of the chief centres of the Sepoy Revolt in

1857, and was captured by General Wilson after a four months' siege. During the Royal visit a Durbar, on a scale of magnificence likely to outshine even that of 1903, will be held, and then the visitors will journey on to Lahore, where it is probable the great review of troops will be held.

Lahore, the capital of the Punjab, is a twelve hours' run from Delhi, and is one of the most famous cities in India. All that is architecturally beautiful there dates from the time of the Moghul Emperor. From A. D. 1763 the Sikhs had possession of the city, but with the rest of the Punjab it was, after the battles of Ferozeshah and Subraon, annexed by the British in 1846. The most interesting thing to be seen in Lahore is the celebrated gun Zamzama, a huge weapon made in India in 1761. It was left behind at Lahore by Ahmad Shah after the battle of Paniput, being too unwieldy to take back to Kabul, and has been immortalised by Rudyard Kipling's "Kim." It was in Lahore, by the way, that Kipling spent his early years, and where he wrote his first books.

From Lahore, the Royal party are to pay a visit to Kashmir and this will probably include a visit to Rawalpindi, the Aldershot of India. Here the weather will be bitterly cold, and the splendid range of snow-clad hills which skirts its eastern boundary will give quite an arctic colouring to the scene. From Rawalpindi to Peshawar is a journey of only a few hours, and here a visit to the Khyber Pass is a matter of certainty. Back from Kashmir to Calcutta will involve a tedious railway journey of 1,600 miles, occupying over 50 hours.

At Calcutta the City of Palaces, the Prince's principal duty will be the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial. This will eventually be the most handsome and most costly of all tributes to the memory of the late Queen-Empress. It is to take the shape of a huge museum and scientific institution, standing in an ornamental park of some 30 acres—a site on the Maidan at present occupied by the Presidency goal. The weather at Calcutta in November and December can be best compared to that of England in spring.

From the capital the Royal visitors will entrain for Hyderabad (Deccan), a journey of 987 miles, occupying some sixty hours. Here they will be received with great pomp by the Nizam, who is reputed to be the wealthiest of the Indian Princes. Since 1799, the State of Hyderabad has been under the protection of the British Government, which is represented by a Resident.

Mysore, the next place to be visited, is about 500 miles further south, and on the direct railway route. Here again the honours will fall to a Native Chief, known as the Maharaja, one of the most enlightened of Indian rulers. The return journey will probably include a visit to the pretty hill station of Bangalore and thence a ten-hour run will bring the Royal party to Madras where they will probably embark, after having journeyed more than four thousand miles by rail and visited all the chief places of historical and sentimental interest.

16TH APRIL 1905.

Rast Gaftar.—While the male citizens of Bombay are busy considering the best way of according a warm and cordial welcome to the Royal guests, the ladies of Bombay do not appear to be remiss in the duty they owe, particularly to the Princess of Wales. Ten representative Indian ladies have issued invitations among members of their own sex to gather together to-morrow afternoon at Mazagon Castle, the historical mansion of Sir Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, where it is their intention to consider what steps should be taken to welcome the advent amongst them of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. The note of invitation is signed by Lady Alishaw, Lady Goolbai Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, Mrs. Luxmeebai Chandavarkar, Mrs. Rahat Bibi Budrudin Tyebji, Lady Dinbai Dinshaw

Petit, Lady Savitribai Bhalchundra Bhatvadekar, Begum Mauntazeham Nusrulakhan, Lady Dhunbai Cowasjee Jehangir, Lady Manekbai Hurskiondas, and Mrs. Mogheebai Gordhandas Tejpal. A more representative provisional committee could not have been formed. We believe that as usual the principal burden of detailed arrangements will have to be borne by Lady Dhunbai Readymoney, who has organised and brought to a successful termination many such functions. A majority of the committee are *purdah* ladies, and Lady Dhunbai, in co-operation with Lady Jamsetjee and Lady Dinshaw, may be expected to organise a movement which would not only be approved of and supported by the ladies of Bombay, but which would also be at once pleasing and agreeable to the Royal pair, especially the Princess, in whose behalf special functions will have to be formulated and carried out. Lady Jamsetjee, whose intelligence and loyalty cannot easily be surpassed by any of her associates, will preside at the meeting to-morrow. Her Ladyship is known for her originality of ideas and breadth of culture, and it goes without saying that the suggestions and recommendations made by her would be unanimously agreed to. We wish every success to the provisional committee of Ladies, who have important duties to fulfil both towards the Indian ladies in general, whose representatives they are, and the Royal couple, who should be accorded at the gate of India a reception which could not be excelled in any part of the country.

23RD APRIL 1905.

Advocate of India.—On Tuesday evening a meeting of the General Committee was held in Bombay under the chairmanship of Sir Lawrence Jenkins. A committee was appointed to draw up a programme for the celebration of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Another question referred to a proposal to commemorate the visit in some permanent and tangible form. Sir P. M. Mehta suggested that a museum in the Crescent would be a fitting memorial. Bombay required, he urged, such a fully equipped institution. The meeting practically adopted the proposal. It will be considered by the Committee and laid before a public meeting.

26TH APRIL 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—Regarding the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales next winter, the arrangements will be very similar to those in connection with the visit of the present King, but upon a considerably smaller scale, as Their Royal Highnesses appear to be bringing out a staff of only about eight persons in place of the twenty-four who accompanied His Majesty. Details of the tour are not yet settled and it is not the case, as has been stated, that visits to Ahmedabad, Baroda, and the Phulkian States have been arranged for. All that can be at all confidently predicted at present is as follows:—Their Royal Highnesses will be received, on landing at Bombay, by the Viceroy, Lady Curzon, and by a number of Chiefs and Princes. The Viceregal party will afterwards return to Calcutta, while Their Royal Highnesses will proceed direct to Rajputana and thence to the North-West Frontier, Amritsar and Lahore being taken upon the way up, and Jaipur, Bikanir, Patiala, Jammu, and Kashmir being included. It is not yet settled whether a run up to Simla will be part of the programme, nor is this probable. On the way back to Delhi, Agra, Lucknow, and Benares will be visited, Their Royal Highnesses being also shown a camp-of-exercise, probably at Delhi. Christmas will be spent at Calcutta, where the Viceroy and Lady Curzon will receive the party. Their Royal Highnesses will be at Calcutta in time for the usual State Ball and Drawing Room, and probably also for the levée, but it is not the case that any investiture ceremony has so far been arranged. From Calcutta

visits will most probably be made to Darjeeling to see the North-East Himalayas in winter, and into Nepal for a tiger shoot. The South Indian tour will be in February, Madras, Bangalore, Mysore and Hyderabad being most probably included.

28TH APRIL 1905.

Bengalee.—According to an English paper, a Royal visit to India means more than meets the ear. When His Majesty the present King-Emporer visited this country thirty years ago, he brought with him £40,000 worth of presents for distribution among the Princes of India. In return he received presents worth £500,000—some of them ranging in value from £5,000 to £30,000, notwithstanding the issue of express orders strictly limiting each individual gift to £2,000. The visit thus cost the Princes of India the not insignificant sum of £460,000 or about rupees seventy lakhs in presents alone, to say nothing of other expenses incidental to the reception of royalty, which must have also reached a very respectable figure. The individuals to whom the Royal visit to India proved a veritable windfall were the Bond Street jewellers who obtained from India orders aggregating nearly forty lakhs of rupees. We know that the *fiat* has gone forth that no ceremonial presents should be offered to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their approaching visit to India, but we also remember how the order, issued thirty years ago, limiting each individual gift to £2,000, had been honoured, as a rule, in the breach, rather than in the observance, and history, it is said, has a knack of repeating itself.

4TH MAY 1905.

Advocate of India.—Since the announcement of the fact that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales are to pay a visit to India next cold weather the press and news agents are busy with publishing details about the preparations being made in both England and India. At a banquet given the other day at the Royal Academy, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales expressed satisfaction at the prospect of learning something of Indian art of the past and was glad that His Royal Highness would be called upon to lay the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial at Calcutta. Good many such functions may be expected to take place to give His Royal Highness a pretty good idea of Indian arts. To the colonies Prince George went as the Duke of Cornwall; to India he comes as the Prince of Wales, the immediate heir to the British Sovereign.

Mysore Herald.—The *News of India*, the new paper which has just been published in Simla, understands that the Prince and Princess of Wales will receive Lord and Lady Curzon on the *Renown* in Bombay Harbour on arrival, and that there will be a procession of launches to the shore, amidst salutes from the war vessels in harbour.

Their Royal Highnesses will, it is understood, stay seven days in Bombay, during which various festivities will take place. The paper continues, if Baroda is visited at all, the Royal party will pay a flying visit to Ahmedabad, and then tour through Rajputana.

From thence a line will go on towards Northern India and the Frontier, taking 16 Phulkian States, Amritsar and Lahore *en route*. On the return journey, Delhi, Agra, Lucknow, Benares, etc., will be visited. A Durbars for the Punjab Chiefs may be called at Lahore, whilst at Agra the Rajputana Chiefs will assemble. The Prince's Camp at Agra will be pitched on the same historical battle plain on which his august father encamped at Delhi: there will be a grand military display in which over thirty thousand troops will take part.

Throughout the tour, the local authorities will arrange

matters and the Viceroy and Lady Curzon will only receive the Royal visitors to Bombay and then return to Calcutta, and receive them again in the Xmas week at Calcutta, where there will be an investiture and one or two State functions, such as a *levée*, a Drawing Room and a State Ball.

As far as we can gather, the Native States to be visited will be Hyderabad, Mysore, Baroda, Jaipur, Bikanir, Patiala, Jammu and Kashmir, Gwalior and Benares as well as Nepal. From Calcutta a flying trip to Darjeeling may be arranged, as also a visit to Madras, Bangalore, Mysore and Southern India and Hyderabad *en route* for Bombay.

It is also said that Simla will be visited for two days.

10TH MAY 1905.

Madras Mail.—It has been decided says a home paper that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will on no occasion take precedence of the Viceroy during his visit to India. It was represented how very important it is that the continuity of the King's representative should be observed, and how very injudicious it would be to replace him even for a ceremonial occasion. When the Prince holds a Durbar or *levée* the Viceroy will not be present.

Pioneer.—The coming visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to India inclines the student to reflect how heirs to the throne were treated in ancient days. That a Prince of the Blood Royal should altogether decline to receive presents will be regarded as an innovation by all, and by many as a dereliction of duty or a temporary abdication of kingly functions.

Without moralising let us relate an amusing instance of the rapacity with which the Great Moghuls used to compel the oblations which were so dear to them. Jehangir in his own memoirs relates how his favourite son Parver came to visit the capital Agra.—

"All the distinguished dignitaries of the empire" were to meet the young Prince on foot. "Not much less than twenty thousand distinguished individuals" escorted him in consequence. Then the Imperial parent relates how he sent him a cineture of diamonds, an *sigrette* and chaplet of pearls together worth ten lakhs of rupees. But this was not all. "I intimated that every individual person of my court of whatever degree desirous of evincing his attachment to me, each according to his ability, should make a present of some value to the Royal Prince, and by an account subsequently laid before me it appeared that he received on this occasion in consequence of this intimation in gold and jewels, horses and elephants, the value of 200 lakhs of rupees," about two millions sterling. This however was not all. The Royal Prince had to make an oblation to his father. This was a "superb present," and the narrative waxes fulsome in details, culminating with the value of the filial offering as the magnificent sum of 400 lakhs.

"On my part throwing round his neck a chaplet of pearls worth 10 lakhs, I raised him from the order of 10,000 to 30,000 horses." In other words the Imperial father spent himself 20 lakhs in gifts to his beloved son. Under his orders all the people in the empire who could give anything raised altogether 200 lakhs for the poor Prince, who then gave his rapacious parent 400 lakhs.

Such were the little ways of the Great Moghul, while the poor Prince who is coming from Britain is not permitted to give or take one rupee. Yet no doubt it would be quite possible for a Royal fisherman to catch another whale with a similar sprat.

11TH MAY 1905.

Englishman.—A meeting of delegates from the Provisional Committee appointed to make preliminary arrange-

ments for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was held at the rooms of the Bengal Chamber of Commerce on Monday evening, the 8th instant. The Maharaja of Darbhanga took the chair on the invitation of the President of the Chamber.

A sub-committee was appointed to make all the necessary arrangements for a public meeting to be called at as early a date as possible by the Sheriff: The Chairman of the Corporation and the Commissioner of Police were to be asked to join the sub-committee. It was arranged that His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor should be invited to preside at the public meeting.

Indian Daily News.—A preliminary meeting of citizens of Madras was held yesterday evening at the office of the Madras Corporation to make arrangements for according a reception to the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of the visit to Madras. The Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer, Officiating Chief Justice, was in the chair. It was unanimously resolved to request the Sheriff of Madras to convene a public meeting of citizens at the Victoria Hall on the 26th instant to concert measures for a fitting reception of Their Royal Highnesses. The Officiating Chief Justice will preside as Sheriff at the meeting. The Hon'ble A. J. Yorke, seconded by Sir V. Bhashyam Iyengar, will move at that meeting that the citizens of the Madras Presidency resolve to present an address in a suitable casket and give a public entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses on their visit to Madras. A large representative committee will be appointed to draw up address and make the necessary arrangements.

Native States and United India.—The intimation that has been received that for a month to come the programme of the Prince's visit will be held in suspense has not improbably been suggested by the widespread calamity in the Punjab. Should the prevailing scarcity in several parts of the country deepen into famine, a change of programme may be thought both desirable and necessary. But if the Viceroy would set aside his notions of barbaric splendour and oriental display and rest content with the deep-seated loyalty of the people of India to welcome Their Royal Highnesses, we do not see why the visit should be deferred. It is necessary that the Prince of Wales should visit India at least once, and if the visit should take place at a time when the season is not quite propitious, it will not be altogether disadvantageous to India. To defer the visit on account of circumstances in India while His Royal Highness can otherwise undertake the trouble of a voyage to India will be an unwise procedure.

Rangoon Gazette.—At a meeting of delegates from the Provisional Committee appointed to make arrangements for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, a sub-committee was appointed to make all the necessary arrangements for the public meeting to be called at an early date by the Sheriff. The Lieutenant-Governor will be invited to preside.

12TH MAY 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Military Secretary to the Viceroy, in reply to an enquiry on the subject, writes:—"I have to inform you that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will only accept caskets from Municipalities or public bodies. The gift of caskets by individuals, however exalted, is contrary to the orders which have been issued by the direction of His Royal Highness."

A preliminary meeting of the citizens of Madras was held last evening at the office of the Madras Corporation to make arrangements for according a reception to the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Madras. The Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer, Officiating Chief Justice, was in the chair.

It was unanimously resolved to request the Sheriff of Madras to convene a public meeting of the citizens at the Victoria Hall on the 26th instant to concert measures for a fitting reception to Their Royal Highnesses. The officiating Chief Justice will preside at that meeting, and the Hon'ble Mr. A. J. Yorke, seconded by Sir V. Bhashyam Iyengar, will move that the citizens of the Madras Presidency resolve to present an address in a suitable casket and give a public entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses on their visit to Madras. A large representative committee will be appointed to draw up the address and make the necessary arrangements.

Madras Mail.—Now that Their Royal Highnesses intend visiting India it is the bounden duty of every citizen, be he rich or poor, to give them a fitting reception and commemorate the great event by a monument worthy of the guests and the host. Public meetings in some of the important towns have already been convened and the leading citizens have begun to take real interest. There is no doubt that the reception will be as grand as possible. Their Royal Highnesses will no doubt be impressed with the loyalty of this vast dependency and carry the good news to our illustrious Emperor.

When His Majesty the King visited India 35 years ago the people did not commemorate that great event by a monument of permanent nature, nor did the Government perpetuate it by a concession suitable to the occasion. Here a "Prince of Wales Choultry" and there a tope is nothing when compared to the occasion. Will not the people and the Government now join hands and immortalise the present occasion with something permanent and useful? Lord Curzon is a practical man with a sympathetic heart, and if he catches the idea once he is sure to accomplish it.

It is an undisputed fact that India needs industrial education. Cannot the people and the Government contribute largely and establish an institution where industries, I mean important industries, are taught? Can there be a better demonstration of loyalty? I hope those concerned will give their best consideration to this. If the Government will not approve of this, and if other Presidencies do not co-operate, let the Madras Presidency perpetuate the event by founding an institution, however modest it may be, where at least some of the industries are taught by Japanese experts who will be satisfied with moderate salaries.

North China Herald.—As yet the tour has not been quite fixed, and the native potentates are in a perfect fever to have their territories receive the honour of a visit from the Heir Apparent. This, in many cases, has been refused, but the Rajah of Travancore has thrown out a bait in the shape of his beautiful shooting reserve—the Cardamom hills—which is too tempting to be refused. This vast stretch of undulating forest country forms a part of the famed Western Ghats, and is still the haunt of the elephant, bison, deer, tiger, and panther, while on the higher precipices the ibex still survives.

Whatever loyal sentiments may animate the bosoms of the inhabitants of the capital, at the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses, is tempered by the tremendous rise in house rent, which is already a serious drain on the incomes of residents in the more desirable localities. Besides wealthy globe-trotters who take up the accommodation in the hotels, a number of Indian Princes will be present in Calcutta. The latter are willing to pay enormous sums for the use of houses during their stay. Some Maharajas take up four or five houses, and the rents obtained from them for a period of two or three weeks are large enough to prevent a landlord from letting his house for a whole year at the usual rent. Many people are finding it almost impossible, therefore, to obtain the requisite house-room for the next year, there is a difficulty in getting leases renewed, and the boarding-houses have raised their rates enormously.

Speculators are taking up all the leases they can get in hopes of sub-letting at a profit.

Pioneer.—An influentially attended preliminary meeting of the citizens of Madras was held yesterday evening at the office of the Corporation to make arrangements for according a reception to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their approaching visit to Madras. The Hon'ble Dewan Bahadur Sir Subramania Iyer, C.I.E., occupied the chair. It was unanimously resolved to request the Sheriff of Madras to convene a public meeting of the citizens at 5-15 p.m. on Friday, the 26th instant, to concert measures for a fitting reception for Their Royal Highnesses. The following draft resolutions were also passed to be placed before the public meeting for consideration:—

"That the citizens of the Madras Presidency have resolved to present an address in a suitable casket, and give public entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Madras.

"That a committee be formed with power to add to their number, to form an executive committee to frame an address, to make all necessary arrangements in connection with the reception of, and the public entertainment to, Their Royal Highnesses, and to collect subscriptions for the purpose."

Rangoon Gazette.—A preliminary meeting of the citizens of Madras was held last night at the Municipal Offices to make arrangements for according a fitting reception to the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Madras. The Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer, Officiating Chief Justice, was in the chair. It was resolved to request the Sheriff of Madras to convene a public meeting at the Victoria Public Hall on the 26th instant when resolutions will be moved: (1) That the citizens of Madras present the Prince with an address in a suitable casket; and (2) give a public entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses. A committee will also be elected.

13TH MAY 1905.

Indian Daily News.—It has been stated that, in view of the Prince of Wales' visit to Calcutta, considerable improvements will be made to Government House. We are able to correct this rumour, writes *Indian Engineering*, and to say that on the contrary little is proposed to be done this year as regards structural alterations, and that attention is to be devoted to interior finishing and furnishing in order that Government House may be rendered fit for the reception and accommodation of its Royal guest. It has often been pointed out how unworthy the south gate entrance-way to Government House is, and we would urge as one of the various improvements being carried out on the *maidan* the desirability of doing something this season to provide more dignified and suitable gateway.

Madras Mail.—Arrangements are being rapidly pushed forward for the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India next October. Their cabins on board the battleship *Renown*, which will take them to India under the command of Captain the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt, will soon be in readiness for final inspection. Following the precedent of the troopship *Serapis*, which carried King Edward to India in 1875, the *Renown* will probably be repainted white, with a broad band of Royal blue stretching from bow to stern. Her spacious cabins are to be redecorated throughout, and the steel decks of the Royal apartments will be covered with layers of cork and soft carpets.

14TH MAY 1905.

Advocate of India.—Following in the wake of Bombay and Calcutta, Madras has also begun to move in the matter for according a grand reception to Their Royal Highnesses the

Prince and the Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Madras. For this purpose a preliminary meeting of the citizens was held on Tuesday night. The Hon'ble Sir Subramania Iyer, Officiating Chief Justice, was in the chair. It was resolved to request the Sheriff of Madras to convene a public meeting at the Victoria Public Hall on the 26th instant, when resolutions will be moved: (1) That the citizens of Madras present the Prince with an address in a suitable casket; and (2) give a public entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses. A committee will also be elected. Other towns are to follow suit only when they come to know if they are likely to be blessed with Royal presence in them. We think Lucknow is almost sure to be so blessed. More certainly Delhi and Agra.

Pioneer.—The forthcoming visit of the Prince of Wales to India, writes Mr. J. Beatty to the *Daily Express*, recalls the fact that it is thirty years since King Edward became personally acquainted with the Empire of the East over which he now rules.

King Edward, who was only thirty-four years old at the time of his visit, had long wished to travel in India. The suggestion that he should do so was originally made by Lord Canning to the Prince Consort, who took it up warmly. Other Indian statesmen approved the idea, knowing what a good political effect it might have if judiciously executed.

Sir Bartle Frere was fixed upon as the man best fitted to undertake the management of the tour, and it is only in the 'Life' of this distinguished statesman, compiled by Mr. John Martineau, that the inside history of the visit has ever been told.

For six or seven months before the start Sir Bartle Frere was kept busy with continual interviewing and letter-writing. The first difficulty that arose had to do with the expenses of the tour. The Indian Government were to pay the travelling expenses in India. The House of Commons passed a vote of £60,000 for the personal expenses of the then Prince and his suite, in spite of the opposition of certain members who could not see that the visit had any more significance than a magnified Lord Mayor's Show.

This sum of £60,000 Sir Bartle Frere, who would have to make it suffice, and was to be responsible for the way in which it was spent, pronounced to be inadequate. Unless, he said, the amount were increased to something like £100,000 the Prince would be unable to give presents suitable to his rank and to the occasion.

Though the presents the Prince received were, according to an established rule, to be handed over to the Government, it had been stipulated that he should pay out of his own grant for those which he gave, and this alone would absorb more than half of the £60,000.

As no more money could be asked for from Parliament that session, it was suggested that, as it would not do for the presents the Prince gave to be less valuable than those he received, an order should be issued limiting the value of what the Indian Chiefs were to offer.

The matter was allowed to stand until the Prince reached Bombay, when to Sir Bartle Frere's relief, Lord Northbrook obtained another £10,000 from the Indian Treasury for the presents' fund.

Among other things, Sir Bartle Frere had to make arrangements with the special correspondents of the newspapers. He desired to give them every facility for obtaining information without interfering with the Prince's privacy.

There was an erroneous idea apparently that seven or eight correspondents would be allowed to go out to India at the public expense on the *Serapis*, the Admiralty troopship, which was fitted out to carry the Prince. Swarms of editors and special correspondents personally interviewed Sir Bartle Frere in their endeavours to be included among the mythical seven or eight.

"They seem never content with a refusal in writing," Sir

Bartle wrote to Lord Salisbury at the time. One very intelligent young gentleman, after a very long argument, seemed nearly nonplussed, when a very bright idea struck him.

"I had suggested he should always go on ahead and wait the Prince's arrival at Calcutta, Bombay, etc. 'No, Sir, on reflection I see that would never do. It would give me the best view of the Prince's arrivals, but not of his departures, and that is the really important part. You see, it is certain that attempts will be made to assassinate him and probably as he is leaving some place. Now, if I had gone on ahead when the attempt was made, I am sure it would kill me.'

"Kill you?" I said, rather interested in his very loyal feeling.

"Yes, Sir, it would kill me. I am sure it would. I have never been beaten yet—never failed to be present at the most interesting moment, and if anything of the kind were to happen when I had gone on a head, it would kill me at once."

As showing the anxiety of some people to intrude upon the private life of the Royal Family, certain persons and associations in Scotland and elsewhere thought it their special duty to address the Prince as to the manner in which he ought to spend his Sundays during the tour. It had already been arranged, however, that the Sundays should be kept as in England—as days of rest, so that Sir Bartle Frere was able to convince the petitioners that intervention was unnecessary.

Bombay was the first place where the Prince touched Indian soil, the natives awaiting his arrival "with an indescribable amount of awe which fascinates and attracts them in a way we can hardly realise."

The impression made by the Prince was remarkable:

"He told Major Henderson, after the first day or two," wrote Sir Bartle Frere, "that he wished to talk to the visitors, and not to be kept to the official silent pantomime; and the result was at once apparent. Even Henderson confessed that His Royal Highness had found his way to the hearts of the Chiefs, even if he infringed the dusty rules of Durbar etiquette."

The constant round of Durbars, banquets, balls, picnics and other festivities was a great tax even upon the strongest constitution, but the Prince came through unscathed. "No one," wrote Sir Bartle Frere, "stands work, heat, damp, or exposure better than His Royal Highness, and few stand them so well." The staff, it is interesting to recall, were almost worn out.

The political results of the Prince's visit were completely successful.

"The marks of approbation and regard," wrote Lord Napier of Magdala, "which the Prince has shown towards the native army are politically of the greatest value, and have greatly delighted it."

There was, of course, great disappointment at places which the Prince had not time to visit, and it sometimes found curious expression. "My heart and soul," a native of Sind wrote to Sir Bartle Frere, "is in such a degree anxious that, if I had possessed a charm, I would have made myself a bird, or made myself an electric telegraph, and would have presented myself before the gentlemen."

16TH MAY 1906.

Times of India.—The arrangements for a tour in India contemplated by the Heir-Apparent of the British Throne are now filling the thoughts of many great dignitaries at home and in this country. Fortunately for those charged with the responsibility of providing for the safety and comfort of His Royal Highness, ample precedent may be found in the visit of his august father, now just 30 years ago.

Looking back to the corresponding date of the year 1876, we find that the general public were in possession of just about as much information as they are now. The Prince of Wales' visit had been fixed for November, but no official announcement had been made, and it was, not till July that the Houses of Parlia-

ment were approached on the subject of a grant. After an animated debate, initiated by Mr. Fawcett in the role of a friend of India the amounts voted were £52,000 for the cost of the voyage and movements of the Fleet, and £60,000 towards personal expenditure, of which latter sum £30,000 was considered debitable to the Indian Budget. The Prime Minister, Mr. Disraeli, laid special stress on the fact that His Royal Highness was not proceeding to India as the representative of the Queen but as the Heir-Apparent of the Crown. The financial question having thus been adjusted, the appointment of the suite quickly followed.

Sir Bartle Frere, General Probyn and Dr. Fayrer were names that guaranteed His Royal Highness being kept fully informed as to Eastern customs and manners, while the Press was represented by the well known war correspondent Dr. W. H. Russell and the artist Mr. Sydney Hall. The rest of the suite were chosen almost entirely from the Prince's own friends. The Duke of Sutherland, Lord Sheffield (the head of the household), Colonel Ellis (equerry), Mr. Francis Knollys (Private Secretary), Lord Alfred Paget, Canon Duckworth, the Earl of Aylesford, Lord Carrington, Colonel Owen Williams, and Lord William Beresford completed the entourage.

On the 11th October, in the presence of a large crowd, the Prince and suite left Charing Cross. Travelling *via* Calais Paris was reached the following morning. Here visits were exchanged with the French President, and on the morning of the 16th His Royal Highness embarked on the *Serapis*, then lying off Brindisi.

On the way to the east, Greece, Egypt and Aden were all visited in turn, and high festivals were held on these occasions. At Bombay, the city was *en fête* and all arrangements completed to accord a fitting welcome to the Heir to the Throne. This satisfactory stage had not, however, been reached altogether in peace. Questions of procedure greatly exercised the minds of dignitaries, military, naval and civic, and the flinty road of precedence was not trodden without the bruising of many feet. Admiral Macdonald, commanding the East Indies Squadron, marked his strong resentment of the table of precedence as enunciated by His Excellency Sir Philip Wodehouse, the Governor of Bombay, by declining for himself and his officers an invitation to attend the Governor's *levée*. Once launched into the fray, the gallant Admiral hit all round and a terrible rumour was current to the effect that once the Royal Standard was flown in Bombay Harbour, the Fleet would accord salutes to none but Royalty not even the Viceroy of India. But before the eventful day the saluting question was amicably settled.

On the very morning of the arrival of the *Serapis* at Bombay a blow was dealt at the military in an order that limited the wearing of cocked hats to the Viceroy's staff. But we need not pause to discuss this not very important point. The Royal Yacht *Osborne* dropped anchor off the Apollo Bunder at 1-30 A.M. on the 8th November 1875, heralding the advent of the Prince at 9 A.M. At 7 A.M. the first signal guns were heard announcing the approach of the *Serapis*. At 8 o'clock a Royal salute was fired and at a quarter to nine the vessel, with the Royal Standard at the main, was seen slowly making its way between the two lines of the Flying Squadron, which with yards fully manned were greeting the Prince with mighty guns and ringing cheers.

Just after 9 o'clock the *Serapis* dropped anchor off the Dockyard and the first to proceed on board were General Samborne, Major Sartorius and Major Henderson, who were to accompany His Royal Highness throughout the tour. These officers were shortly afterwards followed by deputations from the Viceroy and the Governor of Bombay. At 3 P.M. the Viceroy, Lord Northbrook, and Sir Philip Wodehouse started in a launch for

the *Serapis*. Before the Prince disembarked, Dr. Russell says:—"There was some curiosity to observe in what order the Prince and Viceroy would take their seats, but according to marine views, whether by accident or not, Lord Northbrook unquestionably gave precedence to his guests, for he stepped on board the launch first, and remained standing until the Prince had descended the companion and had taken his place beside him in the stern of the boat."

Meanwhile a lane reaching from the *Serapis* to the landing stage at the Dockyard had been formed by boats sent from the men-of-war. At 4 P.M. the Fleet fired a Royal salute, and immediately after a launch with the Royal Standard at the stern vigorously rowed by British tars, swept into view. The boats' crews saluted with their oars, guards presented arms, bands burst forth into the National Anthem and amidst the roar of batteries, Royalty in a Field-Marshal's uniform, covered with orders and wearing the ribbon of the Garter, stepped ashore at the Dockyard.

Accompanied by the Viceroy and a numerous suite, His Royal Highness walked up the stage to the large space allotted to the members of the Corporation. Here the address was delivered by Mr. Dosabhoj Framji, the Chairman, and after replying, the Prince turned to inspect the Guard of Honour. Then slowly proceeding up the slip, he greeted Sir Salar Jung, the Minister of Hyderabad (who seemed somewhat uneasy at the absence of the Nizam), the little Gaekwar, the young Maharaja of Mysore and a host of lesser Native Chiefs. At this point Major Henderson was commissioned to explain to the Princes and Chiefs the satisfaction it gave the Prince to meet them and with this the opening ceremony was brought to a close.

By this time the head of the procession had advanced nearly a mile and at 4-30 P.M. as nearly as possible, the Prince of Wales entered his carriage. The Royal procession was formed as follows:—

(On horseback.)

Assistant Quartermaster-General, Bombay District.
Deputy Assistant Quartermaster-General, Bombay District.
A Squadron of British Cavalry.
A Battery of Horse Artillery.
A Squadron of Native Cavalry.
Several military officials, among whom were Brigadier-General Phayre, Aide-de-Camp to the Queen, and Brigadier-General Gell, Commanding the Bombay District and father of the present Commissioner of Police.

A detachment of His Excellency the Governor's Body-Guard.

(In carriages.)

The suite of His Excellency The Governor of Bombay.
The suite of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.
The Suite of His Excellency the Viceroy.
A detachment of His Excellency the Viceroy's Body-Guard.

(The Royal carriage.)

His Excellency the Viceroy, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales,
The equerry in attendance on His Royal Highness,
The Commissioner of Police (Horseback),
A detachment of the Viceroy's Body-Guard,
Carriages of Native Princes invited to take part in the procession,
Deputation from His Highness the Nizam.
His Highness the Gaekwar of Baroda,
His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore,
His Highness the Maharana of Meywar,

His Highness the Rao of Cutch,
His Highness the Maharaja of Idar,
and others

Carriages of other officers and gentlemen taking part in the procession.

The Chief Justice of Bombay.
His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.
Members of Council.
Judges of the High Court.
Additional Members of Council.
The Chairman of the Municipal Corporation.
The Sheriff of Bombay.

The route taken by the procession was *viâ* Mombadevi Phydonce, Jamsetji Hospital, over Byculla Railway Bridge and thence to Government House, Parel, where a salute of 21 guns was fired by the Horse Artillery, after which the troops returned to their quarters.

Tuesday, the 9th November, the birthday of the Prince of Wales, was a day full of ceremonial. It commenced with the reception of the great Native Chiefs at 10 A.M. A little before that time the Prince entered the Throne Room at Government House, and on the stroke of the hour the Maharaja of Kolhapur, the first to arrive, drove up. Each Chief was received separately and to each was accorded the special degree of ceremony to which his rank entitled him. This was mainly marked by the carpet at which the visitor was greeted, the Prince meeting those highest in rank at the extreme edge, gradations being made to suit each particular case. The Raja of Kolhapur was followed by the Maharajas of Mysore, Oodeypur, and Cutch; the Gaekwar of Baroda (accompanied by Sir Richard Meade, a distinguished soldier and diplomatist and father of Colonel M. J. Meade, the present Resident at Baroda), arrived soon after and then in procession Sir Salar Jung, Minister of Hyderabad, the Maharaja of Idar, Meer Ali Murad of Khairpur, the Nawab of Junagadh and many others. Immediately after the conclusion of the reception of the Native Chiefs, the Viceroy paid his visit and had a lengthened interview with His Royal Highness, which brought the time to nearly 2 P.M.

In the evening all Bombay was brilliantly illuminated in the Prince's honour and a Royal procession, though more informal in character than that of the previous day, again drove through the town, starting from Government House about 4.30 P.M. The Prince's route was announced to pass along Parel Road by Mombadevi, Kalbadevi, the Esplanade Main Road, past the Queen's statue, between the Post Office and the Public Works, by the Floral Fountain, Rampart Row, by the Secretariat and into Churchgate Street. Thence round the Elphinstone Circle west side, Town hall to Bazaar Gate Street, Esplanade Road to Crawford Market and Sheikh Memon Street, into Mombadevi again, then back to Government House. The route was subsequently changed, and as His Royal Highness visited the Squadron and landed at the Mazagon P. and O. Pier, they proceeded thence to join the nearest point on the route.

The first Royal levée ever held in this country took place on Wednesday, the 10th. At a quarter to five His Royal Highness and suite arrived at the Secretariat Building, accompanied by His Excellency the Governor, Sir Bartle Frere, and others, preceded and followed by bodies of Hussars. Over six hundred presentations were made. The crush was great and the heat intense. The manner of reception somewhat varied from the usual custom. Only the Chief Justice and the Commander-in-Chief were allowed the privilege of entering by the Grand Stairs, while Members of Council, Judges of the High Court, Civilians and Military and Naval officers had to ascend to the first floor by the side entrance

on the west side. Out of the large array of Europeans who were presented at the levée, we can only trace the names of eleven who are still in India. They are: B. Branson, Herbert G. Gell, D. E. Gostling, Walter Hughes, H. C. Kirkpatrick, James H. Latimer, A. K. Oliver, William Pendlebury, F. Yorke-Smith, Dr. Sidney Smith, and Surgeon T. S. Weir. It is interesting to note in this connection, that the Hon'ble Mr. Walter Hughes is now in point of service the most senior representative of the Public Works Department now in India and is the last of the "Stanley Engineers." Among native names may be noted: Amirudin Tyabjee, Budrudin Tyabjee, Chubildas Lalloobhoy, Dosabhoy Framjee Hurkisondas Narrotumtas, J. M. Cursetjee, M. B. Barbhaya, M. C. Murzbun, Pheroze Shah M. Mehta, Thackersey Mooljee, and Vijbhucandas Atmaram.

From this ceremonial the Prince drove straight to the School children's Fête, where over twenty schools had collected to receive him. After receiving several addresses and witnessing a small display of fireworks, His Royal Highness left for Government House.

On Thursday, one of the most successful entertainments given in honour of the Prince took the form of a dinner to the soldiers and sailors, and was held on the green in front of the Secretariat. Some 2,000 men sat down to the feast, and His Royal Highness looked in at about 4.30 P.M. and drank to their healths. In addition to this His Royal Highness took part in two other ceremonials the laying of the foundation stone at the Prince's Dock, which was performed with masonic ritual, and the receipt of the address of the senate of the Bombay University. At night he attended a ball given in his honour by the members of the Byculla Club. The cards of invitation to this ball bore the words:—"To meet the officers of the squadrons in attendance on His Royal Highness." The Prince arrived at the Club at eleven, and stayed until after 2 A.M. He took in to supper Mrs. Gibbs, the wife of the then President of the Club.

His Excellency Sir Philip Wodehouse issued a large number of invitations for a trip to the caves of Elephanta in honour of the Prince of Wales on Friday afternoon. At 5 o'clock His Royal Highness drove up, accompanied by His Excellency the Governor and six gentlemen of his own suite, embarked in the steam yacht *May Frere*. The remainder of the visitors then proceeded in the *Gogo*, the *Emblant* and the *Elphinstone*. Of the party who went on this trip the only two now in India appear to be Mr. H. G. Gell, the present Commissioner of Police, and Mr. C. H. B. Forbes. The others present included the late Captain (afterwards Sir Henry) Morland, the late Mr. C. W. L. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Graham, Mr. (now Sir) F. Forbes Adam, Mr. J. M. Maclean of the *Bombay Gazette*, the late Mr. Grattan Geary (then of the *Times of India*), Commander (afterwards Admiral) Bosanquet (who recently was in command of the East Indies squadron), Lord Charles Beresford, and Captain (afterwards Admiral) Tryon, who went down with the ill-fated battleship *Victoria*. The dinner was laid in the great cave which was of course brilliantly lighted up, while the other caves glowed with red and green fires. In spite of the novelty of the scene the entertainment was in a sense marred by the heat and smoke of the fireworks. At 9 P.M. the signal to return was given, when every ship in harbour was seen to be brilliantly decked with lights and flags. As the Royal party approached each ship blazed out with changing lights, whilst volumes of rockets and bombs were rapidly discharged, making the scene wonderfully impressive. The *May Frere* dropped anchor opposite the Bunder, and His Royal Highness, accompanied by his suite, landed at the Dockyard, to the disappointment of the immense crowd which had assembled on the Bunder to witness the landing.

On Saturday, the 13th November, the day fixed for His Royal Highness's visit to Poona, arrangements had been made for a special train to be at Parel Station. At 10-30 A.M. a detachment of the Great Indian Peninsula Railway Volunteers arrived at the station, and at 10-45 the pilot engine, in charge of Mr. Pendlebury, the District Traffic Manager, came up. At 11 o'clock precisely the Royal train arrived, in charge of the General and Assistant Traffic Manager. It consisted of 15 vehicles. Next to the engine was a van for the Prince's personal luggage, next a brake in which the officials in charge of the train rode, then a second class carriage for the office clerks and domestics of His Royal Highness and His Excellency the Governor of Bombay. Then followed ten saloon carriages, two of which were reserved for the Prince, who was accompanied by Sir Philip Wodehouse, the remaining carriages accommodating the suite.

Shortly after 11-30 A.M. the Royal party drove up and after complimenting the Great Indian Peninsula Volunteers on their appearance and a short conversation with the Railway officials, the Prince entered his carriage and the train moved off.

On Tuesday, November 16th, His Royal Highness and suite returned by special train from Kirkee to Bombay. The stations ~~or route~~ were kept clear of the public while the Royal train passed through. On his return to Bombay His Royal Highness presented new colours to the 21st Bombay Infantry (the Marine Battalion), which was commanded at the time by Colonel Carnegie, the father of the officer who was acting in command of the Regiment when it recently left Bombay. Afterwards there was a firework display on the Back Bay Reclamation, the whole of the arrangements being entrusted to Messrs Brock. The same evening a ball was given at Government House, Parel, by the Governor. In addition to the names we have already given as being present at the other functions, it may be noted that those present at the ball, who are still in India, included Mr. C. H. Byrne, Mr. R. Baumbach and Mr. F. C. Rimington. During his second stay in Bombay, His Royal Highness was taken round to many local places of interest by Mr. Frank Souter, the then Commissioner of Police, who drove with him to the Towers of Silence, the Walkeshwar Temple, the Hindu Cremation Ground, the Crawford Markets, and the European General Hospital. In the evening His Royal Highness gave a dinner to about fifty gentlemen on board the *Serapis*, in acknowledgment of his royal and hospitable reception by the European residents of Bombay.

On Thursday night he went to Baroda, and returned again on the following Wednesday morning, when he went on board the *Serapis*. Later in the day His Royal Highness landed once more and drove to Girgaum House, the residence of Sir Mangaldas Nathobhoy. The object of this visit was to witness the marriage of the two sons of Sir Mangaldas. His Royal Highness wore on this occasion the undress uniform of a Field-Marshal. An interesting memento of his visit still exists in the grounds of the house in question, consisting of two immense stone elephants supporting a large platform, which was erected to commemorate the occasion.

Afterwards he drove to Government House, Parel, once more where, in the grand drawing room, the honour of knighthood was conferred upon Mr. Frank Souter, the Commissioner of Police. At 5 o'clock that evening the *Serapis* left for Goa escorted by the Flying Squadron. Such briefly is a record of the first visit paid by a Prince of Wales to Bombay, though we have omitted to refer to several of the minor functions.

19TH MAY 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—It is stated that the Prince and Princess of Wales will stay at Delhi in the Circuit House which was occupied by the Viceroy and Lady Curzon during the

Durbar. Their Royal Highnesses will be the guests of the Lieutenant-Governor during their visit to Delhi, and there will be a big gathering of Punjab Chiefs at Delhi. The actual details of the tour in India are still being worked out, and the final programme is scarcely likely to be settled for some little time.

The actual dates for the military manœuvres and grand review at Delhi, in which between fifty and sixty thousand troops will probably be engaged, are not yet settled, though it seems probable that they will be fixed for days between the 3rd and 13th of December. The operations, it is understood, are not likely to last more than five days, and, as has been before stated, the Prince of Wales will be Lord Kitchener's guest during that time.

20TH MAY 1905.

Times of India.—A London wire states that the *Daily Telegraph* of the 19th instant says:—

The following will accompany Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India: Earl and Countess Shaftesbury, Mr. Derek Keppel, Colonel Beatson, Sir Charles Cust, Mr. and Lady Eva Dugdale, Mr. Godfrey Faussett and Sir Walter Lawrence.

No confirmation of the statement can be obtained at Simla.

21ST MAY 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—It is gratifying to note, says the *Indian Spectator*, that the promoters of the movement to raise a memorial at Bombay, commemorating the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, have decided to give the city a museum. With a pilot like Sir L. Jenkins and an engineer like Sir P. Mehta, the museum may be taken as safely landed through the temporary squall which threatened its passage. A well-equipped museum has been felt as a want since Lord Reay's time, and we are glad the want is about to be supplied by the present worthy successor of that scholar-statesman.

Pioneer.—With the re-assembling of Parliament and the opening of the Royal Academy, the London season has commenced. Moreover, Wednesday brought ten hours of bright sunshine to assure us that Spring was here and light up the picture of London full again—the capital of the Empire no longer vegetating, but beginning a new period of life. If at the Academy dinner on Saturday His Majesty's Ministers were conspicuous by their absence, and there was no Premier to entertain the company with delusive philosophy, the Prince of Wales was present, and what is more, he devoted part of his speech to his contemplated visit to India. "Naturally," he said, "the Princess and I are looking forward with keen interest to our visit to India next winter. We shall have ample opportunities of realising the wonderful works of art created by India in the past. While in that country I hope to have the pleasure of laying the foundation-stone of the Queen Victoria Memorial Hall at Calcutta, and I shall be proud to be thus associated with the first great architectural work which India, under the British Crown, has inaugurated. I believe it is hoped that some day the galleries of this vast building may contain historical pictures by British artists. I trust, therefore, that this memorial to our late loved Sovereign may be a further means of more closely knitting together the Mother Country and the great Continent of India in the happy but powerful bonds of art." The other speakers were the President—who announced that the Prince would preside over a committee to raise a memorial to the late Mr. G. F. Watts—the Duke of Connaught, Admiral Sir Edward Seymour, Sir William Huggins and the Bishop of Ripon.

22ND MAY 1905.

Indian Daily News.—It has been decided that the Prince and Princess of Wales will shoot in the Nepal Terai as the guests of the Maharaja and the Minister of Nepal. The camp will open in the last week of February, and will last over a week.

25TH MAY 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Brigadier-General Stuart Beaton, who is now in London in connection with the forthcoming Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales, will probably precede the Royal party to Bombay and be entrusted with the duty of making all arrangements for the tour so far as seeking the co-operation of the Native Princes is concerned. The General is to be relieved from all military duty until the close of the visit, and to be returned as on leave and attached to the suite of His Royal Highness.

Indian Daily News.—A meeting of the special sub-committee appointed to make arrangements for the public meeting to be called by the Sheriff in connection with the approaching Royal visit was held in the rooms of the Bengal Chamber of Commerce on Monday. A letter was read from the Private Secretary to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor to Maharaj Kumar Tagore intimating that His Honour would be able to preside at a public meeting on the 1st of July, and it was accordingly decided to fix that date for the meeting. Draft resolutions were submitted to the meeting, and the list of speakers was provisionally settled. Provisional lists of the proposed General Committee and the Executive Committee were also framed, and it was decided to call for subscriptions to the Reception Fund as early as possible.

Mysore Herald.—That the 13th Madras Provincial Conference consisting of representatives from the different parts of the Madras Presidency, records its heart felt rejoicings on the intended visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to India, which is calculated to be of immense benefit to the Indians in particular, and begs to approach His Imperial Majesty Edward VII of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of all the British Dominions beyond the seas, King, Defender of the Faith and Emperor of India, to tender its humble and sincere thanks for having given opportunity to the Indians to pay their loyal respects to His Majesty's son and their future Emperor, personally.

Madras Mail.—The proposed visit to India of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales towards the end of this year, brings to mind the loyal reception given exactly 30 years ago to His Majesty the King-Emperor, when he visited this country as Prince of Wales. The following retrospect of His Majesty's tour in South India may serve to awaken pleasant recollections in those who witnessed the Royal celebrations and give the younger generation an idea of the festivities and rejoicings which marked the visit.

The first place in the Madras Presidency which was visited by the Prince was Bepore, at that time the western terminus of the Madras Railway. On the morning of the 29th November 1875, the *Serapis* arrived there from Bombay, with her escort of warships, and anchored a couple of miles out, just within view of the railway station. It had been arranged that the Prince should proceed from Bepore to the Annamalai and Peermad Hills for big game shooting; but reports of cholera along the routes which the Prince would have had to take were brought by Mr. Robinson, Mr. MacGregor, Mr. Logan and Dr. Houston, the District officials of Malabar, who went on board the *Serapis* and reported. Accordingly, the intended trip had to be abandoned, to the great disappointment of His Royal Highness and the people

in those parts. But during the day the Prince had a run up the Bepore river in a launch for a little shooting and returned in the evening to the *Serapis*, which left at once for Cloombo.

After a week's stay at Colombo, His Royal Highness arrived at Tuticorin in the *Serapis*, on the morning of the 10th December. He was suitably received and, after landing, passed through the town, receiving a cordial welcome from the people. At Maniachy Junction, a deputation of about 6,000 Native Christians, including a large body of clergy and catechists and 1,000 school boys and girls, awaited the arrival of the Prince, who was received by Bishop Caldwell and Bishop Sargeant, the two veteran Missionaries, surrounded by a considerable number of English clergy. Bishop Caldwell read an address of welcome from the Native Church of Tinnevely, giving an account of the progress of Christian Mission work in that district, to which the Prince made a gracious reply. His Royal Highness then handed to the representatives from each of the schools, mango and banyan seedlings to be planted in their respective gardens in memory of his visit.

The railway journey was then resumed and at Koilpatty, where a brief halt was made for breakfast, the Prince was met by the minor Zemindar of Ettiyapuram. A little before 5 p. m. Madura was reached. Here the Prince was conducted in a grand procession from the station to the Teppakulam Bungalow, which was fitted up for his Royal Highness's visit. Before dinner the principal personages in and around Madura were received, the most conspicuous amongst the Rajas being the Tondiman of Pudukotta, who showed the Prince a most interesting book consisting of letters, despatches and correspondence between Clive and others and his ancestors relating to the stirring times of Hyder Ali and Tipu. The morning of the 11th December was devoted to public functions and sight-seeing. Of course, a visit was made to the historic palace of Tirumal Naik. At the entrance to the Palace, in the Public Hall, the Prince was received by the Trustees of the great temple and a large body of Zamindars: a public address of welcome was read by Mr. S. Subramania Iyer (now Sir S. Subramania Iyer, Acting Chief Justice,) who was a leading Vakil, Municipal Commissioner and a Trustee of the temple. After replying to the address, the Prince inspected the Palace, over which he was conducted by Mr. Subramania Iyer. In one of the rooms the Prince had an interview with the widowed representative of the Chief of Sivagunga who had just then won an appeal to the Privy Council against the Government of India. It was the Empress who had given her justice, said the Rance, and she must see her son and thank him. She had brought the treasures of her house and her son and heir "to express what she felt and to offer everything she had to the Shahzada." The great Meenakshi temple was then inspected, after which the Prince left for Trichinopoly. During his brief visit to Madura the Prince opened the Madura-Tuticorin extension of the South Indian Railway.

At Trichinopoly addresses, pandals, flowers, triumphal arches, guards of honour, officials in uniform, streets decorated with extraordinary richness and taste, awaited the Royal arrival. The Prince drove to the house of Mr. Webster, the Collector, and after launch, he drove through the principal streets of the town and then across the river to the temples of Srirangam, where he was received and shown round with due honours. Returning to Trichinopoly in the evening, he visited the old Palace of the Nawabs of the Carnatic and received an address from the public, after which the principal Zamindars and people were presented. A deputation from Tanjore—which the Prince was unable to visit—was then introduced and presented an address; and Mr. Thomas, the Collector, introduced the leading citizens. At night the Prince witnessed the grand illuminations of the Trichinopoly Rock and the tank at its foot. On the 12th December Trichinopoly was left for Madras, *via* Erode. At

Karur a few minutes' stay was made and the Prince graciously addressed a few words to the native officials who had prepared the platform very prettily. At Erode the Collector and other District officers of Coimbatore, with a guard of honour of Her Majesty's 43rd Regiment, Band and Colours, were in attendance. After dinner the Prince continued his journey to Madras.

At Royapuram Station, which was then the terminus of the Madras Railway, the Duke of Buckingham, the Governor, and a brilliant assemblage of the heads of departments, Military and Civil officers and Native Princes awaited the Prince's arrival on the morning of the 13th December. By 6-30 A.M. the platform was crowded with gay uniforms and glittering costumes here and there relieved by a sombre swallow tail. The Maharaja of Travancore was beautifully dressed in a coat of gold brocade, and wore in his turban a plume of white feathers, and on his breast the diamond star of a Grand Commander of the Star of India. The Prince of Arcot was simply dressed and distinguished by a plume of white feathers. The Raja of Cochin and the Maharaja of Vizianagram also looked well and made a fine appearance. The Raja of Jeypore (Vizagapatam) and Pittapore and the Jaghirdar of Arnee were also present. There were many more Rajas and Zemindars, among whom were the Rajahs of Karvetnagar, Kalahasti and Venkatagiri. The train, with the Royal party, arrived at 8-10 A.M., the Governor approached the Royal saloon and out stepped the Prince, the picture of good health and happiness. He greeted the Duke of Buckingham as an old friend in a hearty manner and the Duke then presented to him the Commander-in-Chief, the Chief Justice, Bishops Gell and Fennally, the Chiefs of Travancore, Cochin and Vizianagram, the Prince of Arcot and a few others. A few minutes were spent in introductions, and then the Prince led the way to the entrance door, continually bowing and smiling as he walked along. The Prince and the Governor entered the latter's carriage; but before the carriage left Mr. Burrows, the President of the Municipal Commission, presented an address of welcome on behalf of the inhabitants of the City and Presidency of Madras, to which the Prince made a gracious reply.

The procession into the city was led by Captain Kenny-Herbert, the Deputy Assistant Quartermaster-General, followed by a detachment of the 16th Lancers. Then came a Staff Officer, R. A. the Brigade Major, a Staff Officer, the Officer Commanding Royal Artillery, the Quartermaster-General, Brigadier-General Raites, C.B., Commanding Centre District, and the Adjutant-General. These officers were followed by a detachment of the Governor's Body-Guard, which preceded seven carriages occupied as follows:

First Carriage.—Mr. Sydney Hall, artist, in the suite of the Prince of Wales; Mr. Albert Grey, Private Secretary to Sir Bartle Frere; Mr. W. H. Russell, Honorary Private Secretary to the Prince and Captain G. Gordon, Aide-de-Camp to the Governor.

Second Carriage.—Lieutenant FitzGeorge, Extra Aide-de-Camp to the Prince of Wales; the Reverend Canon Duckworth, Chaplain to the Prince; Captain the Lord Carington, Aide-de-Camp to the Prince, and Captain F. A. Aylmer, Aide-de-Camp to the Governor.

Third Carriage.—Lieutenant the Lord Charles Beresford, M.P., R.N., Aide-de-Camp to the Prince, Major R. W. Sartorius, C.M.G., V.C., Major B. Williams and Major E. C. R. Bradford, the last three on special duty with the Prince of Wales.

Fourth Carriage.—Colonel Owen Williams, Commanding Royal Regiment of Horse Guards; Surgeon-General Fayer, Physician to the Prince; Mr. Francis Knollys, Private Secretary to the Prince, and Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Ellis, Equerry to the Prince.

Fifth Carriage.—Major P. D. Henderson, Political Officer; General Probyn, C.B., V.C., Equerry to the Prince of Wales; Major-General S. Browne, C.B., V.C., on special duty with the

Prince, and Captain G. R. Hadaway, Aide-de-Camp to the Governor.

Sixth Carriage.—The Earl of Avlesford; Major-General the Lord Alfred Paget, Clerk Marshal to the Queen; Lieutenant-Colonel J. Michael, on special duty with the Prince, and Captain P. J. Hankin, R.N., Private Secretary to the Governor.

Seventh Carriage.—The Lord Suffield, Head of the Household of the Prince; the Right Hon'ble Sir Bartle Frere, G.C.S.I., K.C.B., the Duke of Sutherland, K.G., and the Hon'ble Mr. W. Hudleston, Chief Secretary to Government.

These carriages were followed by a third detachment of Lancers; and then came the Royal carriage, which was occupied by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, with the Governor on his left hand and the Prince's Equerry in attendance on the opposite seat. The carriage—a large English landau painted blue, with the Duke of Buckingham's coat-of-arms on the central panels—had the hood down, but His Royal Highness was partly protected against the sun by a large State umbrella covered with cloth of gold, and fixed into a socket in the floor of the vehicle. On the right of the carriage rode a Native Aide-de-Camp to the Governor, the Commander of the Governor's Body-Guard, and the Inspectors-General of Police, and on the left side rode a Native Aide-de-Camp of the Commander-in-Chief, the Officer Commanding a Squadron, 16th Lancers and the Commissioner of Police. The Royal carriage was followed by the Adjutant and a detachment of the Governor's Body-Guard and a detachment of Native Infantry.

Then came the following noblemen and others in carriages:—His Excellency the Governor of the French Settlements in India, with the Master Attendant, Madras, and an Aide-de-Camp; the Maharaja of Travancore (with escort of two troopers); the Raja of Cochin (with escort of two troopers); the Chief Justice of Madras, the Commander-in-Chief, Madras (with staff and escort); the Lord Bishop of Madras (with domestic Chaplain); the Roman Catholic Bishop; the Members of Council; the Hon'ble W. R. Robinson, C.S.I., and the Hon'ble Mr. R. S. Ellis, C.B., the Prince of Arcot (with escort of two troopers); the three Puisne Judges of the High Court; the Maharaja of Vizianagram and his son; the Additional Members of Council; the Nawab of Banganapalle; the Maharaja of Jeypore (Vizagapatam); the Zamorin of Calicut; the Raja of Cherikat; the second Raja of Calicut; the Raja of Kaduttanad; the Raja of Waluvanad, the Raja of Venkatagiri, the Zamindars of Kalahasti and Karvetnagar, the Jaghirdar of Arnee, the Zamindar of Pittapore, the Zamindar of Attiappuram, the ex-Nawab of Masulipatam; the carriage of Her Highness the Nawab Begum (with escort of two troopers); the Consort of Her Highness the Princess of Tanjore; the Dewan to the Zamindar of Bobbili; the brothers of the Jaghirdar of Sandur; the Zamindar of Vallur; the Members of the Board of Revenue; Secretaries to Government; the two Surgeons-General; the Inspector-General of Ordnance and Magazines; the Commissary General; the Judge Advocate-General; the Chief Magistrate; the Sheriff of Madras; the President of the Municipal Commission and three Municipal Commissioners.

The procession was followed by a detachment of Lancers.

After the procession left the station it proceeded along Thumbu Chetty Street which was, of course, thronged with an immense crowd of natives, all the house tops, balconies and windows, indeed every available inch of space, being occupied. The golden umbrella held over the Prince's head was an excellent idea as it served to attract the eyes of all beholders and relieved many doubting minds. Mr. W. H. Russell, the historiographer of the tour, referring to this umbrella, writes:—"It is not always easy even for those who are familiar with European visages to make out the principal person in a public procession. The Duke of Buckingham, whose attention to details

caused the whole Madras visit to be so successful, seized on the Oriental idea of having an umbrella as a special means of identifying the Prince, and thereby gratified thousands of people." The street being narrow, the spectators had a good view of the Prince. Emerging from Thambu Chetty Street, the procession passed under a triumphal arch and turned to the right into the Esplanade Road, where it passed under several fine arches formed in the shape of an old castle. The sight on the Esplanade Road was really beautiful, when the scarlet uniforms and fluttering pennants of the Lancers were set off against the dark green background of the triumphal arches.

From the south-western corner of the Fort, on the crest of the glacis, the view was remarkably pleasing. On the extreme right appeared the Lighthouse, with streams of flags from the basement to the capital, and the lantern crowned with a staff from which waved a large scarlet flag. The roofs of several of the more prominent houses facing the Monument and Lighthouse Esplanades were liberally decked with the flags of all nations, with bannerets and streamers of varied hues. From the point where the Madras Law College now stands to the Wallajah Bridge, along the Fort Glacis Road, about three-quarters of a mile in length were two dense lines of natives dressed in holiday attire. Each roadside was skirted by banners and bannerets waving from Venetian posts of different heights. Close to the Wallajah Bridge were tiers of seats provided by the Government in a very liberal manner for hundreds of subordinate and minor officials. One of the most striking scenes on the route of the procession was the gathering of schools on the galleries erected between the Wallajah Bridge and the Munro statue. Nearly 14,000 children with their teachers were here accommodated. The galleries were erected under the direction of the Municipal authorities at a cost of about Rs. 5,000. The children sang "God Bless the Prince of Wales" as the Royal procession approached and drew up in their presence. Almost every school in the city, from the Primary up to the Collegiate grade, under Native, Missionary and Government management, was represented. As the procession began to move again, the entire assembly of children broke into a cheer and afterwards sang the National Anthem, all standing.

On the arrival of the party at Government House His Royal Highness was conducted up the grand staircase by His Excellency the Governor, the suites following. The ladies of the Duke of Buckingham's family and the members of his staff and suite were presented to the Prince who introduced his officers and suite to the Governor. After a short stay in the grand drawing room the Governor conducted His Royal Highness into the suite of apartments set apart for his use. They were those usually tenanted by His Excellency the Governor, and were specially furnished and decorated by Messrs. Deschamps & Co., all the articles of furniture bearing the Prince of Wales' plume and motto. After breakfast, the Prince, having put on full uniform, orders, etc., proceeded to the Audience Chamber to receive the private visits of the Chiefs. The Maharaja of Travancore, the Raja of Cochin, the Prince of Arcot, and the Raja of Vizianagram were among those who were received.

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon a levée was held by the Prince in the Banqueting Hall, and it was attended by every European and native who could obtain access to it. The throng was very great and the doors were closed before all the gentlemen whose names had been received could find their way to the presence. Later in the evening the Prince went out for a drive and inspected the pier in the Madras Harbour.

The Royal suite of 30 gentlemen, the Governor's party of 13 ladies and gentlemen, the Hon'ble the Chief Justice,

the Hon'ble Messrs. Robinson, Ellis and Hudleston, and the Right Reverend the Bishop of Madras and Miss Gell formed the dinner party at Government House that night. A brief reception in the drawing rooms followed the dinner.

The Prince of Wales, who had driven out over-night, spent a quiet day at Government House, Guindy, on Tuesday, the 14th December, the anniversary of his father's death. In the early morning he visited the racecourse and witnessed the training of the horses who were to run on the following morning. He left Guindy in the afternoon and returned to Government House, Mount Road.

On the morning of the 15th December, there were races on the Guindy course which the Prince attended. It was calculated that the races were witnessed by 50,000 people. The Prince, on arrival on the course, was met by the Stewards and was conducted by Mr. Hunter Blair to the place reserved for him. The races began at 7 A.M. and the programme included five events, Cups being provided for each by the Raja of Karvetnagar, the Raja of Cochin, the Raja of Venkatagiri, the Raja of Vizianagram, and the Maharaja of Jeypore. The most interesting event was the struggle in the Sandringham Steeplechase, when Mr. Thaffie's *Artaxerxes* snatched the prize (given by the Maharaja of Jeypore) from all the cracks, and "when the jockeys ran under the approving eye of the Prince of Wales." It was nearly 9-30 A.M. before the races were over and the Prince returned to Madras.

At 3 P.M. in the afternoon the Chancellor, Vice-Chancellor and Fellows of the University of Madras, capped and robed, proceeded to Government House to present an address from the Senate to the Prince. They were received at the entrance and conducted to the Audience Chamber. The Commander-in-Chief, the Bishop of Madras and other ex-officio members of the Senate were present. The address, which was read by Mr. Justice Innes, gave a sketch of the progress and labours of the University since its foundation in 1857. The Prince made a short reply.

After the Senate retired a deputation of the Freemasons of the Presidency presented an address, giving expression to their satisfaction at welcoming so distinguished a member of the craft and stating that the craft in Madras was flourishing. The Mysore Commission, including Mr. Gopaliah, Head Sheristadar, and Mr. T. Ananda Rao (son of Sir Madhava Rao)—who is still in the Mysore service to-day—were next introduced and presented an address expressing their regret that the Prince could not visit Mysore. Next followed a deputation from Coorg which presented an address and offerings of Coorg knives and dresses. A deputation from Coimbatore headed by Mr. Wedderburn, the Collector, Colonel Wilkieson, R.E., Mr. Venkitachalm Pillai, etc., also presented an address to which the Prince made a sympathetic reply.

The afternoon was occupied in making return visits. The Prince, who wore the uniform of the 10th Hussars, drove to Egmore, escorted by Cavalry and attended by his suite and returned the visit of the Raja of Cochin. From Egmore, escorted by three of the Princes of the Carnatic and Hyder Jung, the Prince drove to the residence of the Prince of Arcot. Among the presents made by the Prince of Arcot was a sword which had once belonged to the Nawab Wallajah. The third and last to receive a return visit was the Maharaja of Travancore, "whose offerings were curious and valuable." The Princess of Tanjore next paid a visit to His Royal Highness at Government House and expressed in English her pleasure at seeing her "Royal brother."

At 4-30 P.M. the Prince laid the foundation stone of the new Harbour Works, which forms a very visible and permanent memorial of a visit to which must be ascribed the commencement of so many useful works. The Governor and the ladies of his

family, the Members of Council, the Military and Civil authorities, assisted at the ceremony, which is described as having been exceedingly well managed and impressive. On the way back to Government House, the Prince paid a surprise visit to Fort St. George in heavy rain. He walked round St. Mary's Church and examined the memorials it contains of brave soldiers and others who have made the mark in the annals of the Presidency. He was also conducted to the grave of Lord Hobart, the late Governor. He next visited the Arsenal and inspected the many interesting relics there.

There was a State Banquet at night at Government House, which was followed by a reception, to which His Excellency the Governor had invited all persons on the Government House visiting list to meet the Prince of Wales. A Military Officer appeared by order in full uniform, and a few Civil Servants and some members of the Prince's suite wore diplomatic dress. The Prince and the Duke of Buckingham were in evening dress.

As soon as His Royal Highness had entered the Banqueting Hall, which was brilliantly illuminated, the amateurs of the Philharmoni Society sang an "Ode of Welcome", the music for which was composed by Monsieur Stradiot. After staying in the hall for a short time, the Prince left it to witness the fireworks, which commenced about three-quarters of a mile off on the other side of the Island, opposite the south wall of the Fort. The exterior of the hall was brilliantly illuminated. In addition to the numerous lights there were three well-executed transparencies, the Royal Coat of Arms in the centre of the lights in front and the Prince's plume on each of the parapets flanking the main entrance.

On Thursday night, 16th December, the Prince attended a Ball given in his honour by the members of the Madras Club. The Prince arrived about 11 o'clock and was received at the foot of the Grand Staircase by Colonel Shaw Stewart, the President of the Club, and the members of the Reception Committee. His Royal Highness gave his arm to Mrs. Shaw Stewart, and ascended the stairs—which were guarded by a single file on each hand of troopers of the Governor's Body-Guard in uniform, and entered the large dancing room (in which the bulk of the 650 persons invited had congregated) and walked down the centre of the room, followed by the Governor and the Royal and gubernatorial suites, the bands playing the National Anthem. The Prince then returned to the dancing room to open the Ball. To Mrs. Shaw Stewart naturally fell the honour of being the Prince's partner in the opening quadrille. His Royal Highness and Mrs. Shaw Stewart had for their *vis à vis* an Austrian Prince and Lady Mary Grenville, and the Duke of Buckingham and Mrs. Robinson had for their *vis à vis* Sir Bartle Frere and Lady Anna Gore Langton. The Prince danced quadrille, lancers, and waltzes and honoured several ladies with his hand. He did not leave the Club till 3-45 A.M. The unequalled success of the Ball was attributed to the exertions of Mr. Olway Mayne, Major Hunt, Colonel Cadell, Mr. Hunter Blair, Captain Hallet, Mr. Munsie, Dr. Furnell, Mr. Best, Mr. Elwin, and Mr. Macfadyen.

His Royal Highness also lunched informally with Colonel Shaw Stewart, R.E., the President, and about a dozen other members of the Club on Friday, the 17th December. Accompanied by several of his suite he arrived at the Club at 1-45 P.M. and remained there for two hours and a half.

Later in the afternoon the Prince attended a School-children's Fête in the People's Park, where he had an opportunity of seeing in all their finery several thousands of children. An address was presented and a band of children sang "God save the Queen." From the People's Park the Prince drove to the Island, where he was received by the Commander-in-Chief, Sir P. Haines and his staff, and witnessed a general

parade. When the parade was dismissed, the Prince returned to Government House and thence drove to the residence of the Commander-in-Chief, whom he honoured with his company at dinner.

About 10 P.M. the Prince attended by Sir C. Staveley, drove along most magnificently illuminated roads to the Pier, where the Duke of Buckingham and a great concourse had been awaiting his arrival to witness the illumination of the surf. Seats were placed for the Prince, the Governor, his family and suite, etc., out of reach of the spray. Southwards, where the rollers swept up to the roadway, rows of natives facing seawards, with blazing torches and blue lights, lighted up an ocean of turbans. Massoulah boats and catamarans lay in the rollers till the time came for setting fire to the lights, which were to burn in and to illuminate the water.

To quote from Mr. Russell's graphic description of this:—

"First there were fireworks on board the *Osborne, Serapis* and *Kaleigh*. . . . Presently appeared from afar seawards many flames, dipping and rolling amid the waves, drifting landwards like fire-ships. These multiplied. Occasionally lights flashed right through the rollers from the other side. Suddenly the lines of back massoulah boats and catamarans from the beach dashed into the surf like a squadron of cavalry. With the wildest yells they charged the serried ranks of the foam-crested breakers, which seemed to be mounds of flame. . . . Men will never see any spectacle more strange—nay awful—than the illumination of the surf. It was exciting grand, weird and beautiful."

At 11 P.M. the Prince attended a native entertainment, the scene of which was the railway station at Royapuram, which had been converted since the Prince's arrival into a vast theatre, 800 ft. x 250 ft., decorated with great splendour and richness. Many thousands of Indians, including Chiefs and Europeans, were present. A deputation of native gentlemen presented the Prince with an address, enclosed in an exquisite gold casket, on the top of which was a finely-worked tiger. It was late at night when the Prince returned to Government House from the entertainment.

On the morning of Saturday, the 18th December, the Prince drove from Government House to the meet of the Madras Hounds opposite the Royal Artillery Mess at St. Thomas's Mount, where he arrived at 6-15 A.M. He was met by Mr. Lodwick, the Master, and introduced to the members of the Hunt Committee, present—Major Pigott, Captain Hallet, and Mr. Jones.

There was a field of 50 persons awaiting the Prince's arrival. The morning was delightfully fresh and the anticipation of a good run was not disappointed. The old covert behind the Mount was drawn, and a jack having been found, sped away in fine style and made good use of a rather heavy and swampy country. The pace at times was exciting, but the numerous paddy fields all under water stayed progress. But the jack, after a seven miles' run for life, was run into and killed, the Prince being well up. On returning to the Mount His Royal Highness took tea and was driven to Government House, Madras, which was reached before noon. Among the field, besides the members of the Committee, were Messrs. Shephard, Mayne, Watson, Stevenson, Wilson, Symonds, Turner, Tasker, and some others.

After lunch the party inspected the native presents, which were laid out in a tent in the compound of Government House.

On the evening of 18th December the Prince left Madras for Calcutta by the *Serapis*, a distinguished gathering being present at the landing stage to bid him farewell.

Madras Mail.—A public meeting of the citizens of Madras was held at the Victoria Hall yesterday evening to concert measures to accord a fitting reception to Their Royal Highnesses

the Prince and Princess of Wales, on the occasion of their visit to this city.

The Sheriff read the notice convening the meeting, and declared it open.

The Hon'ble Mr. H. A. Sim, in proposing that the Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer do take the chair, said:—

We need a very special Chairman here to-night. We are met to consider how best we may welcome the son of our Sovereign and the heir to his Throne; and though, on such a subject, here in this old and loyal Presidency of Madras, there can be no possibility of discord, I am sure we all feel that on a special occasion, on an occasion which will appeal so strongly to the traditional loyalty of this land, we should place in the chair one who in himself will visibly embody the sentiments we feel to-day; one who in the universal regard which he inspires will represent that unanimity which now inspires us; and one who by the high rank and station which he holds will suggest the honour we wish to pay our future Sovereign. We are fortunate in finding such a one ready to our hand, and I will ask you, therefore, to allow me, without further words, to propose him to you as your Chairman of this evening. I propose the Officiating Chief Justice of Madras, the Hon'ble Sir Subramania Iyer.

The resolution was seconded by the Raja of Venkatagiri, and carried.

The Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer, having taken the chair amidst applause, addressed the meeting as follows:—

Gentlemen,—As you have already been informed the business of this meeting is that we may in due time concert measures for giving a fitting reception to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their forthcoming visit to this city. Even if the visit were prompted by curiosity alone on the part of our Royal visitors, it would be our bounden duty to give them a most hearty welcome. But this is not a mere pleasure trip, it is not for the mere purpose of sight-seeing that Their Royal Highnesses are coming to India. It was, as you know, her late Majesty the Queen Empress Victoria, of beloved memory, who, if I may say so, introduced the custom of the Heir-Apparent to the British Throne visiting this part of the British Empire. Considering the deep interest which she always took in this country and its inhabitants, and in directing her dear son to go to India she had, I believe, special objects in view. The tour in India was, I believe, made partly on the recommendation of Lord Canning, one of India's wisest Viceroys, while he was still in India. You may, therefore, take it for granted that the visit of the Prince of Wales to India was projected on those grounds of statesmanship and keen political insight which ever attended Her Majesty's glorious rule. The visit had a twofold object so far as I understand. One was to give to the many hundred millions of Her Majesty's Indian subjects an opportunity of seeing with their own eyes, on their own native soil, their future Sovereign, and of testifying to their loyalty, devotion and attachment to the British Crown, under which the inhabitants of this country live in the enjoyment of peace and prosperity, and security and justice unknown to their predecessors in historic times, and unexampled in the annals of the Government of diverse races by a nation alien to them.

Great interest is taken by the people of this country in seeing and knowing their Sovereign, or their future Sovereign. In illustration of that I may refer to certain remarks which the author of the semi-official account of the tour of 1875-76, made with reference to the time when our present Emperor, in his capacity as Prince of Wales, entered the City of Bombay—"I am not sure if I have seen him after all," exclaimed a Chief at Bombay, "and I have travelled 600 miles merely to get a look at the Shahzadah!" Another Chief said to the Minis-

ter of a Native State:—"Think what a way I have come to see the Prince! Think what distances we have journeyed, and yet we are only permitted to gaze on his face for a moment!" "Very true," replied the Minister, "but just think what a way the Prince has come to see you!" This observation of the Minister implied not only the truer appreciation of the situation, but pointed to the other object which was kept in view when the tour was projected. No one needs to be told of the value of the eye, with its quick observation, in assisting the other faculties in the acquisition of knowledge, and of its power to impress the mind. Even the most patient study of the recorded descriptions of a country and its people, prepared by experts, could not produce the same impression that an actual stay, even for a short time, in the country, amidst the people would. It is to give to the future Sovereign of India an ocular knowledge of the country and its people, so far as circumstances permit, that the tour was projected; the object also being to ensure to us the many advantages which direct knowledge on the part of the Sovereign is sure to produce.

Following the wise precedent set by his august mother, our Emperor has thought fit to command the Heir-Apparent to come to India. You will thus see that in coming here at the Royal behest, *Their Royal Highnesses are only discharging* the high duty that has been laid upon them. It is therefore absolutely incumbent upon every one to make the welcome that we give them the heartiest and the warmest that it is in our power to give. The subject is one that does not require any strenuous appeal to evoke the utmost enthusiasm throughout the length and breadth of the land. If any such appeal is necessary, I may say that it will be supplied by the eloquent speeches of the gentlemen who are to follow me. There is one more matter to which I may refer. It is not our intention, in organising this meeting, in any way to interfere with other bodies, such as the Corporation of the city, the Senate of the University or any others, from showing their loyalty in a way that seems best suited to their purposes and circumstances. Our object is to try to make the reception a united one of the people of the whole Presidency including, of course, the inhabitants of Madras. In this we only wish to follow the precedent set on the last occasion, when I see from the address that it was presented on behalf of the city of Madras and the inhabitants of the Presidency of Madras, presented, if I may say so, with perfect propriety by the official head of the Corporation of the Capital City. (*Cheers.*)

There is one word more before I call upon the gentleman who is entrusted with the moving of the first resolution. With reference to how we acquitted ourselves on the last occasion, the writer of the semi-official account to which I have already referred, has recorded:—

"Though there was no lack of courtesy and kindness, in all these Eastern lands, yet it is but just to say that the reception given by Madras could never be forgotten and will be remembered for ever as one of the most pleasant memories of the Prince's tour." It is needless to say that on this occasion also we shall, I have not the slightest doubt, acquit ourselves with equal credit. (*Applause.*) I feel extremely honoured at the prominent position which you have been kind enough to assign to me to-day, and I am naturally reminded of the position—humbler it is true, but yet one of much distinction—I occupied thirty years ago, when I was allowed by the kindness of the people of the district from which I came to present to our Emperor—then the Prince of Wales—the address voted by the people of the district in the ancient capital of Madura. This is a stroke of good fortune for which I am very much obliged to you. With these few words I now call upon the Hon'ble Mr. Yorke to move the first resolution.

The Hon'ble Mr. Yorke moved the following resolution:—

"That the citizens of the Presidency of Madras resolve to present an address in a suitable casket to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and to give them a public entertainment on the occasion of their visit to Madras."

In doing so he said:—

Sir Subramania Iyer and Gentlemen.—The resolution which I have the honour to propose will commend itself, irrespective of anything I can say, to all who are fond of this Presidency, and would, therefore, wish that it should come to the front to properly fulfil its public duty whenever a call comes to it. In this case, Madras, as the capital city, has to speak for the Presidency as a whole on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to this out-lying portion of the Empire. It is obviously meet and proper, and in accordance with time-honoured custom, that on such an occasion we should greet Their Royal Highnesses with an address of welcome, properly casketed, to assure them of the love and loyalty felt by Madras towards the Royal House under whose beneficent rule we are enjoying the great blessings of peace and prosperity. Our King-Emperor's self-earned proud title of Edward the Peace-maker sufficiently indicates a chief source and guarantee of the first of these blessings, while the second is surely founded upon the full measure of individual liberty enjoyed by us all under just laws impartially administered. Undoubtedly, with those prime needs secured as a basis, any country ought to prosper, and, if we wish to realise that we are doing so, we have only to compare the Madras and India of to-day with the Madras and India of 1875, when we last had the honour of a visit from a Prince of Wales. If we make that comparison, we shall find, I think, abundant evidence that, in spite of occasional set-back from drought or disease, surely, if slowly, an edifice of material prosperity is being built up around us worthy of its foundations.

In agriculture we can point to an enormous increase of production, thanks chiefly to the extension of irrigation, not only under daring projects such as completed at the Periyar, as sanctioned in the Punjab, and as contemplated on the Tungabudra and elsewhere; but also, consequent on the better preservation of tanks and minor channels, throughout the country, under the watchful care of Government. In industry, we can see a marked increase in the number and size of mills, factories and presses in connection with all sorts of products. While, among new industries, I may mention mining, which 30 years ago was practically non-existent, but is now an established, flourishing industry, producing gold, coal, manganese and other minerals on a large and increasing scale. This productive activity is supported by the growth of banking, both European and Indian, and by the increase of transport facilities, by tramways and railways in all parts of the country. Their ever-increasing earnings, no less than the enormous growth of India's import and export trade, evidence her progress and prosperity, during the period under review. I will not trouble you with actual figures, they are accessible to whoever will look into the trade statistics annually published. Reference to imports and exports naturally brings me to the subject of the main sea-gate of our Presidency, the Madras Harbour, and it is interesting to recall that its first stone was laid just 30 years ago by the then Prince of Wales, our present King-Emperor. The vicissitudes through which it has since passed are common knowledge, so that I need not particularly refer to them. Suffice it to say that, if it has greatly suffered from mistakes, well, it is easy to be wise after the event. However, thanks to Government taking a generous, broad-minded view of the case, Madras has been relieved of most of the loss consequent on past mistakes, and I may say that I fully share

the opinion now generally held by expert and layman alike, that the plans as now finally decided on for the completion of our Harbour are, humanly speaking, bound to prove successful; so assuring us at no distant date landing and shipping facilities never yet known on this coast. The effect of this may be far-reaching if it results, and it well may, in placing Madras practically, as geographically she should be, on the mail route between Europe and the Straits Settlements and further East. Should that happen, a great impetus ought to be given the development of Madras, since it would then be on one of the high-roads of the world instead of up a side alley, so to speak. Our trade with the Straits Settlements, Java and Japan is already an increasing one, and we may reasonably hope that closer relations in that direction will be favoured by our happy alliance with Japan.

Now, I would like to say a word on that alliance, which I consider is one of the most epoch-marking events of late years. It is of special significance to us in India, as demonstrating or emphasising the fact that even wide differences of race need be no barrier to voluntary, deliberate, joint action where there is essential community of interests. No one can doubt, who studies the history of India and the history of the British Empire, that essentially their interests are now identical. That fact becomes clearer and clearer if we study the history of Russia, of Finland, of Poland and of Central Asia. That study makes one realise that the dangers which Japan is at present so bravely facing are practically those from which India is now only protected by her connection with the British Empire. To strengthen that connection, and thus fortify the Empire against possible risk of shame to England and misery to India, should, therefore, be the object of every one of us, and this object we can best attain by fostering our sense of patriotism, of Imperial patriotism, by every means in our power. Japan here sets us a fine example, which we cannot too closely follow. Her national strength has been declared to arise from her people's reverence for great men and great things, due, it is declared by one who knows them well, to their being carefully educated from their earliest youth in principles of honour, duty, kindness and, above all, of patriotism. Gentlemen, may we cultivate and develop our Imperial strength on noble educational lines like those. May our united admiration for our gallant far Eastern allies strengthen the bonds of sympathy between East and West—between India and England. They are parts of a grand Empire presided over by one whose tactful ability to further the best interests of the Empire prove him a worthy successor to his great and beloved mother, our first Queen-Empress. Let us now foster and proclaim our Imperial patriotism by assuring his son, our future King-Emperor, and his Royal spouse, that we loyally love their family, that we deeply value the Imperial tie which their visit signalises, and rejoice in being members of the freest, the greatest, the most glorious Empire that this world has ever known.

Rai Bahadur P. Ananda Charlu in seconding the resolution, said that Hindus were a Sovereign-loving people (*Cheers*) They were so by tradition, they were so by their religion, they were so by the teachings of their forefathers, and they were so by the deep-seated instincts in them. That being so, it became their duty, their paramount duty, to welcome, in a fitting manner, their future Sovereign. He was the son of their present Sovereign and the grandson of one of the best Sovereigns who ever reigned, and on the paternal side also, a grandson of one who inspired his son with Sovereign advice so far as this country was concerned. From Queen Victoria downwards they had had kindness. She began it, her son their present King promised it, and they hoped it would be continued in the degree in which it had been promised by their future Sovereign. There was no doubt it would be,

and it ought to be. So far with regard to according a welcome to the Prince; but there was the Princess also. In this country custom always gave precedence to the lady before the lord. It was therefore their duty to welcome not only the Prince but equally, if not more warmly, the Princess. Both of them would be here in our midst very soon. He hoped and trusted that when the Prince and Princess of Wales went away the historian would say that Madras had given them that warm and enthusiastic reception which, as had been referred to by the Chairman, had been recorded of the time when their present Sovereign visited Madras as the Prince of Wales. With these words he had very great pleasure in seconding the resolution.

The Hon'ble Nawab Syed Mahomed Sahib Bahadur, in supporting the resolution said :—

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—I consider it a great honour to associate myself with this resolution. On an occasion like this, when we are about to resolve that a loyal and respectful address of welcome be presented to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on behalf of this Presidency, it is fitting that I should be permitted to recall the close personal relations that have existed between the Royal Family on the one hand, and the people of this country on the other, since India passed to the Crown in (1858). Her late Majesty the Queen Empress Victoria, of revered and beloved memory, took the most kindly and sympathetic interest in India and its people; the very first blessing which Her late Majesty was generously pleased to confer on this country being, as you all know, the famous Proclamation. Her Majesty learned the Hindustani language on purpose to read and write it, and her Indian attendants were her most trusted servants. When His Majesty the King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, visited India 30 years ago, the proposal had the cordial approval of his illustrious mother. Those of us who can recollect the Royal visit of 1875 will easily recall the extraordinary display of loyal enthusiasm that was then witnessed. Later on, more direct relations were established between the Royal Family and this country, when His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught came out as a soldier to India, and was appointed to the Meerut Command in the eighties. Subsequently, the Duke was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Bombay Army, and he made many Indian friends, by whom he is still remembered with sincere loyalty and admiration. At the great Coronation Durbar held at Delhi, the King-Emperor was graciously pleased to depute his brother, the Duke of Connaught, to be present as his direct representative, besides his official representative His Excellency the Viceroy. And now, the great honour that this country had in 1875 is about to be repeated. Next to the King and nearest to the Throne stands the Prince of Wales, the Heir-Apparent to the vast, worldwide and mighty British Empire, and, as we all know, His Royal Highness will visit India in the coming winter. It would be superfluous for me to say how joyfully this news has been received in India, and how movements have been set on foot at every place Their Royal Highnesses are likely to visit to give them a suitable reception. It is but meet and proper that we should also receive Their Royal Highnesses in a manner befitting their exalted position, and I would therefore strongly support the resolution now before you, and I am quite certain that it will be carried with great enthusiasm.

The resolution was put to the Meeting and carried unanimously.

Mr. Eardley Norton proposed :—

"That a general committee, with power to add to their number and to form an executive committee, be appointed to frame the address and to make all the necessary arrangements in connection with the reception, and for the entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses and to collect subscriptions."

[A full list of the members of this committee will appear in Monday's issue.]

The speaker said that it was felicitous and appropriate that their President at that night's meeting, for the purpose of making arrangements for welcoming the son, should be the same person who 30 years ago had presented the father with an address of welcome at Madura. During that period of 30 years they had been also able to witness a very appropriate and singular rise in his own fortunes, and although the same person was there to welcome the son as had welcomed the father, still, he now filled a far more distinguished position, by virtue of his eminence, than he did 30 years ago. It was not necessary for him to say much on the resolution. The previous speakers had dwelt on the many excellences of the Royal Prince, in colours which would stand the test of time and truth. Before he proceeded to read out the names of the Committee he would like to make a reference to three points which seemed to him to require some special stress, and to afford special reasons why they in Madras should offer a genuine, hearty and well thought-out welcome to the Prince of Wales. Casting their eyes back over a short number of years they could recollect that the Prince was the grandson of that gracious Queen who, in her long and historic reign, had earned for herself the special gratitude, not only of her Indian subjects, but of every Englishman who believed in her wise and generous administration—of that great Queen who had given them the great Proclamation of 1858, which was a piece of statesmanship all the more laudable and valuable because it had been given to them without any request on their part, and had come to them immediately after the stress and horrors of the Mutiny. There had then been a school of statesmen who believed that clemency was not the proper thing for the natives of the country. She did not accept that theory, but placed her seal upon the Charter of their liberties, which would serve to keep her memory fresh and green in their minds. Another circumstance which was specially connected with the approaching visit, was the fact that the Prince's father, His Gracious Majesty the King-Emperor, had earned for himself the name of "The Pacifier" of the Continent, if not of the whole world, and at the present moment—in fact ever since he ascended the British throne—he had been engaged in the great triumphs and festivities of peace, going through the Continent and elsewhere, everywhere seeking to brush aside the horrors of war and to prove that the happiness of mankind could be best achieved by kindness, by peace and the arts of peace. Those among them who believed that the triumphs of peace were not less glorious than the victories of war would strongly echo the wish that the Prince of Wales would agree with the present King when, in the fulness of time, he came to ascend the Throne, that the wisest, most prudent and abiding course of working in this world was to try to foster a feeling of good will between nation and nation, and thus to attempt to keep them bound together in eternal chains of goodwill and love. There was one other circumstance which also made a special welcome to the Princess of Wales all the more important. She had made herself most distinguished, most beloved, and had endeared herself to all by her personal graces and charm. She had done much to consolidate good-will in her capacity as the daughter of a great Sea-King, and had bound together in the bonds of fraternity and good-feeling, the English and many of the other nations of the Continent. The Prince of Wales was already bound to walk in the footsteps of his father. They ought to receive him and offer him a most hearty welcome, and they could give expression to no more suitable or loyal parting wish than that he should, as he had inherited them in the fulness of his own time, endeavour to carry out the duties sketched for him alike by his grandfather, father and mother.

Mr. Norton then referred to the large number on the Committee and pointed out that as members of the Committee they would soon be called upon and were bound to contribute towards the expenses of the reception. They would require a very large sum of money. In 1875 members of the Committee were divided into two classes. A full blown committee member paid Rs. 50 and had special privileges of admission to all places and functions, and one who paid Rs. 25 had fewer privileges but it was open to such to pay Rs. 50 and be transferred to the higher class. If some such scheme was adopted again, there would be a desirable spirit of emulation amongst members of the Committee created. If a fitting reception was to be given they would have to be extremely generous with their subscriptions. There were three great sources of raising money. The non-official Members of the Legislative Council, by virtue of their position, would have to give very large subscriptions; the second source was the mercantile community, and the third the Vakils, who also should all contribute liberally. He had no doubt that in due course an executive committee would be appointed, and that it would appoint a Secretary, but he would suggest that Mr. P. M. Sivagnana Moodelliar be appointed Secretary to the Committee.

Raja Sir Savalay Ramaswamy Moodelliar seconded the resolution.

The Hon'ble Mr. C. Muthukumaraswamy Moodelliar, in supporting the resolution, said that the Rajah and Zamindars talked of organising a separate entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses. He hoped that they would give up that idea and join the rest of the Presidency.

The resolution was put to the meeting and carried, *nem con.*

Mr. H. K. Beauchamp proposed a vote of thanks to Sir S. Subramania Iyer for presiding, which was seconded by the Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Desika Chariar, and carried.

A subscription list was opened in the room and a sum of Rs. 4,000 was promised.

Pioneer.—It is expected, we understand, that the work on the Allahabad Victoria Memorial will be completed before the beginning of next cold weather. The authorities had hoped that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales would be able to unveil the statue, but it appears that it has been definitely decided not to include Allahabad in the programme of the Royal tour.

27TH MAY 1905.

Madras Mail.—The public meeting at the Victoria Hall yesterday evening to concert measures for according a fitting reception to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Madras next January was in every way a success, and augurs well for the success of the reception ceremonies themselves in due course. In the absence of His Excellency the Governor it fell to the lot of the next person in the official precedence list, the Officiating Chief Justice, Sir S. Subramania Iyer, to preside at the meeting, and right worthily did he fulfil his duties. In this connection it is interesting to recall the fact that it was the proud privilege of Mr. S. Subramania Iyer (as he then was) to present the address from the second city of the Presidency, Madura, on the occasion of the visit of the present King-Emperor thirty years ago. The resolutions that were proposed and passed at yesterday's meeting were, it will be seen, of a more or less formal character, and they were moved and seconded in eloquent speeches by the Hon'ble Mr. A. J. Yorke, Mr. Ananda Charlu, Mr. Eardley Norton, the Hon'ble Nawab Syed Mahomed Sahib, and others. The real work of organising the reception and entertainment of Their Royal Highnesses, of collecting subscriptions and of devising ways and means, will be done by the Committee, or rather by the Executive Committee, which will have to be appointed. Of one thing we may be sure,

namely, that no effort will be spared to give a most loyal, hearty and impressive reception to Their Royal Highnesses. As Sir S. Subramania Iyer remarked, the writer of the official account of the Royal visit of 1875, bore special testimony to the impressiveness of the reception and celebrations in Madras; and there is every reason to hope that Madras will acquit herself with equal credit on this occasion. It is not necessary now to suggest the different forms that might be given to the celebrations, as these will be proposed and considered in due course by the Committee; but we would suggest that special and separate measures should be taken by the ladies, European and Indian, of Madras to give Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales a women's welcome. In Bombay the ladies have already made a move in this direction.

Madras Mail.—Sir,—In your account of His Majesty's visit to Madras thirty years ago you do not mention the function at Perambore, of which I had special charge, and on which the Madras Railway Company spent much money. At this time, this arrangement to give the Royal party their early tea quietly just outside Perambore before they entered Madras officially was thought a great deal of, as the party could not otherwise have obtained refreshment until they got to Government House, *the hour fixed for arrival there being so late in the morning.* The Royal train from Erode arrived at Perambore at about 6 A.M. Out in the open, nearly opposite to the Locomotive Superintendent's house on one side and the Railway Perambore Works on the other; a special temporary platform was erected next to the main line. On this platform early tea was provided; the tea tables were furnished with the best silver plate, crockery, glass, and linen procurable. The tables were covered with tea cakes and other good things of a quality fit for a King, and it was here in the cool of the morning, and away from the throng, that the Noble Lords and others who accompanied His Majesty had their early morning meal. His Majesty the King had his tea in the carriage and thus it happened that it was the first "Madras Man" who saw and greeted His Majesty on his entering Madras. If His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales again reaches Madras by train, a similar arrangement may have to be made again.

28TH MAY 1905.

Pioneer.—Brigadier-General Stuart Beaton, who has been sent home on special duty in connection with the Royal tour in India, will return early in July, and various arrangements for the visits of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Native States can then be proceeded with. It is the preliminary work in these cases that is of most importance, for a tour runs smoothly when every detail has carefully been planned out beforehand. The reception which Their Royal Highnesses will get at the hands of the Chiefs honoured with visits are certain to be of a princely kind, both as regards ceremonies and the lighter functions connected with a Royal tour. In some instances sport, in the nature of big-game shooting, will be an item in the programme, and the arrangements for this must be completed well in advance. The shoot in the Nepal Terai will, in particular, be made one that should prove a record in every way.

Rangoon Gazette.—We are enabled to state that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive in Rangoon on January 13th remain here for three days and in Mandalay for two days, returning to Rangoon by river and embarking from here on the *Renown*.

Hindu.—On the motion of Mr. Sivagnana Mudaliar, seconded by Mr. W. S. Venkataramanjulu Naidu, the Corporation resolved to present an address of welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival at Madras. The Corporation also sanctioned a sum of Rs. 1,000 for the preparation of the casket and the address, and a Committee, consisting of the following Commissioners, was appointed

to draft the address and to choose the casket :—Mr. N. Subramanyam, Mr. W. S. Venkatramanjulu Naidu, Mr. W. Ure, and the President.

The meeting then terminated.

31st MAY 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—It has been decided that such public bodies as may be accorded the honour of addressing Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during the Royal tour in India can present ceremonial gifts.

Rangoon Gazette.—A meeting was held at the Town Hall yesterday evening, with Mr. Harvey Adamson in the Chair for the purpose of making preliminary arrangements for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales. There were present some Government officials and the leading members of the mercantile community of Rangoon. Amongst other proposals, Illumination, Address, Finance and Entertainment Committees were suggested. A list of 120 members was drawn up comprising representatives of the various communities in town, who are to be asked to co-operate in the scheme. It was proposed to have a ball on one of the two evenings to be spent by the Royal Visitors at Government House. The Gymkhana Club, the Pegu Club, the Boat Club, and other public bodies are to be asked to co-operate in making the reception a fitting one. The draft resolutions are to be submitted to the public meeting to be held at the Jubilee Hall on the 15th June, when definite proposals will be recorded to give Their Royal Highnesses fitting reception in January next.

1st JUNE 1905.

Madras Mail.—At the conclusion of the Municipal Meeting this morning there was some informal discussion in regard to the proposed visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Bangalore early next year, and in this connection the advisability of having the Queen Victoria Statue unveiled by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was discussed. It was thought best to defer the matter to a general meeting of the subscribers to the statue.

Pioneer.—At a meeting of the Corporation of Madras held on 29th May, the Commissioners passed a resolution to present, in a suitable casket, an address of welcome on behalf of the city to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit next January. This will be separate from and in addition to the combined address to be presented on behalf of the people of the Presidency town and of the Presidency generally, arranged at a public meeting a few days ago.

United India and Native States.—When Emperor Edward in his capacity as Prince of Wales entered the city of Bombay it would seem some one of the 'Chiefs' said 'I have seen him after all.' Another 'Chief' is said to have remarked 'I have travelled 600 miles merely to get a glance at the Shazada.' Who could be these 'Chiefs' that had travelled 600 miles? Within 600 miles of Bombay we have none of the 'tribes' and 'clans' who have their 'Chiefs.' Surely the Kathiawar Princes cannot be designated Chiefs by us Indians?

2ND JUNE 1905.

Amrita Bazar Patrika.—We are given to understand that an influential committee has been formed to make arrangements for the proposed meeting at the Town Hall to consider the steps to be taken to accord a reception to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their approaching visit to Calcutta. The meeting will take place on Saturday, the 1st of July, under the chairmanship of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor. We wish His Honour had nothing to do

with the movement, for his connection with it would go in officializing it in a measure and robbing it of its purely popular character. But since it has been settled that His Honour would preside at the meeting, all we have to urge is, as we have done more than once, that the funds raised in this connection be not spent on mere tamashas, but be utilized for some useful and permanent public works which will be more fitting to perpetuate the advent of the Prince to this country than mere displays.

The Englishman.—The following is the latest revised programme of the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales :—

Arrive in Bombay, November 9th (afternoon).
Bombay, November 9th—14th.
Indore, November 15th—17th.
Udaipur, November 18th—20th.
Jaipur, November 21st—23rd.
Bikanir, November 24th—27th.
Lahore, November 28th—December 1st.
Peshawar, December 2nd—4th.
Manœuvres near Rawalpindi, December 5th—8th.
Jammu, December 9th—10th.
Amritsar, December 11th.
Delhi, December 12th—15th.
Agra, December 16th—18th.
Gwalior, December 20th—25th.
Lucknow, December 26th—28th.
Calcutta, December 29th—January 6th.
Darjeeling, January 7th—8th.
Calcutta, January 9th.
On boardship, January 10th—12th.
Rangoon, January 13th—15th.
Mandalay, January 16th—18th.
On river, January 19th—20th.
Rangoon, January 21st.
On boardship, January 22nd—23rd.
Madras, January 24th—28th.
Mysore, January 29th—February 4th.
Bangalore, February 5th—7th.
Hyderabad, February 8th—15th.
In train, February 16th.
Ellora, February 17th.
Benares, February 19th—20th.
Nepal, February 21st—March 4th.
Aligarh, March 6th.
Simla, March 7th—9th.
In train, March 10th—11th.
Quetta, March 12th—16th.
Karachi, March 17th—19th.
Depart from Karachi, March 19th.

Englishman.—On the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Calcutta during the coming winter, the Corporation, besides presenting an address of welcome in a casket, will present the Princess with a very rare and valuable coloured pearl necklace. The necklace has been selected at a cost of £1,000 by a special committee of the Corporation from the Collection of the Dholpore State Jewels. I understand that an assurance has been received that the gift will be accepted. A Special Committee will be appointed at Wednesday's meeting of the Corporation to draft the address of welcome.

8th JUNE 1905.

Advocate of India.—We are sure the proposal about requesting His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to open the Congress Exhibition has simply to be thought

a little calmly to be pronounced out of court. His Highness will not be at Benares in December. His Royal Highness does indeed come with the set purpose of seeing with his own eyes the wonderful land of India and knowing a little of Indian art and civilisation, and the ostensible object of getting firsthand knowledge of India and her people under Western civilisation. While the glories of British Rule and the gaudiness of Indian Princes and Chiefs shall dazzle his royal eyes, this will be, no occasion for "the feast of reason and flow of soul!" The best thing for the Congress to do is to join the popular movement of giving a hearty welcome to the Royal guests. This can be done by a message from the President. The welcome from the Congress will surely be an all-India affair and much more representative than any that may be organised in any Presidency Town.

Advocate of India.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are now hard working students of Indian subjects. We are told both have studied a good deal of literature about India and its people; they are having free conversations in England with people who know the country. This secondhand knowledge they mean to verify on the spot during their sojourn in the cold weather. As to the sights that they wish to see, we are told, the North-West Frontier has a strange fascination for the Prince, equally with all members of the royal family, perhaps, in the case Prince George, because of its unlikeliness in craggy undulations, sandy dunes and narrow files offering a varied hue under the rising or the setting sun to the extensive even waste of blue waters not yielding to a variety of scenes in morning or evening,—the erstwhile home of the royal 'salt.' Agra, Delhi, Lucknow, and other historic towns will satisfy the archaeological and antiquarian curiosity of the august guests. The laying of the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial in Calcutta and the manœuvres near Delhi will be the great events of the tour. The wish of the Prince to see something of the life of the Indian sepoy will be gratified by a few visits to some cantonments. But what about the set purpose of the tour as given out—to learn something about the life, hopes and fears, aims and ambitions of the varied races inhabiting India and Burma? In the tumult and hurry of the events—receptions and levies; dinners and Durbars—we are almost sure Their Royal Highnesses will have to be contented with being practically mere dumb shows or speaking the Anglo-Indian official mind and hearing *apke-waste* Indians but never Indians of independent but responsible views on matters affecting the interests of India and her people. Is it too much to hope that Their Royal Highnesses should study at least the Report of the last Indian National Congress? Let Sir Pherozshah Mehta make a present of a copy to each of Their Royal Highnesses before they leave the English shores.

Madras Mail.—As it is nearly thirty-five years since the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg, better known as Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, visited Madras, it may interest many of our readers to learn something of the treatment that he met with here, especially as we are shortly to have a visit from another Royal personage, his nephew, the present Prince of Wales.

He arrived at Calcutta in H.M.S. *Galatea*, of which he was the Commander, towards the end of February 1870, and proceeded by way of the North-West Provinces to Bombay, where he embarked in the British India Steam Navigation Company's steamer *Deccan*, and steamed down the West Coast to Beyport, where he was received by the Hon'ble Mr. R. S. Ellis, C.B., Chief Secretary to the Government of Madras; Mr. A. McCallum Webster, Collector of Malabar; Colonel Fordyce, Military Secretary to the Governor; Mr. R. B. Elwin, Agent and Manager of the Madras Railway; Mr. H. E. Church, Traffic

Manager; Mr. W. J. Collinson, Locomotive Superintendent, and Mr. G. K. Winter, Telegraph Engineer—all of whom are now dead—as well as by Major (now General) J. H. M. Shaw-Stewart, Consulting Engineer, and others. He was conveyed in a special train, in which he occupied the Governor's saloon to Royapuram, where he arrived at 6-30 on the morning of Tuesday, the 25th March. He was cordially greeted there by Lord Napier, the Governor of Madras, and by Lady Napier, as well as by M. Boutemps, Governor of Pondicherry (a godson of the Emperor Napoleon III), and the Maharaja of Travancore. The Guard of Honour was under the orders of Major-General Sir Rowland Smythe, K.C.B., an Aliwal hero, who commanded what was then the Centre Division of the Madras Army.

The Duke made a State entry into Madras, and was accompanied, among others, by the Members of the Executive and Legislative Councils, the Judges of the High Court, the Raja of Pudukotta, the Zamorin of Calicut, the Nawab of Banganapalle, the Jahirdar of Sandur, the Zemindars of Ramnad, Venkatagiri, Kalastry, Arni, Karvetnugger, and Punganur, the members of the Board of Revenue, the Municipal Commissioners, and the guests of the Governor. Instead of passing along the First Line Beach, the *cortège* passed through the less breezy, but more characteristic Thumboo Chetty Street, which traverses Black Town from north to south, and which had been cleaned, swept, and decorated for the occasion. The houses on each side of this interesting thoroughfare were crowded at every point, and the people were packed as thickly as circumstances allowed in the narrow space between the walls of the houses and the roadway. Then was the Lighthouse Esplanade reached. From that point the journey was easy to the Island, and the procession halted near the Munro Statue, where 9,000 school children were assembled in galleries erected for the purpose. Led by Mr. J. T. Mayne, the organist, the choir of St. George's Cathedral, commenced to sing the National Anthem, and were soon joined by the whole body of school children. Then followed a great burst of cheering, and the procession moved on, and duly reached Government House. Here a large number of ladies and gentlemen were gathered together, and military officers in uniform not a few. Breakfast followed in due course.

At noon the Duke received at Government House the Addresses of the general community and of the Chamber of Commerce of Madras. Replying to the former, he said:—"In your city I bring to a close a visit to India which will be among the most memorable epochs of my life and during which I have had the privilege of receiving so many satisfactory proofs of the loyal devotion which the people entertain for the Queen. And replying to the latter he remarked:—"The spirit of contentment and hopefulness which animates your Address deserves my warm approbation, and it pleases me especially to observe that you do not desire to impress upon me the relative commercial importance of your capital so much on the improving prosperity of her large native population." He also expressed the hope that the Home authorities would approve of measures being taken to secure a safe and commodious harbour at Madras, which may "add one more to the number of those achievements which English skill and English energy have successfully accomplished."

On the night of the 22nd March the Governor held a reception at the Banqueting Hall in honour of the Duke, when a large number of presentations, both of ladies and gentlemen, were made to His Royal Highness. Azim Jah, the Venerable Prince of Arcot, was one of the most noticeable figures in the group of Native Prince on this occasion. On the following night Lord and Lady Napier gave a Ball at the Banqueting Hall, in honour of the Duke, and it proved to be one of the most brilliant functions of the kind that had ever been witnessed in that historic and handsome edifice. The Maharaja

of Travancore, Prince Azim Jah, and many Rajas and Zemindars were present. The Duke danced with Lady Napier, Miss Garstin, and Miss Macdonnell. Lady Napier proved an incomparable hostess; and the courtly dignity of the Governor inspired his guests with admiration. On Thursday night, the 24th, a magnificent entertainment was given by the native community on the Esplanade in honour of the Prince. A pandal, 200 feet long by 120 feet broad, was erected for the purpose, and when decorated, native fashion, was marvelously beautiful. It was lighted by very numerous chandeliers and Argand lamps, and the open space around was most effectively illuminated by 20,000 small oil chattles. An Address from the native community was read by Mr. Vencatasamy Naidu—a particularly handsome dubash, of whom the Queen subsequently took some notice when he visited Scotland. The Prince in his reply expressed his sincere thanks for the enthusiastic reception that had been given to him. "The privilege," he remarked, "which it is my good fortune to enjoy in being the first member of the Royal Family of England who has visited India is one of which I shall always be proud." He added:—"I leave your hospitable shores with keen regret, but it is no small consolation to me to reflect that I take my departure accompanied by your hearty good will and wishes. I shall always look back with pleasure to my too brief visit to Madras. I can never forget the kindness and hospitality of the inhabitants, to whom I now bid a reluctant farewell."

On the following night a Ball was given in the Duke's honour at the Madras Club, and proved a splendid affair. On Saturday, the 26th, the Duke spent a comparatively quiet day, but took the opportunity to visit several public institutions under the guidance of his host. On the following morning, he embarked in the *Galatea*, every honour being shown to him on his way to the Pier, and while he was crossing the anchorage in the *Galatea's* cutter. The visit proved a grand success from start to finish, and formed, as was said at the time, one of the most gratifying events in the social history of this Presidency.

Indian Daily News.—General Stuart Beaton has had so much to attend to in London that he will not arrive in India as early as he is expected. He is now timed to reach Bombay by S.S. *Caledonia* on Friday, the 23rd instant.

10TH JUNE 1905.

Madras Mail.—Special saloon railway carriages are being built at Ajmer for the use of the Prince and Princess of Wales next winter. They are intended, primarily, for the metre gauge lines in Rajputana, but are to have interchangeable wheels to enable them to be conveyed upon the broad gauge from one metre gauge railway to another.

12TH JUNE 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—Under instructions received from Major Strickland, Commissioner of Mandalay Division, an ordinary meeting of the Mandalay Municipal Committee was called by Count Calderari, Secretary of the Municipality, on Friday, to consider what arrangements should be made for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their visit to Mandalay. The main object of the meeting was to sanction a suitable allotment of funds for expenditure. Mr. Lutter, Government Advocate, thought that the Municipal Committee should sanction Rs. 5,000. It will be remembered that on the occasion of Lord Curzon's visit a certain sum was sanctioned, and whether that amount was fully spent or not, it was the opinion of some that the welcome and entertainment provided were scarcely worthy.

The preparations for the Viceregal visit were rather hurried over. The reception pandal was not what it should have been in regard to comfort and accommodation. Mr. H. N. Hirjee at Friday's meeting remarked that the issue of tickets of invitation to those entitled to be present at the reception pandal as well as to representative citizens ought to be in the hands of the Municipal Committee, and not as on the occasion of the Viceregal visit, when much dissatisfaction was felt. This led to the President enquiring how and by whom were the invitation tickets issued before. Maung Tha Nyo, A. T. M., the Akunwun, informed the President that the tickets were issued under the orders of the Deputy Commissioner and himself as Secretary to the Reception Committee. In regard to sports, such as pves and boat-races, the entertainment will be very much in the fashion of what was accorded to Lord Curzon. The general meeting has yet to be called. It is hoped due notice will be given and a suitable time fixed upon, such as a Saturday evening, when most business men will be able to attend. Arrangements should be made to make the public meeting a representative one. The drawing up of the address has been entrusted to Mr. McCallum, the Vice-President of the Mandalay Municipality, Mr. Hirjee and a Burmese gentleman.

13TH JUNE 1905.

Indian Daily News.—When His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales visits India in the coming cold weather he may be expected to take very considerable interest in the working of Indian Hospitals, and we shall not be surprised to hear of His Royal Highness desiring to visit the principal hospitals at the big cities in India which are to be included in the Royal tour. His Royal Highness recently paid a surprise visit to the London Hospital, and it was not until he had been all through the various wards with Sir Frederick Treves that the identity of the Royal visitor leaked out. By the patients the Prince was supposed to be a medical man; and some of them had a conversation with him without recognising his identity. The advantages of such an inspection are obvious. Nothing can be got up for show. The treatment of the sufferers is exhibited in all its details just as it goes on from day to day, and the visitor has every opportunity of judging for himself how the King's desire for the comfort of his sick subjects is being fulfilled. By the time the inspection was over the students had all come to know their visitor, and gave him a farewell which was in striking contrast to his reception. The Prince went first to the lupus ward where the Finsen Light in which the Queen is greatly interested was displaying its beneficent effects.

Pall Mall Gazette.—It is believed that the Prince and Princess of Wales will begin their voyage to India at Genoa, travelling overland to the Italian port. Presumably, if this route be chosen, it will be in order that the Princess may avoid the stormy waters of the Bay of Biscay. Captain the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt, on commissioning the *Renown*, is to be given the rank of Commodore, second class, and will hoist his broad pennant on September 1st. About October 8th the *Renown* will leave Portsmouth, calling at Gibraltar, and proceeding thence to Genoa to embark her Royal passengers. Such, at least, is the programme as at present mapped out. When the refit of the *Renown* is completed the Prince and Princess are expected to run down to Portsmouth to have a look over the ship. Some members of the Royal suite are to be accommodated aboard the cruiser *Terrible*, which is now fitting out for the purpose.

15TH JUNE 1905.

Muhammadan.—When Society, now on the Blue Hills, is back in towns—that is, next cold season, which embraces

the remnant of one year and the beginning of the next—life in Madras will be crowded with events—the chiefest of which will be the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to our town. Against this coming, thought has to be taken—hence the Sheriff's meeting recently held at the Victoria Hall where speeches were made, preliminaries were settled and Rs. 4,000 promised—a nest egg which will draw enough of money for our reception of the Royal pair, an event to be written in red letters.

In the first instance, hospitality to a guest is involved: one who cometh to us, should always be made welcome. But the intending visitors are no ordinary persons—they are the son of our King and that son's consort, and as they are Royal, our reception of them should be right royal; and we hope that so it may be, our purses opening wide in response to the appeal for means. It is not necessary to affirm our loyalty and to elaborate the reason for it, as it goes without saying. It is enough for us that the Prince is the son of our King, and as those in the past welcomed the father so will we living in the present welcome his Royal son whom, with his consort, King Edward is sending to see this great land and its divers and diverse peoples.

We owe these tours to a Happy Thought of our late good and great Queen who saw in them no mere empty pageant but a deep political meaning and a bond binding the hearts of the people to the Throne and consequently to the Empire of which it is the splendid symbol. There will be of course, as the officials share in it, the ball and the reception and in the popular—well what? Illuminated public buildings, and streets and pyrotechnics come in; but after that, what? that is the question. When the Duke of Edinburgh came, it was a nautch held on the 'maidan,' where the High Court buildings now stand; when, after the lapse of some years, the Prince of Wales came, it was the nautch over again—a gorgeous Oriental spectacular display, held in the Royapuram Railway Station, the prosy platforms of which were, by the deft fingers of Tanjore artists, metamorphosed into a mammoth bower of gold and tinsel paper—a scene greatly enjoyed by the august visitor and giving him a view of one of the trends and tints of Indian social life, in which the nautch is a deep-rooted perennial, asserting itself in all forms of ceremonial. Most probably, then—if the purists do not prevail—a nautch we shall have, the majority of the contributors to the Reception Fund being Hindus, presumably.

Passing this by we would suggest a Fair in the People's Park—a monster fête, far outpassing all that have been, and where the concentrated multitude may have a chance of a satisfying view of the Royal guests, who will be asked to visit the scene. But as this is an intrusion on the province of the managing committee, who will take arrangements in hand, and we are still too long away off from the visit to discuss details, we close with an expression of our unbounded satisfaction at the prospect of meeting our Royal guests face to face—a feeling shared by the entire Muhammadan population which, if less demonstrative, because it has not been as yet broken in, so to speak, into the procedure associated with public movements, is not one whit less loyal to the wearer of the English Crown than—and will welcome the Heir-Apparent with as warm an enthusiasm as—the rest of His Majesty's lieges.

16TH JUNE 1905.

Indian Daily News.—The adjourned third ordinary monthly meeting of the Corporation of Calcutta was held yesterday afternoon in the Council Chamber of the Municipal Office, and there were present, besides the Acting Chairman, Mr. C. F. Payne, about twenty-five Commissioners. The meeting was not a very lively one, the items considered being mostly

of a formal character. One of the items was to appoint a Special Committee to draft an address of welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Calcutta, and to select a suitable casket for its presentation. At a previous meeting of the Corporation held on the 7th March last, it was decided to provide Rs. 20,000 in the Budget for an address and present to Their Royal Highnesses and appoint a Special Committee to select a suitable present. The present has already been selected, and will cost Rs. 15,000. The available balance for the address and casket is Rs. 5,000.

The Acting Chairman proposed that a Special Committee, composed of six members besides the Chairman, be appointed. The Committee would consist of the following gentlemen:—Mr. J. G. Apcar, Mr. Shirley Tremearne, Hon'ble Babu Nalin Behari Sircar, Mr. E. M. D. Cohen, Moulvie Seraj-ul-Islam, Mr. R. H. M. Rustumjee, and the Chairman. The motion was put to vote and carried.

Rangoon Gazette.—A public meeting was held at the Jubilee Hall last evening to make arrangements for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, in January next. Mr. Justice Harvey Adamson was in the Chair and the meeting was attended by about three hundred and fifty gentlemen of the various communities in Rangoon. It was decided to take steps to suitably receive and entertain Their Royal Highnesses, and to present an address, and the various sub-committees appointed were to be asked to decorate the streets and illuminate the Dalhousie Park in honour of the visit. An Arrival Sub-Committee, an Address Sub-Committee, Streets Decorations Sub-Committee, Illuminations Sub-Committee, Finance Sub-Committee, and Entertainment Sub-Committee were formed, and the Port Commissioners and the Municipal Committee were to be asked to contribute towards the fund to be raised for the purpose of the reception and entertainment of Their Royal Highnesses.

17TH JUNE 1905.

Indian Daily News.—The forthcoming visit of the Prince of Wales to India recalls the visit paid by the King when Prince of Wales in 1874-75. The following special correspondents, according to the *Westminster Gazette*, represented British newspapers on that occasion:—Dr. Russel. *The Times*. Archibald Forbes, *Daily News*. G. A. Henty. *The Standard*. J. Drew Gay, *Daily Telegraph*. —Major, *The Echo*. Geo. Wheeler, *Central News*. Wm. Trant, several provincial papers and *The Times of India*. Of these, Forbes, Henty, Gay, and Major are dead; Mr. Wheeler is in the Privy Council Office, and Mr. Trant is now practising as a barrister in Regina, Canada. The newspaper artists included Mr. Simpson of the *Illustrated London News*, who is dead, and Mr. Herbert Johnson, who represented the *Graphic*.

Madras Mail.—A meeting of the members of the Prince of Wales' Reception General Committee (Madras) was held this morning at the Victoria Public Hall.

On the motion of Mr. Beauchamp, seconded by Mr. M. Venkatasawmy Naidu, the Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer was voted to the chair.

Mr. P. M. Sivagnana Moodelliar, the Honorary Provisional Secretary, then read letters and telegrams from the following gentlemen, sympathising with the movement:—

The Private Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, the Maharajah of Bobbili, His Highness the Raja of Pudukkottah, the Raja of Venkatagiri, and the Zemindar of Ettiyapuram.

The Raja of Pudukkottah promised to subscribe Rs. 1,000.

Mr. P. M. Sivagnana Moodelliar proposed the addition of several names to the General Committee.

The motion was duly seconded and carried.

Mr. S. D. Pears moved, and Dewan Bahadur V. Krishnama Chariar seconded, that the Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer be elected Chairman of the General and Executive Committees.—Carried.

The Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer moved, and Mr. H. K. Beauchamp seconded, that Messrs. H. C. King, Mahomed Suftur Hussian, and the Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Desika Chariar be appointed Honorary Secretaries.—Carried.

The Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Desika Chariar moved and Mr. G. Narayanaswamy Chetty seconded:—"That the General Committee do now proceed to elect by ballot an Executive Committee of 30, including the Chairman and Honorary Secretaries, with power to fill vacancies to form sub-committees of themselves and others, to frame the address and to make all the necessary arrangements in connection with the reception and entertainment, and to collect subscriptions."

Some of the members present thought that it would be very difficult to ballot for the Executive Committee out of such a large Committee, and that it would be better to propose names and vote upon them.

The Chairman said that he had drawn up a representative list with some care and he would read out the names to the meeting.

Mr. Beauchamp said that Sir S. Subramania Iyer's selection was sure to be acceptable to all, and if the names were read, the meeting might adopt them.

Sir S. Subramania Iyer said that he would read his names and anyone might suggest other names if they desired. The list, read out, was then carried unanimously:—

Rao Bahadur L. D. Swamikannu Pillai moved that Messrs. Arbutnot & Co. be requested to act as Honorary Treasurers.

Mr. N. Appusundaram Pillai seconded the motion, which was carried.

The proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the Chair, proposed by Mr. W. E. Clarke.

18TH JUNE 1905.

Morning Post.—A Rangoon correspondent, writing under date 12th instant, says:—"We are having a lot of rain here and it is pretty cool. We are all very excited about the plague. It is really nothing at all compared with the havoc the disease is making in the Punjab and Northern India, but the people here were so anxious to keep it out—and did keep it out—that now the plague has really put in an appearance there is a tendency to magnify the danger."

Ancient my remarks on the plague published in my last week's notes a correspondent from Simla writes as follows:—

"Adverting to your remarks in last week's paper anent the alarming increase of plague, it is a matter for grave consideration whether the visit of the Prince of Wales will not intensify the scourge. Though the fact is sedulously suppressed it is undoubtedly true that the assembly at Delhi in 1903 was the cause of the alarming impetus in plague we have since witnessed. Every district in India—whether plague-infected or not—sent its thousands to the Coronation Darbar with the inevitable result that the terrible malady was disseminated far and wide and into areas previously immune. Is it intended that the fatal error of 1903 shall be repeated in 1905? If so, the blood of the victims must be upon the heads of those who, with the awful crime of 1903 yet unexpiated, deliberately arrange the details for another gathering. There is, however, yet time to avert the evil by asking His Royal Highness to defer if not to cancel his visit, and by devoting the money allotted for his entertainment to the eradication of the fell disease."

There was, there is not the slightest doubt, more than one fact "sedulously suppressed" in connection with the 1903

Darbar; but whether the Darbar was responsible for the spread of plague I do not know. I should think it very likely however. There will however be no gathering at Delhi in 1905 on anything like the scale of two years ago—that's a comfort anyhow. It is true also that the pestilence under hot weather conditions now shows a greatly lessened mortality bill; but no one has the slightest reason for supposing that it will not revive again towards the end of the year and during the cold weather. In fact according to Dr. Creighton's gloomy forecast India is likely to be more heavily stricken with this fell and obstinate disease than ever.

Whether the presence of the plague should be held of sufficient importance to serve as a valid reason for the postponement of the visit of His Royal Highness is, no doubt, a question on which people will hold various opinions. It certainly is a remarkable instance of the profound want of earnestness which underlies modern civilization that we find Municipalities voting thousands of rupees of the tax-payers' money for illumination, fireworks and so forth, while a like expenditure on account of plague suppressive measure is too often conspicuous by its absence. Personally there is, in my humble opinion, something intensely incongruous in the conjunction of a special season of darbars, and junketings and *tamashas* of sorts and a plague-stricken land. One does not need to be an out and out supporter of the "no more cakes and ale" doctrine to see this.

On the other hand, the Royal visit at a time when India is sorely stricken must be taken as an indication that our future King—Emperor regards the Imperial duties of his high station towards this great dependency as not lightly to be ignored even though the sickness which killeth in the noonday stalks the land. It is not the Prince of Wales's fault that he will be followed by the trail of the *tamasha* whithersoever he goes. Left to himself I have no doubt he would like to visit India *incognito* as he visited a London Hospital the other day. Politically I regard the visit of considerable importance. Afar the King is an abstraction. Seen by the eyes of thousands and thousands as His Royal Highness will be he will appeal to the sense of the native as the concrete embodiment of the kingship which to kingship succeeds. And that I think will be good. And should the visit of His Royal Highness only be coincident with a decreased plague mortality, the Native of India would infallibly see in his presence a wonder and a sign. So mote it be. But even making all allowance for the long arm of coincidence this I suppose is too much to hope for. We must fight the fell disease by means of skill, courage, science and a hope that knows no faltering.

10TH JUNE 1905.

Punjabec.—The Municipal Committee of Delhi has, for the present, allotted Rs. 10,000 to be spent in connection with the coming Royal visit. Of this amount a sum of Rs. 500 will be spent on the address of welcome to be presented to the Prince and the Princess of Wales, while the silver casket, enamelled with gold, in which the document will be enclosed, will cost Rs. 1,000. Rs. 2,000 will be expended on repairing and ornamenting the road between the local railway station and the Circuit House, where the Royal guests will be accommodated. The Government has ordered the addition of two more rooms to the House at the cost of over Rs. 3,000. The fireworks to be displayed on the occasion will cost Rs. 3,000, and Rs. 1,000 will be spent on illuminating the city. Another Rs. 1,000 will be spent in sweets to be distributed to the students of the various local schools and colleges.

The members of the Municipal Committee are also collecting money among themselves to feed the poor for two days consecutively in honour of the visit.

21st JUNE 1905.

Blackburn Northern Daily Telegraph.—As the Prince of Wales desires to see what real fighting in India would be like, Lord Kitchener is arranging that military manoeuvres on an altogether unprecedented scale shall be held during the forthcoming Royal visit. The manoeuvres will be continuous, and will, in the main, represent a series of movements with great battles for the conquest of India. The Prince is anxious to see a certain amount of night work during the active operations, and he will probably accompany Lord Kitchener and his staff to a camp some miles from the head-quarters camp, where the Princess and the bulk of the party will remain. Lord Kitchener's view is that the ordinary manoeuvres, which take the form of a grand review, or a series of day operations, are meaningless, although they may be "brilliant" and impressive to the spectator.

Manchester Guardian.—I believe that the form of the military display in India during the visit of the Prince of Wales has been to some extent determined by a consideration of what would be most effective for the natives. The Prince has been much interested in the plans, and it was thought that as a mere pageant a review would not be likely to make the visit all that it might be in their minds. The great point that has been aimed at, I am told, is that the manoeuvres should be continuous, and they will go on by night as well as by day in the effort to produce war conditions. Several officers of distinction in India will be attached to the Prince, and he and the Commander-in-Chief, with a small staff, will camp every night at some little distance from head-quarters. No doubt there has also been in the drawing up of the plans an idea that in this way the Prince would be brought nearer to the army and would be more seen of the men than at the distance and in the formality of a review. At the same time one sees in a rather emphatic way the tendency which has already been noticed in some of the King's recent military inspections to see the men at work and to get away from the artificial affair that a review must always be.

22ND JUNE 1905.

Englishman.—Letter to the Sheriff of Calcutta from 500 most respectable residents of Calcutta.

We, the undersigned, request you to convene, at an early date, a public meeting in the Town Hall, in order to afford the residents of this Province, and the citizens of Calcutta, an opportunity of expressing their satisfaction at the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Calcutta, and to enable them to consider what steps should be taken to offer a loyal and enthusiastic reception to Their Royal Highnesses.

In compliance with the above requisition I do hereby convene a public meeting of the residents of the Province of Bengal and the citizens of Calcutta to be held at the Town Hall, Calcutta, on Saturday, the 1st July next, at 5 P. M.

E. CABLE, Sheriff of Calcutta.

20th June 1905.

Native States and Northern India.—The Raja of Pudukota contributes a sum of Rs. 1,000 towards the expense of an entertainment which the people of Madras propose to give the Prince and Princess of Wales. Why should the Raja go out of his way to finance a scheme in which the people of his State have no voice?

23RD JUNE 1905.

The Morning Post.—The Civil and Military Gazette learns on high authority that on the occasion of his forthcoming visit the Prince of Wales will hold a Provincial Durbar at Lahore and

a Native State Durbar at Jammu. It is probable that a Grand Imperial Durbar will be held at Delhi, and an Imperial or Provincial Durbar at Calcutta.

Times of India.—At their meeting yesterday, the Bombay Municipal Corporation considered the question of adopting measures to give a suitable welcome to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to this country. The Hon. Sir P. M. Mehta presided.

Sir Bhalechandra Krishna moved:—“That the corporation do vote a loyal address of welcome to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their approaching visit to India. (2) That a committee composed of the councillors named be appointed to draft the address and to suggest, in co-operation with the Commissioner and after consultation with Government, if necessary, the manner in which it should be presented. (3) That on the recommendation of the standing committee, the corporation will be prepared to sanction the necessary outlay for illuminating the address and for a suitable casket to contain it, and for any other necessary expenses in connection with the address.”

Sir Bhalechandra said:—The proposition that I have now to submit to the Corporation for approval is a very pleasant and agreeable one, and hardly needs from me any words to recommend it for your acceptance. The long-hoped-for event—full of promise and hopes for our future—will become an accomplished fact before the year is out, and it is in the fitness of things that we—the citizens of the “urbs prima in India” should adequately rise to the height of the occasion and prove ourselves worthy of the great city of which we are all so proud (*hear, hear*). India will witness in a few short months the presence amongst us of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and it will be our proud privilege to accord them the very first welcome on their arrival on Indian shores. It is hardly necessary for me to dilate on the utility and importance of such Royal visits. To us Indians the King is but the embodiment of all that is good and noble, and the presence amongst us of our future Emperor cannot but serve to stir our hearts to their inmost depths, and call forth feelings of genuine loyalty and affection to the throne. We Orientals yield to none in our sentiments of loyalty to our Sovereign, and the more we afforded occasions for the display of those sentiments the better it is for the interests of the rulers and the ruled. Besides evoking sentiments of loyalty, such royal visits serve to bring the members of the Royal family into personal and actual contact with the subject races of India, and enable them to acquaint themselves at first hand with our hopes and ambitions, our needs and aspirations. It was such noble sentiments as these that prompted the late Queen-Empress of India to send out her royal sons to convey to us her message of sympathy and love. It is like a stroke of genuine statecraft on the part of our present King-Emperor that prompts him to send out to us their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to intimate to us that India holds no mean corner in his noble heart, and engages no small portion of his affections. It is but meet that we two should evince our sentiments in a manner worthy of ourselves and worthy of the Royal family. It is now thirty years since Bombay as the gate of India had the precious and unique privilege of according the very first welcome to the then Prince of Wales and now our King-Emperor. Now we are once again afforded a similar opportunity to exercise that highly cherished privilege to welcome amongst us the Prince of Wales our future King-Emperor—with his royal consort. Such occasions are but few and far between, and the more reason it is therefore that we should fully realise the importance of the occasion and perform our part of the duty in a manner which will unmistakably demonstrate the fact that we are no less inspired with sentiments of genuine loyalty

to the King-Emperor than those who enjoy the proud privilege of being nearer His Majesty's person and Throne. I am, therefore, confident that you will accord your unanimous approval to the proposition which I have the pleasure to place before you. (*Applause.*)

The Hon. Mr. Ibrahim Rahimtoola, in seconding the proposition, said he agreed with the sentiments that had been so eloquently given expression to by Sir Bhalechandra Krishna. It would be their proud privilege to offer the first welcome to Their Royal Highnesses and he was sure that this city would accord a welcome which would benefit the proud position which it occupied in this country. (*Applause.*)

Dr. N. N. Katrak, in supporting the proposition, said it was well known that her late Majesty Empress-Victoria had a great love for India and in order to give practical proof of her regard she was graciously pleased to send her son and heir, the present King-Emperor, to this country to have a personal experience of the Indian people. The experience then gained by the then Prince of Wales had been of such great use to him as King-Emperor, that the people of India now reaped the benefit of that experience in various shapes at his hands. His Majesty the King-Emperor following the noble precedent of his late mother had thought fit to send his son to this country, so that he might also be benefited by personal experience of its people. They hoped that the experience which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales would now gain would stand him in good stead whenever he was called upon to rule over them. It was the duty of the people on this occasion to justify their appreciation of the benefits they had received from the Royal Family by giving Their Royal Highnesses such welcome as might ever remain green in his memory. (*Applause.*)

Dr. N. H. G. Sukhia said the proposition was wanting in one most important respect, and it was this that the occasion being a unique one all the Councillors should be allowed to sign the address. He thought by calling upon every number to sign the address they would be in a position to show that they each and all wished from their heart to accord a loyal welcome to the royal visitors, and that it was not true, as had been alleged in some quarters, that some of them were merely lip loyal and not truly loyal. Dr. Sukhia then said that though Bombay called itself the first city in India, it had lagged behind Calcutta and Madras in the point of voting a sum to celebrate the visit. As they knew, the Calcutta Municipality had already sanctioned a sum of Rs. 25,000. He thought they should also adopt measures in that direction. He then moved an amendment, adding the following words to the second clause of Sir Bhalechandra's proposition, "and what measures should be taken and what amount should be contributed by the Corporation to suitably celebrate in Bombay the auspicious occasion of Their Royal Highnesses' arrival in this country and to consider the advisability of having the address sealed as usual and signed by all Municipal Councillors on this unique occasion."

Mr. Joseph Baptista seconded the amendment.

The Hon. Mr. G. O. Dunn said that it seemed to him that instead of each member being called upon to sign the address it would be infinitely better to say that the address was passed with the unanimous vote of the Corporation. It was possible that some members might not be present in Bombay at the time of signing the address, and such an omission was likely to lead one to imagine that it was not voted unanimously. (*Hear, hear.*)

The Hon. Ibrahim said it was better and more fitting that the President should sign the address on behalf of all members. (*Hear, hear.*) As to the other point raised by Dr. Sukhia. Mr. Ibrahim said that it was intended that when the public movement, that had already been set on foot, decided upon certain steps in connection with the celebration of the visit, the Cor-

poration would contribute a sum of money towards it. (*Hear, hear.*) The same practice had been followed on the occasion of the King's Coronation.

The amendment was then put to the vote and lost by a large majority. The proposition was then unanimously carried.

24TH JUNE 1905.

Alhaq.—The announcements that are being made from time to time in newspaper columns about the proposed movements of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their coming Indian tour in winter next are received by the public with great interest, and preparations are being enthusiastically made everywhere to give a fitting reception to the Royal Visitors. No other people can surpass Indians in loyalty and devotion to their Sovereign and it is not difficult to imagine the great enthusiasm and the keen interest with which the people whose well-known characteristic has been to attach a certain amount of divinity to royalties, have been looking forward to the approaching visit of the future Emperor and Empress of India. The few dissentient voices that are being heard at short intervals from quarters pessimistic about the financial aspect of the question should not be supposed to express the feelings of the public, because the very quarters from which they emanate are indicative enough of the non-public character of the views expressed. Some of the papers, especially the Congress organs, have got into a habit of criticising Government measures in a manner calculated to discredit the British Government in the estimation of the public, but such criticisms represent the views of only the discontented few. The mere fact of Mohamedans who form a large and important section of His Majesty's Indian subjects having as a nation openly dissociated themselves from the Congress movement should be enough to convince one that the views expressed by the Congress papers could not be those held by Mohamedans and others having nothing to do with that movement. To those who have inherited the habits and traditions of devotion and attachment to their Chiefs, such as whom we find in a very great majority among the Sindhis and Baluchis around us, no price would appear too great which would bring them face to face with their future Sovereign, and enable them to behold the one whom they consider to be God's shadow on earth. Nor could any reasonable man grudge the expenses to be incurred in consequence of Their Royal Highnesses' visit to India, for the manifold advantages that are expected to accrue from this visit will amply recompensate all the troubles that will be taken to make The Royal trip a pleasant and successful one. If the rulers and the ruled are brought together closer; if they are given an occasion to more directly know each other; if the presence of the royalties passes a fresh current of loyalty among the subjects and inspires the masses with that love which Royal presence in India usually inspires; and if the Prince of Wales finds opportunities to acquire an intimate knowledge of a very important part of the British Dominions, and becomes personally acquainted with the general condition of a devoted population; no one will deny that the event occasioning all this would be productive of immense good.

It will be interesting to learn that Their Royal Highnesses are also looking forward with keen interest and eagerness to their visit to this interesting, historical and romantic land, for at the last annual banquet of the Royal Academy, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales said:—"Naturally the Princess and I are looking forward with keen interest to our visit to India next winter. We shall have ample opportunities of realising the wonderful works of art created by India in the past. While in that country I hope to have the pleasure of laying the foundation stone of the Queen Victoria Memorial Hall at Calcutta, and I shall be proud to be thus associated with the first great architectural work which India,

under the British Crown, has inaugurated. I believe it is hoped that some day the galleries of that vast building may contain historical pictures by British artists. I trust, therefore, that this memorial to our late loved sovereign may be a further means of more closely knitting together the Mother Country and the great continent of India in the happy and powerful bonds of art." It will therefore be seen that the idea of "more closely knitting together" England and India has been prominently occupying His Royal Highness' mind and a Prince of his views will find many opportunities of making the union between the two countries closer, coming nearer home, we cannot but feel proud at the honour done us by selecting Karachi—the capital of Sind, as a departing seaport for the Royal Visitors to leave for Home on completion of their pleasant tour. The pleasure has been really great which this prudent selection has afforded to the people of this province who are mostly Mohamedans and whose loyalty was testified in most unmistakable terms in the period so far back as 1857 by Sir Bartle Frere, the then ruler of the Province. They are anxiously looking forward for the time when they think they shall have the pleasure of seeing and expressing feelings of genuine loyalty to the Heir-Apparent to the British throne. But considering over what may probably prove in the end to be a cause of disappointment to the masses we take the liberty of commending to the favourable consideration of the authorities the following recommendation made by the *Indian Ladies' Magazine* while writing on the subject:—

"In this connection we should like to suggest that those who have the charge of the arrangements connected with the Royal Tour should make a point of giving the masses, the working and poorer classes and especially the women and children of these classes every opportunity of having a sight of their future Sovereigns. It is generally the privileged and richer classes that have the opportunity of seeing over and over again any distinguished visitors that come to India, whilst the working classes are scrupulously excluded from such privileges. Why should this be so in the case of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses? They should try and form an idea of 'Actual India,' of India as it is with its teeming millions that live and die without any adequate idea of the benevolent Government under which they live. To them the Government is represented chiefly by the harsh tax-gatherer and the over-bearing village official. A glimpse to them of the gracious rulers, whose subjects they are, will serve as a political education of the greatest consequence. The above suggestion if accepted and acted upon in Sind will produce a very favourable impression upon the Zemindars."

25TH JUNE 1905.

Praja Bandhu.—It is rumoured that in commemoration of the forthcoming visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to this country a substantial reduction in the salt tax will be made by the Government of India. If this rumour turns out eventually to be true, there is not the least doubt that it will give great satisfaction to the poor portion of our countrymen, for it cannot be denied that the recent reduction in the tax in March last has on the whole given a certain amount of relief to those most in need of it, although it is not unlikely that in a few small and out of the way hamlets this may not have been the case. This however is not the fault of the Government. In view of the fact that not only the use of a certain quantity of salt is absolutely necessary to keep a human being in a healthy condition, but its use in certain proportions is necessary for a vigorous and healthy growth of vegetable life; it has been often urged in the past that the tax on salt should be altogether abolished. The present somewhat heavy price of salt does not permit the poor portion of our people to make a free use of it and preserve their normal health, and the low

vitality thus brought about is one of the reasons why so many of them readily succumb to various diseases. It is therefore urgently necessary that if it be not possible to altogether abolish the salt tax, a substantial portion of it at least should be remitted. And since no occasion would be more opportune than that of the visit to this country of our future Emperor for a boon like this, we trust the Government of India, especially in view of the large Budget surpluses of recent years, will avail of this opportunity of commemorating this visit in a way acceptable to the large mass of the people of this country.

Hindu.—The magnetic influence of the personality of our great King-Emperor is felt, if somewhat vaguely, by the millions in this country as a most beneficent one. There are many at this moment who have had the good fortune to see His Imperial Majesty when as Prince of Wales he visited this country thirty years ago and the message which His Majesty sent to this country at the time of his Coronation was instinct with deep affection and solicitude for the welfare of all classes of his subjects in this country. A fresh proof of that regard for their wellbeing is shown by His Majesty in having deputed the Heir Apparent to the Throne to make a visit to this country and to obtain, as we trust and believe, some reliable knowledge of the conditions of life prevailing in this distant part of the Empire. Under such circumstances, there is very reason for the intelligent portion of this country to cherish a feeling of loyal affection for their Sovereign and to devoutly wish for many happy returns of this his birth-day.

Rangoon Gazette.—Major-General Beatson, who has been to England with reference to the Prince of Wales' tour, arrived in Bombay in the *Caledonia* this morning. He informed the *Times of India* representative that the arrangements now awaited the approval of the Viceroy after which a public announcement would probably be made.

World.—The Prince and Princess of Wales will find their time during their visit to India next cold weather fully occupied if they attend all the functions which are being prepared for them. All the big towns, and many of the smaller ones, are expecting to have the light of the Royal countenances shed upon them, and are busy preparing addresses of welcome together with the magnificent caskets to contain their expression of loyalty. I hear that General Beatson is coming out from home next month as the Royal avant-courier in order to make the final *bundhobust*. One of the most pleasant features of the tour should be the shoot in Nepal which the Maharajah will give. Nepal is very carefully preserved, and is tabu' to the Englishman in search of something to kill.

28TH JUNE 1905.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince and Princess of Wales will visit Jammu in the first week of December.

Advocate of India.—A local contemporary recently published a resumé of the notable occurrences which happened in Bombay during the visit of the Prince of Wales thirty years ago, and, in alluding to the scene at the Dockyard said: "The Prince, slowly proceeding up the slip, greeted Sir Salar Jung, the Minister of Hyderabad, who seemed somewhat uneasy at the absence of the Nizam." According to the official historian-grapher of the tour, Salar Jung's apprehensions concerning the reception of the Hyderabad deputation were not manifested on the day of the Prince's landing, as he was the first person in that notable assemblage presented to the Heir Apparent by the Viceroy, but at Government House, on the day after, when paying his State visit. "Then," remarks Sir William Russell, "few words passed, but the Minister seemed diffident. His reserve may be accounted for by the apprehension that he would be regarded as a *person non grata* on account of the inability of the young Nizam to appear, but there was nothing

in the manner of His Royal Highness which gave any outward sign of displeasure."

The story of the events which resulted in the Nizam's absence from Bombay on the memorable occasion forms a curious illustration of the official sophistry which Lord Northbrook's advisers persuaded him to adopt towards the leading Indian State, and is worth recalling in these days of pleasant and unembarrassed relations between the Suzerain Power and the Protected Princes, with which Lord Curzon has replaced the vanished policy of mistrust and suspicion. The Indian Princes will again assemble in Bombay a few months hence to offer to the Heir Apparent the same devotion and loyalty as that which so greatly impressed his father, but on the present occasion the spectre of coercion will be absent from the gathering as we may accept it as a moral certainty that the Viceroy will not substitute compulsion for persuasion in the case of any ruler who is unable or unwilling to take part in the pageant. Thirty years ago, however, other counsels prevailed, and because Sir Salar Jung, who was then co-regent and practically ruler of the Deccan State, declined to permit the young Nizam to proceed to Bombay, he was accused of disloyalty and other odious faults, which were said to have eclipsed the splendid characteristics of the statesman who in the days of the Mutiny had been acclaimed as the Saviour of Southern India. When the Viceroy's invitation reached Hyderabad, the Nizam, whose age was then nine, was in delicate health, and it was considered by his medical advisers that the fatigue of the journey and the excitement incident thereto would be highly prejudicial to him, and they recommended that the visit should not take place. Their opinion was also supported by the Residency Surgeon, and another controlling factor in the situation was the pronounced reluctance of the Prince's mother to allow him to leave Hyderabad. The reasons against the journey were stated by the Minister in a letter to the Resident, who, presumably acting on instructions received from Calcutta, refused to accept them as a valid excuse for the Nizam's absence, and pressed for a reconsideration of the matter. Salar Jung, however, relied upon the medical opinion he had submitted, and declined to take the responsibility of contravening them and compelling the Prince to go to Bombay. There then ensued a correspondence in which official acerbity displayed itself in its most disagreeable form, in which accusations were made which caused pain and dismay to the recipient of them though they failed to move him from his determination to do what he believed to be his duty towards the prince. After this most unseemly display of official pyrotechnics it was arranged that Hyderabad should be represented at Bombay by the Minister, accompanied by a deputation of nobles, and Salar Jung, fresh from his experience of official amenities in the Deccan, may well have had doubts concerning the nature of his reception by the Prince. These, as we have seen, were speedily dispelled by the courteous and gracious audience at Pare, the reason for which is apparent from a previous page of Russell's book. A few days before the arrival of the *Serapis* at Bombay his diary of the voyage contains the following entry: "The correspondence between the Resident of Hyderabad and Sir Salar Jung, a copy of which had been sent us from England, was read and discussed among the old Indians, and I think there was only one opinion expressed respecting the taste and tone of despatches which intimated that the Resident believed the reasons assigned for the Nizam's inability to go to Bombay were fictitious and that the Dewan had some secret purpose to serve in asserting that the journey would, according to the physicians, be dangerous to the life of the boy who is delicate and nervous and who has never yet been separated from his mother." Although Sir W. Russell diplomatically confines his account of the perusal of the despatches and the comments

thereon to the "old Indians" of the suite, there is little doubt that the Prince himself read them too, and was equally impressed with their extraordinary character. For it is an open secret that very shortly after his arrival in Bombay he questioned Lord Northbrook concerning the methods which had been used to induce the Indian Princes to meet him, with special allusion to the procedure adopted at Hyderabad as disclosed in these despatches. This revelation of the Prince's knowledge of what had happened had most disconcerting results on the political section of Indian officialdom, which had been fairly outmatched in the game of politics by the Hyderabad Talleyrand. But they made him pay toll for his transient success as during the next five years, until, in fact, the arrival of Lord Ripon, with instructions to reverse his predecessor's policy in most respects, Salar Jung was made to feel the full weight of official obloquy, and it was only during the last three years of his life that he was restored to favour. The Prince of Wales formed a warm friendship with him, based in the first instance on his disapproval of the inconsiderate treatment Salar Jung had met with in the controversy over the Nizam's visit, but rapidly extended on other grounds as he succumbed to the personal magnetism the Minister never failed to exercise over those associated with him. Members of the Prince's suite were subsequently sent to Hyderabad with an invitation to Salar Jung to visit England in the following year, and the records of his brief sojourn in London afford ample evidence of the differentiation between the Indian officials of the period and Englishmen untinted by the traditions of red-tape or by suspicions begotten of Salar Jung's desire for the restoration of Berar, for the latter was the primary cause of the Hyderabad political imbroglio of thirty years since.

20TH JUNE 1905.

Hindu.—The Princess of Wales has written a letter accepting address from the Bombay Indian ladies. The local *Times* London correspondent gives currency to a rumour that the Indian ladies declined the offer of European ladies to join in the movement of the address.

Indian Daily News.—The Mysore Government have sanctioned one lakh of rupees for Khedda operations in connection with the approaching visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Mysore in February next. Rs. 25,000 of this is to be utilised for the purchase of two (Kumsi) elephants. Mr. Muttiah, the officer in charge of the Government game preserves in Mysore, and Mr. Srinivasa Rao of the Forest Department have been entrusted with the operations.

It is proposed to ask the Prince of Wales to unveil the Victoria Memorial Statue here which has just arrived from Mr. Brock, the sculptor, from London.

Indian Daily News.—The question of the number of Press correspondents eligible to accompany the Prince of Wales on tour is under consideration. In 1875, when King Edward, as Prince of Wales visited India, only two journalists were permitted to travel with the suite, one was Sir W. H. Russell for the *Times*, and the other was Mr. Sydney Hall, artist. All the leading Newspapers of the world were represented by fourteen special correspondents, who paid their way throughout India, the only concession on the part of Government being that they had free railway passes over the whole line of the tour.

30TH JUNE 1905.

Hindu.—A meeting of the members of the Feeding of the Poor Sub-Committee (Madras) was held on Wednesday evening at the office of Messrs. King and Jesselyn. It was resolved

that the feeding of the European and Eurasian poor be undertaken by the Friend-in-Need Society; that of the Mahomedan poor at Triplicane by the Moslem Association in Triplicane at Black Town by the Mahomedan Literary Society, and at Mylapore by the Mahomedan Poor House. It was also resolved to request the following institutions to undertake the feeding of the poor:—Washermanpet Dharma Annasala, the Dharma Annasalas at Royapuram, Muthiyalpet, Black Town, Pursewalkum, Chintadripet, and the Triplicane Annadhana Samajum; and also the Dharma Annasala at Sembium, Perambore. The Secretaries of these institutions will be written to enquire whether they will undertake this work.

Hindu.—A representative meeting of the ladies of Surat invited by Ziaulniss Ladli Begamsaheb, was held at her palace, under her presidency, on Wednesday evening, to consider what steps should be taken to show their loyalty and devotion to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales and our future Queen-Empress. Most of the leading ladies of all nationalities were present. After the President's speech and the proposal of the resolution, which was seconded by Mrs. Westropp, the following committee was appointed to settle how to show their sense of devotion to their Royal visitor: President, Ladli Begamsaheb; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Westropp, Bismilla Begum, Shajadi Begum, and Mrs. Hervey; members, Nagarsethani, Mrs. Cowasji Eduljee Mody, Mrs. Bomanji Naoji Vakil, Mrs. Thekordas Mathuradas, Mrs. Burjorji Nasserwanji, Mrs. Naginchand Zaverchand, Mrs. Siamwala, Mrs. Ghelabhai Jagjwandas, Doctor Rukhmabai, and Mrs. Kothawala, with Mrs. Kalabhai as Secretary and Mrs. Jacob as Treasurer, with powers to do the needful and to add to their numbers. A hearty vote of thanks was proposed to the President, and after partaking of light refreshments and the distribution of flowers the proceedings terminated.

Hindu.—A meeting of the members of the Casket and Address Sub-Committee was held on Thursday last at the office of the Hon'ble Mr. H. A. Sim, C.I.E., in the Board of Revenue.

The following Resolutions were adopted at the meeting:—(1) That Mr. H. K. Beauchamp be requested to draft the Address and that the same be circulated to the Members of the Sub-Committee. (2) That a casket be procured at a cost not exceeding Rs. 5,000, and that designs be called for, a premium of Rs. 250 being offered for the one which may be accepted by the Sub-Committee.

An advertisement will be published calling for designs for the casket, and the designs will be required to reach the Honorary Secretaries not later than the 31st proximo.

Indian Spectator.—The Committee appointed in May last year by Lord Lamington to report on the necessity for and the nature and scope of a museum in Bombay has submitted its report, after consulting the superintendents of similar institutions in other parts of India and persons in Bombay whose opinions were entitled to weight. That the Committee would emphatically assert the need for such an institution was no more than what any one would have expected. That need was felt and expressed thirteen years ago. It was at that time estimated that a museum would cost 5 lakhs of rupees at the start—building, furniture and specimens included. The estimate of Lord Lamington's Committee is double that amount, and the scheme includes three institutions—a Museum of Arts and Archaeology, a Science Museum and a Public Library. It is recommended that the maintenance of the museums should be undertaken by Government, and that in addition to the salaries of gazetted officers an annual recurring expenditure of Rs. 30,000 should be provided for at the outset. This is not an extravagant demand in comparison with the expenditure incurred by Government in

Calcutta and Madras on account of similar institutions. The idea is that the Museum is to subserve the purposes of instruction and not of amusement. The need for an Archaeological Museum has long been felt in Bombay. There is valuable material all over the country, which is neglected and allowed to disappear, because there is no proper place where it can be preserved. We have a Natural History Society, an Art Society, an Anthropological Society and a Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, who would only be too glad to be accommodated in a palatial building on the Crescent. The Committee recommend that at least 5 lakhs should be secured before any building operations are undertaken; if this amount is to be raised by public subscriptions, and if the foundation stone is to be laid by the Prince of Wales, it is evident that there is no time to be lost. The Committee, however, add the very discouraging remark that the opening of a public subscription would not result in amounts being promised which would be of material assistance! Practically the Government is asked to come forward with the necessary funds. Will the Government make provision for the undertaking in the budget which is to be shortly presented to the Council, and get the plans and the estimates and all preliminaries ready as early as possible, so that the Prince of Wales may be enabled to lay the foundation stone of the Museum?

Madras Mail.—In accordance with a resolution adopted at the Sheriff's Meeting held in the Victoria Public Hall on the 28th May, subscriptions are now being invited for the purpose of presenting an Address in a suitable casket to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and for giving them a public entertainment on the occasion of their visit to Madras. It is estimated that at least Rs. 80,000 will be required, and subscription lists are being circulated with a request that gentlemen desirous of subscribing will enter their names and the amount of their subscriptions therein. It is requested that the subscriptions be paid to Messrs. Arbuthnot & Co. on or before the 31st proximo.

Madras Mail.—Recently I reported that the Darbar had sent an invitation to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to include Travancore in their South Indian tour. I hear that it is practically settled that the request cannot be complied with. His Highness the Maharaja will, in all probability, visit Madras at the time of the Royal visit to Madras, so that His Highness may pay his respects to the Her Apparent.

Pioneer.—Various reports have appeared as to the Prince of Wales holding Imperial Darbars during his visit to India. This is absolutely incorrect, as no such ceremonies will take place on a large scale—a very sensible arrangement.

Times of India.—A meeting of the provisional executive committee of representative citizens of Bombay, formed for the purpose of making arrangements in connection with the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India was held, last evening, in the Municipal Council Hall, the Hon'ble Sir Lawrence Jenkins, the Chief Justice, presiding.

The Hon'ble Sir P. M. Mehta said the task to which the committee had to apply itself was what had been done in the rest of India and what had been done on a previous occasion when the King-Emperor Edward VII visited India as Prince of Wales, namely, to call a public meeting for the purpose of arranging what should be done for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and for commemorating their visit to this city. On the former occasion when the King-Emperor (then Prince of Wales) came to Bombay, a public meeting of the citizens of Bombay was held under the presidency of—he thought—the then Governor of Bombay, supported by the leading official and non-official members

of the Bombay community. Resolutions were passed at that meeting to commemorate the visit; and now they had to follow that example. At this meeting they would have to pass Resolutions appointing committees to carry out certain objects that would then be mentioned. On the last occasion when the committee met, acquiescence was indicated to a proposal to commemorate the visit by means of a public museum. The Chairman said he should use a stronger word than "acquiescence," and suggested the word "approval." Since then, as most of the gentlemen present must have seen, the Bombay Government had published the report of the committee appointed to consider the question of founding a public museum in Bombay. That committee pointed out what outlay would be required for founding the museum and how the upkeep of it should be made. In Calcutta and Madras the Local Governments contributed very largely to the foundations and the upkeep of the museums there, and he hoped the Bombay Government would follow their examples. But still it would remain for the public of Bombay to co-operate with the Government and subscribe largely and liberally to fund that might be raised. He had no doubt that the Bombay public would respond to the call in a generous and liberal manner. (Hear, hear.) It would be necessary, therefore, to so formulate one of the resolutions to be proposed at the public meeting as to include the foundation of the public museum as one of the means to commemorate the visit. He proposed that this provisional executive committee be authorised to make arrangements for the purpose of holding a public meeting in the Town Hall by a requisition to the Sheriff of Bombay with a view to take measures to celebrate and commemorate the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and to indicate in the Resolution that the suitable way of commemorating that visit would be the foundation of a public museum in the city of Bombay. (Applause.)

Sir Hurkisondas Nurrotumdas seconded the proposition.

Mr. T. W. Cuffe suggested that if it were intended to place the proposal for a public museum before the public meeting, it was desirable to formulate some alternative proposal with a view to put before that meeting in the event of the proposal for the public museum not meeting acceptance. In his opinion the proposal to build a public museum had not aroused any very great enthusiasm among a considerable section of the Bombay community, and that being so the subscriptions might possibly be largely affected. The Chairman said that at the last meeting when this matter was discussed suggestions of all kinds were very earnestly invited. There was then a unanimity of feeling in favour of the museum scheme. Of course, it was not yet too late for other suggestions, and he imagined that if any other proposals were to be made, they should have them now rather than that they should be made before the public meeting. He thought they should try to be unanimous about such proposal.

Mr. Cuffe thought there were various things that would appeal to all classes of people.

Sir Pherozeshah pointed out that the programme of celebrations would be divided into two parts, one of which would include celebrations of a permanent character and the other of temporary kind. The latter would take the form of fireworks, fairs, illumination.

The Hon'ble Mr. Justice Russell said, that having regard to what had fallen from Sir Pherozeshah, namely, that it was desirable to erect a building, and possibly three buildings on the Crescent in front of the Sailors' Home, and what had fallen from Mr. Cuffe with regard to the possibility of not getting funds for that purpose, a scheme had occurred to him which might get over the difficulty as to funds. He was willing to admit that it was a gigantic one, but it was not

an impossible one, but was one worthy of consideration in connection with the commemoration of the Royal visit. It was this. The Government were going to remove all the buildings from the present dockyard, and they would thereby throw open a large space of ground to the east of the present Town Hall. In his opinion the Town Hall was an almost useless excrescence in Bombay, and so also was the enormous tank in front of the mint. His suggestion was to clear away the Town Hall and fill in the tank, and use that land for the purpose of putting up public buildings. There would be a magnificent throwing open of the city to the sea, and the new roadway which would thus open up might be called "the Prince's Highway." He thought they would be able to raise an enormous sum of money from the ground rents of land which they would let out for buildings, and thereby they would get funds for the "Prince's Town Hall and Museum," which it was proposed to found. His next suggestion, which would also redound to the advantage of the city, would be to take away another most hideous excrescence in Bombay, namely, the Church Gate Street.

As no other member rose to address the meeting, Sir Pherozeshah, in reply, said he would go one step better than Mr. Justice Russell and say that he would remove not only the buildings from the Church Gate Street, but all the buildings from the whole city of Bombay. (Laughter.) He was sorry that the Hon'ble Mr. Dunn was not present at the meeting, but he might inform Mr. Justice Russell that the Government had created the City Improvement Trust for the purpose, which he had enumerated and he might well communicate his scheme to that body. The question regarding the Church Gate Street had been considered more than once, and they had been told that the destruction of that street would involve an expenditure, not of lakhs but of crores of rupees, and even after that the opening would not be a large one. He thought in considering the measures for the commemoration of the Royal visit their hopes and ambitions should be somewhat curtailed, and they should think of a scheme which might be practically carried out within a reasonable space of time. As to the museum scheme he might say it included a library, a town hall, an art gallery and a lecture hall. Mr. Cuffe had remarked that the scheme was not likely to excite much enthusiasm, but he ventured to say that there was a strong feeling in favour of the museum and thought the time had come when a great city like Bombay should not be without a museum, which all the big cities in the Empire, and certainly which Madras and Calcutta possessed. He repeated there was a strong feeling in favour of it, and that feeling had been very much emphasised since His Excellency Lord Lamington had on a public occasion given the outlines of a scheme for a permanent museum in Bombay. (Hear, hear.) So far as one could say, he thought if such a proposal were placed before the public meeting it would be received with very large approval. It was very difficult to think of any other way of commemorating the visit of Their Royal Highnesses. There might be gigantic schemes as pointed out by Mr. Justice Russell, but it was difficult to carry them out within the limited means at their disposal.

The proposition was then put to the vote and carried unanimously.

3RD JULY 1905.

Pioneer.—It is now definitely settled that the Prince of Wales will lay the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall during his visit to Calcutta early in January.

With reference to the Prince of Wales' visit to Kashmir during the forthcoming Indian tour, the Resident in Kashmir, Colonel Pears, officially announced at the Birthday

Banquet held at Srinagar on the 26th June that His Royal Highness was expected at Jammu on the 6th December, and would probably make a week's stay. Jammu is an essentially oriental city, and its quaint old-world character should greatly interest the Royal visitor. Moreover it contains the palace built for his father, then Prince of Wales, on the occasion of the last Royal tour thirty years ago.

4TH JUNE 1905.

Daily Express.—Viscount Kelburne, R.N., has been appointed to H. M. S. *Renown* at Portsmouth (Captain the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt), and will accompany the Prince and Princess to India in the capacity of first lieutenant of that battleship.

5TH JUNE 1905.

Pioneer.—With regard to the forthcoming Royal visit to India, we learn that the King has shown the greatest personal attention to the tour programme and the general arrangements. From the earliest discussion of these, His Majesty has concerned himself with a number of the details; and his wonderful memory serves him well in all matters of this kind. Thus in one instance he was quick to point out that the hour suggested for a particular ceremony might be rather late considering the short twilight in India during the cold weather. The Prince and Princess of Wales themselves are keenly interested in their future journey, and all that it will reveal to them. They are determined to do everything in the most thorough manner, and to this end they have studied a good deal of literature bearing on India and its people; while from those who know the country they are eager to acquire every kind of information: Their Royal Highnesses are naturally attracted by the prospect of seeing India and Burma with their varied races, their historical cities, monuments and temples. The North-West Frontier has already exercised its strange fascination over their minds, and their visit to the Khyber, the Bolan, Quetta and New Chaman is not considered the least notable feature in their programme. Their glimpse of Afghanistan, at this particular phase of the Middle Eastern Question, should leave its impressions, though it will be only a fleeting one. The laying of the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall at Calcutta seems likely to be the great public function of the tour, and this ceremonial is one which the Prince is eager to undertake, for the memory of the "Great Queen" is dear to her grandsons. Their Royal Highnesses while in Calcutta will examine the collection of arms, pictures, manuscripts, etc., that have already been got together and are now temporarily housed in the Indian Museum. The Prince has expressed himself particularly anxious to see as much as possible of the native army, several regiments of which bear his name; and wherever possible he will visit cantonments for this purpose. At the manoeuvres about Ballabgarh, south of Delhi, His Royal Highness will be the guest of Lord Kitchener, and he will witness all the principal operations, spending two nights in outlying camps so as to learn all that is being done. On the third day will be the grand march-past, when some 50,000 or 60,000 troops will pass the saluting flag—a record for India. The tour promises to be a very successful one, and the knowledge that Their Royal Highnesses are full of pleasant anticipations as to the experiences awaiting them is sure to create a reciprocal interest in their movements in this country among all classes.

Times of India.—At their monthly general meeting held this afternoon the Municipal Committee, Rangoon, voted Rs. 15,000 for entertaining Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales upon the occasion of their visit to Burma next January.

In connection with the visit of the Prince of Wales to Mysore extensive elephant capturing operations are being arranged.

His Royal Highness is to be asked to unveil not only the Victoria Memorial Statue in Cubbon Park, Bangalore, but a statue of the Maharaja's father in Curzon Park, Mysore City. An industrial school being established by the Mysore Government may also have its foundation stone laid by His Royal Highness.

6TH JUNE 1905.

Madras Mail.—To-day we are able to publish the first official programme of the visit to India of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. The programme gives little more than the bare dates of arrivals at and departures from different places, and it is issued with the warning that the arrangements are liable to modification. The local programmes containing details of the ceremonies and entertainment at each place, will be issued later. The arrival in Bombay is fixed, it will be seen, for the afternoon of Thursday, November 9th, a most auspicious day, seeing that it is the King-Emperor's birthday. To us in Madras the most interesting dates are those relating to Southern India. As we anticipated some time ago Their Royal Highnesses will reach Madras by sea from Rangoon presumably in H. M. S. *Renown*, escorted by other warships. The date fixed is Wednesday, January 24th. The ceremony of arrival here will therefore centre at the harbour, and the Reception Committee will no doubt make special arrangements to have the whole harbour and its surroundings as well as the shipping in port dressed with flags and gaily decorated for the occasion. The harbour and sea face of Madras lend themselves most effectively to a display of the kind; and we may be sure that from the Customs House and old High Court at one end, along the North Beach Road, past the new High Court and the Fort, to Chepauk Palace at the other end, there will be a couple of miles of the gayest and noblest perspective.

In Madras itself Their Royal Highnesses will remain only five days, the first of which, Wednesday, January 24th, will be the day of arrival, and the last of which, January 28th, will be a Sunday. The number of evenings for ceremonies and entertainments will therefore be four only, and the programme will have to be a somewhat restricted one. From Madras Their Royal Highnesses will go on to Bangalore and Mysore, where, we believe, a shooting and kheddah camp will be arranged; then on to Hyderabad, where, we believe, there will be some more big game shooting; and after that to the North of India again. Some disappointment will be felt at Their Royal Highnesses not being able to include any of the Southern and West Coast Districts and Native States in their tour; but apparently it has been found that there will be no time for visits to Tanjore, Madura, Trichinopoly, Cochin, Travancore, etc., in view of the extended tour in Northern and North-Western India which is to be got through before the departure of Their Royal Highnesses from Karachi on March 19th.

Madras Standard.—Only two days ago we reproduced from the *Bengalee* our contemporary's remarks regarding the feeling in the Indian community in Calcutta about a purely Indian reception and entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Our contemporary said that such a feeling is widely prevalent. It is now confirmed by what the *Indian Nation* says. "We cannot conceal a desire, however," writes the *Indian Nation*, "to see the Prince having a reception and entertainment under exclusively Indian auspices. Such a desire, we have reasons to believe, is shared by several leading members of the native community. The native community will hardly do justice to its own feelings if it has not an opportunity of organising a special reception. The Prince also, we presume, will be pleased with an entertainment got up in a predominantly Indian style and offered as a special mark of honour by His Majesty's Indian subjects. A special Indian reception organised by the British Indian Association. was

offered to the Prince who is now King Edward VII and was graciously accepted by him. The place was the Belgachia Garden of the Paikpara Raja's. Particulars of the entertainment will be found in the newspapers of those days, especially the *Hindu Patriot*. The Indian community would be doing at once an honour and justice to itself if it followed the precedent of 1875; and the Viceroy would be doing a graceful act in permitting such a demonstration and advising the Prince to accept an entertainment at Indian hands. We have no doubt the feelings of an earlier day will prevail alike in the breast of the Indian community and the authorities, and the Indian demonstration will be as much of a success as it was in the past. Several of the old leaders have passed away, but some yet remain, and younger men may come and take the place of the elders. The Prince should be in a position to leave the town with the same feelings towards all classes that his father carried away thirty years ago." Certainly the Indian Nation would not have written this if there was not ample warrant. But whether the proposal would be acceptable to the Anglo-Indian community or not we have no means of knowing.

7TH JULY 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The following is the itinerary of the tour of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales as at present arranged. All the details, however, have not yet been finally settled, and the various items of the programme are liable to modification:—

Arrive in Bombay November 9th (afternoon). Bombay, 9th to 15th; Ajmer, 16th and 17th; Udaipur, 18th to 20th; Jaipur, 21st to 24th; Bikanir, 25th to 27th; Lahore, 28th to December 1st; Peshawar, December 2nd to 4th; Jammu, 5th; Delhi, 7th to 10th; Commander-in-Chief's camp, Delhi, 11th to 15th; Agra, 16th to 19th; Bhurtpur, 20th and 21st; Gwalior, 21st to 25th; Lucknow, 26th to 28th; Calcutta, 29th to January 6th; Darjeeling, January 7th and 8th; Calcutta, 9th; on boardship, 10th to 12th; Rangoon, 13th to 15th; Mandalay, 16th to 18th; on the river, 19th and 20th; Rangoon, 21st; on boardship 22nd and 23rd; Madras, 24th to 28th; Bangalore and Mysore, 29th to February 7th; Hyderabad, February 8th to 15th; Ellore, 16th; Benares, 18th and 19th; Nepal, 20th to March 2nd. (After leaving Nepal Their Royal Highnesses will probably visit Simla and some other places.) Quetta, March 12th to 16th; Karachi, 17th to 19th; depart from Karachi, 19th, March.

Daily Express, London.—It has now been definitely arranged for the Prince and Princess of Wales to leave London for their tour in India on Wednesday, October 18th, and to join H.M.S. *Renouen* at Genoa two days later.

Their suite will leave Portsmouth in the battleship on October 10th, Their Royal Highnesses being accompanied on their departure from London only by an equerry and the Prince's Private Secretary.

The landing at Bombay should take place on Thursday, November 9th, the King's birthday, and also the date of His Majesty's landing in India thirty years ago.

Two or three officers of the Indian Army will be attached to the Prince's staff throughout the tour.

Indian Daily News.—The Chairman laid on the table a letter No. 1109-T.M., dated 14th June 1905, intimating that the Government of India have no objection to the proposal of the Corporation to present an address of welcome, together with an article of jewellery to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their forthcoming visit to Calcutta.

The letter is as follows:—

"In continuation of paragraph 2 of my letter No. 1578-M., dated the 25th March 1905, I am directed to say that the Government of India have informed the Lieutenant-Governor

that they have no objection to the proposal of the Corporation to present an address of welcome together with an article of jewellery to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their forthcoming visit to Calcutta."

After some discussion, it was ultimately ordered to be recorded.

Madras Mail.—The Government of Mysore have made a contract with Messrs. C. T. Brock & Co., the well known Crystal Palace pyrotechnists, for a special display of fireworks to be given at Mysore during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in February next.

Times of India.—Now that the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales may be looked for in little more than four months, the programme of their tour through India, which has now been published, will be scanned with deep interest by the Indian public generally. Contrasting it with that accomplished thirty years ago by His Majesty the King, it will be seen that many changes have been made. Baroda, Goa, Ceylon, Cawnpore, Rannagar, Allahabad and Jubbulpore, all of which were visited on the last occasion, have been eliminated from the present programme. Several additions have, however, been made, and if all that is contemplated is carried out, the energies of the Prince and Princess of Wales will certainly not have been lightly taxed. At the time of the last Royal visit Burma was not of course included, for only since then has Upper Burma become a British possession, but now both Rangoon and Mandalay are to be honoured. Hyderabad also, perhaps the most typical native city of India, will be given an opportunity which His Highness the Nizam will fully appreciate of welcoming for the first time the Heir to the throne of the British Empire.

Udaipur, with its beautiful surroundings, Quetta, with its fast-growing cantonment, and Bikanir, in the desert, are all down in the programme. Karachi too is to be congratulated on the recognition of its growing importance. Nepal, which is included in the list, does not of course mean that Their Royal Highnesses purpose a journey to Khatmandu, but merely that the Prince will be shown sport in the Terai, as was His Majesty the King. The wondrous caves of Ellora will be viewed during the visit to His Highness the Nizam, immediately after a lengthened stay of some ten days at Bangalore and Mysore. The programme is so full, so much has to be got through, that one is tempted to hope that some consideration will be shown in regard to the strain that all this entails on Their Royal Highnesses, and that at any rate in Bombay, too many functions will not be crowded into the very limited time available. Her Royal Highness is not what is generally known as a good sailor, and may not unreasonably be expected to require some days for the effects of the voyage to wear off.

Times of India.—The following, it is understood, will be the Prince of Wales' staff for his Indian tour:—

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS'S HOUSEHOLD.

Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of Staff.
Brigadier-General Stuart Beatson, Military Secretary.
Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Arthur Bigge, Private Secretary,

EQUERRIES.

Commander Sir Charles Cust, Bart., R.N.
The Hon'ble Derek Keppel.
Commander Bryan Godfrey Godfrey-Faussett, R.N.
Captain Viscount Crichton.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS'S HOUSEHOLD.

The Countess of Shaftesbury, Lady-in-Waiting.
Lady Eva Dugdale, Woman of the Bedchamber.

The Earl of Shaftesbury, Chamberlain.
Mr. Frank Dugdale, Equerry.

OFFICERS ATTACHED.

The following officers will be attached to the Staff in India:—

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles, I.M.S.

Major R. E. Grimston, 6th Prince of Wales' Cavalry.

Major C. F. Campbell, 11th Prince of Wales' Lancers.

Major H. D. Watson, 2nd Prince of Wales' Own Gurkhas.
Captain C. Wigram, 18th Tiwana Lancers.

Sir Walter Roper Lawrence, K.C.I.E., C.I.E., was Private Secretary to the Viceroy of India from 1898 to 1903. He was born on the 9th February 1857, and educated at Cheltenham and Balliol College, Oxford. He entered the Bengal Civil Service in 1879; was Assistant Commissioner of Thal, Kurram-Afghanistan, 1880; was on political service in Rajputana from 1881 to 1884; Under-Secretary to the Punjab Government from 1884 to 1886, and to the Government of India from 1887 to 1889; officiating Secretary to the Government of India 1889; Honorary Secretary to the Countess of Dufferin's Fund; Settlement Commissioner, Kashmir, 1889 to 1891, and Agent in China to the Duke of Bedford, 1898.

Brigadier-General Stuart Brownlow Beatson, C.B., Inspector-General, Imperial Service Troops, was born on the 11th July 1854, and educated at Wellington College. He joined the 17th Regiment in 1873; the 11th Prince of Wales' Own Bengal Lancers in 1876; was engaged in the North-West Frontier Expedition of 1878 (medal with clasp); in the Afghan campaign of 1878-80 including the action at Ali-Musjid (medal with clasp); Egypt 1882, was Extra Aide-de-Camp to Sir H. Macpherson, commanding the Indian Contingent; was deputed to Syria on special duty; was engaged in Burma in 1876 when he was Military Secretary to Sir H. Macpherson, and took part in the pursuit of Hlaoo, was mentioned in despatches, and given the Brevet of Major. He also took part in the North-West Frontier Expedition of 1897-98 including the relief of the Malakand and its defence, the relief of Chakdara, the action at Landakai and the operations in the Mamund country and was twice mentioned in despatches. He was given the medal with two clasps and created a C.B. He also commanded a mobile column in South Africa in 1901, was again mentioned in despatches, given the Brevet of Colonel and the South African medal with three clasps.

Times of India.—Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Arthur John Bigge, G.C.V.O., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., I.S.O., has been Private Secretary to the Prince of Wales since 1901, and Extra Equerry to His Majesty the King-Emperor. He was born in June 1849; entered the Royal Artillery in 1869; served in the Zulu War of 1878-79; was mentioned in despatches and granted the medal; was Aide-de-Camp to Major-General Sir Evelyn Wood 1879; Groom-in-Waiting to Queen Victoria, 1880; Assistant Private Secretary, 1880; Equerry-in-Ordinary, 1881; Equerry to Queen Victoria, 1895-1900, and Private Secretary, 1900-1901.

Commander Sir Charles Leopold Cust, Baronet, R.N., C.M.G., M.V.O., retired from the Royal Navy in 1891, and since 1892 has been Equerry to the Prince of Wales. He was born in February 1864; joined H. M. S. *Britannia* in 1877, and had served in the following vessels:—H.M.S. *Newcastle*, *Achilles*, *Carysfort*, *Minotaur*, No. 21 torpedo boat *Alexandra*, *Rodney*, the Royal Yacht *Osborne*, *McLampus*, and *Crescent*.

The Hon'ble Derek W. G. Keppel, C.M.G., M.V.O., Equerry-in-Ordinary to the Prince of Wales, was born in 1863. He was educated at Charterhouse and was lately the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Prince of Wales' Own 12th Middlesex (Civil Service) Rifles.

Commander Bryan Godfrey Godfrey-Faussett, R.N., has been Equerry-in-Ordinary to the Prince of Wales since 1901. He was born in 1863, entered the Royal Navy in 1877 and was appointed Commander in 1899.

Viscount Henry William Crichton, D.S.O., Equerry-in-Ordinary to the Prince of Wales, was born in 1872 and educated at Eton and Sandhurst. He is a Captain in the Royal Horse Guards.

The Countess of Shaftesbury is the eldest daughter of the late Earl Grosvenor.

Lady Eva Dugdale is the eldest daughter of the fourth Earl of Warwick.

Anthony Ashley-Cooper, D.L., Bart., 9th Earl of Shaftesbury, was born on the 31st August 1869, and since 1901 has been Chamberlain to the Princess of Wales. He is Lieutenant Colonel of the North of Ireland Imperial Yeomanry and Commissioner of the Congested Districts Board for Ireland. He was educated at Eton College and the R. M. College, Sandhurst. He entered the army, 10th Hussars, in 1890, was appointed Captain in 1898 and resigned his commission in 1899. He was Aide-de-Camp to Lord Brassey when the latter was Governor of Victoria, from 1895 to 1898.

Mr. Frank Dugdale, J.P., Equerry-in-Waiting to the Prince of Wales, was born in 1857. He was educated at Harrow and Brasenose College, Oxford, and is the Lieutenant-Colonel of the Warwickshire Imperial Yeomanry.

Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Havelock Charles, I.M.S., entered the service in April 1882 and at present is Professor of Surgical and Descriptive Anatomy at the Medical College, Calcutta, and *ex-officio* Surgeon to the College Hospital.

Major R. E. Grimston, 6th Prince of Wales' Cavalry, entered the Army on the 23rd April 1881. He took part in the North-West Frontier Expedition of 1897-98, was mentioned in despatches and granted the medal with clasp. In the Tirah Expedition he was Commandant of the Head-quarters camp, was present at the actions at the Sampagha and Arhanga Passes and the operations in the Bazaar Valley, and was again mentioned in despatches.

Major C. F. Campbell, 11th Prince of Wales' Own Lancers (Probyn's Horse) entered the service in March 1883. He took part in the North-West Frontier campaign of 1897-98 and was present at the operations on the Samana in the Kurram Valley, and was granted the medal with two clasps. He also obtained a clasp for the operations against the Khani Khe! Chamkannis.

Major H. D. Watson, 1st Battalion, 2nd Prince of Wales' Own Gurkha Rifles (The Sirmoor Rifles), joined the army in February 1885. He took part in the Sikkim Expedition of 1888 and was present at the attack of the Jalapia (medal with clasp), and in the Chin-Lushai Expedition of 1889-92 (clasp).

Captain C. Wigram, M.V.O., 18th Tiwana Lancers, joined the service in October 1893. He was present at the operations on the Samana and in the Kurram Valley during August and September 1897 and the operations of the Flying Column in that Valley under Colonel Richardson (medal with two clasps). He took part in the Tirah campaign (clasp) and in South Africa was present at the relief of Kimberley; the operations in the Orange Free State from February to May 1900, including the operations at Paardeburg and the actions at Poplar Grove, Driefontein, Karee Siding, Houtnek, Vet River and Zand River; the operations in the Transvaal, including actions near Johannesburg, Pretoria and Diamond Hill operations west of Pretoria including the actions at Elands River, and operations in the Orange River Colony including the action at Wittebergen. He was mentioned in despatches and granted the South African medal with six clasps.

Indian Daily News.—The preparations for a public meeting of the leaders of the Indian community for making arrangements to give the Prince and Princess of Wales a truly Royal reception in the beautiful grounds of Belgachia on strictly Indian lines, are fast maturing, says *Capital*, and a public announcement on the subject may be expected next week. The plans for the reception are to be on a scale of magnificence never hitherto equalled in the province on similar occasions in the past.

8TH JULY 1905.

Nottingham Express.—India is already preparing for the approaching visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, although Their Royal Highnesses are not due to reach Bombay until November 9th. The excitement, however, is not confined to India, and it is scarcely a matter for wonder that, even at this early date, an enormous number of visitors, not only from this country but from the United States, are preparing for a trip to our Indian Empire. There is no doubt that the number of people who will witness the festivities in connection with the Royal tour will far exceed the numbers present in India at the time of the great Delhi Durbar. The bookings for Calcutta and Bombay are already enormous, and the Peninsular and Oriental Company will run two intermediate boats to cope with the abnormal traffic. Calcutta expects the largest number of visitors on record, and the authorities are already taking steps to solve the question of accommodation for India's visitors. The Government House there, though a very large one, will not be large enough for those who will be in the suite of the Prince and Princess, and it is probable that a "canvas town" will be erected for them.

The itinerary of the Prince and Princess of Wales will be a most gorgeous pageantry even for India, the land of magnificent spectacles. Between November 9th and the month of March 1906, the Royal party will, in tourist language, "do" India very thoroughly for the time at their disposal. It is thought probable that a man-of-war will be placed at the disposal of the Royal party for the voyage. The arrangements are not by any means definitely settled, but they are rapidly approaching completion, and General Beatson is on his way out to India to put the finishing touches to the programme of the Royal itinerary. Six days will be spent at Bombay, after which the Royal visitors will proceed *via* Ajmer, Jaipur, and Lahore to as far north as Peshawar, at the southern end of the famous Khyber Pass. A somewhat longer stay will be made at Delhi, the centre of military India. Agra, Bhurtpur, Gwalior, and Lucknow, with their beauties and their inspiring memories, will also be visited, and Calcutta will naturally have a claim on the Royal visitors. Gay Simla, Benares, the city of mosques, snowy Darjeeling, and a score of other places with their weird and magnificent sights will all be included in what will doubtless be the most brilliant Royal progress ever seen.

Tribune.—We print in another place the itinerary (which is of course subject to change and revision) of the forthcoming Royal tour in India. His Royal Highness arrives at Bombay on November 9th and leaves our shores on 19th March 1906. During this brief period His Royal Highness, it appears, is resolved to "do" the country thoroughly and see all the "lions." He will visit all principal places of interest, whether religious or historic, and miss no Native State of importance. In Rajputana, Bikaner, Jaipur and Udaipur will be honoured by His Royal Highness's visit. Why has Jodhpur been excluded? An honour which is done to Mewar and denied (though unavoidably) to Marwar must be galling to the latter. Besides, is not the gallant and loyal Sir Pratap, the beau

ideal of a Rahtor Chief, a son of Marwar? His Royal Highness comes to Lahore on November 28th and leaves on December 1st. We hope the splendours of his august father's visit to our capital will be repeated. No Punjab State will be visited. His Royal Highness is due at Jammu on the 5th December. At Delhi His Royal Highness will stay from the 7th to 15th December, Agra and Lucknow will both be visited; why has Allahabad, the provincial capital, been excluded from the list? The longest halt will be in Nepal from 20th February to 10th March, no doubt for purposes of sport in the Terai. At Calcutta at a grand public meeting of Indians and Europeans combined, last evening, a general committee was formed and an executive committee appointed to make necessary arrangements for the reception of our future Emperor. We understand that arrangements are also in progress for a purely Indian reception, as was given on the visit of His Majesty when Prince of Wales. This is an idea which deserves encouragement.

It speaks volumes for the innate loyalty or rather devotion for the Royal person (to express the true sentiment) which is characteristic of the Indian people, that in Calcutta, where the leaders are practically crushed down under the heavy sense of wrong caused by the Partition scheme, the meeting held in connection with the forthcoming Royal visit was highly successful and fairly enthusiastic. At the end of the meeting Sir Andrew Fraser, who presided, announced that a sum of Rs. 89,736 had been already subscribed towards the Reception Fund, of which Indians had contributed Rs. 68,736 through the British Indian Association, while Europeans had come up with Rs. 21,000 through the Bengal Chamber of Commerce. When such is the beginning, there is little doubt that the amount will considerably increase during the four months yet remaining before the visit. Ample indications were offered at the meeting that the two communities were prepared to work cordially together for making the reception worthy of the capital of the Empire. Among the movers and seconders of the resolutions were the Maharaja of Darbhanga, Sir Gooroo Dass Banerji, Mr. Justice Chunder Madhub Ghose, and Mr. A. Choudhry on behalf of the Indians, and Sir Francis Macleann (Chief Justice), the Hon'ble Mr. D. M. Hamilton, and Mr. G. H. Sutherland on behalf of the Europeans. His Highness of Darbhanga said: "I have only to emphasise the fact that our welcome will be both loyal and enthusiastic. Our loyalty is of no recent growth; our enthusiasm is a necessary accompaniment." Sir Gooroo Dass Banerji, in supporting the resolution for the appointment of an executive committee, expressed the hope "that while imitating the magnificence of Nature, the committee will see its way towards arranging things so that the necessary transitory fervour of the joyous occasion may leave behind some bright work of usefulness to man to commemorate the auspicious visit of Their Royal Highnesses." Mr. A. Chowdhry struck a melancholy chord. He was sure his countrymen would give a hearty welcome to Their Royal Highnesses, although only on the previous day they had read an announcement in the papers which had filled the country with "deep sorrow." Sir Francis Macleann, with his characteristic chivalry, drew attention to one unique feature in the coming visit. It was that "for the first time in the annals of the British Empire Europeans and Indians will hand in hand be able to pay the welcome in India to the Princess of Wales." The idea of organising a purely Indian reception is, we are glad to learn, growing apace.

9TH JULY 1905.

Statesman.—A public meeting of the citizens of Calcutta, European and Indian, was held in the Town Hall on Friday

evening to arrange for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their approaching visit to Calcutta. The hall was full.

The Hon'ble Mr. Cable, Sheriff of Calcutta, declared the meeting open.

Maharaja Sir Jotendro Mohun Tagore proposed that the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal should take the chair.

The Hon'ble Prince Asif Kader Syud Wasif Ali Mirza, of Murshidabad, seconded the motion.

The motion was put and carried unanimously.

The Lieutenant-Governor's Speech.

Sir Andrew Fraser, having taken the chair, explained the objects of the meeting. He said:—

Sir Francis Maclean, Maharajas, Nawabs, Rajas, and Gentlemen,—I thank you for the courteous manner in which you have invited me to take the chair on this very interesting occasion. I know that the business of this meeting cannot be very short, and therefore I shall not detain you with many introductory words. The object of the meeting as convened by the Sheriff of Calcutta, is a two-fold object, namely, to give the citizens of Calcutta and residents of this province an opportunity of expressing their satisfaction at the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Calcutta; and, secondarily, to enable the citizens and residents to consider the steps to be taken to offer a loyal and enthusiastic reception to Their Royal Highnesses. I am glad to be identified with you in expressing our satisfaction at the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses. Her Majesty Queen Victoria, whose memory is beloved in this country, sent her eldest son, our present King, to see this great dependency of the British Crown in which she took so real and affectionate an interest. Our gracious Sovereign has not forgotten his own visit to this country and the impression of it has certainly not passed away amongst the people of India. His Majesty is now sending his son with His Royal Consort to visit India in his turn. We rejoice to think that Their Royal Highnesses will thus become much more intimately acquainted with the country and the people, and with their interest, and that thereby the ties of affectionate loyalty that bind this country to the throne of England will be strengthened.

As to the second object of the meeting it will be impossible for us, of course, at the present time, to settle details. It is always impossible to settle details at a public meeting and in connection with Their Royal Highnesses' visit this is especially true. Their Royal Highnesses' tour through India must of necessity be too brief for all that they would like to see and for all that the people of India would like to show them in the course of that tour. You have no doubt all seen the tour programme in the newspapers. It will involve hard work and unremitting toil, though I trust it will also involve infinite satisfaction and pleasure to Their Royal Highnesses. Their visit to Calcutta is very brief. We recognize the reasonable necessity for this, though we should certainly like to have detained Their Royal Highnesses longer amongst us. Under these circumstances, we must recognise that the details of their programme in Calcutta must be quietly and carefully considered. It is necessary not only to fix suitable items, but also to secure them a place in the programme, with reasonable regard to the time at the disposal of Their Royal Highnesses and the demands which it is possible to make on their kindness and energy. What I understood therefore to be the intention of this meeting is not to arrange details, but to appoint a large and representative Committee which will make proposals as to the means to be adopted to show the enthusiasm of our welcome to Their Royal Highnesses, and will endeavour to arrange through the Government of India with Their Royal Highnesses to have these proposals accepted and included in their programme. I am confident that in regard to these matters we are all

of one mind. I may say that nothing is required from me, or from any one else, to stir up the enthusiasm of this meeting or the people generally. I shall therefore detain you no longer, but leave the business of the meeting to proceed.

The Resolution.

Sir Francis Maclean, Chief Justice of Bengal, said:—Your Honour, Maharajas, and Gentlemen,—After the speech to which we have just listened from the chair, I feel that the field left for subsequent speakers is very limited. And when I come to my own particular and most pleasurable task, I am reasonably conscious that when I have read the resolution I have done almost all that is necessary. The resolution speaks for itself: let me read it:—

“That a loyal and enthusiastic welcome be accorded by all classes of the community to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their approaching visit to Calcutta.” A loyal and enthusiastic welcome? Can the poorest dullard in India suppose that Their Royal Highnesses will not receive such a welcome? (*Cheers.*) We all remember the splendid reception afforded to the Prince and Princess when they visited the Colonies. Are we to imagine that this great dependency, the brightest jewel in the British Crown, intends to be second to the Colonies in its expressions of loyalty and of welcome? The answer is “No.” It may very well be, gentlemen, that at times you complain of and you criticise the doings of this Government and of that. It is, of course, within the range of possibility—though I find it very difficult to contemplate it—that even the High Court is not so ideal a working machine as you could always wish. These things, gentlemen, may very well be, but my residence in India has convinced me that deep down in the heart of the Indian people is an absolute sense of loyalty to the British Crown. The Royal House of England has endeared itself to the British people: their never ceasing sympathy with their sorrows and with their joys, the readiness with which they ever come forward to assist in times of calamity and of trouble, their eager and unremitting efforts in the great cause of charity, have endeared them to the people of the British Isles: they have endeared themselves to the people of our Colonies and the coming visit will endear them to the three hundred millions of their future Indian subjects. Many of you will remember the visit of his present Majesty, when Prince of Wales. His Majesty, as I read from apparently well-informed sources, has not forgotten that visit, taking the greatest interest in the forthcoming visit of his son. Few, if any, can ever forget a visit to India, with its peeps into a great historic past, with its present association of the East with the West. But, gentlemen, there is one unique feature of this coming visit. For the first time in the history of the British Empire the European and the Indian will, hand in hand, bid welcome on Indian soil to a Princess of Wales. (*Cheers.*) To the Prince as to the Princess, let it be a great one. Calcutta is the capital of India: nay, more—the capital of the East. In that welcome Calcutta must play a part second to none; and therefore I say, again, let the welcome be a great one! (*Loud applause.*)

The Maharaja of Darbhanga, in seconding the resolution, said:—Your Honour and Gentlemen,—I feel that the resolution which has just been so appropriately moved by the Chief Justice stands really in no need of a seconder. There is not, I am convinced, one single inhabitant of Calcutta or of the province who is not in hearty accord with the terms of that resolution. Loyal and enthusiastic is the welcome we have long ago made up our minds to extend to Their Royal Highnesses upon their approaching visit to us; and we have hailed the announcement of that visit with all the more satisfaction because it indicates that the sympathetic interest in India and her peoples which endeared the late Queen-Empress to her

Eastern subjects has not ceased with her death, but is being handed on through His Majesty King Edward to those who in the fulness of time will rule over the Empire. Speaking as I am privileged to do on behalf of the Indian community I take pleasure in publicly testifying to the respectful appreciation with which we look upon the repeated manifestations of that sympathy and interest which His Majesty and His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales have so often honoured us with. It makes us feel that although we are of different race and blood we are not deprived on that account of our share of Royal favour and Royal attention. We like to think that His Majesty the King-Emperor cherishes the pleasantest recollections of his visit to us nearly thirty years ago; and we are determined that his son and daughter-in-law shall carry away with them equally happy memories of their introduction to our land and our people. It does not fall within my province to-day to dwell upon the form that our welcome here in Calcutta is to take. That has been left to another occasion. I have only this afternoon to emphasize the fact that our welcome will be both loyal and enthusiastic. As I have already said, both these adjuncts are already present. Our loyalty is of no recent growth; our enthusiasm is a necessary accompaniment of that loyalty, and I venture to prophesy that Their Royal Highnesses will find no deficiency in either the one or the other when they honour us with their presence a few months hence. We are all anxious to see the Prince and Princess, and to make them fully comprehend that India's feelings of attachment to the Royal family are as sincere and profound as those of any other part of the Empire. With these words I desire to second the resolution.

The Maharaja of Cossimbazaar briefly supported the resolution, which was then put and carried unanimously.

The Maharaja-Dhiraj of Burdwan in a few words moved the second resolution, which ran as follows:—"That in order to carry out the above object a general committee be formed of noblemen and gentlemen, with power to add to their number."

Mr. Justice Ghose in seconding this resolution said: In response to the call that has been made upon me I do not intend to say more than a word or two, nor is it necessary that I should do so, for the resolution now before you is but the necessary consequence of the other resolution which has already been carried by acclamation by this great assembly. It seems to me that if we accord, as we must accord, to Their Royal Highnesses an enthusiastic welcome, it is necessary that a strong and representative committee, a committee representing all sections of the community and all the principal associations in Bengal, should be formed in order to give effect to the resolution that has already been passed. The names of the noblemen and gentlemen mentioned in the list placed in your hands are a sufficient guarantee that the great object that we have in view will be carried out by them, and therefore without detaining you any further I second this resolution.

Mr. A. Chaudhuri in supporting the resolution said: Your Honour and Gentlemen,—An announcement was made yesterday by Renter which has been received with deep sorrow in this country. We hope it is not correct, but whether correct or not, happily, we are able to dissociate this occasion from matters concerning the internal politics of the country and we are able happily to accord our most loyal welcome to Their Royal Highnesses. I have therefore much pleasure in supporting this resolution.

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously. Mr. D. M. Hamilton moved the third resolution, which ran as follows:—"That an executive committee be appointed to arrange the necessary details." He said: Your Honour and Gentlemen,—It is perhaps hardly necessary for me to add anything to what has already been said, but, as a member of the

mercantile community, I should like, just in a word, to re-echo the sentiments to which Your Honour and the other speakers who have preceded me have given expression. We all know the excellent results, commercial as well as political, which have followed the visit of the King-Emperor to France and other countries and we may expect like results to follow the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to this great country, which is still foreign to our people at home. If there is one country in the world in which the personal element counts for much it is India. Without friendly living, personal intercourse between the East and the West, the two can never get to know each other or understand each other's aspirations. We therefore look forward to the Royal visit believing it will strengthen the tie of loyalty and affection which means more in the building of the Empire than guns and ammunition or even army administrative reform.

Nawab Syed Ameer Hossein seconded the resolution.

Sir Guru Das Banerjee in supporting the resolution said: Your Honour, Maharajas and Gentlemen.—I do not think it necessary to say much in support of the resolution that has just been proposed and seconded to commend it for your acceptance, for it is an eminently practical resolution which must be adopted to give effect to your first resolution. The executive committee you are going to appoint will, I am sure, do its best to make every arrangement worthy of the approaching grand and unique occasion and in keeping with the best traditions of this classic land and of the loyal people that inhabit it. I will only express the hope that while imitating the magnificence of nature as it very properly should in the long-famed gorgeous East, the committee may see its way towards arranging things so that the necessarily transitory splendour of the joyous occasion may leave behind some lasting bright work of usefulness to man to commemorate this auspicious visit of Their Royal Highnesses.

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously.

The Maharaja of Sonbursa moved the fourth resolution, as follows:—"That the executive committee be empowered to raise subscriptions to carry into effect the purpose of the foregoing resolution."

Mr. W. T. Grier, Master, Calcutta Trades' Association, seconded the resolution. He said: Your Honour and Gentlemen,—I have been asked to second this resolution and I do so with great pleasure as I am sure the object to which the money collected is to be devoted is one which commends itself to all loyal subjects of the British Crown. The large sums already promised are indicative that the duties of the executive committee will not be very arduous. This, you will admit, should be the case, as the decoration of the city on a historic occasion like this is in these days one of the few opportunities we have of expressing our loyalty. It therefore affords me much pleasure to second this resolution.

Rai Sita Nath Roy, Bahadur, in supporting, said: I assure you, Sir, it is no official pressure, no lip loyalty, no desire to please the powers that be, but an ingrained and deep-seated sense of attachment and devotion to the Throne, a spontaneous feeling of loyalty, that animate and unite us one and all in offering a hearty welcome and in according a befitting reception to one who in the fulness of time will be called upon to rule over this Empire; and I dare say a corresponding degree of enthusiasm, zeal and earnestness will not be found wanting in any one ordinary class in carrying out the objects of this meeting, in furtherance of which we are assembled here. As for the Hindus, they are proverbially loyal: loyalty and attachment to the Sovereign are sentiments ingrained in their very constitution. It is their Shastras which enjoin divine reverence to the Sovereign irrespective of his caste or creed, for the accepted belief among them is, that it is the divine

essences that go up to form the constitution of a Sovereign and hence from time immemorial the same reverence as is due to the Divinity itself has always been shown to the Sovereign. There is another injunction of our Shastras which lays down that a guest is to be received and treated as a divine being, so whether as our guest or as our future Sovereign, we are under a double obligation to receive and entertain His Royal Highness and his gracious Consort in a manner befitting their high rank and position and befitting our own proverbial loyalty. While there is a perfect unanimity of feeling as to the propriety of our welcoming His Royal Highness in a right Royal way, of entertaining him in a princely style, it is desirable that all loyal subjects should come forward to contribute, each according to his means, such sums of money as would not only suffice to cover all expenses of entertainments, but leave a decent surplus behind. I must not be taken amiss in echoing the universally expressed opinion among my countrymen, that any balance left over after meeting all expenses of suitable entertainments should be devoted to some work of permanent public utility with which the honoured name of the illustrious Prince should be connected to commemorate in a permanent way his visit to this country. With these few words I beg to second the resolution.

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously. Mr. G. H. Sutherland proposed that a hearty vote of thanks be accorded to the Lieutenant-Governor for presiding on this occasion.

Mr. A. F. M. Abdur Rahman seconded the vote of thanks.

Mr. R. H. M. Rustumjee supported the resolution on behalf of the Parsee community.

The resolution was put and carried unanimously.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in responding said: It is with a feeling akin to bashfulness and humility that I have to inform you that this resolution is "that a hearty vote of thanks be accorded to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor for presiding on this occasion." I may say in one word that I have been very much touched and impressed by the kindly words with which this resolution has been proposed. I have received several letters and telegrams of apology for absence from this meeting as, for example, from my friend the Maharaja Bahadur of Cooh Behar, who is unfortunately at present in the doctor's hands, and from other noblemen and gentlemen throughout Bengal, who are detained from similar pressing reasons. I have also had placed in my hands a list of subscriptions already received. Altogether I am glad to inform you that over Rs. 86,000 have already been subscribed. I thank you again for the courtesy with which you have thanked me for my presence in the chair on an occasion which has been to me one of so great an interest and pleasure. I am requested to announce that a meeting of the executive committee will take place on Tuesday at 5 o'clock.

The meeting then separated.

10TH JULY 1905.

Standard.—The Prince of Wales' progress through Rajputana, concerning which further details have been given in a Simla telegram, will certainly not be the least interesting part of his Indian tour. It will take Their Royal Highnesses to some of the most romantic scenery in all India, and among a people whose history, mythical and authentic, is a thrilling record of gallant endeavour and patriotic devotion. Ajmer is British territory, and has its memories of Mogul Emperors as well as of Rajput princes. In the gardens by the lake, Shah Jehan drove to take the air in a State coach presented to him by King James I. Here also a famous Jain temple; and as oriental scholars, within the last few years, have started a new theory concerning the Jain religion, we may hear something new about this curious cult. But Udaipur, the capital of Mewar, which the

Prince will also visit, is the most famous place in Rajputana; and the Rana, who rules the State, boasts of a higher lineage than any ruling prince in the world. In the beautiful palace, built of marble on an island in the lake, by Juggat Singh, princes and chieftains of the Sisodia Rajputs, Colonel Todd tells us, were wont to seek recreation "exchanging the din of arms for voluptuous inactivity."

It has been suggested in India that the Prince of Wales might like to celebrate the tercentenary of the death of the great Mogul Emperor, which occurred in October 15th, 1605. Fatehpur Sikri, where Akbar built a palace, and held his court, is not mentioned in the summary of the Royal itinerary telegraphed from Simla; but Their Royal Highnesses are pretty certain to go there, and even if there is no formal celebration of the date, the memory of the greatest Asiatic sovereign who ever ruled in India is not likely to be forgotten. Akbar was the contemporary of our own Queen Elizabeth, and of Henry IV of France; but Colonel Malletson, one of his biographers, rightly contends that he need not shrink from comparison, even with these.

12TH JULY 1905.

Madras Mail.—A meeting of the members of the Prince of Wales' Reception General Committee was held yesterday evening at the Victoria Public Hall. Sir S. Subramania Iyer, K.C.I.E., in the chair. There was a large attendance.

The Hon'ble Mr. Desika Charriar, one of the Honorary Secretaries, read a letter from Rai Bahadur Krishnadoss Bulamkundoss, regretting his inability to attend the meeting, but sending a cheque for Rs. 1,000 as his subscription towards the fund.

The Chairman said that the principal business before the meeting was the addition of certain names to the list of the general committee. Many names had been omitted and it was considered an advantage to put in further names. It was also suggested that in order to prevent the general committee being called from time to time for this purpose, the executive committee should be authorised to add such names as were considered necessary. It would be no inconvenience to anybody to add more names, but it would give the committee a claim on them for subscriptions.

The Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Desika Charriar then read the list of names, which were added to the general committee:—

On the motion of Mr. H. K. Beauchamp, seconded by Mr. Ryru Numbiar, it was unanimously resolved that the executive committee be empowered to add names to the general committee.

The proceedings then terminated.

13TH JULY 1905.

Amrita Bazar Patrika.—If loyalty is to be judged by the amount of subscriptions promised to meet the cost of the Royal visit to India, the Maharaja of Darbhanga is the most loyal man in Bengal, for His Highness has subscribed Rs. 10,000. The next loyal man is the Maharaja of Cooh Behar whose donation amounts to Rs. 5,000. Like His Highness of Cooh Behar, Maharaja Tagore, the Maharaja of Sonbarsa, the Maharaja of Burdwan, and the Nawab of Dacca have also subscribed Rs. 5,000 each. So, in the matter of loyalty, Maharaja Cooh Behar, Maharaja Tagore, Maharaja Sonbarsa, Maharaja Burdwan and the Nawab of Dacca stand in the same grade. But how much has the Lieutenant-Governor subscribed? Not only did His Honour preside over the loyal meeting at the Town Hall, but, as the ruler of the province, his position is superior to that of all. He cannot thus afford himself to be beaten in the matter of loyalty by any one. We trust, therefore, His Honour's donation will be larger than that of Maharaja of Darbhanga, and stand topmost in the list of subscriptions. The position of the Chief Justice is next to that of the Lieutenant-Governor. And His Lordship should also subscribe, at least, one thousand rupees more than what has been subscribed to by the

Maharaja of Darbhanga, so that no one can dispute his claim as the second loyal man in the province. It will, indeed, not look well if any native of the country is allowed to beat the first two personages in the land in the matter of loyalty.

Englishman.—At the meeting of the executive committee of the Royal Reception Fund, which took place on Tuesday at the rooms of the British Indian Association, it was decided that the reception to Their Royal Highnesses should take the form of an entertainment on the Maidan and that this entertainment should include as many forms of Indian amusements as possible. It was also decided that Calcutta schools should participate in the entertainment and that the surplus funds should, if sufficient, be devoted to some permanent object of public utility. A sub-committee was formed to work out a scheme on the above lines for submission to the executive committee.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince and Princess of Wales, while visiting Peshawar, will probably go up as far as Landikotal.

News of India.—As we anticipated in one of our early issues this season the approaching Royal visit has been arranged by the Viceroy on lines that will be much appreciated by His Majesty the King-Emperor, the Prince and Princess of Wales and the people of India. The education involved will be of immense utility to the Heir-Apparent who will establish a touch with his subjects in this vast Empire and will, like his illustrious father, carry away with him indelible impressions of India and its two hundred million loyal inhabitants. When the King visited India in 1875-76 his tour was one of pleasure. His miraculous recovery from a dangerous illness combined with the then political situation at home, demanded a change. Published accounts of the enthusiastic reception of His Majesty all over this vast Empire quite raised a newborn interest for Great Britain's heir so that, on his return, the nation welcomed him back and idolized him more than ever, as a hero of a thousand and one triumphs, in a strange land. His Majesty's hold now on his own people, and we may add, on the esteem and affection of every nation in the world, promises to equal that of his illustrious mother. When His Majesty visited India the itinerary of the Royal tour was through the length and breadth of Hindustan and rapidly comprised travel, receptions, fêtes and sport. King Edward's health demanded change of scene and abstinence from mental strain. He got all that was necessary, and, thank God, benefited greatly in health. But his illustrious son and daughter come to us at a period when India can show tremendous strides of progress in every branch of civilization, and therefore, at a time, in which the Royal tourists can combine education with pleasure and derive manifold benefits therefrom. The large naval escort will be abandoned, although of course the East Indian squadron will be much in evidence on the afternoon of the King-Emperor's sixty-fourth birth anniversary, when the Prince and Princess will land in India. Those with the King on this date, just thirty years ago, will never forget how His Majesty, accompanied by his big suite, went in a procession of launches, through a line of battleships belching forth Royal salutes, in Bombay harbour, to the *Scrapis* where he himself cut and distributed his birthday cake to the three or four thousand men of his Navy. The whole stay in Bombay was a busy one, made up of receptions and fêtes. Although the Gaekwar of Baroda is now the only Chief living who entertained King Edward, the omission of Baroda from the Royal tour is a notable feature. But the details of the itinerary are yet not quite complete. From Bombay the Royal tourists will visit Ajmere, a centre in Rajputana full of interest. It is computed that Ajmere is a natural huge fortress and can stand an eternal siege, for its hills protect it and its plateau abounds in cultivation and watershed which can last for ever. It also contains an

interesting Mahomedan shrine. From Ajmere the Royal party will proceed *via* Chittor to Udaipur. It is an historical fact that our Heir-Apparent in making Udaipur the first halt, will meet a native potentate whose blue blood stands single for purity and antiquity in the world. The rulers of Meywar, who occupy the Udaipur *Guddee*, are looked upon with veneration by the whole of India as Rajputs of holy origin. The present Chief has not travelled much, but he does not permit his orthodoxy, as regards caste and religion, to in any way interfere with his administration, or the many acts of progressiveness with which he marks his rule. From Udaipur the Royal special will carry its precious burden *via* Ajmere to Jaipur, a city full of interesting mementos of Rajput splendour. The old city, Amber, is where a temple stands and where human sacrifices used to be of daily occurrence at the shrine of the goddess Kali. Sand hills have in the past decade buried cities and capitals and have to be carefully watched, even in the present time. It was in Jaipur that our King-Emperor shot his first tiger. Baits were placed, and on the morning of the shoot it was announced that tigers were seen in another direction. His Majesty therefore went off at once accompanied by the late Maharaja Ram Singh, Sir Alfred Lyall, Sir Edward Bradford, Lord Alfred Paget and Sir Dighton Probyn. All the newspaper men had left very early for the original spot. The King had just mounted to a cross branch on a tree, by an elephant ladder, as a tigress came up looking backwards at the noise of the beaters. His Majesty fired and hit her on the neck and as she turned round gave her the second barrel which sent the bullet obliquely under her tail and pierced the spine. The tigress rolled away like a hare and His Majesty was so excited that he jumped down from the tree and followed her on foot, not thinking that both barrels of his rifle were empty and that he had no cartridges. The Maharaja ran up and exclaimed "Do you want me to be hanged for not protecting you? Look at your rifle. Suppose the tiger is near and come to avenge the tigress?" His Majesty laughed good naturedly and took the rifle from the Maharaja. He went up and saw the tigress lying on a bed of sand, dying. His Majesty gave her quietus and as this shot was fired a leopard sprang over and knocked off Lord Alfred Paget's hat. Strange to say that, when the Duke of Connaught was tiger shooting at Jaipur, as he fired at the tiger from his *machan*, the bullet ricocheted and tore up the ground under the nose of the Political Agent, Dr. Stratton, who was behind a mound. No one could see the way that experienced Political went, he ran so fast that we could not see his coat tails for dust. Fortunately for the present Maharaja, Sir Swinton Jacob will be in Jaipur during the royal visit to show the Prince and Princess a great deal to interest them. From Jaipur the Royal visitors will go to Bikanir where marvellous Imperial grouse shooting can be got and where one of our most intelligent native Chiefs resides. From Bikanir, Lahore will be reached, the arrival being in the morning at 9 o'clock on the 28th November. A grand procession of elephants will be arranged, the Royal tourists being the guests of Sir Charles and Lady Rivaz and will be conducted in this procession to Government House. There will be a *levée*, a ball at the Montgomery Hall and a fête at the *Shalimar*. A flying visit to the Golden Temple at Amritsar may also be included. Leaving Lahore on the 1st December Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Peshawar on the 2nd, and go to Landi Kotal and the Khyber. The Malik will have an opportunity of presenting their muzzurs. From Peshawar the special will take Their Royal Highnesses *via* Wazirabad and Sialkot to Jammu, where the Maharaja of Kashmir will entertain them at his new palace and let them see the Lama dance and some cheetah hunting. Delhi will be reached on the morning of the 7th where Sir Charles and

Lady Rivaz and probably all the Punjab Chiefs will also meet them. The Circuit House built for Lord and Lady Curzon for the great Darbar will be occupied by the Royal guests. On the 10th the Prince of Wales will go out with his Excellency Lord Kitchener to witness the great field days and will be encamped for three days before coming to the Chief's Camp on the Gurgaon plain the night prior to the march past of 60,000 troops. After the march past and lunch, the new diversion railway will be used and the royal party will arrive in Agra where a camp will be pitched on that great historic plain near the burial-ground where so many of these heroes who fell at that spot are interred. Three days will be spent at Agra, the Rajputana Chiefs here paying their respects. An entertainment at the Dewan Khas, and one at the Taj Mahal, will comprise the festivities here as well as a reception at camp. Sir James La Touche will be the host here. From Agra the Prince will go to Bhurtpore where his illustrious father said the most marvellous duck shooting he ever had was enjoyed. Millions of duck and teal come in clouds over the rafts where one can sit and shoot them. In 1870 it was here that Prince Louis of Battenburg while pigsticking got his spear turned and sent through him. Sir Joseph Fayrer, by prompt surgical aid, helped His Serene Highness out of a most precarious position. From Bhurtpore the Royal guests will go to Gwalior and live in the Jai Bilas palace which was built by the late Maharaja specially for King Edward's accommodation in 1876 at a cost of over 41 lakhs of rupees. A silver bath tub, a gold wash hand set, a silver bedstead and a thousand and one luxuries were thought of by the late Maharaja Scindiah as compatible with the rank of his royal guest. So pleased was King Edward with his reception that he said to the late Maharaja as he bade farewell "Your Highness, I am loathe to leave such a splendid palace, what can I do for you? Sir Henry Daly, who was present, interpreted this. The Maharaja replied "Yes you can. Give me back my fortress." Sir Henry Daly seemed puzzled what to say for a moment, and then with as calm a countenance as he could put on under the circumstances interpreted Your Royal Highness, the Maharaja Scindiah says should opportunity offer he will avail himself of Your Royal Highness's kindness.

After the royal departure some of those present enlightened the Maharaja as to the ingenious interpretation when old Scindiah said "He is a Political officer of very old standing." The Maharaja was so pleased with King Edward's appreciation of his palace that he presented Sir Michael Filose, who built the palace, with a lakh of rupees on the spot. From Gwalior the special train will convey Their Royal Highnesses to Lucknow where many objects of interest will be seen and the usual fete by the Taluqdars of Oude will take place. King Edward while at Lucknow stayed with Sir George Couper, the then Lieutenant-Governor, the suite putting up in camp on the maidan adjoining Government House. It was here that a juggler was taken up at midnight to the Prince's rooms and among other tricks he showed was that of firing off a small cannon by an Indian yellow bird. The noise that the report caused nearly sent Sir George Couper, who was living downstairs, into a fit with terror that something serious had happened and it was not till Lord Suffield personally went upstairs and saw the fun that was going on that matters were calmed down. The Duke of Sutherland and Lord Charles Beresford had put a helmet and military cloak on the poor juggler and walking arm in arm with him on either side had passed the sentries and got the man upstairs. Cawnpore will probably be included in the programme when it is modified, for such a spot full of sad memories of the ghastly mutiny of 1857 cannot be passed over. When King Edward visited Cawnpore, the arrival was at 5 in the evening. After a dinner and levée at Mr. Prinsep's

house, the King accompanied by a very large suite, for there were nearly eighty officers with him, drove to the memorial garden. It was a bright moonlight night and very cold. All wore heavy cloaks and swords as they came from the Levée. The King mounted the steps to the top of the memorial well, and then slowly descended to the cover. Dead silence prevailed as the King and his suite reached the spot the clanking of sabres even ceased. The King uncovered. All remained at the salute. With bowed head His Majesty remained for fully five minutes, and then, without speaking, put on his hat and left. His Majesty did not speak a single word during the drive back and it was only when he reached his carriage in the train that he described his feelings to Lord Carrington who had not accompanied His Majesty's party having broken his collar bone at Unao while pigsticking. From Lucknow the royal party will go to Calcutta where the arrival has been fixed for the 29th December. This will enable the Prince to give away the Cup associated with his name at the races, and to open the Victoria Memorial on the 1st January 1906. A drawing room, a levée, a State Ball and a fete at Belgatchia will be the festive functions. The tour to Burmah will be much on the lines of that of Lord Dufferin. Pooy dance at Mandalay will be an interesting sight, as well as the elephants working with timber. Nothing of any importance will take place till Madras is reached, where all the school children will be massed round the Munro Statue and sing "God bless the Prince of Wales" as the royal pair pass on their way the Government House. Mysore and Bangalore and a trip to Seringapatam and the source of the Cauvery river will be full of interest. From the Madras Presidency the Prince and the Princess will come to Hyderabad. It may be fresh in the memory of many how difficult a matter it was in 1875 for the great Sir Salar Jung to overcome the prejudice in the then Viceroy's mind regarding the *sudden illness* which precluded the young Nizam from meeting the King at Bombay. The Duke of Sutherland however was sent later on, and matters were smoothed over. There is no doubt that the royal party will really meet with a grand reception here and that the Nizam will eclipse everything else by lavish hospitality. The Caves of Ellora will be visited also. We are not at all surprised to see Poona omitted from the list. A flying visit may, however, be made as the royal special passes there. The natives are very superstitious about Poona especially after what occurred to the late Duke of Clarence. All Mahrattas have a curious superstition, which gains strength with every new disaster. On Parbutee Hill there stands a famous shrine, dedicated to Mahadeo. The big idol has a single diamond eye. There is a tradition that it once had two and that the one now missing was gouged out of the socket by the bayonet of a Bombay Fusilier when the British sacked Poona. He was an Irishman, and had no respect for the members of the Mahratta Pantheon. The Gods, however have never forgiven the sacrilege, and the recurring misfortunes in the Cantonment are the result of their anger.

United India.—The programme of the Royal tour has now been published. An examination of this document reveals an important change in the principle of preparing such programme. At the time of the visit of His Majesty the guiding principle was to give an opportunity to the future ruler to acquaint himself with places of historic importance. There was then no attempt made to impress the Royal party with the importance attaching to strategic places, or to misguide them as to the importance attaching to any or all the Native States. Then the programme included Baroda, Ceylon, Cawnpore, Ramnagar, Allahabad, Jubbulpore and others. But the Royal party are now made to think more of Lahore, Peshawar and Jammu! Of the progress attained in Native States under the natives of the country, Their Royal Highnesses will be afforded little

or no opportunity to see and judge. But they are to be impressed with the large congregation of "Coolies" in Mysore, with elephant-catching operations and tiger-shooting trips in Mysore and Hyderabad, with the "assistance" that has been squeezed out from the rulers of these States and from Bikaner for Imperial "Transport" purposes, and with the prospect which Nepal presents to all who can think, feel and act "Imperially." This change, though lamentably retrogressive, is strictly in accord with the spirit which rules the country at present; and it would have been a serious disappointment to the critics of the British Indian policy had the old order been allowed to continue.

14TH JULY 1905.

Rangoon Gazette.—A public meeting, writes our own reporter, was held at the Public Library, Mandalay, on Tuesday evening to consider measures best calculated to give Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales a fitting reception on their arrival in Mandalay and suitable entertainment during their stay. There was a large and representative attendance, quite a record one for Mandalay. Unfortunately no arrangement was made for sitting accommodation. Very many European and Native gentlemen had to stand the whole time, as the chairs in the Library number some two or three dozens only. Major Stickland, Divisional Commissioner, was unanimously voted to the chair. The Chairman thought the only thing to be done was to form a general committee, which could be afterwards made into sub-committees. The Municipality had granted Rs. 5,000 for the reception and entertainment, and the Local Government had supplemented that donation with another sum of Rs. 3,000. The Chairman then in conformity with the wishes of those present drew up a list of representative names, Major Townsend, Deputy Commissioner and President of the Municipality, becoming President of the Committee. Major Stickland impressed upon the meeting that it was not desirable, in the matter of public subscription, that people should give more than their means permitted them to do. At one stage of the meeting Mr. Swinhoe asked how much was collected on the occasion of Lord Curzon's visit, and he was informed that Rs. 3,200 was subscribed, but the actual collections came to only Rs. 2,800 or thereabouts, which money was mainly expended on boat races and pwees. One gentleman wanted to know if the programme of Mandalay's reception and entertainment had to be sent to England, and if there was time. The Chairman replied that if the local programme of arrangements can be submitted to the Local Government by December that would be sufficient. The meeting then terminated.

Their Royal Highnesses, according to published arrangements, will be in Mandalay from the 16th to the 18th of January.

15TH JULY 1905.

Hindu.—They seem to do things somewhat differently in Calcutta from how they are done in Madras, in connection with the arrangements for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Nothing is more notable here than the excessive hurry which has hitherto marked the proceedings. We think that Madras might do worse than follow the example of Calcutta and Bombay in some of the measures contemplated relating to the Royal visit. At a meeting of the Executive Committee at Calcutta, held last Tuesday, under the presidency of the Maharaja of Darbhanga, Sir Gooroo Das Banerjee suggested that the subscriptions raised should not only be devoted to amusements, but also to some permanent work of public utility. He said that this principle should be at once laid down, otherwise the entire fund might be spent in meeting the cost of the entertainment.

He further observed that if it were known that some useful works were in contemplation, many donors might pay more than what they had already subscribed. Mr. Surendra Nath Banerjee seconded this proposal and strongly urged the necessity of commemorating the visit of Their Royal Highnesses by some permanent work of public utility. He cited the precedent of the Albert Victor Leprosy Hospital for which Rs. 25,000 was raised to commemorate the visit of the late Prince Albert Victor to this country, and which was named after the late lamented Prince.

Babu Moti Lal Ghosh said that he had a better precedent to show that Their Royal Highnesses' visit should result in some permanent good works. He observed that when the present King-Emperor came to Calcutta in the seventies as Prince of Wales, his visit was commemorated by a permanent institution named "The Albert Temple of Science," which was started under the auspices of the Indian league and Sir Richard Temple. This institution not only yet exists, but it has a fund of Rs. 45,000, and is doing useful work. He further said that if any balance were left, the Executive Committee may make it over to the Committee of the Albert Temple of Science. The Executive Committee finally decided that the principle of devoting a portion of the fund, if available, to some useful work should be accepted, and the following Resolution proposed by the Maharaja Dheraj Bahadur of Burdwan and seconded by the Hon'ble Mr. A. A. Apear, President, Bengal Chamber of Commerce, was carried.

"Resolved that in the opinion of the Executive Committee, the reception to be provided for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales do take the form of an entertainment on the *maidan* and that the entertainment do comprise as many forms of Indian amusements as possible. It is also in the opinion of the Committee desirable that Calcutta Schools should participate in the entertainment, and if funds permit, the surplus may be devoted to some permanent object of public utility."

It may be mentioned here that a permanent memorial of the Royal visit is the formation of a central Museum in Bombay.

16TH JULY 1905.

Mahratta.—It may seem ungracious and unchivalrous on our part, but we must say that the action of the Native ladies of Bombay who have decided to organise a reception by the presentation of an address to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on his arrival in Bombay is a very silly thing. In fact we feel supreme contempt for these weaker vessels who have busied themselves in a thing which cannot possibly concern them. It was of course too much to rough for a section of the Parsee ladies who are always very forward and sometimes simply lose their heads over doing Pooja to the shibboleth of loyalty and social intercourse with Europeans. But we never thought that our Hindu ladies would catch the contagion and join them in such a preposterous proposal as the one of presenting an address to the Prince of Wales. Political formalities are after all very irksome and unpleasant, howsoever necessary; and we wish our ladies had left them to the men to whose lot they fall. There are other innumerable spheres of private and public duties in which our ladies can and may lighten the labours of their husbands. And we for one think that no sensible Hindu husband could view the situation of his wife presenting an address to a European gentleman, however exalted he may be, without feeling that the cup of his own shame and humiliation is destined to be full. We have the highest regard for some of our ladies who have attained high education and who have been devoting themselves quietly and unobtrusively to tasks requiring real public spirit and

resulting in real public service. But when we see them engaged in such foolish foppery, such shallow-patedness and such thirst for vain ostentation, we feel very nearly tempted to rue the day on which Western education first implanted in the mind of our society a root of the idea of women freely mixing with men. We know, however, that in this case this particular idea is not at fault. The fault lies with the senselessness of some of our men themselves who have evidently mistaken vain display for really useful work and who by the light of European favour beating upon their face have been blinded even to see that there could be reasonable bounds to our ladies mixing themselves with public affairs. We have, we confess, known in our time instances of grotesque absurdity done in the name of social reform; but the present absurdity is more grotesque than any we have known. It is high time that the so-called leaders of Native womanhood were told to mind their own business. They have certainly far better things to attend to in their own house than to run to the Apollo Bunder to present "loyal" addresses of welcome to the son and the daughter-in-law of a foreigner Sovereign.

17TH JULY 1905.

Times of India.—We understand that statues of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are to be presented by His Highness the Aga Khan to the Victoria Memorial Hall in commemoration of the Royal visit to India next cold weather. A more appropriate place for the location of the statues could hardly have been selected. The order for the statues has already been placed with an eminent sculptor in England. It is understood that Their Royal Highnesses have graciously accorded permission to His Highness the Aga Khan to place their statues in the Memorial Hall.

20TH JULY 1905.

Ipswich East Anglian.—H.M.S. *Renown*, which will carry the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, is rapidly being converted into a yacht worthy of the Imperial mission which she will undertake. The huge battleship has been shorn of many of her big guns; her armoured-plated sides hitherto painted a dull and death-inspiring grey, have been painted white; her funnels have been painted yellow; and, in the beauty of her present appearance, her one-time fearful mein is almost forgotten.

21ST JULY 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Commissioner of Delhi has, by order of the Local Government, despatched *murallas* to the Nawabs of Lohaur and Patodi, the Raja of Sirmur, the Sardar of Kalsia, and others informing them that the Prince of Wales will grant them interviews, and intimating that they are not expected to offer presents to His Royal Highness.

Hindu.—Your outspoken contemporary of the *Bengalee* has boldly given utterance to what is an undeniable fact that the announcement that Bengal is to be partitioned has put a strain on the loyalty of the Bengalees which ought to be particularly in evidence at the present time when we are to make preparations for the loyal reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales who will be in Calcutta in December and pay a visit to Darjeeling. When the Government tramples under its august feet the most cherished rights and possessions of the people, how can the people feel grateful to it? It is not in human nature to love and revere one who acts inimically. It was an extraordinary circumstance that the meeting held the other day in the Calcutta Town Hall under the presidency of the Lieutenant-Governor to collect funds for according a reception to our future King and Queen and to determine the manner in which that reception is to be given was thinly attended. It is a fact that many

worthy men and men of position and influence, stayed away from the meeting, as they could not, without playing the trick of the damned hypocrite, join the demonstration. A foreign Government is not God Almighty that the subject must exclaim to him, "Even if thou slay me, I shall love and worship Thee." We Indians are a mild people, and we cannot be openly and actively disloyal, but when cruel actions of the Government wound our hearts and distract our minds, we have reason enough not to be demonstrative in our loyalty. Certainly we are not slaves that we should be compelled to do what we have the freedom to do or not to do in accordance with the rules of common liberty allowed to every subject by every civilized State. I am sure the reception to the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bengal will seriously lack in enthusiasm and unanimity if the cruel scheme of breaking up Bengal is carried out.

Indian Daily News.—During the Royal visit to Lahore a grand Ball will be given by the Punjab Government on the 30th November.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will remain an extra day at Delhi with Sir Charles and Lady Rivaz.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will probably attend the Calcutta races on the 30th December and lay the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall about the 5th January 1906. Their Royal Highnesses will leave for Darjeeling the following day.

Morning Post.—The ruling Princes in the Punjab have been informed that although the Prince of Wales cannot visit their territories His Royal Highness will gladly accord them interviews on his arrival in India.

22ND JULY 1905.

Indian Daily News.—Eighteen tanks and twenty-five wells are being dug for the supply of water to the army of exercise which assembles at Delhi on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. A sum of Rs. 10,000 has for the present been allotted by the Commander-in-Chief for the work which is being done under the supervision of the Assistant Commissioner of Delhi, about 4,000 coolies being employed on it.

Indian Spectator.—His Highness the Aga Khan's gifts to Calcutta, in commemoration of the forthcoming visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, seem appropriate from the imperial point of view. The donor has evidently taken a larger view of citizenship than Indian citizens generally do. And though we may envy Calcutta its good luck we cannot blame the Aga Khan for enriching what is intended to be the richest collection of national monuments in India. Lord Curzon has done a service to the Eastern capital, which its inhabitants will learn to appreciate hereafter, though personally we should have preferred His Excellency's choice falling on Delhi.

24TH JULY 1905.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince of Wales will probably hold levee in Calcutta on the 29th December and attend the Proclamation Parade and State Banquet on New Year's day.

Tiger shooting will be arranged for the Royal party whilst in Gwalior. The Prince and Princess of Wales may also stop a day at Bettiah.

Madras Mail.—In connection with the visit of the Prince of Wales, Grand Prior of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, and President of the St. John Ambulance Association, it is proposed to send His Royal Highness on arrival in India an

Address showing the progress made in India. The Prince during his stay at Hyderabad will see personally how the work is done at that centre, where the Nizam has shown a strong personal interest in the movement.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will remain an extra day at Delhi with Sir Charles and Lady Rivaz.

Pioneer.—Subject to the approval of the Lieutenant-Governor the sum of Rs. 10,000 has been recommended by the Port Commissioners as their contribution towards the expenses in connection with the forthcoming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. (Calcutta.)

26th JULY 1905.

Hindu.—In response to invitations issued a public meeting to consider what should be done to celebrate the forthcoming visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Bangalore, a representative gathering assembled at the Mayo Hall on Monday last. Mr. P. L. Moore was unanimously voted to the Chair, and he in a short speech explained to the audience the object of the meeting. Mr. O'Shaughnessy moved "that a loyal and enthusiastic reception be accorded by all classes of the community to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their approaching visit to Bangalore. Several speakers addressed the meeting on the subject and the proposition when put to the meeting was carried with acclamation. The meeting then appointed a strong General and Executive Committee. On a list for subscriptions being sent round, a sum of Rs. 3,242 was raised and this included the Municipal grant of Rs. 1,000. The meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the Chair.

27th JULY 1905.

Advocate.—In connection with the forthcoming visit of His Royal Highness to these provinces, no question is receiving more keen attention of all classes of the people than the one as to how best to commemorate the event.

Those who can mark these sense of loyalty by paying substantial subscription are anxious to decide how best to spend their money or more properly—we might say—are desirous to know how the funds which they are asked to contribute are to be spent. The middle classes we mean the poorer section, which cannot contribute but whose loyalty is as genuine as that of the richer classes, are desirous to know how funds contributed by their wealthier countrymen are to be spent in honouring the Prince. This curiosity is natural as the event has roused and will in these Provinces rouse the greatest enthusiasm in all classes of people, and everybody will be interested in knowing what form the memorial in the Prince's honour will take. Such being the state of the public mind, the news will be heard with much delight that a number of leading Taluqdars met in the Government House here on Friday last and expressed a desire to commemorate the visit by founding a Medical College. The decision to which the gentlemen assembled on Friday last have arrived is wise and we can say will meet with general approval throughout these provinces. We do not think there is a single form of memorial which is likely to be received with greater enthusiasm than the one which has been proposed, and it will be everybody's desire to see that the proposal is carried out. Much need hardly be said to prove the urgent necessity of a fully equipped Medical College. Long before the question of finding out openings for the products of our University had become keen, the Maharaja of Vizianagram had come forward with Rs. 2,00,000 for founding a Medical College. Sir William Muir had very strongly recommended that the offer should be accepted, but the Gov-

ernment of India then could not accept it for financial reasons. But the people constantly kept on asking for a Medical College these thirty years. In the Legislative Council and in the columns of newspapers the people had been expressing the desire that the United Provinces should have their own Medical College. Nobody could have expressed the need more forcibly than the Inspector General of Civil Hospitals who in his remarks in the last report spoke of the inadequacy of the arrangements for medical education of the people. The need of a Medical College is one which has been admitted by all classes of people and no more suitable opportunity can there be to found one than the present in connection with the forthcoming visit of the Prince of Wales. With what better memorial can we connect his name than that of a Medical College in our midst? We know the project will be after His Royal Highness's inmost wish; we know what great interest he takes in all philanthropic movements, in all movements intended for the relief of suffering humanity. This is one of the traits which His Royal Highness possesses. We know the interest shown by the King-Emperor in the construction of hospitals for poor patients suffering from tropical diseases; we know full well how generously he turned the gift of some forty lakhs, placed at his disposal by a wealthy trader, for the construction of a hospital for the treatment of consumptive patients. These are a noble record from which the people of the United Provinces may be quite sure that if after all we are so fortunate as to have a memorial in the form of a Medical College, it will appeal strongly to His Imperial Majesty's mind, no less than to that of our guest.

We know we have no millionaires to give away the entire amount needed by one stroke of the pen. Perhaps it will not be possible to raise sufficient funds as to properly endow the proposed College. It may be impossible to get together twenty lakhs of rupees. But in this matter we can look upon Sir James LaTouche's Government for sympathy to the fullest degree. His Government has done so much for the education of the people that we are sure that for this crowning act of his educational policy he will anyhow find means which would be required to maintain an efficient staff. He is believed to be in full sympathy with the movement. If the College be located in Lucknow and get the Balarampur and the Dufferin Hospital attached to it, the cost will be less. In that case we are told the buildings and apparatus will not cost more than six lakhs and this sum is surely not very large for these provinces to collect without difficulty. The Maharaja of Balarampur has already set the ball rolling by his munificent gift. We may expect a substantial contribution from him to raise the Balarampur Hospital to the highest status and to raise its capacity for receiving more in-door patients. For the rest we can look upon rich Zamindari houses of Oudh and the province of Agra. Five or six lakhs to build a few boarding houses and erect the necessary College buildings are nothing for these provinces possessing so many territorial magnates. Only a little heart has to be put in it. The middle classes are poor, but Government servants in the subordinate service and the members of the Bar who can afford to contribute will give their mite. We are sanguine if the official and non-official classes join together the required amount will be forthcoming before 29th December next. We trust a representative committee will soon be found and the matter taken up in right earnest.

Civil and Military Gazette.—It has been darkly hinted in some of the native papers that the Government of India have quietly issued an informal order that the existence of famine is not to be officially recognised this year because the Prince of Wales is coming out. No one but a Bengali editor would either publish to others or admit to himself such a gro-

tesque figment of disloyal fancy, but if anything could possibly lend colour to the invention it would be the painful spectacle which, according to our Madras correspondent's telegram, is being witnessed at present in the capital of the Southern Presidency. The promptest action is called for. It is not in the prevention of starvation, the Government's noblest and greatest undertaking—which in the late famines extended to a scale unexampled for magnitude in the world's history of philanthropy—that the Prince of Wales's visit will strike the least inharmonious note. But the official neglect of starvation, in however small and local a degree, might well produce a sight that would grieve His Royal Highness to the heart.

United India and Native States.—Whatever one might think of the scheme, it is not in keeping with the oriental sense of Loyalty to hold back from the reception which should be accorded to the Prince of Wales. We will not be pleased to see any of our Bengali leaders withdrawing from the movement. As a matter of fact, neither the King nor the Prince is responsible for the partition scheme. It may even be doubted whether they are aware of it. Those who advise our countrymen in the North to show their self-respect by refusing to participate in the demonstration on the occasion of the Prince's visit to Calcutta do not seem to have appreciated the constitutional principles of the British Government. This particular question of the Partition Scheme should not be mixed up with the honours due from us to the Sovereign. India, we are proud to say, has long been famous for its loyalty to the reigning Sovereign. Even when there is cause for the utmost dissatisfaction for the action of the Government we will show it in a constitutional way. It ought never to be forgotten that the King of the British Isles and Emperor of India is a constitutional Sovereign, and not the Czar of Russia. He is bound by the wishes of his responsible ministers and the Houses of Parliament. Any one dipping into Morley's Life of Gladstone will find numerous instances which show that whenever the late Queen Empress and her Liberal Prime Minister had occasion for difference of opinion it was the latter's view which ultimately prevailed. If we take for granted that the King saw that justice was on the side of the people, even then he cannot go against the advice or wishes of the responsible Minister. Herein lies the strength and weakness of British Monarchy. Now that we have thrown some light, the leaders of Bengal should think twice before they yield to the clamours of a certain section of the Press.

28TH JULY 1905.

Indian Daily News.—We learn from Lahore that the stay of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Lahore will be a busy one. The arrival will be at 3 p.m. on November 28th. Sir Charles Rivaz will present the leading officials on the platform, and as we have already said, a procession will be formed. The Maharaja of Patiala, the Nawab of Bhawalpur, the Rajas of Jhind, Nabha, Faridkot, Kapurthalla, Mandi, Sirmur, Chamba, and Suket, and all the Darbaris will be stationed near the fort to welcome the royal guests. A Municipal address, a State dinner, and a reception of the darbaris at Montgomery Hall, are all included in the first day. The second day will be devoted to receiving the Punjab Chiefs and illuminations at the Shalimar. The third day will be spent in returning visits of the Chiefs, a purdah party, and a ball at the Montgomery Hall. On the fourth day, after visiting the fort and the other places of interest, the royal party will train to Peshawar. The Royal visit to Amritsar, we learn, will probably be on the 8th December, one whole day being spent at this interesting town.

Times of India.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the Punjab will take place during the earlier part of their forthcoming tour in India. The first place visited

will be Lahore, where Their Royal Highnesses will arrive from Bikaner on the 28th November.

There is much activity among army contractors and regimental tailors just now in anticipation of the forthcoming Royal visit to India; and a holder of stock in a certain department of army clothing is said to be advancing his price on the ground that the contractors must of necessity come to him if they are to fulfil their time obligations. In many directions regimental supply officers will seek to improve the appearance of their troops, especially if they are likely to be paraded for the inspection of the Prince of Wales; and as the head-quarters staff are making no exceptional grant for this purpose the object will be attained partly by anticipating next year's clothing allowances and partly by personal efforts on the part of the officers chiefly concerned. The accounts that come to hand from India, even from remote stations, suggest that the Royal visit is being awaited with eagerness by the population generally.

29TH JULY 1905.

Indian Daily News.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will probably visit Pinjore, a Patiala retreat, three miles from Kalka, which abounds in overthrown Jain temples and other relics of Alexander the Great's advance into India. Pinjore gardens are in a succession of terraces with fountains.

The question of the number of Press correspondents eligible to accompany the Prince of Wales on tour is under consideration. In 1875, when King Edward as Prince of Wales visited India, only two journalists were permitted to travel with the suite, one was Sir W. H. Russell for the *Times*, and the other was Mr. Sydney Hall, artist. All the leading newspapers of the world were represented by fourteen special correspondents, who paid their way throughout India, the only concession on the part of Government being that they had free railway passes over the whole line of the tour.

Tribune.—Allow me through the medium of your most valuable and widely circulated paper to place before the leaders of public opinion in India a proposal for their immediate consideration.

Cursed be the heart that does not rejoice at the approaching visit to this country of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. This is a most solemn occasion, and the solemnity is enhanced thousandfold from the fact that it is once and only once in his life-time that a future Emperor of India visits his largest dependency. The loyal feelings of millions upon millions of India forced to remain pent up for long intervals, burst open their containers on such rare occasions and rise, as they ought to, equal to the emergency. From the haughty prince on his golden throne to the humble worker in the field each is fired up with a zeal and enthusiasm unknown to the Britons themselves. Every prince who has the good luck to entertain Their Royal Highnesses in his own State has already commenced preparations for the suitable reception and entertainment of the Royal guests. Every town of importance which has fortunately been included in the places to be visited by Their Royal Highnesses has also commenced similar preparations. When Native States, Corporations and other public institutions are doing their best in this direction, it seems that the 250 dumb millions are left absolutely in the back ground. The delight of these millions at the happy event knows no bounds and their loyalty to the British throne is beyond question. To them the visit of the future Emperor and Empress of India means the coming of the millennium. I recently talked with a poor peasant on this subject, and he was so much taken with agreeable surprise that he actually danced with pleasure and put my enthusiasm

to shame. He told me that the royal visit means the conferring upon them of boons like further reduction of salt duty and remission of land taxes. However such are the hopes entertained by these loyal souls and God only knows how far they are to be realized.

Bombay being most fortunate will have precedence of all the Indian towns in welcoming Their Royal Highnesses as there it is that the Royal feet will first touch the Indian soil, when hundreds of addresses of welcome will be presented to Their Royal Highnesses. Again it will be the Bombay Corporation that will have the unique distinction of presenting its address of welcome first of all. When the public bodies are so eager to eclipse one another in the expression of their loyal feelings the dumb millions are left helpless to themselves. Will no one come forward and give utterance to their feeling of loyalty and devotion to the British throne? I beg to propose that precedence in this matter be given to those whom it is due, and without doubt it is due to the people of India as a whole. An address of welcome on behalf of these people should be the first thing to be presented to Their Highnesses after their landing at Bombay, and let every other welcome follow the people's welcome.

The National Congress is gradually getting a representative character, and so far as the present goes, there is no public institution here which represents the Indian people so well or better. It is therefore the most solemn duty of this institution which it owes to the people as well as to the British throne, to represent the people most suitably on this occasion. A deputation of select men from each province should be formed, and it should be the duty of this deputation to present the people's address of welcome to Their Royal Highnesses at Bombay.

I know funds will be needed to give this proposal a tangible form. Let every leading newspaper open a subscription list and I hope money will pour in like rain.

I have some other suggestions to make in connection with this proposal, and I hope to make them in my next letter.

30TH JULY 1905.

Pioneer.—The arrangements for the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales do not admit of a stay in any of the Native States of the Punjab, though the Chiefs of Patiala, Bhawalpur, Nabha, and Jind were all anxious to entertain Their Royal Highnesses.

Pioneer.—The Calcutta correspondent of the *Hindu* says that many men of influence and position stayed away from the recent Prince of Wales Reception Meeting at the Calcutta Townhall, "as they could not without playing the trick of hypocrites join the demonstration. We are not slaves that we should be compelled to do what we have the freedom to do or not to do in accordance with the rules of common liberty allowed to every subject by every civilised State."

1ST AUGUST 1905.

Indian Daily News.—We understand that Messrs. Cooke and Kelvey are likely to secure the order for the casket which will contain the Address the Corporation will present to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and that the work of engraving and illuminating the Address will be entrusted to Chevalier Ghilardi, who was lately employed in the Calcutta School of Art, and who, we understand, has been entrusted with the supervision of all the decorative work, which will be carried out for Their Royal Highnesses' visit.

The Royal tourists will have a very busy time in Calcutta, although an investiture darbar, a feature in 1875, will not be repeated. The detailed programme of the tour in Calcutta

is not yet fully worked out, but it is anticipated that on the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses on the 29th December the presentation of the Municipal address and jewels will be made in the Throne Room at Government House. At night will be a Levée; on the next day there will be a State visit to the races; on Sunday the 31st the Royal visitors will attend service at the Cathedral and then go up to Barrackpore. On Monday morning, the 1st January, will be the proclamation parade and a State banquet. On the 2nd there will be a reception by the Princess of Wales; on the 3rd the town will be illuminated; on the 4th a dinner, and probably a native fête; on the 5th the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial; on the 6th the Royal visitors will leave for Darjeeling.

Madras Mail.—A number of the leading taluqdars of Oudh have expressed a desire to commemorate the forthcoming visit of the Prince of Wales to the United Provinces by the foundation of a Medical College.

Surrey Gazette, Guildford.—Already the people of India are looking forward with eager anticipation to the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, which is to extend from November to March. It is true that when we speak in this regard of the people of India we must do so with some limitation, because the population of the country numbers 300 millions, and that which is true of the vast Empire of Russia is true of India also, that events of great moment may pass without any news of them reaching the peasants in remote villages. But at the same time, it is the intention of Their Royal Highnesses to see as much of India as they can, and with this resolution, and four months in which to accomplish it, there will be opportunities for a very large proportion of the millions of India to welcome the son and daughter-in-law of him who is to them the Emperor, who visited the country himself in 1875, and feels the deepest interest in any project for the welfare of his Indian subjects.

The company which is familiarly known as "The P. and O" is reported to have stated that the number of berths booked in its steamers is so large that people who wish to have a choice of cabins should lose no time in making their arrangements. Old travellers will say that they have heard the same kind of thing from the steamship companies and when they went on board have found a third of the berths vacant; but, in any event, there is every reason to believe that the number of bookings is exceptional, and it is even suggested by some who are in a position to form an opinion, that the number of European visitors to India will equal the enormous aggregate of the Delhi Durbar, when it was found necessary to erect miles of tents in the outskirts of the city in order to accommodate the crowds who desired to witness the brilliant spectacles which formed part of the durbar ceremonial. So far as can be gathered from the reports which reach us, there will be no lack of splendid pageantry on the occasion of the Royal visit to a people who delight in magnificent spectacles, and would be little impressed by such Spartan simplicity as attends, say, the tour of a President of the United States. Some economists may perhaps deprecate the expenditure of a large sum of money on mere display but, apart from the Native State, which counts for something, there is much to be said for the view that such expenditure is a good investment for the people of India. The visitors from Europe will spend in other parts of the country, and it is not unreasonable to suppose that the interest which is manifested in such ceremonies induces many other Europeans to go to India, where they expend money upon native products. But perhaps even more advantageous to India than the circulation of European gold will be the increased knowledge which visitors from Britain will acquire concerning the life and character of the people

of that Empire, and the conviction which must force itself upon the mind of the traveller, that India can be made even a more potent source of strength to Britain than she is at the present moment. It may even be—and one hopes sincerely that it may be so—that some of those who are attracted to India by the Royal visit will set themselves to solve, if only in some small measure, the grave problem which has long pressed upon India, the removal of a large portion of the population from dependencies upon the soil and the transfer of their energies to manufacturing industries. In that respect India furnishes a singular contrast to England, where the problem is considered rather to be one of getting people to remain on the land; but there can be no doubt of the fact to which reference has frequently been made that one of the great needs of India is more manufactures, so that the people may be less dependent upon the one industry of agriculture with its possibilities of failure and attendant famine.

2ND AUGUST 1905.

Newcastle Daily Journal.—When Captain the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt hoists his broad pennant on the battleship *Renown* at Portsmouth for the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, Commander Godfrey M. Paine, who served in this battleship as a lieutenant when she was Admiral Sir John Fisher's flagship in the Mediterranean, will be the chief executive officer, and Viscount Kelburne, the eldest son of the Earl of Glasgow, who is himself a retired naval captain, will act as first lieutenant. Both these officers will probably obtain a step in promotion on the return of the *Renown*, the former becoming captain at thirty-four years of age and the latter a commander at thirty-two.

3RD AUGUST 1905.

Hindu.—A correspondent writes:—The Mysore Government have sanctioned the expenditure of one lakh of rupees for Khedda Operations in connection with the approaching visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. While the visit of an august personage like the son of King Edward VII. should not be received in too prosaic a manner, a native Raja spending one lac of rupees of his people's money—people whose average income is not even 1-20 of the countrymen of the guest proposed to be entertained with *tamashas* of this kind, is an act of sinfulness for which the offender will be answerable before the Bar of Heavenly judgment if not down below as well. We do not mean to say that the Mysore Maharaja is the first, the only or the gravest offender in this respect. We only take this opportunity to declare to the world that no King should consider himself the absolute owner of his public purse and should think five hundred times before he spends one cash on items of expenditure that do not benefit his native people who, it is clear, are indissolubly wedded to famine and pestilence, while their political representatives, i.e., the Native Kings are shining in *unconscionable* splendour.

Mahammadan.—A very successful Public Meeting was held in the College Hall, Vellore, under the presidency of Mr. R. C. C. Carr to concert measures for the participation of the North Arcot District in the Reception to be offered by the people of the Presidency to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit in January. A gathering representative of the entire District assembled. A large District Committee was appointed, with Mr. Carr as Chairman. A smaller Executive Committee of twenty-one members was also constituted, with the Revd. W. I. Chamberlain and Khan Bahadur Muhammed Habibullah Sahib, as Chairman and Secretary respectively. Sub-Committees were further constituted for the Divisions of Chittoor, Vellore

Ranipet and Arni with the following Chairmen:—Messrs. B. C. Raghavyya, Chamberlain, Kenny and Farrar, respectively.

The meeting also resolved to take advantage of this occasion and of the offer of the Victoria Memorial and Coronation Funds Committees, to place the balance of their funds collected in their District at the disposal of the meeting for this purpose, to invite subscriptions also towards the erection of some monument or building in the North Arcot District commemorative of the visit of the Prince of Wales to the Presidency. The proposal which received the approval of the meeting was to erect a memorial in the District of the connection with India of the Queen, the Emperor and the Prince. It was decided that each subscriber should indicate the amount of his donation to be given to each object, the Presidency Reception and the District Memorial.

4TH AUGUST 1905.

Madras Mail.—General Beatson has been in Mysore and Bangalore for the last two days making preliminary arrangements for the Royal visit to Bangalore. He leaves for Ootacamund to-morrow.

The following are the proceedings of a meeting of influential Hindus and Muhammadans which took place yesterday in connection with the Royal visit:—

1. Resolved that, while being grateful to the Hon'ble the British Resident in Mysore for kindly arranging for the visit to this place of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during the forthcoming tour of the Royal party in India, every endeavour be made jointly by the Hindu and Muhammadan communities of the Station to arrest the spread of plague and keep the town in as healthy a condition as practicable.

2. Resolved that a general Public Meeting of the Hindu and Muhammadan inhabitants of the Station be held at a very early date in the hall of Rai Bahadur Narainsawmy Moodliar's High School, when the object will be explained in Hindustani, Telugu and Tamil, the vernacular languages chiefly current in the Station. At this meeting, the beneficial effects of inoculation against the plague, and the proper disinfection of plague-infected houses; will be recommended, and the necessity for the maintenance, in an efficient manner, of the sanitary condition of each and every house will also be pointed out. The meeting should be called by a wide circulation of notices signed by the respective heads of the Hindu and Muhammadan communities.

3. Resolved that a Committee, with a General Secretary, be formed at the proposed General Meeting with a view of seeing that active steps are taken in order to give effect to the measures that may be decided upon at the General Meeting, and that this Committee meet for the present at least once a month, at the place and time fixed by the General Secretary, to receive reports of the progress, made during the period and to consider further measures, if any, that may then be brought forward.

4. Resolved that the Mahamandoo of the Hindu community be asked to arrange for the measures decided upon being adopted in the several parishes, and that the Kazi be also desired to take similar action in regard to the localities where the poorer classes of Muhammadans reside.

5. Resolved that a vote of thanks be passed to the Chairman for his able conduct of the meeting.

Pioneer.—The Local Government has sanctioned a grant-in-aid of Rs. 10,000 from the Port Fund for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in January next.

5TH AUGUST 1905.

Advocate of India.—Arrangements in connection with the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess

of Wales in Hyderabad have been taken in hand. The Faluknama Palace is being thoroughly overhauled and fitted up, regardless of expense, for the occupation of the Royal visitors. The building will be lit up by a brilliant electrical installation, the contract for which is now in the hands of the contractor.

Madras Mail.—It is a happy sign of the times that all the communities whatever creed they may belong to have combined in one voice to give vent to their feelings of joy by means of public demonstrations on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the City of Madras. Politically, Their Highnesses' presence will reveal to the world that we are capable of acting with unanimity forgetting, for a while, our mutual differences, whatever they may be, when any public occasion should arise like the present one. Whatever might have been thought by outsiders and to whatever harsh criticism we might have been subjected hitherto, for our want of co-operation and combination, the Prince of Wales will, I hope, have the pleasure of seeing with his own eyes that unsatisfactory conditions no longer exist now-a-days, and that we have turned out a new chapter of existence under the new influences brought to bear on us by the benign British Rule. Socially, also His Royal Highness will have the satisfaction of noticing that a bright and glorious chapter has already commenced itself in our physique and morality. For it will be brought home to His Highness, that as a nation, we have made considerable improvements, physically, mentally, and morally, and that our chief social barriers to combination are fast disappearing before the modern forces of action.

Though the spirit of loyalty and devotion to the British Crown has penetrated our hearts through and through and though for its manifestations no outside display may be necessary, for nothing is nobler and more tangible than the feeling felt at heart—yet it is thought better to give expression to our loyal feeling publicly by means of vivid demonstrations. Popularly speaking these demonstrations have their own benefits for they serve as chief proclaimers to the world the depth of loyalty which is felt at our hearts towards our Sovereign's son. It is in this sense and in the desire to follow the time-honoured usage that the educated and wealthy classes have resolved to give a public reception and entertainment on behalf of the City of Madras on the occasion of the Royal visit. It is a matter for satisfaction that the appeal for funds made by the General Reception Committee has found a ready response at the hands of the public, and that about Rs. 18,000 have already been collected. It is hoped that a portion of this large amount and the sums to be gathered hereafter will be utilised by the Committee substantially for building any memorial or fund like the Bombay and Calcutta Cor so large a sum of money upon idle and ephemeral displays.

It is a source of pleasure that several wealthy Zamindars of this Presidency have co-operated with the efforts of the Committee and have made their sympathy take a practical shape by contributing liberally towards the fund. Besides co-operating with the public Zamindars as a body may take some steps to demonstrate on their own account their loyalty in a substantial manner. It is a matter for regret that the Landholders' Association of Madras is labouring under the disadvantage of not having a permanent residence of its own to hold its meetings from time to time. In this respect, it is a regrettable fact, that the aristocracy of Southern India are lagging much behind those of the Bombay and Bengal Presidencies where the Landholders' Association are associated with permanent residences. The advantages of having substantial quarter are too many for narration and of which everybody is well aware. Though it is practicable to hold

meetings in some rented or borrowed building whenever any necessity arises, as at present done, yet the lack of a building which necessitates the insufficiency of meetings, will not produce that wholesome "esprit de corps" which is the main object of such associations. At present, attracted by curiosity or business, many enlightened Zamindars are visiting Madras every year more frequently than formerly. Some of them have got their own separate quarters and the others have to go about hunting after rented buildings. As Madras is a city of distances, it seems difficult to meet one another as often as they could wish, though they reside in one and the same place. To create an "esprit de corps" it is of absolute necessity to meet one another as often as possible and this does not appear practicable under any other circumstances. Without the cultivation of the spirit of co-operation and combination which are the requirements of the modern civilised age, it is not possible, in my view, to give expression to our grievances, or to express our opinion upon any chief and abiding question in one conjoint voice. It is owing to this want of unanimity of expression, I presume, that Lord Curzon turned a deaf ear to our request of allowing a seat in the local Legislative Council when representation was made to him during his last visit to Madras. Further the broad angularities of character the spirit of provincialism and isolation for which some of us have been condemned more than once by the public can only disappear by our meeting together frequently so that we may rectify the above mentioned defects by understanding one another more plainly. Without possessing a common platform upon which all the Zamindars could assemble for the consideration of any knotty questions whenever such occasion should arise, we would be living as it were in "water-tight compartments" as Lord Curzon has expressed in one of his previous speeches not knowing our personal views thereon.

Considering the numerous benefits to be derived by means of a permanent residence I think, in my humble opinion, that time has come for raising funds towards the fulfilment of this object to do which I believe the present is the best opportunity that affords itself to us, for in what better way can we bear testimony to our spirit of loyalty and devotion to the Heir-Apparent of the British Crown than by approaching His Highness with a request of laying down the foundations of a residential building for the Landholders' Association, to be named in memory of his visit. If a permanent building were to be erected a sort of club-life might also be associated with it so that the members of the Association might spend their evenings in happy and jovial companionship after the main business of the Association had been transacted. I have thrown out the above suggestion for the deep consideration of the members of the Landholders' Association of Madras, and I hope that steps will be taken at no distant date, if my humble suggestion should receive their favour.

Madras Mail.—The programme of the visits of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales is finally settled. They are to reach our city on the 21st and will stay here for three days. The Royal family of Jaipur has always distinguished itself in history for their loyal attachment towards their Sovereign; and it can be safely concluded from the preparations now going on in the city, that Jaipur will occupy the foremost position in point of splendour and richness among all other Native States. It seems that the public has fully recognised the importance and unique nature of such visits.

7TH AUGUST 1905.

Amrita Bazar Patrika.—In the course of the next few weeks the Prince of Wales comes out to India but there is absolutely no stir here. Neither has the royal visit caused any enthusiasm in England. This is not the first time that the heir-apparent

to the British throne is paying a visit to India. We still remember vividly how the whole of India and England was absorbed in this subject months before the departure of the former Prince of Wales, now the King of England, for this country. For weeks together the House of Commons was crowded to suffocation when the question of the Royal visit was raised there, and various suggestions were made, both by Conservative and Liberal Members, as to how the Prince could make his stay profitable here.

But though the subject of the visit of the present Prince of Wales was broached upwards of a year ago, no discussion of any sort on this subject, as far as we are aware, has occurred in Parliament or elsewhere up to this time. There is also no stir in India. For this there is an explanation. We hope to be forgiven if we say that in political matters the Bengalis always take the lead in India. But this year they have forgotten that the Prince is approaching; they have no heart for anything. The Partition question has occupied their whole attention.

When the visit of the late Prince of Wales, now the King-Emperor, was proposed, the British public, with the true instinct of the nation, loudly demanded to know first of all who would pay the bill! That was their first consideration, and to an Englishman no consideration is more important than that. The anxiety of the nation was appeased by the assurance that a part of the expenses would be paid by the Indians, and that a large sum was expected from presents, *nuzzurs*, and so forth. We need hardly say that this shop-keeper's spirit, displayed by the British nation on a great occasion like that, had a very depressing effect upon the ardour of the loyal Indians; for they could not divest themselves of the idea that the object of the Royal visit was not so much to evoke their loyal feelings as to empty the pockets of the well-to-do people of this country.

Though owning the biggest empire in the world, the English people have not as yet been able to overcome the shop-keeper's feeling, which is their national weakness. When three Bengali gentlemen were deputed to Bombay to present an address to Sir Richard Temple, who was then the Governor of that Province, the leader of the deputation sought to persuade His Excellency to accept the address on a certain date. But Sir Richard had made arrangements for an extensive tour in the interior, and he could not break his numerous engagements with the districts without putting them to trouble and inconvenience. So he asked the members of the deputation to wait at Bombay for fifteen days till he returned from his tour.

Though the leader of the deputation had high persuasive powers, yet his eloquence could not make any impression upon the mind of Sir Richard. When every argument failed to persuade the Governor to stay and receive the address, the leader said: "Your Excellency, there is another matter which I am ashamed to mention. We have monthly tickets; they will expire if we are to wait fifteen days more!" And Sir Richard was immediately won! He said, "That is serious," and agreed to break all his engagements with the districts and receive the deputation, because otherwise the three gentlemen would be compelled to purchase tickets again and lose some money.

It was really a matter of surprise to the Indians why the Prince of Wales was sought to be lowered in the estimation of the masses by raising the question of the cost of His Royal Highness's visit to India. Indian landlords, only two decades ago, when going to see their tenants, never demanded their passage expenses though it was generally paid to them by the tenants in various ways. On the other hand, Zemindars who began by demanding it found it difficult in the end to

realize even their legitimate dues. Pounds and shillings should have never come into the calculation of the English rulers when such an important event as the Indian visit of the heir-apparent to the British throne was before them for deliberation.

To the credit of Mr. Fawcett and sixty-seven other members of the House of Commons be it said, that they strenuously opposed the idea of throwing the cost of the Prince's visit upon India. And be it said to the discredit of the greatest leader of the Liberal party of the last century, that he (Mr. Gladstone), Mr. Disraeli, and Lord Salisbury (the then Indian Secretary of State) were in the same boat, and arrayed themselves against Mr. Fawcett's motion, which ran as follows:

"That, in the opinion of this House, it is inexpedient that any part of the expenses of the personal entertainment of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on the occasion of his proposed visit to India, should be charged on the revenues of India."

The illustrious blind member for India urged that the visit of the Prince of Wales was an excellent opportunity to make amends to India for the shabby treatment which she had received when the expenditure incurred on the occasion of the ball to the Sultan was charged to this country. He was sustained in this view by Sir Wilfred Lawson, Mr. Laing, and Mr. Hankoy. But the Premier (Mr. Disraeli), supported by Mr. Gladstone, maintained that India should be gratified at an opportunity of showing her hospitality. Mr. Disraeli indulged in some beautiful sentiments appropriate to the occasion: the Prince said he would be able to study on the spot not only the country but its literature and language! The Prime Minister, however, was inexorable as regards the payment of the cost of the visit by India.

Mr. Gladstone argued that as the India Council was the representative of India, and as the Secretary of State and his Council had decided that India should pay, so it was her duty to do so. So India, according to Mr. Gladstone, was not only represented but represented by the Secretary of State and the members of his Council! Mr. Gladstone might have strengthened his arguments still more by pointing out another body of India's representatives, namely, the Manchester people!

We are not aware how the question of the cost of the visit of the present Prince of Wales has been disposed of. Perhaps the precedent in the case of the former Prince of Wales will be followed on this occasion also. But will he also receive presents and *nuzzurs*? Then, how has the question of precedent been settled? On the previous occasion the Prince had a second position in Darbars and other functions and the Viceroy the first. This was done on the following ground: India was governed by Viceroys and not by Kings or the members of the Royal family. The heir-apparent to the throne would be here only for a short time and never come again to this country. The position of the Viceroy must not be therefore lowered in the estimation of the public.

But what position will be given to Lord Curzon and Lady Curzon? At the State Dinner to be given at Government House Their Royal Highnesses as the guests of the Viceroy will of course occupy the first seats. But who will take precedence in Darbars if any is held? The Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, we think, is bound to give a dinner to Their Royal Highnesses. At least Sir Richard Temple did give one. Now, if Sir Andrew Fraser also gives a similar dinner, who will take precedence—the Viceroy and the Vicereine, or Their Royal Highnesses? We trust Lord Curzon will insist on his rights; for it will look very odd and humiliate him in the eyes of the public if he were given a second seat, while Lord Northbrook occupied the first during the visit of the former Prince of Wales. If, however, the

Prince of Wales objects, the best course for His Excellency is to decline the invitation of Sir Andrew and hold no Darbars at all.

Indian Daily News.—Though the suite which the Prince and Princess of Wales are bringing out from Home this autumn is not as large as was that which accompanied King Edward when he visited India, yet the total party to be accommodated will comprise about 120 Europeans in addition to Indian attendants. Extensive arrangements are also being made for Press correspondents, who, it is understood, will be carried free over the Indian railway systems, about a dozen native papers being represented as well as Anglo-Indian and London journals. In all three trains will most probably be made up, the Press correspondents travelling upon the first, the Royal party upon the second, while the baggage and attendants will occupy the third.

8TH AUGUST 1905.

Advocate of India.—The Hon'ble Sir Lawrence Jenkins presided yesterday afternoon over a meeting of the provisional committee appointed for the purpose of making the necessary arrangements in connection with the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. The resolutions to be submitted at next Monday's public meeting of the inhabitants of Bombay were drafted and settled, the principal of which was to establish a museum in Bombay in commemoration of the Royal visit. It was stated at the meeting that His Excellency the Governor had consented to be the Chairman and Sir Lawrence Jenkins to be the Vice-Chairman of the general committee to be appointed at the public meeting. Mr. Sassoon J. David, Sir Harkisondas, the Hon'ble Mr. Ibrahim, Khan Bahadur M. C. Murzban, Messrs. James McDonald, Narotam Morarji Goculdas, Kazi Kabirudin, McBain, D. E. Wacha, W. D. Sheppard and Currim-bhai Ebrahim were proposed to be appointed Secretaries of the general committee.

Madras Mail.—A public meeting was held in Tirumulai Naick's Palace, Madura, on Saturday last, under the presidency of Mr. J. Hewetson, District Judge, to consider what steps should be taken by the Madura District to help the movement in Madras to accord a fitting reception to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

It was proposed by Mr. Sri Seshadri Iyengar, seconded by the Hon'ble Mr. G. Srinivasa Row, and carried, that in response to the requisition for pecuniary help from the Secretaries to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' Reception Committee in Madras subscriptions be collected in this District and sent to Madras and that a list be opened on the spot.

It was proposed by Mr. A. Rungasamy Iyer and seconded by Mr. T. Jivaji Row and carried, that a Committee, with power to add to its number, be formed to carry out the above purpose, with Mr. J. P. Bedford, I.C.S., as the President and Messrs. A. Upendra Pai and the Hon'ble Mr. G. Srinivasa Row as Honorary Secretaries.

9TH AUGUST 1905.

Madras Mail.—The following paragraphs appear in the *Indian Social Reformer*, a paper published in Bombay:—

A valued correspondent, writing from Madras, says that he learns from one who ought to know that it is proposed to include nautches in the entertainment to be given to the Prince and Princess of Wales when they visit that city. This would be a very retrograde measure, especially in Madras. We print elsewhere some particulars of an important movement set on foot in Madras some years ago, under influential auspices, and it would be a great pity if the effect of that movement

had been allowed to die out so soon. Since writing the above we learn that the proposal to include a nautch in the entertainment was adopted in the face of opposition from some members of the Committee. Bombay is not going to hold a nautch nor, so far as we know, Calcutta. Why should Madras alone flaunt its shame in the face of Their Royal Highnesses? Why should it degrade itself and insult its visitors by such an exhibition? Is the nautch a "national" institution, or are the citizens less sensitive in such matters than those of other places?

Is this statement true, or is it not? If not, what are the facts of the case? Why has the Entertainment Committee not published its programme? There certainly have been rumours afloat for some time in Madras that dances form part of the intended programme, and that when one gentleman formally proposed in the Committee that there should be no nautches, he was out-voted. If these rumours are untrue, it is time they were contradicted. One thing is clear, the inhabitants of Madras must protest against the indignity of welcoming their future King and Queen with an institution now so discountenanced as the nautch.

Western Morning News.—In connection with the commissioning of the battleship *Renown* for the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India practically all the appointments have now been filled. *Commander Godfrey M. Paine*, who served in the *Renown* during the period when she was flagship of Sir John Fisher in the Mediterranean, will be chief executive officer, and Viscount Kelburne, who has followed in the steps of his father, the Earl of Glasgow, in selecting the Navy as his profession, will be first lieutenant. The latter officer, who served with Admiral Sir John Hopkins in the Mediterranean, was flag-lieutenant to Admiral Jeffries at Queenstown, and for the past three years has been serving in the *Alacrity* on the China Station, has eight years seniority, and in accordance with precedent should obtain promotion to commander on the return of the *Renown* to England, when Commander Paine will also almost certainly get a step in rank.

Before Captain the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt hoists his broad pennant as Commodore of the second class in the *Renown*, he will have relinquished the position of Private Secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty. He has held this position under Lord Goschen, Lord Selborne, and the present Earl Cawdor, since Vice-Admiral Fawkes relinquished it in order to hoist his maiden flag in the original Cruiser squadron. The appointment is a most admirable one, and Captain Hugh Evan-Thomas, who has been in command of the Admiralty yacht *Enchantress* since May last, has been selected to fill the vacancy. Captain Evan-Thomas will be remembered as Lord Charles Beresford's flag captain in the Channel fleet, in command successively of the *Majestic* and *Cesar*, prior to taking up the appointment in the *Enchantress*, and before that he was in command of the *Pioneer* in the Mediterranean. It was thought at one time that the Admiralty might have appointed a senior captain or a rear-admiral to this position at Whitehall, but the selection of Captain Evan-Thomas is in accord with the principle on which appointments are now made, namely, that the best officer should be selected, without reference to rank. Experience and ability are the criterion, and in this instance Captain Evan-Thomas, although he has only three years seniority as post captain, had very strong claim to the appointment.

10TH AUGUST 1905.

Advocate of India.—The *Oudh Akbar* has a leader on the proposed Medical College, advocating the founding of a Medical College in the United Provinces to commemorate the visit of the Prince of Wales. So has the *Zoonl Kurnein* of Badaun. Both the papers discuss the question at some length and

observe that the United Provinces cannot wait long for the Medical College which is their crying need and the wealthier classes cannot mark their loyalty better than by supplying this need of their countrymen.

At the meeting of the Standing Committee of the Bombay Municipal Corporation, held yesterday, it was resolved to recommend the Corporation to sanction a grant of Rs. 6,000 to meet the cost of preparing an address of welcome to be presented by the Corporation to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their approaching visit to Bombay, also for the casket to contain the address and for any other necessary expenses in connection with the presentation. It was further resolved to bring this matter as urgent business before the current meeting of the Corporation.

Englishman.—Some interesting particulars have arrived from Simla of the provisional programme of the Prince of Wales' visit to the Punjab. Lahore, as at present arranged, will be the first place of formal arrival in the province, and will be reached by the Prince and Princess of Wales on Tuesday, the 28th November, at the convenient hour of three o'clock in the afternoon. At the railway station the principal officers will be presented. The Royal party will then drive to Government House, by way of the Fort and Anarkali Gardens, in order to afford to the locally expectant multitude a first general view of the Royal cavalcade, and in particular for the benefit of the Punjab Chiefs and Darbaris, who will be assembled near the Fort to greet Their Royal Highnesses. The procession will be stopped to allow the Municipal Committee to present an address of welcome. At eight o'clock a State Dinner will be given at Government House, at which only gentlemen will be present, and after dinner the Prince will drive to Montgomery Hall, where he will hold a formal reception of Punjab Darbaris.

Next morning (Wednesday, 29th November) the Prince of Wales will receive ceremonial visits, with full honours, from the Punjab Chiefs in the following strict order of precedence:—Maharaja of Patiala, Nawab of Bahawalpur, Rajas of Jind, Nabha, Kapurthala, Mandi, Sirmur, Faridkot, Chamba, and Suket. As each chief will have the privilege of making his visit alone the ten visits will occupy the whole time unceasingly between breakfast and lunch. After lunch a visit will be paid to the Dufferin Hospital, and at night there will be a small dinner party, to be followed by a drive out to the far-famed Shalimar Gardens, where gorgeous illuminations will greet the eye.

After breakfast next morning (Thursday, 30th November) the Prince of Wales will ceremonially return the visits of eight of the Punjab Chiefs in the following order of precedence:—Maharaja of Patiala, Nawab of Bahawalpur, Rajas of Nabha, Jind, Kapurthala, Sirmur, Mandi, and Faridkot. In the afternoon the Princess of Wales will graciously attend a *purdah* party, and later an informal visit will be paid to the Aitchison Chiefs' College. After a small dinner party at Government House a grand ball will be given at the Montgomery Hall; and this will be the most brilliant public function of the whole visit.

After breakfast the next morning (Friday, 1st December) the Prince and Princess will visit the Fort and will probably extend their morning outing to other monuments of interest. A grand garden party will be given in the afternoon, and after dinner the Royal visitors will leave Lahore for Peshawar.

In continuation of the provisional programme of the Royal tour in the Punjab the Prince and Princess of Wales after their trip to the North-West Frontier and to Jammu will arrive at Amritsar on Wednesday morning, 6th December, and after breakfast (in the train) will receive at the railway station the principal local officers, each of whom will be informally presented. From the railway station Their Royal Highnesses will drive

to Khalsa College, the centre of Sikh education in India, and, returning to the railway station, will lunch in the train. In the afternoon a drive to the Golden Temple will be the principal event, followed by tea in the Ram Bagh, and the Royal party will leave Amritsar at 6 p.m., dining in the train.

11TH AUGUST 1905.

Madras Mail.—A meeting of the Casket and Address Sub-Committee was held at the Senate House yesterday evening. The following were present:—Sir S. Subramanya Iyer (Chairman), Mr. H. K. Beauchamp, C.I.E., the Hon'ble Mr. H. A. Sim, C.I.E., and Mr. H. C. King, and the Hon'ble V. C. Desikachariar (Honorary Secretaries).

It was resolved that Messrs. Sarubai and Sons, of Park Town, Madras, whose design had been accepted, be entrusted with the work of making the casket, as per details furnished by them, with the alterations suggested by the Committee, for Rs. 4,500.

It was resolved that the draft Address, as amended by the Sub-Committee, be placed before a Meeting of the Executive Committee.

Times of India.—The Corporation considered the following letter from the Chairman of the Bombay Improvement Trust, addressed to the Commissioner:—

"I have the honour to inform you that it is probable that arrangements will be made for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to pass through the completed portion of the Board's New Street Scheme II (Queen's Road to Carnac Bridge) on the occasion of Their Royal Highnesses' second ceremonial drive through the city in November next, and that this opportunity may be taken for His Royal Highness to informally open the street for the public use. The Board are of opinion that, subject to the permission of His Royal Highness being obtained, a suitable name by which the street should be known thereafter is 'Prince's Street,' this name to apply to the 80 feet portion from Queen's Road to the bifurcation beyond Kalbadevi Road and to the 60 feet portion which will continue from the bifurcation up to the Jumma Masjid. Should this suggestion meet with your approval, I have the honour to request that, under section 327 (1) (a) of the Municipal Act, you will be good enough to obtain the sanction of the Corporation to this name being adopted. I am aware that my request is a little unusual as until the street is completed in every respect as provided in section 45 (2) of the Bombay Improvement Trust Act (IV of 1898) it cannot be declared a public street and until such time it will not vest in the Corporation. But the circumstances are also exceptional, and I feel sure that in consideration of this the Corporation will agree now to sanction a name which shall designate the street for all time as a memorial of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to the city, thus merely anticipating the time when it would be necessary in the ordinary course for the street to be named."

The Commissioner, in his covering letter, requested sanction of the Corporation to the proposal.

The Hon'ble Mr. Ibrahim Rahimtulla proposed that sanction be given. It would be a very suitable commemoration of the ensuing Royal visit to Bombay.

Khan Bahadur Murzban having seconded the resolution it was adopted.

12TH AUGUST 1905.

Englishman.—In connection with the Royal visit to Calcutta it may be mentioned that nothing official is yet known here regarding the dates fixed for the various ceremonies and functions, but it is obvious that the Simla paper is misinformed regarding the native fêtes on the Maidan. Only one fête will be held, and that, it should be borne in mind, will be a joint affair, subscribed to by all communities. There will be one

unique feature in the proposed Reception. In honour of the visit of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, Indian ladies of some of the highest families, who had never come out from the sacred precincts of the Zenana before, will personally welcome Their Royal Highnesses and take part in the ceremonial. Another unique feature of the demonstration will be, we believe, that ceremonies will be observed which were performed on occasions of Royal Receptions in ancient India during Hindu and Mahomedan periods.

Indian Daily News.—We recently gave an outline of the engagements of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Calcutta. It is now stated that Their Royal Highnesses will be present at the Convocation of the Calcutta University.

Madras Mail.—At a large and influential meeting held in the Town Hall yesterday, Mr. Vijayaragunatha Durairajah, Councillor, presiding, resolutions were passed sympathising with the loyal object of the Madras General Committee and appointing a strong Committee for raising subscriptions towards the general fund; Rs. 200 were subscribed on the spot. Great enthusiasm prevailed.

Modern Society.—A very elaborate gun equipment is being prepared for the use of the Prince of Wales during his Indian tour. Some of the weapons, notably a battery of elephant rifles, will be chosen from the King's gun-room at Sandringham, where they have reposed in state behind glass doors since they were brought home many a long year ago in the *Serapis*. But the smaller fowling-pieces will be of a newer design, and are being built to a specification furnished by experienced *shikaris* to the Royal armourers.

His Royal Highness is hoping to get some sport with the water-fowl on the central plains of India, and the arrangements that are being made on the spot have for their object the provision of shooting forays in every branch of Asiatic sport. A taxidermist will be attached to the Royal staff for the purpose of preparing the more important skins as trophies of the chase.

The Royal party is timed to reach Bombay on the King's birthday. The six days allotted to the City of Bombay will be none too long for all that has to be done. The Princess will pay a special visit to the Alexandra College for Parsee ladies, and will convey a personal message of good-will from Her Majesty, who has always regretted that she was not able in earlier years to pay a visit to the gorgeous East. The girls, some of whom are as old as twenty-four, are very clever with their fingers, and are already engaged upon elaborate pieces of golden embroidery, which will be brought home by the Princess. His Royal Highness will also take a turn round the Sassoon Institute, upon which Sir Albert Sassoon, one of the Prince's intimates, spent a large sum of money.

Every day will have its interests, and the first month will be none too long for the slow progress from Bombay to Delhi, where Lord Kitchener will have his full camp in readiness for the great review. The visit is by no means to be limited to a round of sport. The great institutions that have been erected by the enlightened enterprise of the Native Princes within the last generation will be systematically visited, and the Princes themselves will vie with one another in showing the lavish hospitality of the East, none the less because they have been notified by the Viceroy that they will not be expected to impoverish themselves by making costly offerings to the representative of the Kaiser-i-Hind.

13TH AUGUST 1905.

Advocate of India.—We are glad to hear that Babu Prag Narain Bhargava proposes to commemorate the visit of the Prince of Wales in a befitting manner. He informed the Government through the Commissioner of Lucknow that he intended

to bear half the expenses of a Boarding House to be attached to the local Jubilee School, which will cost about Rs. 16,000. The Government has accepted the offer so liberally made and thanked Babu Prag Narain for his liberality. The Jubilee School was very much in need of a boarding house, and Babu Prag Narain deserves public thanks for removing this want. The funds of the School are not sufficient to meet the requirements.

15TH AUGUST 1905.

Bombay Gazette.—A public meeting of the inhabitants of Bombay for the purpose of making suitable arrangements to welcome Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay, and of considering the best measures for celebrating and commemorating their visit to this city, was held in the Town Hall last evening, under the presidency of His Excellency Lord Lamington, who had specially come down to attend it. The meeting was one of the largest ever held in the Bombay Town Hall,—and such even in face of the fact that yesterday was a great Hindu festival. Several hundreds of mill hands, with banners denoting the names of the mills they worked in, with a band playing and the banners flying, were drawn up, under the directions of Mr. Ali Mohamed Bhimjee, on the top of the main stone staircase leading into the Hall where the meeting had assembled. Several of the principal citizens were received with a clapping of hands as they came up on the platform; and a most enthusiastic greeting was accorded to His Excellency Lord Lamington.

Mr. Sassoon J. David, Sheriff of Bombay, read the requisition addressed to him by the leading citizens to call a public meeting, and said he had great pleasure in doing so. He then declared the meeting open, and called upon them to elect their Chairman.

It was then proposed by Sir Jamsetjee Jeebhoy, Bart., and seconded by Sir Hurkisandas Narotumdas, that His Excellency Lord Lamington be requested to take the chair.

His Excellency Lord Lamington, who was very warmly greeted, in addressing the meeting, said: Gentlemen, I accept with the greatest pleasure, though with some diffidence, the honour of presiding over this very great gathering this afternoon. In my experience I may safely say that it is the largest meeting that I have ever addressed in this Town Hall, and it shows how very earnest are the people of Bombay that on the occasion of one of the most important holidays of the greatest section of the community a very large number of people have given up their time to be present here this afternoon. (*Cheers.*) At the same time it is very proper and very fitting that you should be here, because it is, as you are aware, for the purpose of making arrangements to demonstrate to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales (*cheers*) when they come to India, the loyalty that pervades the people of this great city. (*Loud Cheers.*) As you are aware, it is for the first time that either His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales or Her Royal Highness the Princess has ever visited this Empire. And not only that, but it is the very first time in history that the heir-apparent to the Throne has been accompanied on a visit to this land by his Princess. (*Cheers.*) There can be, therefore, no doubt that the occasion is a most notable one and should be taken full advantage of to be commemorated in a proper and fitting fashion. It is sometimes criticised whether the tours of those who are in a position of responsibility are really worth their undertaking, that they go hastily from place to place, they see nothing of the inner life of the people, and that practically it is money wasted that gentlemen occupying high positions should ever make themselves acquainted with different parts of the country over which they might have administrative duties. I must demur to that statement or criticism entirely. Speaking for myself, I have benefited

enormously by being able from time to time to go about and make myself acquainted with the condition of the different localities in this Presidency. (*Cheers.*) And I will say, for anyone in a position of responsible authority, that by so doing he gains information, that he appreciates more thoroughly the wants and requirements of the people, that he becomes acquainted with those who may be in their different districts holding responsible positions, and that not only is this a strict utility in carrying out his proper functions, but also imperceptibly it has a sympathetic and binding influence with him that pervades thereafter his relations with those different districts that he visits. Well, if that is the case in my position how much more important is it that one in the position of His Royal Highness who, in the natural sequence of events that may take place, may one day fulfil the highest position that a man can fill in this world, that himself should become acquainted with the different portions of his Empire. (*Cheers.*) And this is not a mere theory, but we are aware that he has already traversed from continent to continent other portions of the British Empire. We are aware that the great Colonial tour resulted not only in giving intense gratification to the people of the different parts of the dominion, but also, as was evidenced by that most remarkable speech that His Royal Highness delivered at the Guildhall, in London, it showed that his tour was taken full advantage of by the Prince of Wales in having given him a full knowledge and appreciation of the condition and feelings of those who are living and inhabiting the outlying portion, scattered throughout the Globe. Therefore, it is only proper, it is only natural, that, having made himself acquainted with the different self-governing Colonies and also in many cases with the Crown Colonies, he should visit this Indian Empire. And this afternoon it is our business to consider in what manner we shall mark our appreciation of the fact that this will be the first part of the Empire that will be visited by Their Royal Highnesses. There is a lengthy programme, of which I see all of you possess a copy, and you will see in this programme roughly speaking what is proposed to submit to the meeting; you will see in the second resolution that there is a mention made of some permanent form of celebrating this Royal visit. For some months past from time to time you may have seen how the idea of having a museum in Bombay has been promulgated, and a Committee was appointed by Government, who fully went into the subject. I should like to take this opportunity of thanking those gentlemen who sat on the Committee for the very exhaustive inquiry that they made into the subject. The report of the Committee, as I can gather, has been generally endorsed and approved of by the Press, both European and Vernacular (*hear, hear*), and that being so I have no doubt that this afternoon you will accord your approval to the resolution, when it has duly been submitted to you. I am aware that many may say that it is rather waste of money to put it into a museum, and that there are many other wants and needs of the people that require to be attended to, that there are hospitals, that there are the poor and the suffering, and so on. But if one followed that line of reasoning in life, it seems to me if it were carried to its full length of the argument, we shall have nothing but the simplest food and nothing but a moderate amount of clothing. (*Hear, hear.*) But there is something beyond satisfying the wants of those who are undoubtedly in need and perhaps in distress. It appears to me that it is not a waste of money to erect a building which should be the means of supplying instruction, information, and edification to the minds of those who want to learn. Nor would I put altogether on one side those who are not experts, but who are at the same time desirous of passing a quiet hour in examining some objects of

interest and utility that have been collected together. (*Cheers.*) I think I am justified in saying what great importance is reposed in the minds of some, at all events, in having a central institution of this sort. when I tell you that I had a personal interview with a gentleman, who is well known to you,—I mean Mr. Currimbhoy Ibrahim (*cheers*)—and he told me himself that he was so much impressed with the want of a museum and that he was so satisfied that it would bring additional prosperity to the City of Bombay materially and intellectually, that he therefore gave me a cheque for three lakhs of rupees for the purpose. (*Cheers.*) That cheque, I hope, is safe in one of the most important banks in Bombay (*laughter*) and is already earning a certain amount of interest. But that interest such as it is earning now, when properly devoted to its purpose, will, I am certain—and I am only corroborating the donor's words—carry with it an interest tenfold the amount or hundredfold the amount that it is at present earning. (*Hear, hear.*) I have also had further support in this direction. I have received a telegram from His Highness the Nawab of Junagadh in which he says:—"I desire to express to Your Excellency my sincere and loyal concurrence in the object of the meeting over which Your Excellency is about to preside in Bombay, for the purpose of arranging for a permanent memorial of the forthcoming auspicious visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. I venture to hold that this is a matter which does not concern the City of Bombay alone, but in which the whole Presidency and the adjacent States should take pride in co-operating with hearty enthusiasm. I, therefore, beg that Your Excellency will permit me to send through you a subscription of twelve thousand rupees towards the proposed memorial. (*Cheers.*) I trust that the meeting will result in further proofs of the unflinching devotion of India to His Majesty the King-Emperor and the Royal Family." (*Cheers.*) Well, gentlemen, I think that is a satisfactory start to be made, and I hope it will be followed by other donations from those who are able to afford it. And I want not only their money, but, as those who have been so far connected with the movement know, I have been all through anxious that if a museum is started it should be started with the interest generally of the people of Bombay and the Presidency, it should not only be so started but carried through. Therefore you should one and all as far as possibly lies within you make it a source of pride to you that you should have erected a museum in which may be collected such objects of archaeological, artistic, and industrial interest as may bring it within its walls anxious inquiries and intellectual seekers who may benefit by the connection that may be obtained. Not only that I am no believer in mere waste of money in superfluous adornment, but I believe that what is most truly useful is also most truly beautiful. I believe you will have a building which in its simplicity may be a strict adornment to this noble city. Therefore, I hope that both outwardly and inwardly it may be a visible proof of the greatness of your city. (*Hear, hear.*) I may say on behalf of Government that, as you know, they were going to give upwards of about two and a half lakhs of rupees to the starting of this scheme. But on Saturday—I make particular allusion to this—as you must have seen in the papers, that a sad accident has occurred to my hon'ble colleague, Mr. Muir-Mackenzie, and his wife. I am sure I may express to him on your behalf our united sympathy; I submitted papers to him only on Saturday and asked him whether as Revenue Member and guardian of the purse he would not allow me to announce that the Government may increase their donation to three lakhs of rupees. I am glad to say that I have got his hearty acquiescence, and I am glad to be able to announce that our funds now stand at Rs. 6,12,000. (*Cheers.*) Well, gentlemen, that of course is not the sole means of

celebrating the approaching visit. However, you will see in the programme another resolution that deals with those celebrations that will take place during the actual visit. I trust that there will be a general approval and the public sanction will be given to whatever form the celebration is decided upon. I see in the Press various suggestions. I know that we like to run our own hobby and pet schemes. I hope the Committee will be able to arrange a programme that will satisfy the public at large. It is impossible to expect on such an occasion that we shall find ourselves in such dull Arcadia as to have no discussion at all. I trust there will be generally a spirit of harmony, and you will unite together in the manifestation of your loyal feelings to Their Royal Highnesses. (*Hear, hear.*) Well, gentlemen, I have little more to say than to express a hope that this movement, which has been long under discussion, may now drop its nebulous form and this afternoon will acquire a concrete form and will thereafter achieve its destiny in according a fitting reception to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their first landing on the Indian soil in this port, which is indeed and truly a gate beautiful of the Indian Empire. (*Cheers.*) I trust that that welcome may be such as will give deepest gratification to Their Royal Highnesses and which will at the same time be marked by such an outburst of enthusiasm, affection, and joyous acclamation as will impress itself on the minds and hearts of the people, and will ultimately have its permanent expression in the noble structure which shall be a source of undying interest to generations to come. (*Loud cheers.*)

Sir Lawrence Jenkins, who was received with cheers, then rose and said:—Your Excellency, Ladies, and Gentlemen, I have the honour to move "That this meeting has heard with feelings of joy the announcement of the approaching visit to India of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and resolves that the people of Bombay will offer Their Royal Highnesses on their arrival a loyal, hearty, and enthusiastic welcome." (*Cheers.*) Endowed with all the advantages of a position which enables us to be the first to welcome to India those who come to it from the West, we owe it to ourselves and to our traditions to spare no effort to ensure that our welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, on their entrance into this city, shall be worthy of the occasion (*cheers*), and by the spirit and temper of our reception to afford them in no uncertain tone their first proofs on Indian soil of the loyalty that is felt throughout the length and breadth of the land to the King-Emperor and the Royal House. (*Loud cheers.*) If there be one sentiment or topic which above others unites all classes and creeds, it is, I am convinced, this loyalty, and the citizens of Bombay will not, I feel sure, fail in giving it due and ample expression. Bombay can boast of a long connection with the British Crown, not without its touch of romance, and reaching back to close on two centuries and a half, nor is it any new experience for this city to welcome the Prince of the British line. Thus, to name no more, one of Queen Victoria's sons had lived in our midst, and borne with us the heat and burden of the day in service of the State, and just thirty years ago the *Scrapis* brought to these shores the present King-Emperor, who now sends us his son, the bearer of the title that then was his. But in one respect the coming visit will be unique, for the heir-apparent to the Throne brings with him his Royal Consort, and thus the womanhood of India will be enabled to take a part in the welcome that would otherwise have been beyond their reach. (*Cheers.*) We are, I feel assured, united in the determination to give to Their Royal Highnesses such a reception that among the brightest of their recollections in the days to come shall be the loyal, hearty, and enthusiastic welcome by the citizens of Bombay. And so I submit with every confi-

dence to this meeting the resolution that I have had the honour to move. (*Loud cheers.*)

The Hon'ble Mr. C. H. Armstrong, in seconding the resolution, said: I have much pleasure in seconding the proposal that has just been put before you in a very interesting speech by Sir Lawrence Jenkins. Gentleman, on local questions we very often have, and it is quite right that we should have, friendly differences of opinion as discussion is often necessary, but on the question now before us there can, I think, be no difference of opinion whatever; for I feel sure we are all determined to give a most loyal and hearty welcome to His Royal Highness, our future Emperor, and to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales when they land at the Apollo Bunder on the 9th November. (*Cheers.*) And where, gentlemen, should a hearty welcome be given if not in this City of Bombay, in which we live and of which we have no reason to be ashamed. (*Hear, hear.*) Although in their travels through India Their Royal Highnesses may visit more interesting towns, none I venture to think will be finer or more beautiful than this city of ours. And yet after all Bombay is not a show city only. It is a town with a vast trade, inhabited by an industrious, a progressive, and an intelligent people, and we are proud of the position we have made for ourselves in the world of commerce. As a port, Bombay is one of the most important in the British dominions and our trade is extensive and steadily increasing. We receive at this port the manufactures of other countries and to them in large quantity we send the produce of Western and Northern India. But we do more than this, for we manufacture largely for our own needs. In this small island, although perhaps in some parts we produce more smoke than is good for us, we employ 100,000 people in our cotton factories; and in the welcome we are now discussing one cannot but hope that those who are benefiting so largely from the extraordinary prosperity of our local mill industry will contribute liberally and generously to any local festivities there may be, as well as to that work in which His Excellency the Governor is taking so much interest, the founding in our midst of an Archaeological Museum, an Art Gallery, and a Public Library, a scheme which on its own merits, apart from the fact that it will commemorate this Royal visit, is in every way worthy of your support. But let us look at the matter for a moment from another point of view. Bombay for the last few years has been sorely tried by famine and by plague and much misery has been caused to the poor of this city. Let us then look forward to this Royal visit as the beginning, as we may surely hope it to be, of a better state of things, and by our loyal greeting let us do all we can to show that although we have been passing through troublous times we are not cast down or despondent, but are hoping that the visit of our future King may inaugurate better times. Let us then give to Their Royal Highnesses an enthusiastic welcome equal to if not superior to that always given by large cities in other parts of the British Empire, whenever Royalty honours any one of them with a visit. For these reasons, gentlemen, and for many others I commend this proposal to you. (*Cheers.*)

The Hon'ble Mr. Ibrahim Rahimtulla supported the resolution.

Khan Bahadur M. C. Murzban, C.I.E., in supporting the resolution said: Your Excellency, Ladies, and Gentlemen: I esteem it a great privilege to be called upon to support the resolution which has been so eloquently placed before the meeting by the previous speakers. At the same time I feel not a little diffident as to my ability to discharge satisfactorily the duty laid upon me. I am, however, conscious of the fact that the nature of the proposition is such that this large, enthusiastic, and loyal assemblage of the citizens of Bombay requires neither a lengthy address nor an eloquent

speech to commend the resolution to their warmest support. The occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales is no ordinary occasion. It will be one which will be recorded in letters of gold in the annals of our city. For next to the Ruler himself we can think of no other personage entitled to our deepest loyalty than the heir to the Throne of England—the future Emperor of India. Therefore, a visit from such a personage and his illustrious consort is no small matter in the concerns of this city. (*Applause.*) A Royal visit such as the approaching one is ever a matter of the greatest importance and interest to Indians; for, to the Eastern mind, nothing appeals so much as the sight—it may be a mere glimpse—of Royalty, whether it be the King himself or members of his family. The personages who are about to visit us are members of no ordinary Royal family. In the first place they are the grandson and granddaughter-in-law of our late noble and revered Queen Victoria. (*Cheers.*) They are the son and daughter-in-law of our present King-Emperor, who has at heart the interest of the many millions of his subjects in this country. (*Hear, hear.*) Bombay will have the honour of the first landing of Their Highnesses in this country, and I have no doubt whatever that the first city in India will be also the foremost in the warmth and splendour of its welcome to the illustrious couple; and here it will not be out of place for me to refresh remembrances of the past: it was my rare good fortune to take an active part in the welcome which was accorded by our city, some thirty years ago, to His Majesty the King-Emperor, who was then Prince of Wales, and I have a very vivid recollection of the loyalty and devotion which the inhabitants of this city exhibited on that occasion. I personally had the honour of being associated with His Majesty, as Junior Grand Warden of Scottish Freemasonry in India, in laying the foundation stone of the Prince's Dock. (*Hear, hear.*) Bombay is said to be the second city in the British Empire, but it is second to none in its loyalty and devotion to the Crown of England. (*Cheers.*) In a few months' time the eyes of the world will be centred on Bombay as the first landing place of these illustrious visitors, and I am sure that the citizens will rise to the greatness of the occasion and accord a welcome to Their Highnesses in a manner which cannot be surpassed by any other city in this country. (*Hear, hear.*) To Their Royal Highnesses we cannot give a welcome warmer than the one we gave to our beloved King-Emperor. That is not possible, but we can certainly, with the increased resources at our command, make the welcome far more splendid. (*Cheers.*) I have no doubt that the people, with one accord, will be ready and willing to do everything in their power to give the Royal personages a hearty welcome, and I trust and venture to hope, in the presence of His Excellency the Governor, that the Local Municipal Governments will put their hands deep into their purses with a view to make the welcome worthy of the occasion. We also hope to see similar liberality on the part of the citizens. On the day of the landing let the people come out in their tens and in their thousands, dressed in their best holiday attire, to do honour to our illustrious visitors. On this auspicious occasion let us reassert the pledge of our devotion and loyalty to the British Government, which has given promises for the fulfilment of the hopes and aspirations of a great people. With these remarks, Your Excellency, I heartily support the proposition moved by the Hon'ble the Chief Justice. (*Loud applause.*)

The first resolution was then put to the meeting and carried with acclamation.

The Hon'ble Sir P. M. Mehta, who was received with tremendous cheering, next addressed the meeting. He said: Your Excellency, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—I am entrusted with the task of laying the next resolution before you,

which is:—"That in addition to making suitable arrangements for celebrating the joyous occasion it is highly desirable in the opinion of this meeting to take steps towards raising a permanent memorial in commemoration of the auspicious event—such memorial to take the form of a public Museum with Library, Art Gallery, Garden and other adjuncts of popular recreation as far as the funds will permit." I suppose, ladies and gentlemen, that in moving this resolution I am expected to expatiate upon the theme that this is an occasion which deserves not only to be celebrated with rejoicings and festivities at the time, but which also deserves to be cherished and remembered by some permanent handing down of our feelings and impressions regarding it to our children's children, in a manner that would add to the beauty and greatness of our city, an institution both ornamental and useful. (*Hear, hear.*) It seems to me, however, that it is scarcely necessary to spend many words on such a subject before a public meeting of the citizens of Bombay, whose public spirit, I am vain enough and proud enough to imagine, marches hand in hand with its deep and abiding loyalty, and whose spirit of enterprise is stimulated by a free-handed generosity. (*Cheers.*) I was reading the other day a report of the proceedings of a public meeting held at Calcutta for the same purpose for which we are assembled to-day, and I was very much struck by an observation then made by the Chief Justice of Bengal. He said:—"It may be, gentlemen, that sometimes you have cause to complain of this Government or that, and it may possibly be, though it is a contingency—which I can scarcely contemplate—that you may have to find fault even with the High Court. Be that as it may, my residence in India has convinced me that deep down in the hearts of the Indian people there resides absolute loyalty to the British Crown." I make bold to say that a greater truth was never uttered. (*Cheers.*) I have always thought that this is the abundant harvest reaped of that most precious of all gifts bestowed upon the Indian people by English rule, namely, education,—education not perhaps of the very highest or select order, but widespread enough to filter down slowly but surely from stratum to stratum. It is true, as we are always reminded, that the soldier is abroad, and just now, some say, very much so, maintaining and preserving peace and tranquillity from within, and it is said from without, but the humble schoolmaster is also abroad, far more humbly paid and far less brilliantly accoutred, but still in his quiet, humble way transforming the feeling of gratitude for the maintenance and preservation of peace and order into a sentiment of earnest, devoted, and enlightened loyalty. (*Cheers.*) It has been said, ladies and gentlemen, that after all the loyalty of the Indian people is a different thing from the loyalty of English people to their own natural Sovereign, though after all the English is also a conquered race, and that it is lacking in what may be called the personal element. But I venture to say that after the genuine, spontaneous, and general outbursts of feeling on the occasion of the death of the late revered and beloved Queen-Empress, the equally natural demonstrations with which the accession of his present Majesty were hailed throughout the country, it will be scarcely denied that the personal element has also largely entered into the deep loyalty of the Indian people. (*Applause.*) The goodness and greatness of the sympathetic womanhood which distinguished the late Queen stirred the heads and minds of the Indian people into a personal feeling of love, respect, and reverence towards her person. (*Applause.*) This feeling was immensely stimulated and strengthened by the visit of his present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, during which, we may fondly boast, he first displayed those great qualities of head and heart which have now made him perhaps the most popular, the best beloved and admired of European Sovereigns. (*Cheers.*)

The residence of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in this country contributed not a little to the same end. It is no wonder, therefore, that we look forward to the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales as one devised in the highest interests of this country. If I may venture to put it in this way, our deep and personal loyalty to the Royal House of England is one of our most valued political assets. Gentlemen, let us always hold fast by it. When the programme of festivities and rejoicings is out, I have no doubt that there will be a large influx of people in this city from the Presidency, and Bombay will be able to accord a most hearty and enthusiastic welcome to Their Royal Highnesses. As to the question of a permanent memorial, I congratulate myself that His Excellency the President has taken the subject under his own wings and has placed before you reasons why you should heartily, spontaneously, and enthusiastically co-operate for the purpose of carrying out the scheme. It was right and proper that His Excellency has placed this subject before you, for I can tell you that the credit of the origination and the idea of the scheme rests entirely with him. *(Cheers.)* Gentlemen, he has told you only this memorial will be worthy of the occasion; and you will allow me to add that it will also solve the difficult question of utilising the Crescent site. This is a site about which we have been squabbling for a long time, and I do not think that it can be better utilised than for the purpose of locating the museum. The situation is appropriate to the occasion of its surroundings. There is on one side of it the equestrian statue of the King-Emperor. On the south side is situated the Alfred Sailors' Home, a memorial of the visit of another son of our late Queen-Empress. Is it not proper that this museum should be placed in a quarter where there are already records of Royal visits. I understand that we will have another statue of some sort or another, whether an equestrian statue or otherwise, which will be placed in the same locality and which is to be the gift of one of our valued citizens who now occupies the high position of the Sheriff of this city. *(Cheers.)* I think I need not take up your time in expatiating on the value of providing a permanent museum in Bombay. We have been charged—I do not say untruly or unjustly—that we have always claimed for Bombay that it is the perfection of the cities in the world. We do admit we have faults indeed and we may admit that in the matter of museums Bombay has fallen behind, leave alone the cities of the world, even Calcutta and Madras. Gentlemen, it is time that we should have a museum, and that, with the co-operation of the Government in the manner in which His Excellency has announced to you, the citizens of Bombay will provide a museum worthy of the memory of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. *(Cheers.)*

The Reverend Dr. Mackichan, in seconding the resolution, said: Your Excellency and Gentlemen,—The reception which you have now accorded to the resolution that has now been moved leaves no doubt as to its enthusiastic adoption by this great and representative assembly of the citizens of Bombay. In seconding the resolution it is therefore not necessary for me to enlarge upon the reasons for the action which it contemplates. Yet I may be permitted to remind you of its special appropriateness to the purpose for which this meeting has been convened. We are met to devise measures for the fitting celebration of an event of imperial importance. After the lapse of nearly a generation India is again to welcome the heir-apparent to the throne, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who brings with him his Royal Consort. *(Cheers.)* There is abundant evidence on every hand that the heart-felt loyalty of all communities and nationalities in the Indian Continent eagerly awaits this opportunity of expressing itself, and that the expression will be in all respects

worthy of the unique occasion. *(Cheers.)* In this connection a great responsibility is laid upon our city, which is to have the honour of according to Their Royal Highnesses the first Indian welcome. We all know the importance of first impressions, and, knowing this, Bombay, as we have seen to-day, is resolved that nothing shall be wanting to make these first impressions of India's welcome to the Prince and Princess convey to them every assurance of India's devoted allegiance to the Royal House with which her destinies are linked. *(Loud applause.)* But there is another aspect in which the Royal visit is to be regarded. I refer to the impression which it is to make on the country which it honours. Those of us who remember the visit of our gracious Sovereign King Edward, when he came to us as the Prince of Wales, and have traced the growth of national sentiment in India during the subsequent years can discern the working of the impression which that visit created in the public mind, and I feel assured that the Royal visit to which we now look forward will be followed by a similar increase of attachment to the person of the Throne. This is a land in which such personal attachments have always played a conspicuous part in the life of the nation, and it is specially fitting that India should enjoy from time to time that personal contact with the ruling House which such visits furnish. But the impression of the Royal visit on India means more and ought to mean more than this. The feelings which it ought to awaken ought not to stop short with the creation of a sentiment; they ought to manifest themselves in concrete results, which will serve as a permanent memorial of the occasion and the sentiment which it has awakened in the mind of the community. The resolution which I have the honour to second calls upon you for an expression in such tangible shape of the enthusiasm for country and city which this great occasion has aroused. It asks you to convert your enthusiasm into certain public institutions by which the life of your city will be permanently benefited and the interests of your country advanced. *(Hear, hear.)* The objects placed before you in this resolution are not superfluities in the life of any city. A Museum, a Library, an Art Gallery, and the means of healthful recreation which it is proposed to establish on one of the most coveted sites in our city, are in the truest sense among the necessities of life, if you understand that term in any other than the most sordid sense. We are justly proud of the many advantages which our city enjoys, many of them the result of its natural position, some of them the fruit of the enterprise and energy of its citizens. But we are in danger of forgetting and sometimes of being unconscious of our deficiencies. It is necessary that a fresh eye should be turned upon us in order that these deficiencies should be discerned—His Excellency, who has honoured this meeting by his presence and by presiding over it, has brought that fresh eye to bear upon the capital of his province. *(Cheers.)* He has been quick to point out some of our most prominent defects, not as an unkindly critic, but as one who is prepared to take a leading part in supplying them. It has been the privilege of Bombay to receive from time to time from successive Governors the stimulus of their initiative in regard to important movements, and His Excellency Lord Lamington has by initiating the present movement for the establishment of a Museum and its adjuncts shown that he is keenly alive to the higher needs of the city. We are all too ready to indulge a dangerous complacency in regard to the First City in India. Our modest motto has had the effect of lulling us into a belief in its truth, and to believe such exalted things about ourselves may sometimes impede out true progress. I yield to no one in my attachment to the City of Bombay, in which I have spent the greater part of my life, but I am not blinded by this attachment to some of our manifest defects. We can point

to our unrivalled public buildings, to our great docks, to our numberless mills, now throbbing with the pulse of unprecedented prosperity; but we refuse to measure the real greatness of a city by the forest of masts in our docks and harbour, or the forest of chimneys that now covers so great a part of our island. In this capital city of the Presidency, we look for that which shall worthily embody the ideal elements of cultured life and for much of that we look in vain. It is true that we can point to many important educational institutions in our city, and to many associated with the cause of philanthropy and benevolence. But here there are many gaps which remained unfilled, and His Excellency Lord Lamington has placed the city under a deep obligation by calling attention to them and by his appointment of a Committee to report as to the manner in which they might be filled. (*Applause.*) Surely it is a reproach to our city that there is no place to receive the interesting relics of ancient Indian life and architecture that are being constantly brought to light. A true patriotic instinct should inspire multitudes among you with a desire to preserve and to exhibit for the instruction of the people these memorials of the great epochs in your country's history. There are collections of such things scattered here and there but few know where and fewer still have access to them. It is imperative that the scattered work of a number of useful societies should be gathered to a centre, and such a centre will be found in the Museum referred to in the resolution now placed before you. No less conspicuous is the want of an Art Gallery, in which valuable works of art of historical and intrinsic value may be placed for the instruction and elevation of the people of our city. In Western lands no city of any importance is without these necessary adjuncts of popular culture, and Bombay ought long ere this to have possessed them. Around the buildings which are contemplated in this resolution there will be space for attractively laid-out grounds which will further serve for the recreation of the inhabitants of our crowded city. (*Hear, hear.*) It is indeed a most fascinating picture that is called up by the thought of the realisation of the proposals now submitted to you and which it is in your power to carry out in a degree commensurate to the importance of the event which you are asked to commemorate. That rather unsightly piece of desert which we call the Crescent, is to be made to blossom as the rose and to unfold to your vision a beautiful garden in which buildings are to arise which will be a new ornament to a city already beautiful, and within which many minds will find the highest form of refreshment. In conclusion, let me add that this is the kind of memorial by which you may most appropriately commemorate the visit of a Prince, who is the grandson of our late beloved Empress Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort who did so much to stimulate the higher side of the life of Great Britain in the century that is past. A memorial of this kind will be in harmony with the traditions which are represented and carried on both by the King and the Prince of Wales. They are in touch with the manifold interests of the great Empire at the head of which they stand. Their names are associated with all the great enterprises of our nation's life, its commercial developments, its philanthropic achievements and its scientific progress. But I think we may claim them as in a special degree identified with that class of intellectual interests to which the proposed Museum and its associated institutions will be devoted. A memorial of such a character as this will not fail to be gratifying to a Prince and Princess (*cheers*) who have shown by their public acts that they are in profound sympathy with all such movements. The name of the Roman Emperor Hadrian was to be found all over the Roman Empire in the buildings which he caused to be erected in the various places through which he passed in Imperial progress. Surely,

we may expect a more fruitful and more significant memorial of the Royal progress through India in institutions suited to the spirit of a better age, called into existence by the people themselves, in their desire to emulate the highest examples of that Western nation to which they are united in the bonds of a common beneficent rule. (*Applause.*) Gentlemen this resolution means business. It is no mere theoretical proposition to which you are now asked to give your assent. It means that you commit yourselves to a programme of practical benevolence, that you undertake to raise the funds that this memorial demands. In many ways your liberality has lately been drawn upon; but liberality is a virtue that grows by exercise, and Bombay will have ceased to be the Bombay of the past with its conspicuous traditions of inexhaustible liberality if it fails to respond to the call to special generosity which the signal honour of a Royal visit brings with it. (*Loud Applause.*)

Mr. C. E. Copplestone, in supporting the resolution, said: Your Excellency, Ladies and Gentlemen,—It affords me the greatest possible pleasure to rise in support of the proposition that has been so eloquently put forward by Sir Pherozeshaw Mehta, and so ably seconded by Dr. Mackichan, and I am the more pleased that it gives me the opportunity of saying publicly that the scheme propounded has the hearty approval of the European trading community, in whose name I speak as Master for the present year of the Bombay Trades Association. (*Cheers.*) It is an anomaly that a city of the size and importance of Bombay, which proudly claims to be first in India, should lag behind the capitals of the sister presidencies of Bengal and Madras in the matter of a Museum worthy the name. (*Hear, hear.*) From my personal experience of the Calcutta Museum, I know that it affords pleasure and instruction to thousands who annually pass through its galleries and examine the priceless treasures they contain, and there is no doubt in my mind that if this proposition is carried to a successful issue and we have a Museum for Bombay, it will afford a like pleasure here and be a source of interest and profit to thousands of this city, and those who visit it annually, and I am convinced that it will prove a most valuable addition to our city and an increasingly useful permanent memorial of a gracious visit which we, as loyal subjects, are anxious to commemorate. (*Applause.*) It is, however, on the latter portion of the proposition that I wish to say a few words. I read as follows:—"Art gallery, garden, and other adjuncts of popular recreation and amusement." Now, gentlemen, you are all aware that Bombay has been waiting for and has made more than one attempt to establish a Town Band, but so far we do not appear to have struck the right note, to elicit that support necessary to make it a success. What more fitting or better opportunity could we have than this to give to the city that inestimable boon, good music and a continuance of it? What memorial of an auspicious visit could be more suitable or bring more pleasure into the lives of all classes than such a glorious gift? What could be more in accordance with the spirit of this visit than the bringing of joy and happiness into lives that are often so sadly wanting in the elements that make life worth living? Here, gentlemen, is a grand opportunity for some good-hearted philanthropist, who has the power to do it, to confer a benefit on this city which will cause his name to be handed down to posterity as a benefactor in the truest sense of the word, whose name will be remembered with love and affection by the poor of this city long after we, who are met here to-day, are gone and forgotten. I am sure there is nothing we could do that would be more certain to win the approval of Their Royal Highnesses and of our fellow citizens than this gift, and I urge the matter with all the earnestness in my power to the attention

of this meeting and the Committee that will be appointed to carry out the resolutions you adopt. In conclusion, I assure you that there will be no more loyal, earnest, and energetic supporters of this proposition than the Trading Community of Bombay.

Mr. Vijbhucundas Atmaram also spoke in support of the resolution.

The second resolution was then put to the meeting and carried with acclamation.

The Hon'ble Mr. Justice Tyebjee moved the third resolution for the appointment of a general Committee (comprised of representative men of all nationalities), with power to add to their number, for inviting subscriptions from the public and carrying out generally the object of this meeting. Mr. Justice Tyebjee said: This resolution, as you will observe, is merely a formal resolution and therefore does not call, I am happy to say, for any lengthy remarks from me. I abstain from reading the names of those selected for the Committee, but I assure you that the list will be found to contain the names of all the leading and representative men belonging to the different communities. I do not wish to detain you with further remarks, but I would desire to add one word of my own personal testimony as to the feeling and devotion which have animated all the communities of this Presidency. Speaking as a Mussalman, I may be permitted perhaps to say that there is on foot now amongst the Mussalman community a movement to call a public meeting of the members of their community, neither as a rival nor as antagonistic to this meeting, but for the purpose of helping forward and promoting the same object which this meeting has in view that the Mussalman population takes proper steps and helps satisfactorily the Committee that will be appointed at this meeting, and to see that the Mussalman public buildings and mosques shall be decorated and illuminated in a manner not only befitting the welcome which we all shall tender to Their Royal Highnesses, but also befitting the wealthy Mussalmans who have thrived and are thriving under the British rule. (Cheers.) Let us hope and pray that the elements may be propitious, and that timely and plentiful rain may come down so as to make this place—our beloved India—brimful with prosperity. Let us hope that long before Their Royal Highnesses set their foot on the Indian soil, the cause of all our anxiety will disappear, and after Their Royal Highnesses have really landed in India, we shall rejoice in a plentiful and abundant harvest. (Cheers.) Let us all hope that all traces of distress and grief arising from plague and pestilence may also disappear, and that Their Royal Highnesses may look upon us with our countenances smiling with prosperity and good cheer. (Applause.)

Sir Bhalchandra Krishna, in seconding the resolution said: Your Excellency, Ladies and Gentlemen,—I have great pleasure in seconding the resolution just proposed by the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Badrudin Tyebjee. This resolution provides the necessary machinery to carry out the object of the meeting, and when the object is accepted in principle, the machinery follows as a matter of course. The Committee includes most of the leading men of Bombay. It will be aided by very competent Secretaries, who are accustomed to carry out such undertakings with success. The public too are sure to give a hearty response, and we may well look forward to a most joyous termination of the labours begun this evening. Gentlemen, the appeal to give a fitting welcome and reception to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will not fall in Bombay on deaf or unwilling ears. Any representative of the Sovereign, any member of the Royal House may with confidence count upon receiving an enthusiastic welcome from Bombay. But when the persons

to be received stand so near the throne as Their Royal Highnesses, all India will rejoice and will greet the visitors with unbounded joy. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, the occasions of such visits are rare, and they must be commemorated in a manner worthy of the distinguished persons who visit us, as well as of the proud position we hold as *Urbs Prima* in India. Our citizens know their duty. They have before now given evidence of their loyalty to the Throne in many striking ways. They may therefore be trusted to co-operate with the Committee with hearty goodwill. All organised demonstrations will, however, have to be carried out by the Committee, and the veterans who will form the Executive Committee will, we may be sure, make the demonstrations eminently successful. Many of our citizens may have a lively recollection of 1875 when His Majesty the King Emperor, then Prince of Wales, paid his memorable visit to our city and we had the privilege of Bombay giving the first welcome. A generation has since elapsed, and during the interval there have been numerous occasions of public demonstration and rejoicing, all accomplished with conspicuous success. (Hear, hear.) On the present occasion I am sure Bombay will beat all past record. (Cheers.) There will of course be ceremonial functions, military displays, and the usual forms of demonstration such as arches, flags, fairs, illuminations and fireworks. But on the top of these there is to be a solid permanent memorial of Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Bombay. Gentlemen, you have already pledged yourselves to the function of a public Museum as a memento of Their Royal Highnesses' visit. It is a very onerous pledge you have given and you must now rise equal to the responsibility. A public Museum worthy of Bombay has long been a great want, and we owe it to the initiative of His Excellency Lord Lamington that this want is now about to be supplied in such a happy manner. With promised help and sympathy of the Government and of a distinguished public-spirited citizen, Mr. Karimbhoy Ibrahimbhoy, the success of the scheme is well-nigh assured. (Applause.) But let me remind you, gentlemen, that to make the success an accomplished fact, a heavy duty will lie on you to make a response commensurate with the gravity and importance of the cause. With these few words let me commend the proposition to your unanimous acceptance. (Applause.)

Lord Lamington said Mr. W. D. Sheppard, who was to support the resolution, had sent a telegram saying that he was ill and unable to attend the meeting. Similar excuses had also been received from Mr. Bomonjee Dinshaw Petit and Mr. Adamjee Peerbhoy.

The third resolution was then carried unanimously.

The Hon'ble Mr. Justice Chandavarkar moved the fourth resolution, that the general Committee be empowered to appoint an Executive Committee for the purpose of carrying out all executive functions in connection with the celebration and commemoration.

Dr. R. Rozario, who seconded the resolution, said the movement had roused feelings of enthusiasm in the Portuguese community of this city, and they all heartily endorsed the movement.

The Hon'ble Mr. Vithaldas D. Thakersey, in supporting the resolution, said: Your Excellency, Ladies and Gentlemen,—I take it that every one of us in this crowded gathering is agreed that we should give to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, on landing on our shores, such a warm welcome as will do credit to this, the second city of the Empire. This visit to India, the Jewel of the British Crown as it has been termed, will remove, we hope, the heavy disappointment experienced when some time ago in the tour of Their Royal Highnesses to other parts of the Empire, India could not be included. One of the chief characteristics of the people of

Hindustan is, as you well know, absolute unquestioned loyalty to their Sovereign, but how much stronger, keener and warmer this feeling of loyalty becomes when we have such Rulers as our late gracious and revered Queen-Empress Victoria the Good, and our noble King-Empor Edward the Peace-Maker. (*Loud Cheers.*) I am, therefore, perfectly convinced that this city will accord to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, such a reception as will not only testify to our absolute loyalty and devotion to the British Throne, but may favourably revive in the mind of our Royal Sovereign the pleasure which he himself derived from his auspicious visit to this country thirty years ago (*Cheers*), and will also afford to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales subject for present gratification and most pleasing retrospection in years to come. In giving to their Royal Highnesses an eminently hearty and honourable reception, we will do ourselves the greatest honour. I am sure that the Executive Committee to be appointed will spare no pains to fulfil to the utmost the strong unanimous desire of the Bombay public to make it a reception worthy of the occasion. (*Applause.*) I have, therefore, the greatest pleasure in supporting the resolution which has been proposed by the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Chandavarkar.

The fourth resolution was carried unanimously.

Mr. James MacDonald, moving a vote of thanks to the Sheriff of Bombay, Mr. Sassoon J. David, said: There are doubtless good reasons why the resolution which has been allotted to me should permit of no departure from the stereotyped conventional terms of the formal proposition which tenders to our worthy Sheriff the hearty thanks of this meeting for the trouble he has had in convening it. I trust, however, you will allow me to understand in it an earnest expression of sincere congratulation upon his recovery from his severe illness, fortunately in happy time to participate in those coming events of which this meeting is the bright foreshadowing. On this understanding I beg to move that the cordial thanks of this meeting be conveyed to the Sheriff for the trouble he has had in convening it. (*Cheers.*)

Mr. J. A. D. McBain seconded the resolution, which was carried with acclamation.

Sir D. M. Petit moved that the best thanks of the meeting be accorded to His Excellency Lord Lamington for having kindly taken the chair. Sir Dinshaw said:—Before a meeting is dissolved, it is a rule that a vote of thanks should be passed to its Chairman. But the vote of thanks that I have to ask you to pass to the Chairman of this evening's meeting is not the customary conventional vote of thanks but a genuine and sincere expression of our gratitude, not only for the great trouble His Excellency has taken to come over to preside at to-day's function, but for the much valued and esteemed sympathy that His Excellency has evinced towards the movement we have just set on foot. By carrying into effect the resolutions we have just passed we will not only perpetuate in a befitting manner the visit to our city of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, but we will also solve the difficulty of utilising in the best possible way the Crescent site. (*Cheers.*) But above all we will have an institution the want of which we have often felt and the absence of which has been to Bombay a great shortcoming. That shortcoming will now be soon removed, and we will have a Museum let us hope worthy of our city, worthy of the proud motto it bears and worthy of the great name it is going to be connected with. But we can hardly hope to carry out such an ambitious programme without the valued help and co-operation of the head of the Government of our Presidency. By extending to us this help and co-operation His Excellency Lord Lamington has laid us under a deep debt of gratitude for which we will

always feel thankful to him, and will always remember him as the Governor in whose regime an urgent want of the city was supplied. (*Loud applause.*)

Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim seconded the resolution, which was put to the meeting by Sir P. M. Mehta and carried amidst prolonged cheering.

In acknowledging thanks, His Excellency said: Sir Dinshaw Petit, Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim, Gentlemen, I thank you for the great enthusiasm with which you have received the resolution that always concludes a meeting, and I also have to thank those speakers who have dwelt upon really the very insignificant part that I have played hitherto in this movement. And again let me repeat that I do not wish to play anything but a very insignificant part in connection with the Museum. But I want the living interest of the people of Bombay. For myself, I do not care how beautiful a building is, whether church, temple or museum. Unless it represents the embodiment of human interest and human life, to me it is mere stones and mortar and represents nothing worthy of memory. And, gentlemen, allusion has been made, and I think it is a hopeful sign of the interest that will be taken, to the throngs of people that pass through the galleries of the museum at Madras. Even the one, not very splendid museum, at the Victoria Gardens, as I have been told, is visited on holidays and other days by people in considerable numbers. I only say this to prove that it is a very distinct want that we are this afternoon seeking to supply. May I say, in connection with Their Royal Highnesses that I think you will find them guests who will fully repay what you can do for them. I have mentioned what has been the effect of their tour to the Colonies and what an effect His Royal Highness' speech had upon the British public at home, as well as upon all those who dwelt in the far-off Dependencies. And I can also assure you, you will find Her Royal Highness one who will take a most active interest and will desire to crowd as far as possible into her sojourn in this country, every opportunity to acquire information about the people, no matter of what sect, and also whose sympathy will show itself in her very look. (*Cheers.*) That I know by experience, because I have myself seen Their Royal Highnesses when they toured in Australia. And as regards those celebrations of an evanescent character, I am confident that nothing will delight Their Royal Highnesses more than the picturesque adornment that this city can exhibit on an occasion like that with its crowded streets, and I am bound to say, its enthusiastic multitudes, and also by the very simple way of decorating the city by showing brilliant embroideries and such like articles which cannot be surpassed for effective decoration in my mind, and of which I have a personal recollection from the occasion of my own first arrival in your midst. But however evanescent may be the character of illuminations, or whatever fête may be devised by the Executive Committee, I am confident that we must not look upon those celebrations as strictly evanescent. They will sink into the minds and hearts of the people who will ever look back on them with considerable fondness. One word with regard to the site of the Museum—the Crescent. I am very glad to think that on the Committee who sat to consider the question of the Museum was Mr. Dunn, the Chairman of the Improvement Trust, and I am very glad to see that he is present here this afternoon, because I think it is very ample security that we shall have no difficulty in the acquisition of that site for the object we have in view. (*Laughter.*) I once again thank you for your cordial reception, and I earnestly hope and thoroughly believe that this meeting is the earnest of an enthusiastic welcome to Their Royal Highnesses. (*Loud Cheers.*)

The proceedings then terminated. As His Excellency

Lord Lamington was leaving the Town Hall the Band played the National Anthem, the banners of the mill hands waved briskly, and His Excellency left amidst peals of cheers.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The publication in these columns of the programme to be observed during the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Lahore draws the following comment from the *Times of India*:—

If it is fairly typical of the routine proposed during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses at the other principal cities of India, we should think that the Royal visitors will soon long for the time when they can once more embark at Karachi, and flee from a land where they are overwhelmed with functions and festivities. So far as we can gather, hardly a single hour of the visit to Lahore is left without its appointed "pleasure." Surely those who are responsible for arranging the details of the tour might realise that the object of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses is enjoyment as well as duty? The kind of revels which Lahore projects may be very gratifying to the dignitaries of the Punjab, but will hardly be welcomed in such thick profusion by Royalties already sated by an incessant round of ceremonials. Is it not possible so to arrange the Royal tour that the august visitors may, while participating in all necessary functions and performing all formal and prescribed duties, nevertheless obtain a little leisure for themselves. If the Lahore programme is a fair specimen of what is in store for them, we can hardly conceive a more appalling experience, when there is added to it the fatigue of incessant railway journeys.

What the *Times of India* apparently overlooks is that the approaching Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales is a visit not to India but to the Government of India, and that hosts usually have the privilege of disposing of their guests' time. If the *Times of India* should question this interpretation of the forthcoming event, we may have in clear proof of it the facts that the Government have carefully refrained from consulting public opinion here on the proposed arrangements, or from admitting public counsel to any sort of discussion of the details; that the Royal tour is even now nominally as close a "secret" in official circles as if it were another Mission to Afghanistan; and that the programme lately published in these columns is still kept securely locked in private drawers in Simla offices and labelled "Confidential," as if it were a monsoon forecast.

16TH AUGUST 1905.

Bombay Gazette.—Although we may have wished the Royal visit deferred until India has more recovered from the effects of plague, famine and Coronation festivities, we must now make the best of it—even if the rains fail and we again suffer from scarcity. The visit is to be paid, and within the next few months. There can be no question as to the wisdom of our future King-Emperor making himself personally acquainted with the different parts of the Empire over which he will one day be called upon to reign. As Lord Lamington observed, on Monday afternoon, he himself has benefited enormously by being able from time to time to go about and make himself acquainted with the condition of the various parts of his presidency. And His Excellency assured the meeting in the Town Hall, that for any one in a position of responsible authority to do so was to gain information, to appreciate more thoroughly the wants and requirements of the people, to become acquainted with those who may in their several districts be holding responsible appointments, for this not only enables him to carry out his proper functions, but imperceptibly binds him in sympathy with the people and places he has visited. If that is true of a provincial Governor it is much more so of a future ruler. We have had a number of Royal visits within

recent years, including the present Tsar and Prince George of Greece as well as Princes of Austria and Russia. It is not long since we had one from the late Duke of Clarence, then Prince Albert Victor and second in line of succession to the Crown. But we have now the Heir-Apparent, so that the occasion eclipses the visit of any other Royalty since that of the present King in 1875. The people of all communities throughout the country appear to realise this point, and there seems to be every disposition to signalise the event in a fitting manner. As Sir Lawrence Jenkins remarked, in one respect the coming visit will be unique, for the Heir-Apparent to the throne brings with him his Royal Consort, and thus the womanhood of India will be enabled to take a part in the welcome that would otherwise have been beyond their reach. The womanhood of India will not be slow to avail itself of the opportunity and has already made progress in this direction, having discussed the preliminaries almost months before the manhood began to move.

Monday's meeting served to demonstrate the enthusiasm of the native population, one noteworthy feature of which was the presence "en masse" of the operatives of sixteen cotton mills. The European community was not very strongly in evidence, but the hour was the most inconvenient that could possibly have been chosen, even if the day had not been one of counter-attractions. The tone of the Europeans was "Let whosoever will settle the matter. We will join in when we are wanted." But they were well aware that the outward and visible signs of rejoicing were sure to take the same form as on past occasions, and that the scheme of a perpetual memorial was already cut and dried. It is a matter for congratulation that a definite proposal was ready to hand to put before the meeting, for although that gathering was convened in order to devise means for celebrating the visit, nothing but confusion could have resulted from the discussion of an unlimited number of proposals. To secure unanimity in advance was an excellent idea, and had it not been done we might have found ourselves in a position similar to that in connection with the Victoria Memorial, with our funds carried off for the enrichment of Calcutta, and Bombay left without a memorial of any kind, except perhaps of such a character and of such dimensions that not one man in a thousand could give a correct answer as to what form it took. We are glad Lord Lamington took the opportunity to discountenance any proposal for the building of hospitals and the like. They are for Governments and Municipalities or for private charity, and can in no way—in this country where each caste and creed must have its own institutions—be regarded as a people's memorial of any person or anything. Far more appropriate would be the erection of a triumphal arch, as suggested by a late lamented citizen, which besides being a thing of beauty would have materially interfered with the traffic, and have thus brought home to every passer-by not only the intention with which it was erected, but also that with which it was not.

We should approve the Museum idea, apart from the many good purposes a museum is calculated to serve, if only because it will once and for all dispose of the so-called Oval site. We have been threatened with all sorts of undesirable structures on that magnificent piece of land, and there might have come a time when it would be devoted to temporary segregation huts on permanent plinths or some equally objectionable purpose. But from that, at all events, we may now consider ourselves safe. From the report of the Committee which considered the subject, some time ago, we cannot gather much as to the manner of edifice they would erect, but it is proposed to be in three distinct blocks connected by corridors so as thus to offer as little resistance as possible to the admission of light and air to the premises in rear of it. Lord Lamington made only brief reference to the buildings or buildings in his speech

on Monday. He is reported to have said: "I am no believer in mere waste of money in superfluous adornment, but I believe that what is truly useful is also most truly beautiful. I believe you will have a building which, in its simplicity may be a strict adornment to this noble city. Therefore I hope that both outwardly and inwardly it may be a visible proof of the greatness of your city." It is not quite clear what his Excellency means. But nothing is certain that the outward appearance of the building must not have resemblance either to that of Government House, Parel, or Government House, Malabar Point—both truly useful but scarcely truly beautiful—but be in keeping with the many magnificent buildings in close proximity to the site. If we are to build a memorial at all more money than that already subscribed will be required. Mr. Currimbhoy's contribution is liberal; that of Government is paltry. More still will be necessary for its endowment; but first of all we must be assured that the "truly useful, therefore truly beautiful, building" shall be one worthy the purpose for which it is proposed and the second purpose which it will also serve—the commemoration of the visit of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Bombay city and the five years' administration of this presidency by Lord Lamington.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Sir,—Would you kindly allow me space to suggest with reference to the Royal visit at the end of November and the grand Durbar and other functions which are contemplated between the 28th November and 1st December in the capital of the Punjab, that if Government would graciously declare the 30th November and 1st December general holidays—the 28th and 29th November already being gazetted holidays—it would give Government officials, Indians especially, an opportunity of running into Lahore from all parts of the Province to see their future Emperor and to show their loyalty.

Freeman's Journal.—Only the impending visit of the Prince of Wales to India is understood to have staved off the immediate resignation of the Viceroy. It would have been a good thing for the country, and possibly the Prince, if Lord Curzon had retired before he sanctioned the fatal policy of the partition of Bengal. The squabble between himself and Lord Kitchener was a trifling affair. Anglo-Indians say that the humiliation put on the Viceroy's office as a result of that squabble was dangerous, as lessening the awe in which it was held by the natives. But one is disposed to suspect that these Anglo-Indians have exaggerated ideas of the awe they inspire in the wily Hindoo. At any rate, the whole resources of the Government of the Bengal Presidency must now be brought to bear to save the Prince of Wales from being made a party to a political demonstration. No Anglo-Indian can recall anything like the excitement and indignation that this foolish policy—engendered as usual in the Englishman's utter want of imagination or sympathy with the sentiment of any other race—has provoked, and it is very likely that the Viceroy will be compelled to abandon it.

It is commonly stated that the Princess of Wales detests these Imperial tours. She is a bad sailor, and suffers agonies aboard ship, and naturally lutes being separated for such long periods from her children. But she fulfils her duty with as good a grace as possible, while with the Prince of Wales any expression of the King's wish is law. There never was a more obedient son. The condition of things as between the Heir-Apparent and the Sovereign in the present and the late reign are curiously reversed. Then the Queen lived a remote, secluded life, and every public function was performed by the Prince and Princess of Wales. It was a frequent cry that it was very hard on the Prince of Wales to have to do the work. But events have shown that he played that part

con amore. In fact his indomitable energy in doing all his own work now that he is King, is understood to be something of a grievance with the Princess of Wales. She is a clever and ambitious woman, as eager as the King himself to play the regal part. But she is cast completely into the background. The opening of country cattle shows, or of provincial railway stations and such like, is the share of the Prince and Princess of Wales nowadays in Royal functions. The King takes all the big plums himself—and his appetite for them seems to grow with what it feeds upon.

Liverpool Courier.—Now that the French Fleet have left Portsmouth the attention of the dockyard officials will be directed to the next pageant at the historic naval arsenal. Two months hence the Prince and Princess of Wales will sail from Spithead in the battleship *Renown*, with a fitting escort on their visit to our great Eastern Empire. The *Renown* has done a similar duty before, taking the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to India on the occasion of the Durbar, when the King was proclaimed Emperor. The vessel, which twice acted as the flagship of Admiral Sir John Fisher, has been specially chosen because of her roominess and because she is such an excellent sea boat—quite as good as the *Ophir*, in which Their Royal Highnesses made their memorable tour to the "King's dominions beyond the sea." The sailing of the *Renown* and the attendant warships will be a great day for Portsmouth. The King and Queen will be there to say *au revoir* to their son and daughter-in-law, and a large number of members of the Royal Family will attend. His Majesty, who will remember the good results which emanated from his trip to India thirty years ago, may confidently look for equal blessings to follow from the present journey.

Times of India.—The public meeting held in Bombay on Monday afternoon to consider the arrangements for the forthcoming Royal visit, was in many ways a remarkable gathering. The exceptional enthusiasm that marked the proceedings was no mere conventional demonstration. It was unquestionably spontaneous and sincere, and it afforded one more proof—if proof were needed—of the genuine and sincere attachment which the people of this country feel towards the King-Emperor and the members of the Royal Family. Intelligent foreigners often ask whether the natives of India are really loyal to the British Raj. They are confused and puzzled by the discordant notes that greet their ears as they pass through India. They hear from native orators fierce criticism of the measures of Government. They hear much talk of the gulf that divides the rulers and the ruled. They see crowds of loquacious Bengalis, for instance, assembling to protest passionately against the projected partition of their province. They see swarms of Congress delegates gathering in Bombay to denounce what they are pleased to call the iniquities of an unsympathetic Administration. They turn to the native papers, and find many of them full of virulent abuse of a Viceroy, or violent articles which may begin by attacking some unpopular measure, but generally end by wholesale denunciation of British rule. They ask themselves whether a country which presents so many obtrusive symptoms of disapproval can be loyal at heart to the British Crown? At first sight the proposition may seem paradoxical, but most experienced Englishmen who have lived for a considerable time in India, have rightly come to the conclusion that these surface manifestations are nevertheless perfectly consistent with a deep and fervent loyalty towards the Throne. And the reason will not long be hidden from those who care to seek it. From time immemorial, the people of India have been accustomed to personal rulers, without the intervention of representative governing bodies and institutions. They desire and they understand a personal embodiment of the

Administration, in whose name all governing acts are performed. They are willing and anxious to accord personal veneration to the monarch set over them, to an extent which men of the Western world sometimes find it difficult fully to appreciate. The Government of India is to them always more or less a nebulous thing; even a Viceroy is only the delegated representative of someone else; the officials who make and enforce this law and that are not clothed in the purple, or imbued with the majesty of Royalty; but the King-Emperor—at last, when his name is spoken, they are conscious of a ruler who fulfils their sentiments, their aspirations, and their ancient traditions.

We speak, of course, less of the comparative handfuls of highly educated men in the great cities, than of the masses of the people. Those who have been brought closely into touch with the highest Western influences are as a rule amply loyal too, but their loyalty is usually reasoned acquiescence and approval. With the bulk of the people it is instinctive, the outcome of centuries of habit. To accord respectful homage to their personal ruler is part of their customs and their modes of thought. Whenever opportunity offers they gladly give expression to their genuine and heartfelt devotion to the monarch of the Throne. Hence it is that though controversies may rage, though there may be discontent here and dissatisfaction there, intense loyalty to the King-Emperor and the Royal Family springs spontaneously to the surface. It strikes the truest and the clearest note to be heard in India to-day. It is, we verily believe, the one sentiment which the whole country holds in common. In no mere formal spirit of convention do we say that King Edward and the Royal Family are the real links who bind India to England; but the links are golden, and not of iron and steel. No one who was in Bombay at the time of the death of her late Majesty the Queen-Empress Victoria, can have failed to form a deep and abiding impression of the extraordinary signs of real grief that were shown upon that sad occasion. Bombay was a city of mourning, and the feeling was manifested even by the very humblest. No onlooker, again, can fail to have been struck by the genuine and joyous zeal shown by the members of the various native communities in the preparations for the forthcoming Royal visit. The intense interest everywhere displayed, the increasing signs of pleasurable anticipation, the evident determination to offer a splendid welcome, are being revealed in ways easily recognised by those able to discriminate between the native communities when they are in earnest, and when they are only "making believe." These things are no mere expressions of lip-loyalty; they spring from deeper and truer feelings; and what is happening in Bombay is only an index of the general attitude of the whole country towards the expected Royal visitors. There may be occasional exceptions; there must be in every country; but we believe that the bulk of the people of India cherish a large and heartfelt loyalty towards the King-Emperor and the members of his family. They have known no other rulers; they were all born subjects of the Royal House; and most of them have, in greater or less degree, feelings of personal devotion not inferior to those which every loyal Briton holds towards the Throne.

The striking success of Monday's meeting is a happy augury of the hearty spirit in which Bombay intends to celebrate the Royal visit. Nothing will be left undone to make the occasion memorable in the annals of the city; no effort will be spared to offer to Their Royal Highnesses a warm and enthusiastic welcome when first they set foot upon the shores of India. But Bombay hopes to do more than greet the distinguished visitors, and to offer them entertainment during their stay here. Led by His Excellency the Governor, who

was the real originator of the project, the city hopes to create an imposing permanent memorial of the Royal visit. Upon the waste space known as the Crescent site, a handsome pile of buildings will be reared, which will contain a museum, library, and an art gallery, surrounded by public gardens, which will at once be an ornament to the city and a centre of educative influence. The Bombay Government have generously led the way in providing funds by voting three lakhs towards the project; and an example has now been set to the citizens of Bombay by Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim, who, not to be outdone, has with striking munificence himself given a sum equal to the Government contribution. Mr. Ebrahim, as a prominent millowner and the pioneer in various commercial enterprises, has long held an honoured position among the merchants of Bombay. As a philanthropist, his establishment of the Khoja Orphanage, and his support of other benevolent institutions, has earned him the gratitude of his own community. And in offering such a magnificent contribution towards an institution largely educational in its purpose, he has only followed on a larger scale the policy he has been quietly pursuing for many years by developing, at his own expense, facilities for the education of the youth of Cutch and of Bombay. We trust his public-spirited example may be widely followed, and that there will be no difficulty in raising funds sufficient not only for the creation of the proposed institution, but for its subsequent maintenance. The admirable telegram sent by His Highness the Nawab of Junagadh, too, with its handsome donation of Rs. 12,000, was not only couched in a welcome and appropriate vein, but contained a suggestion which we hope may bear fruit. His Highness pointed out that the project was one which did not concern Bombay alone, "but in which the whole Presidency and the adjacent States should take pride in co-operating with hearty enthusiasm." It may be hoped that others among the Princes and Chiefs under the political control of the Bombay Government will emulate the example set by the senior ruler in Kathiawar.

One portion of Lord Lamington's speech should be carefully noted by all who are engaged in discussing a scheme in which so much interest is felt. His Excellency replied to the criticism, which has been heard in more than one quarter, that the city has greater needs than a museum and an art gallery. He rightly pointed out that if we were to follow that line of reasoning to its logical conclusion, we should never do anything to satisfy and fulfil the higher ideals of life. If, in short, we are to wait until every other need of every person has been amply provided for, we shall never make a beginning at all in the directions which the proposed institutions represent. Properly conceived and maintained, the projected buildings and their contents should form a valuable stimulus to the intellectual and artistic side of the life of the city, which is sadly in need of development. But perhaps the best answer to criticism of the kind indicated is the overwhelming approval accorded by Monday's meeting, and the almost unanimous satisfaction with which the scheme has been greeted by the public and the press.

17TH AUGUST 1905.

Bombay Gazette.—Last evening the members of the General Committee, appointed at the Town Hall on Monday, met in the Corporation Hall for the purpose of appointing an Executive Committee. The Hon'ble Sir Lawrence Jenkins, Chief Justice, presided.

The Hon'ble Sir P. M. Mehta proposed that an Executive Committee be appointed with power to add to their number.

Sir Bhalehandra Krishna seconded the proposition, which was carried.

Sir P. M. Mehta said there was one other question which he thought might be laid before the General Committee. It was whether the General Committee desired that they should themselves decide or leave the Executive Committee to decide the character of the festivities and feasts which were to be undertaken. Generally these celebrations took the form of illuminations, public fair, children's fêtes, etc.

The Chairman said his own feeling was that the gentlemen present being just now somewhat unprepared they would not be in a position to decide upon the precise details. He thought if anybody had any suggestion to make he might submit it to the Executive Committee, and the latter, he was sure, would be too glad to consider it.

The Hon'ble Mr. G. O. Dunn proposed that the Executive Committee should formulate a programme and submit it to the General Committee for approval or modification as it should think fit.

Sir Hurkissondas Nurrotumdass seconded the proposition and it was carried.

The Committee then adjourned.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Princess of Wales, who is Vice-Patroness of the National Association for Providing Female Medical Aid to the Women of India, will visit a number of the Dufferin Fund hospitals during the Royal tour in India.

Nawab Muhammad Ali Khan, Quazilbash, of Lahore, has been elected president of the executive committee of the newly established Zemindar Conference. At a recent meeting of the committee, it was resolved to obtain Government's permission to present an address of welcome to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on behalf of agriculturists in the Punjab.

Daily Mail.—When early in December the Prince of Wales goes from Delhi to the Commander-in-Chief's camp outside the city, he will have an opportunity of seeing a military assemblage which, for magnitude and quality of fighting material, will eclipse anything that Aldershot or Salisbury is capable of providing.

About 60,000 of the flower of the forces in India will be assembled, and for five days Lord Kitchener will put his men "through their facings," not only in the stereotyped review business but in military operations generally. During their stay at the camp the Royal party will be the guests of the Commander-in-Chief.

News of India.—The arrangements notified by the Government of India in connection with the press representatives during the forthcoming visit of the Prince of Wales, present a marked contrast to the casual way in which correspondents were treated during the tour in India of our present King.

So far from recognising that it would be well to do all that was possible to facilitate the work of these gentlemen, their very presence appeared to give umbrage to those who were responsible for the arrangements at the onset. Nor were any facilities granted in respect of travelling accommodation or admission to various functions, until the Royal Guest had given a much-needed hint.

On the present occasion it has been recognised that, to enable the correspondents to fulfil their onerous duties with satisfaction to themselves, to their employers and to the expectant public, it is essential that they should receive the treatment they have a right to expect.

The tour is not a mere round of pleasure, and it is important that every public act of the Royal personages should be well and correctly chronicled.

In these circumstances everything done on behalf of those who have such momentous services to perform is of assistance

in ensuring the success of the tour. The arrangements now referred to have been most carefully thought out. They will enable the correspondents and artists to do justice to their theme, and to devote the whole of their energies to the work in hand, and the result will, there can be no doubt, fully compensate for any trouble that may be involved.

It is clear that this satisfactory state of things is due to the initiative of Lord Curzon, who in this, as in all other things, shows that his knowledge of detail is in no degree less than his mastery of administration.

Muhammadan.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are soon to visit India, the brightest gem in the British diadem, the pivot on which the island empire revolves. On hearing these happy tidings she has been transported with joy, for she is going to meet and see her future Lord and his Royal Consort. The teeming millions of India, though they are composed of different nationalities, speaking different languages, professing different religions and aspiring after different aims, have unanimously expressed their joy in the most loving terms, as if they all have only one mind. May prosperity attend on the most august personages, the Royal guests, and fortunate India, the loyal host.

A few days ago, the official announcement of the programme of the tour was made public. It disappointed us greatly. From it we see that their Royal Highnesses are going to grace only some privileged towns with their presence. For example, in the Madras Presidency, Madras and Bangalore are the only towns that are so fortunate. Even Travancore which enjoyed this proud privilege on a previous occasion is made to forfeit it this time. If Travancore is not omitted, the people of the districts of Tinnevely, Madura, Trichi, Tanjore, etc., will have an opportunity of seeing the Prince and Princess, either on their way to Travancore or back from it. They are now deprived of a great happiness. What have they done that they should be so ostracised? Is it that Madras and Bangalore are selfish, and that they think that if these smaller towns are to be honoured with a visit, they will lose their dignity? Or is it for the atrocious crime of their not being either political or geographical centres? We think it is attributable to the latter.

It is only fair that some satisfaction should be made for this privation which they cannot afford to undergo. If any arrangement is made to recognise this we shall be glad to hear it. If not Madras will do very well to invite three representative members from each district, one from the Hindu community, one from the Muhammadan, one from the Christian, and allow them to give Their Royal Highnesses a separate reception. If this be done each district will feel that some reparation has been made to it. Each community will consider it a high honour and cherish it much. The Royal visit will make a lasting and indelible impression in the minds of the people, and its influence will be widely felt. It will on the whole, be considered complete. The object of the visit which is not that Their Highnesses come here as tourists and sight-seers, but to strengthen with mutual love the golden bond of union between the ruler and the ruled, will be gained as well.

In conclusion we hope that the Madras Government will consider this and make it feasible, that the districts of the Madras Presidency will gladly participate in this opinion and press for their right of representation, and that Madras herself will come forward to strongly support this, and show her unselfishness, generosity and love towards the district towns, her sisters.

United India.—We are glad to see that the people of Bombay are going to erect a permanent memorial in honour of the Prince of Wales's visit to Bombay. It is to take the form

of a public Museum with a library, art gallery, garden and other adjuncts of æsthetic culture. The project is estimated to cost 10 lakhs of rupees. Towards this more than 6½ lakhs have been subscribed already, and the remaining sum will, we feel no doubt, be subscribed by the people. This is as it should be. On such an occasion as the visit of His Royal Highness, the people must enjoy themselves in some fun and folly. No one will dispute that. But to spend all you collect in fun and smoke as in our midst is to misuse the money. That wiser counsel has prevailed at Bombay is a matter of sincere pleasure to us.

18TH AUGUST 1905.

Madras Mail.—A meeting of the Executive Committee was held at the Senate House yesterday evening with the Hon'ble Sir S. Subramanya Iyer in the Chair. The following Resolutions were passed:—(1) That the following names be added to the General Committee:—Mr. G. S. T. Harris, the Kumara Rajah of Bobbili, Mr. M. Yoonus Sait, the Reverend W. T. Chamberlain, Mr. A. H. Deane, the Rajah of Nilambur, Mr. C. H. Morgan, the Reverend J. Lazarus, the Sultan Ali Rajah of Cannanore and Mr. H. T. Keeling. (2) That Messrs. Harris and Keeling be put on the Decoration and Illumination Sub-Committee and the Reverend J. Lazarus on the School Children Committee. (3) That the draft Address submitted by the Casket and Address Committee be accepted. (4) That the Entertainment Committee be requested to provide, in the entertainment and fireworks enclosure, sitting accommodation for subscribers and separate accommodation for distinguished visitors; subscribers being divided into three classes, class (a) paying Rs. 50, class (b) paying Rs. 25, and class (c) paying Rs. 15.

To ensure accommodation being provided, applications for tickets should be made, accompanied with remittances, to the Honorary Secretary before the 1st November, 1905. The Committee cannot guarantee accommodation to those that apply later than the above date. To those who have already subscribed, credit will be given to the extent of the subscriptions already paid by them up to a maximum of Rs. 50.

Standard.—The first-class battleship *Renown*, in which the Prince and Princess of Wales are to make their journey to India, is to be out of the dockyard hands at Portsmouth Dockyard by the first week in September. After undergoing trials, the ship will proceed to Genoa, to embark the Prince and Princess and their suite on October 8th.

Captain the Hon'ble H. Tyrwhitt, now private secretary of the First Lord of the Admiralty, is to have command of the *Renown* during the voyage, and he will hoist his broad pennant as Commodore of the Second Class about the middle of September. Commander Godfrey M. Paine, who is now in command of the *Renown*, will be the principal executive officer. He served in the ship when she was Sir John Fisher's flagship in the Mediterranean, and most of the other officers are also to continue to serve during the tour.

A large number of workmen are at present employed in preparing the after part of the ship for the accommodation of the Prince and Princess. All the officers, including the Captain and Commander, have given up their cabins, and these will be utilised for the suite and Royal servants. Additional cabins are also being constructed, and some of the smaller ones enlarged by two being thrown into one. The six-inch guns have all been landed, and so have most of the lighter guns, only sufficient of the latter being left on the ship for saluting purposes.

The casemates thus vacated have been made into very commodious cabins for the officers. One has been allotted to the Captain, with an annexe to it for his sleeping apartment. The Commander has another for his cabin, and the remainder

have either been set apart for the other officers or else fitted up as smoking-rooms. The Admiral's cabins, or, rather, apartments aft on the main deck will be converted into drawing and dining rooms for the Prince and Princess, and there is a stern walk opening out from the former.

Just forward are the Prince of Wales's sleeping cabins, with his valet's room. The suite have also been accommodated on this deck, each one being provided with a large apartment which opens out from a large corridor. A suite of rooms on the starboard side of the upper rooms is being prepared for the Princess of Wales's exclusive use, and will constitute boudoir and sleeping apartments. The scheme of decorations for the Royal apartments will be white and gold.

19TH AUGUST 1905.

Standard.—The stately elegance with which His Majesty's battleship *Renown* is being equipped for her voyage to the Indies—whither, like the *Scrapis* thirty years before, she will carry the heir to the Throne—may be the only visible sign in this country of the preparations that are being made for the Royal tour; but in the cities of Hindustan, in the Deccan and the South, on the North-West Frontier, and along the eastern waters of the Irrawaddy, everything is being got ready to give Their Royal Highnesses a fitting and splendid reception. The princes and the people of India, the civil officials, and the Army, will spare no pains to ensure the success of the visit. Nor need it be doubted that, travelling under the fairest auspices, the Prince and Princess will discover an inexhaustible interest in what they are to see of the Indian Empire. Short, too, as their stay in the land must be, the great development of railway communications has made it possible and easy to include within the programme an almost bewildering variety of spectacles and experiences. An endless assortment of races, and almost every creed that has ever been preached in Asia, will be represented among those who offer their homage to the son of the King-Emperor. Maharatta Chiefs whose forefathers rode and plundered with Sivaji, the Cossacks of India, as John Malcolm called them; Rajputs like the Maharajas of Jaipur and Udaipur who trace their lineage to the earliest days of the Aryan invasion; Sikh princes like Jilind and Patiala, whose predecessors held their own against Runjit Singh; the young Maharaja of Mysore, whose ancestors ruled the State before it was usurped by Hyder Ali and Tippu Sultan; the Nizam, premier prince of India, the successor of warrior statesmen who came to India with the Moghuls from Central Asia; Travancore and Cochin, the representatives of an ancient Dravidian civilisation, and many beside will pay their respects to him. Every faith that has been assimilated by Hinduism, from the simplest worship of trees and springs, to the complicated philosophy of post-Vedic sages, will, as it were, be rehearsed in his presence. He will be admitted to the noble mosques of the Mahomedan at Delhi and Lahore; the shrines of Benares and the yet older temples of the South will hear prayers for his welfare. In Burma he will observe the ritual of Buddhism; and in Rajputana he will see something of the Jains. One of the most influential leaders of Islam, who will attend the Royal receptions, is a lineal descendant of the famous old man of the mountains, known to mediæval travellers as the leader of the Assassins. Manifest, also, in interest are the places at which their Royal Highnesses will halt during their progress. Bombay and Calcutta, Agra, Delhi, and Lahore may be as well known, almost to a great many Englishmen as Paris and Berlin; but the marble palaces of Rajput cities, the fortresses of Bhurtpore and Gwalior, the rock-cut temples of Ellora, the flat roofs and thronged bazaar of Peshawar, Quetta, the outpost and bulwark of the Empire towards Kandahar, and Mandalay, the capital

of what when the King saw India, was an independent monarchy, would be less familiar. But the whole tour will present an unmatched panorama of diversified colour and historic suggestion; and the royal tourists may well look forward to it with a feeling almost of trepidation at the thought that they must see so much.

20th AUGUST 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Writing about the Calcutta functions during the Royal visit the *Englishman* says:—Only one fête will be held, and that, it should be borne in mind, will be a joint affair subscribed to by all communities. There will be one unique feature in the proposed Reception. In honor of the visit of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, Indian ladies of some of the highest families, who had never come out from the sacred precincts of the Zenana before, will personally welcome Their Royal Highnesses and take part in the ceremonial. Another unique feature of the demonstration will be, we believe, that ceremonies will be observed which were performed on occasions of Royal Receptions in ancient India during Hindu and Muhammadan periods.

Mahratta.—It was a very successful meeting which was held in the Bombay Town Hall on Monday last. The gentry of the metropolis had assembled to consider the steps to be taken to offer a suitable welcome to the Prince of Wales and to perpetuate the memory of his visit to Bombay. There was, in our opinion, nothing remarkable about the speeches at the meeting, though we might make a special mention of the tactful utterances of the Hon'ble Sir P. M. Mehta. We do not feel much concerned with the festivities and rejoicings which the Bombay meeting decided upon and which will, we are sure, be assiduously looked after by a class of public men in Bombay who are specially adapted to that kind of work. We sincerely congratulate the meeting, however, upon its decision to have a permanent memorial to the visit of His Royal Highness in the form of a Museum to be erected on the interesting site on which the last National Congress was held in Bombay. What with the Government contribution of three lakhs and another munificent donation of three lakhs by Mr. Karimbhai Ibrahim and a third but a small donation of twelve thousand by the Nabab of Junagad, the success of the idea of the Museum may be regarded as ensured. Lord Lamington, who shares a large portion of the credit for the realisation in this manner of the idea of this Museum, was naturally eloquent in the speech as Chairman of the meeting, though we might take exception to one part of His Excellency's speech in which he dwelt upon the advantages to the people from the visit to and tour through India by the Prince and the Princess of Wales. His Lordship argued that if the tour of a mere Provincial Governor resulted in his making so much acquaintance with the condition and the requirements of the people, much more so should that of the son and the daughter-in-law of the Sovereign himself. But we demur both to the premises and the conclusion. We cannot admit that such tours as an average Provincial Governor makes really acquaint him with the true condition of the people; and as for the Prince of Wales there is the smallest chance of his getting, owing to his tour, any nearer to the true state of things than if he had never visited this country. At best His Royal Highness may see the great variety of faces and dresses of the Indian people and more particularly of the Indian Princes. He will have perhaps a better knowledge of Indian scenes, landscapes, and architecture; of Indian courtesy and hospitality, of Indian fireworks and sports. But we fear all these will keep His Royal Highness as far from the heart of the Indian situation as ever. We admit that whether any advantages may or may not follow, we have to offer a formal welcome

to His Royal Highness when the wire-pullers in India and at Home combine, for the sake of artificial political effect, to induce the Sovereign to send his son on a homage-collecting tour in a conquered country. But we think it is mere waste of breath for any one to say that the Indian people might look to any substantial good results following from the itinerancy of the Prince at least so long as it is arranged on the patent lines of organisation.

21st AUGUST 1905.

Birmingham Daily Post.—Large quantities of material for the decoration and illumination of the cities of India are in course of preparation and shipment, in anticipation of the forthcoming Royal visit. I hear of one prominent importer of glass bucket lamps having already exhausted his stock, and the amount of candle-power that is being provided for the illumination, even of wayside villages, is surprisingly large. In some instances the ingenious device is being adopted of sending out costly installations on hire, the intention being to remove them from place to place according to a programme which will leave ample time for their re-erection at a point farther on in the Royal itinerary before the appointed day. The Chinese community in Burma intends to produce some remarkable effects in the way of flying dragons and the like; and lavish designs in fresh flowers are spoken of for triumphal arches in some of the cities of Northern India.

Englishman.—The next item of business (in the monthly meeting of the Corporation of Calcutta) was to confirm the Minutes of the Proceedings of the Special Committee appointed to select a suitable casket and to prepare the address for presentation to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, held on the 26th July 1903, and to adopt the recommendations contained in their report. The Committee examined all the designs received and recommend the Corporation to accept one of the three designs submitted by Messrs. Cooke and Kelvey at a cost of Rs. 4,000. The four corner panels should represent (1) Shipping on the Hughli, (2) the Ochterlony Monument, (3) the High Court and (4) Government House, the Corporation Coat of Arms being placed in the centre panel and the inscription on the corresponding panel on the reverse. The Committee further recommend that Chevalier Ghilardi, late of the Calcutta School of Art, should be entrusted with the work of preparing an illuminated address on vellum, and that he be paid Rs. 1,000 for the work.

The Chairman moved that the Minutes be confirmed.

Moulvie Seraj-ul Islam seconded the motion.

Mr. Cotton suggested that the four panels should represent the Victoria Memorial Hall, Fort William, the Ochterlony Monument and the Outram statue.

Mr. Bertram asked Mr. Cotton to substitute the Town Hall for the Outram statue.

Mr. Cotton agreed to this.

The Chairman proposed that the four panels should represent the Shipping, the Ochterlony Monument, the Town Hall and Kali's temple.

Mr. Apear seconded the motion which was put and carried after which the Minutes were confirmed.

After disposing of some formal items of business, it being near 7 o'clock, the meeting adjourned for a fortnight.

Indian Daily News.—A correspondent writing to a Bombay paper about the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales on the 9th November, says that the day "will be about the 11th day of the month of Ramzan, which is a fasting month of the Mahomedans, so it will not be convenient for the Mahomedans of Bombay, and elsewhere in India, to join in or attend the several functions which are being arranged, during the month

of Ramzan." He therefore suggests that Their Royal Highnesses should postpone their arrival for at least twenty days.

Madras Mail.—A correspondent writes:—At the instance of the Prince of Wales' Central Reception Committee, at Vellore, a meeting of the leading officials and merchants of the place was held in the Board Middle School, Arni, on Wednesday, the Rev. W. H. Farrar, of the American Industrial Mission, presiding. The gathering was large. Mr. Farrar explained in English the object of the meeting, his remarks being translated into Tamil by a leading merchant. It was resolved that a strong sub-committee should be formed to collect subscriptions for helping the parent Committee at Vellore, as also to raise a local memorial in the shape of a Town Hall, which is sorely needed. As much as Rs. 200 was subscribed on the spot.

Pioneer.—Sir,—In reply to "One who was there" in your issue of the 16th instant, I may say that my suggestion was that the Volunteer contingent should be sent to take part in the review before His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and not to participate in the manoeuvres round Ballabgarh. Volunteers could not be spared from their work long enough to go through the manoeuvres, not to mention the fact that the various Volunteer corps would derive no instruction from only 6 per cent. of the actual strength of each corps taking part in them. Therefore as in the case of the Delhi Durbar of 1903, let the Volunteer contingent be sent for the review only.

22ND AUGUST 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—We have received the following communication:—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have been graciously pleased to accept a ball to be given by the Province at Lahore on the 30th of November 1905. The ball will take place in the Montgomery Hall, Lahore, and all gentlemen on Government House List are invited to become subscribers. The Punjab Club will be approached with a request that accommodation be provided for visitors to Lahore on the occasion to as great an extent as may be possible, and it is possible that a civil camp may be arranged for. In the case of gentlemen not in the service of Government, as in the case of Government officials in civil employ, the subscriptions will be calculated at a uniform rate for each subscriber. The military will, at their own request, arrange their own rates of subscriptions as regards their total share of expenses on a sliding scale. Gentlemen entering their names as subscribers are requested to mention the names and addresses of ladies of their families to whom they wish cards of admission sent. It is proposed to invite as guests gentlemen stationed or resident in the North-West Frontier Province who may express a wish to attend the ball. The names and addresses of gentlemen subscribing should be sent in to the "Honorary Secretary, Punjab Ball Committee, Simla," as soon as possible and not later than October 10th. Any further information required will be given on application to the Honorary Secretary, Punjab Ball Committee, Simla. (Signed) A. A. Irvine, Honorary Secretary, Punjab Ball Committee, Simla.

India.—A Simla telegram to our morning contemporary says that owing to the cessation of the rains over a widespread area and probable scarcity, considerable doubts are being expressed in official circles as to the possibility of the Royal visit being deferred. In any case, it is stated to be probable that the proposed programme may have to be altered. In connection with the holding of the Ballabgarh camp of exercise the main difficulty is said to be that wells are even now running short of water in the area marked out for the manoeuvres. This is in consequence of the failure of the monsoon in the Gurgaon district.

Morning Post.—Owing to the cessation of the rains and

the probable scarcity of water in several parts of the country doubts are expressed as to whether the present programme of the Prince of Wales's tour will be feasible. The preparations for the Delhi manoeuvres have in the meantime been suspended.

Times of India.—Sir,—It has been announced that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will land in Bombay on the 9th November, and all India is looking forward with joy to the coming event. The Mahomedans of this country yield to no other community in their loyalty to the Royal family, and it seems a pity that this auspicious occasion should have been so arranged as to fall in the month of Ramzan. The Mahomedans are very anxious to take part in all the demonstration of loyalty, but this oversight on the part of the authorities creates great difficulties.

During the month of Ramzan the time of the Mahomedans is pretty much occupied from 3 p.m. till about 11 p.m. and then from 3 a.m. till about 5 p.m. The person fasting begins to feel its effect generally after 3 p.m. Fast is broken at about 7 p.m. The first eating and the prayers go on till about 10-30 p.m. After that a man must retire to enable him to get up at about 4 p.m. to partake of some refreshments to take him through the day. Now the fêtes and other functions will begin either in the afternoons or evenings. This means that the Mahomedans will be practically barred from joining the same. Permit me to say, sir, that as the authorities have committed an initial error they should try and rectify it while yet there is time. If Their Royal Highnesses delay their departure for about twenty days all will be well. RASIM AH PAKKAN.

23RD AUGUST 1905.

Catholic Herald of India.—Bombay is going ahead of sleepy Calcutta. Active steps are being taken there not only to offer the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival a loyal, hearty, and enthusiastic welcome, but also to raise "a permanent memorial in commemoration of the auspicious event, such memorial to take the form of a public museum with library, art gallery, garden, and other adjuncts of popular recreation." Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim has contributed a cheque for Rs. 3,00,000, making now 6½ lakhs, towards establishing a museum. Besides the Sheriff, Mr. Sassoon David, has promised to present the city with a statue of the Prince.

Six lakhs and a half shows well against the one lakh collected in Calcutta. It is true, Bombay is not in the throes of a Partition Scheme as Calcutta is reported to be. But we suppose those who hold in their hands the leading strings of the agitation have common sense enough to see and make the difference between a protest and loyalty, and will not work against their own interest by trying to dissuade intending subscribers from contributing towards the expenses of the festivities and especially towards the raising of a permanent and beneficial memorial in commemoration of the visit.

The fact is, we believe, that the Committee in connection with the event has been appointed rather late and that most of the members are men who apparently belong to a dozen or so of other committees of sort. Whatever it be, it seems to us that a little more activity would be a good thing; there is not so very much time left for necessary preparations, and yet definite schemes or arrangements are not ready.

Pelican.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are to embark upon the *Renown* on their voyage to India in October. The *Renown* is to be elaborately fitted up, the provision of suitable apartments for the Prince and Princess and their servants necessitating the officers turning out of their quarters. Among other things, a very elaborate doctor's shop is to be

provided and there are to be several different sorts of baths, a huge refrigerating apparatus, and a large library.

Pioneer.—It seems possible that the Royal visit to India may be affected by the serious outlook in the provinces where the rainfall has been deficient. No decision, however, is likely to be come to until two or three weeks hence, by which time the monsoon will be closing and an accurate estimate of the agricultural position will be possible. Good rainfall within the period mentioned would materially modify the present rather gloomy estimate of the situation.

23RD AUGUST 1905.

Pioneer.—Sir,—Allow me the liberty of asking you to publish in your valuable columns a few words regarding the proposal of establishing a Medical College at Lucknow in honour of the coming visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales. After reading your comprehensive leader on the subject, which appeared in your issue of the 5th instant, there remains nothing to be said about the necessity and the usefulness of the proposed scheme or the fitness of the occasion when loyalty to the Crown could be best coupled with charity to the public in general. It is scarcely necessary here to discourse upon the loyalty we all feel towards our illustrious Royal Family, a loyalty which has undoubtedly received a strong impetus from the benevolent motive of the King Emperor in sending the Heir-Apparent to this country. We are all sincerely conscious of the obligation we are laid under and would be only too glad to mark our gratitude by a fitting memorial to the occasion. I think that the proposal of establishing a Medical College will meet with general approval, especially because it will afford an opportunity to the humblest subject of His Majesty to contribute his mite towards it. The only thing I venture to suggest in this connection is that time is speeding away, and the proposal having met with universal acceptance, measures should at once be taken in hand to give it a practical shape. The Barons of Oudh, to whom the credit of the origin of the proposal is justly due, should, as soon as possible, fix a date for a general meeting to be held at Lucknow to which might be invited all the Taluqdars, Zemindars, and other public-spirited gentlemen of these Provinces. Sub-committees might then be formed for each district or division to collect subscriptions from all who desire to give expression to their loyalty in a manner so eminently conducive to the good of the public. Such a procedure, I daresay, will afford the widest scope for enlisting the hearty support of all who have any sympathy for the proposed scheme. Indeed I cannot think of any other course which would ensure the success of this very noble idea.

It is a pity that the Agra Province has not the good fortune of possessing a representative association like the British Indian Association or the Taluqdars of Oudh. The want of such a useful body has been badly felt on many an occasion by all those who care to deal with public questions. The same is being badly felt on the present occasion. Might I not suggest the landholders of the Agra Province see their way to discussing the proposal of having a representative association on the occasion of the meeting which I respectfully suggest should be immediately held at Lucknow on the invitations of the Taluqdars of Oudh?—MD. MOZAMMIL-ULLAH KHAN. *Bhikampur (Aligarh District).*

24TH AUGUST 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette (Lahore).—The Prince of Wales will arrive here by special train at 8-30 A. M. on the 7th December, and will be received at the railway station by the Lieutenant-Governor, the Commissioner of the Division, the Deputy Com-

missioners of Delhi, Karnal, Umballa, Hissar and Gurgaon, the Nawabs of Maler Kotla, Pataudi, Loharu and Dujana, the Sirdar of Kalsia and others. His Royal Highness will drive straight to the Town Hall through the Chandni Chauk and receive an address of welcome from the Municipal Committee, all the Municipal Commissioners, Honorary Magistrates and other leading residents of the city being present on the occasion and receiving the honour of presentation to the Heir-Apparent to the British Throne. On the conclusion of this function the Prince will drive over the Dufferin bridge to the Circuit House, where he will be the guest of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor. The same day he will visit the city in the evening, inspecting the Fort, the Jumma mosque and certain other buildings. In the night His Royal Highness will attend a ball to be given in his honour. The following morning he will see the old cantonments and buildings of the Moghal period, granting interviews to the Native Chiefs at 11-15 A.M. The Nahan State also is in the Delhi Division, but its ruler has obtained Government's permission to pay his respects to his future liege-lord at Lahore. The proposed illumination of the city will come off on the night of the 8th, when there will also be a display of fireworks. On the 9th the Prince will receive the Provincial Darbaris in the Division, and a feast to the poor will be given on the same day, when also 100 prisoners will be released.

Daily Mirror.—Few people who read that H.M.S. *Renown* was to take the Prince and Princess of Wales out to India have any idea of the amount of work that is required to turn a huge battleship into a Royal yacht. The cost of the work is enormous. In the first place all the heavy guns have had to be landed, and most of the lighter ones have also been taken ashore, only sufficient being left for saluting purposes. This is necessary to provide room. However luxuriously a captain may be lodged on board a man-of-war, his quarters will not do for a Prince or Princess. Enormous space therefore has to be provided. The Princess's boudoir and sleeping apartments, beautifully decorated in white and gold, take up a large part of the ship. The sleeping cabin for the Prince and his personal attendants make an almost equal demand. The Admiral's apartments have had to be converted into drawing and dining rooms, and all the officers including the Captain and Commander have had to give up their cabins for the suite and the Royal servants. Where are the officers to sleep? They will be stowed away into cabins formed from the casemates of the evicted big guns. Gipsy-like as the arrangements sounds the officers will be very comfortable.

Indian Daily News.—In response to an invitation from the Executive Committee on the Royal Reception Fund (Calcutta) a public meeting of the residents of Scaldah and its neighbourhood was held on Tuesday evening in the Bar Library room of the Scaldah Police Court. The meeting was attended by several influential residents of the locality besides the members of the local bar. Mr. R. A. N. Singh, the Deputy Magistrate, occupied the chair, and in a brief address referred to the loyalty of Indians to their Sovereigns who, according to their religion, was regarded as the incarnation of God. He felt confident that the meeting would readily and worthily contribute towards the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Mr. Singh headed the subscription list with Rs. 100, and about Rs. 500 was subscribed on the spot.

Leicester Post.—I find among those who are making preparations for the visit of the Prince of Wales to India some serious anxiety owing to the reports about the famine. At present everything is going on smoothly, but if the trouble should become much more ominous it would be a question whether the Prince would go through with his project.

Manchester Courier.—No change will be made in the arrangements for the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales. They remain entirely unaffected by the situation created by Lord Curzon's resignation. The only difference is that the duty of receiving Their Royal Highnesses will devolve on the Earl and Countess of Minto instead of on Lord and Lady Curzon. There is a possibility, it is true, as a telegram from a well-informed Indian source foreshadowed a few days ago, of the Royal itinerary being varied in certain particulars, but these alterations, if carried out, have no relation whatever to the change of Vicereignty. The Prince and Princess have laid their plans to travel overland to Genoa, whither H.M.S. *Renown*, which is to be their floating home on the passage out and back, is to proceed in due course to await their embarkation in the second week of October.

Times of India.—The following letter addressed by the Municipal Commissioner of Bombay to the Corporation, under date August 22nd, will be considered by the Standing Committee of the Corporation this afternoon: "I have the honour to draw the attention of the Corporation to the fund which has been opened at the Bank of Bombay in connection with the approaching visit to this city of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

"The object of the fund is to provide money (1) for the building of a permanent museum on the Crescent site and (2) for the decorations which will welcome the Prince and Princess.

"The erection of the museum and its attached buildings will cost between 10 and 20 lakhs and 6 lakhs have been already contributed towards it, 3 lakhs by Government and 3 lakhs by Mr. Currimbhoo Ebrahim. The museum is an institution selected as a fitting memorial of the long-looked-for visit of Their Royal Highnesses by a committee on which the Corporation was strongly represented. It is an institution which should prove of great and lasting benefit to the city and seems to me an object to which the Corporation as representing the ratepayers of the city may most properly be invited to make a substantial donation.

"The illuminations and decorations and other celebrations such as the popular People's Fair will also require a considerable sum to finance and probably cost not less than Rs. 1,00,000. These celebrations will be undertaken in honour of the Prince and Princess and will at the same time give great enjoyment to the masses of our City's population. I think, therefore, that the City's representatives should agree to contribute liberally towards them.

"Our cash balances stand at the moment at a little over Rs. 21,00,000 with no immediate revenue liabilities threatening them. The City can therefore safely spare a very large sum in order to show in a material and lasting form its affection for the future occupants of the British Throne.

"I have accordingly the honour to recommend to the Standing Committee and the Corporation that a total grant of Rs. 3,00,000 be made to the Royal Visit Fund, not less than Rs. 2,50,000 to be devoted to the building of the Museum and the balance to the Fund required for illuminations and decorations, the fund to be provided by a special grant from surplus cash balances.

"I would further request that the matter may be treated as urgent and that the Chairman of the Standing Committee be asked to bring it before the Corporation at their next meeting as urgent business."

Truth.—Various items of information have appeared in the papers lately with reference to the preparation of H.M.S. *Renown* for the conveyance of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India. Virtually it would seem that this ship is being converted temporarily into a luxurious yacht. It is the custom on such occasions to treat a warship in this way, but it is one of those official customs which are utterly opposed to

expediency and common sense, and I am at a loss to understand the reason for it. A large liner could be chartered for the purpose, would require no alteration beyond a little furnishing, and would be far more convenient for the occupation of a Royal party than a converted man o' war. Taking into account the enormous expenditure on first dismantling and afterwards reinstating the battleship the cost would probably not be greater, and even if it were, there is to be set-off against it the fact that by the present arrangement the Navy loses one of its strongest vessels for the best part of a year, and an emergency might easily arise in that time which would make this loss a serious matter. In fact, the withdrawal of such a ship from the naval service for that time can only be justified on the assumption that we are keeping up more battleships than are likely to be required at short notice.

25TH AUGUST 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Writing in the *Parsi* the Indian Ladies' Reception Committee to welcome the Princess of Wales in Bombay a *Parsi* Lady says:—I understand that the committee has been able to collect a fair amount and has decided upon the form their present to Her Highness is going to take. I might say that was very nearly settled at the first meeting. It's going to be an Album with water-colour sketches of 20 different types of Indian women, with a short one page history of each type. For instance, of the four Hindu figures, there will be a Brahmin lady of the Deccan, a Ghati of Malvan, a Marvari woman, and a Vania dame. The types will be representative of the Presidency only—not all India—that would mean nearly a hundred figures, without being all comprising. The cover of the Album is to be in embossed silver with a group of ladies welcoming the Princess in Hindu style with *ses*. The sketches inside will be from life. The work is entrusted to the well-known *Parsi* artist, Mr. Pithhawalla. Could not a lady artist have done that as well? The Album will make a very appreciable and acceptable gift, only one would have the sketches really good. Our painters often miss the central effect in figure painting. They give too much effect to dress colouring.

Pioneer.—A Press *communiqué* gives a provisional programme of the arrangements for the forthcoming Royal visit. On the 9th November the Viceroy arrives in the early morning (the arrival being public) and drives to Government House. At 12 noon H.M.S. *Renown* arrives at Bombay. The Naval Commander-in-Chief goes on board at 3-30, the Viceroy, Governor, Members of Council and Chief Justice following later. After the presentation of the Chiefs on the Apollo Bandar Their Highnesses will drive through a part of the native city to Government House. The Viceroy will be present at dinner departing at midnight.

10th November: 9-30 A.M.—breakfast; 10-30 A.M., visits from Chiefs to His Royal Highness; 2 P.M., lunch; 4-30, Their Highnesses drive through the native town and open a new street *en route*; 8 A.M., banquet, followed by a levée at the Secretariat and a *pardah* party at Government House.

11th November: 10 A.M.—His Highness return the visits of the Chiefs; 4-30 P.M., Their Highnesses lay the foundation stone of the museum and visit the dockyard and flagship; 8 P.M., dinner, followed first by a reception of native Chiefs, and then a more general reception.

12th November: Rest.—In the evening Their Royal Highnesses will attend Divine service at the Cathedral.

13th November: 10 A.M.—His Royal Highness returns the visits of the Chiefs; 4-30 P.M., Their Royal Highnesses lay the foundation stone of the New Dock and call at the Yacht Club; 8-40, a quiet dinner followed by the Byculla Club Ball.

14th November: 10-30 A.M.—reception of lesser Chiefs and other interviews; in the afternoon a drive to the Apollo Bundar, and a trip by steam launch to the Elephanta Caves; private dinner and departure.

Another Press *communiqué* says that during the tour the custom with regard to dress on all official occasions and at all entertainments when Their Royal Highnesses are present should be the same as on similar occasions when the Viceroy is present.

26TH AUGUST 1905.

Pioneer.—In connection with the approaching Royal visit to this Province, the Mysore Government have deputed two special officers to make the necessary arrangements for the reception, etc. Colonel Jones, Military Secretary, will have charge of the Royal camps; and Mr. Puttana Chetty, Deputy Commissioner, will see to the general arrangements in the civil and military station. The arrangements are very backward, only a few rupees having so far been subscribed to the reception fund. The natives are agitating for special sanitary measures, so that Bangalore may be free from any epidemics during the Royal visit.

28TH AUGUST 1905.

Times of India.—A preliminary meeting of the leading members of the different sections of the Mahomedan community of Bombay was held on Saturday evening in Moozafarabad Hall, Grant Road, to adopt measures in connection with the approaching visit to this city of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. There was a large attendance.

On the motion of Khan Bahadur Abdul Razeeq Curass, seconded by Khan Sahib Goolam Hussain Rogay, Mr. Mahomed Hussain Hakim was called to the chair.

Sayed Muinuddin, Deputy Educational Inspector, proposed that a general public meeting of the Mahomedans of Bombay should be held to voice the feelings of the community with reference to the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to this country, and that the Hon. Mr. Justice B. Tyebji be requested to preside on that occasion.

Kazi Ismail Kazi Mahomed Forbundari seconded the proposition, which was carried with acclamation.

Sayed Muinuddin next proposed that all arrangements in connection with the holding of the general meeting be carried out by the honorary secretaries (Messrs. Currimbhoy Adamji Peerbhoy and Fazulbhoy Currimbhoy Ebrahim) and the leading signatories to the circular convening this meeting, under the supervision of the Anjuman-i-Islam.

Kazi Ismail Kazi Mahomed Forbundari seconded and Khan Sahib Rogay supported the proposition, which was agreed to.

The Chairman then read a letter from the Hon. Mr. Justice Tyebji to the honorary secretaries expressing sympathy with the object of the meeting and wishing it success.

The proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the Chairman, who was garlanded and presented with flowers.

29TH AUGUST 1905.

Times of India.—At the adjourned meeting of the Bombay Municipal Corporation held yesterday, consideration was given as urgent matter to the letter of the Municipal Commissioner recommending the sanction of a grant of Rs. 3,00,000 from the surplus cash balance to the Royal Visit Fund. The Hon'ble Sir P. M. Mehta presided.

Dr. K. E. Dadachanji moved: That in the circumstances stated in the Commissioner's letter, dated the 22nd instant, received with the Standing Committee's resolution, dated the 24th instant, sanction be given to a contribution of Rs. 3,00,000

being made to the fund started for celebrating the approaching visit to this city of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, to be apportioned as follows: (1) not less than Rs. 2,50,000 to be utilised for the building of the museum; (2) the balance (i.e., a sum not exceeding Rs. 50,000) to be utilised for the festivities to be held in connection with the Royal Visit. That in consideration of this grant being made by the Corporation the Commissioner be requested to arrange with Government that the Corporation shall be represented on the managing committee of the museum by at least two elected members and that if the museum buildings should include a public hall, that hall shall always be available for any lawful public purpose, subject to such regulations as may be made by the body entrusted with the management of the museum.

Dr. Dadachanji said he did not think his proposition required many words from him to commend it for the approval of the Corporation. He thought the call made upon their purse on this occasion was one which rendered it necessary for them to respond liberally. It was a call of loyalty, which must always take a supreme place amongst the variety of calls upon their purse. Out of the three lakhs of rupees that were to be voted two lakhs and a half were to be used in connection with the museum scheme, and the balance would be devoted to the funds for the festivities. He was sure these festivities would not only be welcome to Their Royal Highnesses but would also afford great amusement and recreation to the masses. The museum, which was intended to be erected, had been a long felt want in this city. It would be useful equally to the students of history and archaeology as to the merchants of this city, and he trusted that the Corporation would pass the proposition unanimously.

Sir Hurkissondas Nurrotdmas seconded the proposition.

Mr. Jehangir B. Petit thought it should be understood that the Corporation would not be called upon in future to contribute to the recurring expenses of the museum, and that their present contribution of Rs. 3,00,000 would be considered final. It was gratifying to notice that the Standing Committee had taken care to put in conditions with regard to the Corporation being represented on the managing committee of the museum and the use of the hall for lawful and constitutional purposes.

The Commissioner said with reference to the future policy of the Corporation with regard to the museum after it had been erected he might say that he had studiously avoided making any reference to that question. The reason why he did so was that he knew the feeling of a large number of Corporators on the subject, and he thought it would be better to leave the question open. His own opinion was that the Corporation would not be able to evade their obligations in the matter. He had, however, abstained from asking them to say that they would be willing to give any guarantee or to devote any portion of their funds for this purpose. As to the question of the representation of the Corporation on the managing committee, he was glad to be in a position to assure the Corporation that their wishes would be granted, and they would be allowed to appoint two representatives. On the question of the public hall he had had a conversation the previous day with His Excellency the Governor, who might claim to be an expert on the question of public museums. His Excellency's views were that a museum was not a proper situation for a public hall. The question as to what buildings should be erected would depend upon the sum of money that would be collected, and it would be a matter for the Committee to decide subsequently whether a public hall was to be built or not. If such a hall was built, then the wishes of the Corporation would be put before the Government, and he trusted, would be acceded to. That was all that he thought he need say. He would

merely add that to show his personal interest in the matter. His Excellency the Governor had promised a sum of Rs. 1,000 to the fund.

The proposition was carried.

A meeting of the Anjuman-e-Habab of Bombay was held yesterday afternoon in Chukka Street, under the presidency of Khan Saheb Kazi Mahomedally Murgay, Kazi of Bombay, when it was resolved to co-operate in the movement to be organised by the Mahomedan community for celebrating the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. It was further decided to hold a feast in honour of the occasion and to send a message of congratulation to His Majesty the King-Emperor on the 9th November, which is the birthday of His Majesty.

Times of India.—In connection with the forthcoming Royal visit we learn that a very handsome casket is being made to the order of the Bombay Corporation for presentation to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the work having been entrusted to Messrs. Barton, Son & Co., of Bangalore, jewellers and silversmiths to His Excellency the Viceroy, His Highness the Maharajah of Mysore, His Excellency the Governor of Madras, etc. The same firm is also preparing a magnificent album which is to be presented to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales by the Indian ladies of Bombay. The album is to have massive silver covers, and will contain a selection of water-colour sketches depicting fourteen types of Indian women and an illuminated address in six different languages.

30TH AUGUST 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—In referring lately to the ridiculous secrecy which has been thrown over the official arrangements for the forthcoming Royal tour in the Punjab, we pointed out that the inference to be drawn from all this jealous reticence at Simla was that the Prince and Princess of Wales are paying a private visit to the Government and not a public visit to the people. We are now authorised to make the following reassuring statement:—When Mr. R. E. Younghusband, Commissioner of Lahore Division, was in Lahore at the beginning of this month, he consulted a number of gentlemen there regarding a proposal to appoint a Reception Committee in connection with the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Lahore in November next. The general feeling was that it was desirable to appoint a Reception Committee, but that it was useless to take any steps to appoint such a committee at this time of the year. Mr. Younghusband has since been in communication with the Punjab Government on the subject, and it has been decided to convene a public meeting as early in October as is consistent with the presence of a fair number of representatives of Lahore society and to appoint a Reception Committee. In the meantime a small number of gentlemen, representatives of the official and non-official community, both European and native, have been asked to form a small sub-committee in order to work out a scheme of street decorations and illuminations and an estimate of its cost, and to obtain other information which will be of interest to the public and of use to the Reception Committee.

Madras Mail.—A public meeting was held in the Coronation Hall, Wandiwash, on the 28th instant. Mr. R. Nagasudram Iyer, B.A., B.L., Divisional Officer, presided. The object of the meeting, as explained by him, was two-fold, one was to collect subscriptions towards helping the District Memorial at Vellore to perpetuate the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to Madras and one to send money to the General Fund in Madras. Two lists were opened for this purpose and a sum of Rs. 104 was subscribed on the spot. A Committee, with the local Union Chairman as President, was formed to collect sub-

Times of India.—At the monthly meeting of the Anjuman-i-Islam, Bombay, yesterday, the principal matter on the agenda was in reference to the forthcoming visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

The following letter, dated 26th July, from the Hon. Mr. S. W. Edgerley, in reply to one from the Hon. Mr. Justice B. Tyebjee, was read:—

Dear Mr. Tyebjee,—In reply to your letter of the 22nd July 1905, regarding the desire of the Anjuman-i-Islam of Bombay to present an address of welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their arrival in Bombay, and the request that Their Royal Highnesses may honour the Anjuman Schools with a visit, I am directed to say that His Excellency the Governor regrets that the programme of Their Royal Highnesses is already over full, and that it has been necessary to decide that His Royal Highness will receive addresses only from the legally constituted representatives of the city; that is, the Corporation. I am, therefore, to express His Excellency's great regret that he is unable to further the loyal wishes of the Anjuman.

The letter was recorded.

Mr. Haji Yushuf Ismail proposed that in honour of the auspicious arrival in Bombay of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Bombay Anjuman-i-Islam premises be splendidly illuminated. There was some difference of opinion in the meeting on this point and some gentlemen held that the proposal was likely to come in antagonism with the general meeting of Mahomedans to be called. Mr. Haji Yushuf thereupon withdrew his proposition.

31st AUGUST 1905.

Practical Teacher.—It is just thirty years ago that King Edward, then Prince of Wales, visited that great portion of the Empire over which he now rules, and to-day his son is making a still more extended tour in India. It may be well, therefore, before we describe the scenes and incidents of the present visit, to ask why these Royal visits should be made. In the first place, we must remember that India forms no inconsiderable part of our Empire. Its area is one-seventh of the total area of the Empire, but its population includes three-quarters of all those who live beneath the British flag; moreover, the British Government is a greater power in Asia than it is in Europe. The Prince, who will one day be at the head of the Empire, may most fittingly learn by personal observation something of this great portion of it. There is also another side to the matter: the natives of India are governed by the officials sent to India, but they do not have much opportunity of feeling or showing loyalty to an English ruler. The Viceroy, who may come for a few years, rule in ways frequently unappreciated, and then go away again, does not stand to them in the place of a Sovereign to whom they feel allegiance is due. We could scarcely expect that the great mass of the native population would feel that devotion to an English ruler which the English feel to their King; but the visit of the Prince has already called forth such a strong feeling of personal loyalty and such an enthusiasm as was certainly not expected. This feeling is of great importance in making possible the good government of India, and the tour of the Prince thus has a great and beneficial influence.

Apart from any official aspects of their visit, the Prince and Princess will have a most interesting and valuable journey in that country, because it contains scenes so strange to English eyes and so infinitely varied. One writer who has spent many years in travelling through all parts of India always refers to it as a continent, and that description has much truth in it. Its area, including the Native States under British supremacy, is more than one and a half million square miles—that

is, over thirty times the area of England, or about that of all Europe excluding Russia. Its population is about three hundred millions—that is, nearly ten times the population of England, or rather more than that of all Europe excluding Russia.

But the contrasts both as regards country and people which India has within itself are greater and far more impressive than any which can be found in Europe. All kinds of scenery, almost all types of climate, and many different races of mankind are represented in India. Let us look at some of the more striking features of the country. The map shows that its northern boundary is the Himalaya mountain range, a gigantic mass which no European mountains can approach in size or grandeur. With twice the average height of the Alps, it extends without a break for a distance equal to that from the Bay of Biscay to the Black Sea. The peaks, gorges, and glaciers of the Alps seem utterly insignificant beside those of the Himalayas. This range is flanked on either side by more broken and lower mountains running southwards, which are on a scale more like that of the Alps, and contain passes which form "backdoors" to India.

The inward-facing slopes of these three systems comprise great tracts of mountainous territory included in the Indian Empire, and look down upon still greater tracts of lowland. As the mountains of Europe offer no parallels to the mountains of India, so the lowlands of Europe offer no parallels to those of the great, almost semicircular, area which sweeps round from the Arabian Sea to the Bay of Bengal. The Thar of the west is a typical hot, dry, and sandy desert, and the Ganges delta of the east is a hot, reeking swamp, while the country between embraces every variety of steppe, grass-land, and fertile fields. The peninsular part of India is mainly a tableland, rising from a fairly wide coastal plain in the east by a broken edge of varying height; this Deccan plateau increases in elevation towards the west, and culminates in the forest-clad Western Ghats. These mountains reach a height of from 2,000 to 6,000 feet, and present an unbroken front to a narrow coastal plain, thus suggesting the "landing-stairs" from which their name "Ghats" is taken. In this southern region again are found all types of country, from bare rocky uplands to lowlands covered with dense tropical vegetation.

The peoples of India vary no less. India has suffered from invasion after invasion till it is a veritable museum as regards races, languages, and religions. Here again all Europe presents no contrasts so great as those to be met with in a few square miles of this land. The peoples may be divided into three main racial divisions, but each of these may be subdivided again and again, and there has been such mixing and blending that no map can adequately express their present distribution. Yet it is necessary for us to have some idea of these peoples, and how they came to be living side by side, or we shall not be able to understand many of the scenes of this land.

In the wildest part of the hills and jungles of the centre of India are to be found the descendants of the oldest inhabitants of the country; these Kolarian tribes, as they are called, now form but a very small portion of the population, as they have been displaced from all but a few remote regions. They are rather lower in the scale of humanity than the Dravidians, who came next, but very long afterwards, and now form about one-fifth of the total population. The Dravidians are a backward race, small in stature—they have even been described as dwarfs—and they themselves have been driven before other races who invaded India from the north-west; hence they are to be found almost entirely in the Deccan and mainly in the south-western portion of the peninsula.

They have crossed the Palk Strait to Ceylon, but the

southern part of the island is inhabited by a totally different people, the Singhalese.

The races who gradually displaced the Dravidians in Northern India are more akin to the English—they are the Aryans. They first invaded the country about two thousand years B.C., but wave after wave of conquest followed, and also gradually the hot, enervating climate of India altered the appearance and character of these races, so that at the present time they differ very much from the other Aryans who have been settled in temperate regions, such as England, for thousands of years. The Aryans form the chief element of the people of the north-west part of the Deccan, the semicircular plain of the Indus and Ganges, and the mountain districts of the north-west. They amount to seventy-five per cent. of the population, and in general are the finest peoples of India in regard to appearance, physique, and mental characteristics, although we must not here fall into the too common error of supposing these peoples to be alike throughout the country. The effeminate Bengali is proverbially contrasted with the stalwart Sikhs from the Punjab and the warlike Rajputs from Rajputana. But there is still another race, akin to the Chinese, which is found in Burma and the hill countries between the Ganges and Thibet. This is the Mongolian race, but it only includes about three per cent. of the population.

These widely differing nationalities have their counterpart in the widely differing languages. There are nearly eighty tongues spoken in various parts, and it is said that about forty of these can be heard in the bazaar of Bombay. The differences in language have been one of the greatest factors in preventing the unity of the people; common action against invaders is practically impossible for this reason alone, and the differences in religion make union still more difficult.

The religions of India do not correspond to the races, and they are as difficult to define and mark out upon a map. Perhaps the easiest way to understand their distribution is to look at their history. The earliest inhabitants of the country had no religion worthy of the name; but the Aryans, who called themselves Hindus, developed a religion which had several good features, but later became greatly corrupted. They held the belief that the souls of living animals and men passed at death into the bodies of other animals or men according to the way in which the first life was lived. The soul of a good man would pass into the body of a man of higher rank, and the soul of a bad man into some animal of a low kind.

Several centuries before Christ, when this religion had become very degraded, a teacher who was afterwards called Buddha taught that the Hindu beliefs and superstitions were in many instances wrong and horrible, and he showed in his own life a noble example of virtue, purity, and love. His followers, with the aid of a great king who lived in the eastern part of the great plain, made his teaching the basis of a religion which spread over much of India and thence to neighbouring countries, where it is still very important. But the Buddhist religion was checked and almost exterminated by a revival of Hinduism, and to-day in India Buddhism is found almost solely among the Mongolian race. The modern Hindu religion is really a loose mixture of degraded beliefs, superstitions, and social customs, but it is professed by three-quarters of the people.

The religion which comes second to it in point of numbers is Mohammedanism. This was introduced by the Arabian conquerors who came into India a little while before William I conquered England. Two great waves of invasion followed this, and a descendant of a conqueror from Tartary assumed the title of the "Great Mogul" at Delhi when Henry VIII was our king. His successors ruled at Delhi till Queen Victoria became Empress of India; but meanwhile separate states and kingdoms

had been formed in all parts of the country. Also many of the Hindus had become more or less Mohammedan in religion, although they retained many of their old customs and ceremonies.

Thus although there has often been bitter enmity and conflict between Mohammedan and Hindu, the social arrangement of "caste" is almost universal. The Hindus are divided into four great caste divisions: the Brahmins or priests, the warriors, the traders, and the labourers. These divisions are again subdivided, so that there are in all over thousand well-marked castes, as well as those unfortunate people who have no caste at all, and are called Pariahs. The Brahmins number some twenty millions, and form a priesthood which lives upon the workers, as a rule exerting a great and baleful influence, for they represent and perpetuate the worst features of Hinduism. The warrior caste, as one might imagine, includes some of the finest specimens of manhood, for example, the Rajputs; but the days are gone when India was the happy hunting-ground of the soldier of fortune. The coming of the English has meant the pacification of the land, to the great advantage of most of the people, but there is little room, save in the native army, for the warrior.

The trading caste, above all, has benefited by the change. The merchants have literally prospered and grown fat, for wealth to a Hindu means the ability to gorge on sweetmeats and similar dainties. The money-lending community have caused a serious problem, for many of the lowest caste, the labourers, who are mostly agriculturists, are under their heel.

The labourers form the large majority of the people of India, and exist in wretched poverty; misery is their lot, and starvation or fever is frequently their end. India is stated to be the poorest country in the world, and indeed the average income is something like thirty shillings a year. The mass of the people are patient, submissive, industrious in a quiet kind of way, and have no idea of improving their position or advancing in any direction. The caste system settles the trade of a man, and his sons and grandsons must follow the same calling. The caste distinctions are most strict, and to a Western mind quaint and even ridiculous. A man "loses caste" if he eats with one of a lower caste, or has his food cooked by or near one of a lower caste; the food, too, must be of a certain kind—the flesh of cows or of pigs is forbidden. The Hindu must not touch an inferior, and touching the garments or coming in the shadow of an inferior is a very serious matter; also, especially at festival times, caste-marks are painted on the forehead. The prohibitions, punishments, and ceremonies of the caste system seem endless and quite baffling in their complexity, as every European who has to deal with natives finds to his cost. The government of the country is very difficult because of these strange features of native life, and it must be borne in mind that the Europeans themselves are "out caste" and unclean from the Hindu standpoint.

Now to return to the subject of the present tour: two more points are worthy of our attention before we follow the Prince through the country. We may ask: "Why is this time of the year chosen for the visit?" The answer depends upon the great peculiarity of the climate of India—its monsoon character. In the summer, the land of India and the great landmass of Asia behind become very greatly heated; the weather is unbearably hot in the first place, and also currents of air from the ocean are set up, which bring to most parts very heavy rains. This would altogether spoil a visit, but the coming of the rains nevertheless gladdens the hearts of the people, for on this summer rainfall they depend for their harvest. Sometimes these monsoon rains fail, and then we hear of terrible famines, for the country is almost entirely agricultural, and when harvests fail there is no other way in which the

people can get a living. An Indian famine is a fearful thing, and when it occurs, although the English officials do their utmost to afford relief, the suffering and mortality can scarcely be realized by us in our more favoured land.

During his tour the Prince will see much that his father did not see thirty years ago. Railways have been so greatly extended that many places that could not then be visited can now be reached in comfort; the boundaries of the land have been extended; there are many other evidences of British rule which will be inspected, and as an instance we may mention the great irrigation works whereby land previously useless for lack of water has been rendered fruitful soil.

As the presentation map shows, the Prince landed at Bombay, the Gate of India, and the meeting-place of East and West. This is the entry to India for most of the immigrants; the magnitude and convenience of the harbour can be seen from the plan of Bombay, and it must be added that it is the only good harbour for shipping on this part of the coast. The city is a babel of tongues and a kaleidoscope of strange features and strange dresses, which at times form a bewildering blaze of colour in the brilliant sunshine. Besides the sufficiently varied inhabitants of India, one here sees specimens of the races of all Asia, from Jews of Baghdad and fierce Afghan horse-dealers from the west to the less common immigrants from the Malay region and China in the far east. The traffic of the streets is as varied; side by side are European carriages and Oriental palanquins, while carts drawn by bullocks with humps are obstacles to motor-cars and bicycles.

The buildings present a similar contrast between Eastern and Western life. The railway station shown in the illustration is certainly among the greatest and finest in the world. It seems typical of the British occupation, for the railway is one of the chief factors in that transformation of India which is in progress. The other great public buildings are similarly suggestive. Besides the Government buildings, there are the University buildings, for the wealthier natives must have their sons educated in Western style, and also the Law Court, for the people seem to delight in litigation, and the native Bar is the refuge of the many educated natives who cannot obtain an appointment under the Government. The broad, imposing thoroughfares are worthy of any city in the world, but so close is East to West that in places one needs but to cross a street and one is in a part of the native town—one has gone at a step from England to India. Here the houses are often mere huts, with roofs of plaited leaves, and the twisting narrow streets are filthy and malodorous, packed close with humanity of all shades. "Teeming" and "swarming" seem the best adjectives to describe the population of the poorer native quarters. There is little privacy in the native life; men sleep, dress, and wash in public, and, as the illustration shows, the barber plies his trade in the street wherever he may find a customer.

A very interesting feature of Bombay is the Parsi community, of Persian origin, who have settled mainly in Bombay and have in many cases grown exceedingly wealthy. They have a distinctive dress, or if they have adopted European clothes, at least retain their headgear, which has been described as "a linoleum helmet, something between a Prussian grenadier's and a flypaper man's." The "Towers of Silence," where they place their dead, are on the extreme western coast; their position is shown on the plan of the town. On the top of the towers are platforms on which the bodies are placed, to be eaten almost immediately by numbers of horrible vultures which are always waiting.

The Parsis are frequently money-lenders, and both they and other natives are owners of the big cotton mills which are now very numerous. The extreme wealth of such natives

and the extreme poverty of the vast majority form one of the most striking contrasts of this city of contrasts. The wealthy native has his motor-car, and perhaps his European chauffeur. Indeed in several ways he is putting the European into an inferior position. You will see that Bombay is on an island; the room for building is therefore limited, and further, much of the ground, especially in the northern part of the island, is merely a reclaimed mud-flat. The wealthy native now desires the higher positions which surround the "Back Bay," and is ousting the Englishman, who usually depends only upon his rather meagre salary, into the lower parts. The Europeans are being crowded into flats, which they rent from the Parsis, and have even had to take to tents.

The poorer native has a very miserable lot. One of the things that horrifies the English visitor is the plague, which is now constantly with the people, and at this time of the year may carry off over one hundred victims each day. The plague mark is to be seen on a very great number of the houses: a red circle with the date of the dread visit of Death painted in it.

The rapid spread of the plague and the difficulty of combating it, are easily understood after a visit to some of the great tenement houses. These are storey upon storey high, unlike the houses elsewhere in India, again, because of the limited amount of suitable ground on the island. In spite of the efforts of the municipality, these rabbit warrens are a mass of small dark rooms with earthen floors, where light and ventilation are considered of no account.

This is an unpleasant picture, and one turns with relief to the brighter aspects of the city. The Prince's visit came just upon the Festival of Lamps. All the town was then illuminated, every Hindu house having its light in honour of the goddess they commemorate. The temples were gaily lit up and lavishly decorated, the Mohammedans, Parsis, and Jews being in a minority who alone do not rejoice in the festivities. Such occasions have in the past frequently given rise to riots between the Hindus and the Mohammedans; but the British rule, in this as in greater matters, has brought peace, and the native police and soldiers are usually quite able to preserve order among a people who are naturally docile, save when their religious fanaticism causes a rare outbreak.

United India and Native States.—The *Bombay Gazette* publishes an amusing article in its issue of the 26th instant on the subject of "Princes and Privations." But our contemporary deals exclusively with the privations of those Anglo-Indians who are concerned with the cost of dress which they should wear on the occasion of the Royal visit. The "Gazette" has nothing to say of the "privations" of the Princes, of the Zamindars, and of the rest of the Indian communities who are called upon to pay on all conceivable occasions. Will the "Gazette" have the patience to revise its files to find out how often during Lord Curzon's Viceroyalty the Princes the Zamindars and the Merchants have been directly and indirectly forced "to pay" by means of subscriptions and otherwise? Does the "Gazette" claim access to the Foreign Office files among which are found copies of mandates for the above "to pay". The "privations" of the Anglo-Indian who is called upon to spend a fraction of the wealth he has amassed in this country are only nominal when compared with the torture, physical and mental, to which Indians should submit themselves, firstly to make an exhibition of their loyalty and secondly to escape the frowns of official magnates.

The Civil and Military Station of Bangalore finds it very hard to pay for the shows which are to be got up on the occasion of the Prince of Wales's visit to that station. The highest sums promised are Rs. 300 and come from two well known philanthropists, both of whom belong to the titled class of the Indian communities. But the total subscriptions promised,

including the small sums of one rupee, do not exceed Rs. 2,500.

It is a great mistake to influence the poorer classes of people to pay, for to them the small sum of one rupee is of great value.

It is just possible they might wish to deny themselves minor comforts to be able to join in a "loyal" demonstration; but the authorities responsible for the collection must have the foresight to fix the minimum high enough so as to exclude from the extravagant performance people of limited means

1st SEPTEMBER 1905.

Freeman's Journal and National Press.—There is a growing doubt whether the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India will take place this year. Already the programme of the tour has had to be curtailed considerably owing to the outbreak of famine in certain districts, and there is grave fear whether its spread to the other provinces will not necessitate an abandonment of the tour altogether. It is pretty well known that should this happen the Royal visitors will not be inconsolably disappointed. Neither of them is particularly keen on the trip, especially the Princess, who naturally dislikes the idea of so long an absence from her children, and for whom the long journeys and wearisome ceremonies can have but small attraction. It is said that only for the King's strong desire in the matter Their Royal Highnesses would decline to go at all, but it is known that King Edward set much store on the visit, and of course his wish is law on such matters.

At present the preparations for the trip are being proceeded with on the understanding that they will start in October, but it will be no surprise if orders are received any day postponing the visit until next year.

Madras Mail.—A correspondent informs us that Mr. Naina Pillay Marakayar of Muthupet, Tanjore District, a rich merchant and landholder, who has made a fortune in the coal trade in Ceylon, has come forward with a princely offer of Rs. 10 lakh worth of property for the founding of a Muhammadan College in South India on the lines of the Muhammadan College at Aligarh and the Hindu College at Benares. Taking advantage of the approaching visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, he proposes to name his College "The Prince of Wales Islamiah College." The donor proposes that the College should be located at Muthupet. Our correspondent continues:—"Though the beginning will be a small one, arrangements will in due course be made to accommodate 500 boarders. It is also under contemplation to build lodgings for gentlemen who might wish to live at this educational centre for the benefit of themselves, their wards or the College. In the proposed College, the second language will be Arabic, for which the Lubbais and Moplabs, who form the bulk of the South India Muhammadans, have a great aptitude. It is under contemplation to get a Sheikh from Egypt to take charge of the instruction in Arabic. Elementary instruction will also be given in the vernaculars of South India. A European will, of course, be at the head of the English side of the College. All communications giving advice or making suggestions with reference to the proposed College should be addressed to the donor at Muthupet, or to the Deputy Collector of Mannargudi, Mir Sultan Mohideen Sahib Bahadur, to whom the College movement owes not only its inception but also its further development."

2ND SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Express.—In the course of next week H. M. S. *Renown*, a powerfully armed battleship, will emerge from the dockyard at Portsmouth as a palatial and luxuriously equipped yacht.

The transformed *Renown* is intended for the use of the Prince and Princess of Wales on their voyage to India.

The vessel has always had the reputation of being one of the most comfortable battleships afloat, and no very

extensive alterations, which would be likely to interfere with the future career of the ship in the Navy, have been made.

All the structural work involved in the transformation is now complete, and the task of decorating is proceeding.

The whole of the after-part of the ship, usually occupied by the Admiral, has been set apart for the accommodation of the Royal voyagers, and the officers have, in many cases, had to give up their cabins to the Royal suite. The officers have found accommodation in the casemates, from which the 6-in. guns have been removed.

The dining-room prepared for the Prince and Princess and their suite extends from one side of the ship to the other and is being furnished in light oak. The drawing-room—a magnificent apartment adjoining—is adorned in ivory and gold.

A door in the after-wall gives access to the stern walk, a delightfully cool spot in tropical seas.

The Prince's suite of rooms are near the dining-room, and consist of a bed-room, dressing-room, bath-room, etc., with a room adjoining for his valet. The apartments are comfortably but plainly furnished. Four rooms have been set apart for Her Royal Highness on the starboard side of the upper deck.

The Admiral's kitchen has undergone considerable alteration, and an electric bakery has been added for the preparation of dainty confections for the Royal table. A model laundry has also been provided.

The *Renown* is painted china white, and special awnings forward and aft have been provided as a protection against the hot sun of the Eastern seas.

Lady's Pictorial.—The Princess of Wales, before leaving for Scotland, spent a day or two in London. While at Marlborough House Her Royal Highness received Prince Mohamed Ali Khan (Persian Minister), who presented her with the Persian Order of the Sun, by direction of the Shah of Persia. The Prince sent several motor cars to Abergeldie, and the Princess has used them a great deal. The battleship *Renown* will in a few days be out of dock hands, the extensive alterations completed. She will then undergo trials, and will go to Genoa, ready to embark the Prince and Princess of Wales on the 8th of next month. Captain the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt is to command the ship. He is now private secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty, and a particularly smart officer.

Illustrated London News.—The Indian mail brings with it accounts of certain provisional arrangements already made in connection with the forthcoming tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Their Royal Highnesses are expected to arrive at Lahore on the afternoon of November 28th, and will drive by way of the Fort and the Anarkali Gardens to Government House, where a State dinner will be given in the evening. After this the Prince will receive the Punjab durbaris. The three following days will be devoted to ceremonial visits from the Punjab Chiefs, an inspection of the Dufferin Hospital, a small dinner-party, and a ride to the Shalimar Gardens, return visits to the Punjab Chiefs, a *purdah* party, a visit to the Aitchison Chiefs' College, another State dinner, a ball at Montgomery Hall, an inspection of the Fort, and a garden-party. In the evening of December 1st the Royal visitors will start for Peshawar. Amritsar will be reached on December 6th, Rangoon on January 13th, Mandalay on January 16th and Prome on January 21st.

Southern Weekly News.—The approaching tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India is already arousing considerable interest in the Empire. As yet the programme is not definitely settled, but according to present arrangements the Royal party will reach Lahore on Tuesday, 28th November. Following the official reception, the people will be afforded a first general view of the Royal cavalcade, and

the Punjab Chiefs and durbaris will then greet Their Royal Highnesses. The day's rejoicings will conclude with a State dinner, and on the morrow the Heir-Apparent is to receive ceremonial visits with full honours from the Punjab Chiefs. The Prince of Wales will devote the next day to returning ceremonial visits, attending a *purdah* party, and other engagements, finishing with a grand ball in the evening. A visit to the Fort is planned for the 1st December, and in the afternoon of the same day the Prince and Princess leave for Peshawar. Thence Their Royal Highnesses will travel to Jammu and Amritsar. Continuing the tour, the Royal party will journey to Burma, the visit there extending from 13th to 21st January. It is feared in some circles that owing to the distress in India the projected tour may be seriously deranged.

4TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Mail.—Very shortly there will be a Royal inspection of the battleship *Renown*, which is to carry the Prince and Princess of Wales to India.

Contrary to the general belief, very little is being spent in preparing the ship for her Royal passengers. Even the present furniture is to remain in the principal rooms. It is handsome furniture, made of mahogany, and skilfully carved. Sir John Fisher put it into the ship when he chose her, a spick and span new vessel, as his flag-ship on the North America and West Indies station, and there it has remained ever since.

Waring's are furnishing the Royal cabins upon a simple but very tasteful plan. Most of the ship's officers have been moved out of their cabins, these being required for members of the Royal suite. As a consequence the 6-inch guns of the vessel have had to be lifted out, and in the casemates thus left vacant the ship's officers will sleep during the voyage.

The Royal apartments are separated from the remainder of the ship by a bulkhead. For the Princess a sleeping-cabin and sitting-room have been made on the upper deck. A covered canvas way runs from there to the gangway leading to the State rooms on the half-deck. The sleeping cabins of the Prince and his personal attendants are situated upon the quarter-deck.

A tour of appalling extent is being industriously arranged by the local authorities in India for Their Royal Highnesses, writes our Simla correspondent.

Every hour is being provided for. The menu for each meal on every day during the three months' tour is being carefully considered. Not a detail, from the texture of the sheets to the size of the serviettes, is to be forgotten.

It is rumoured that Lord Curzon may remain in India until March, in order to entertain the Prince of Wales.

Englishman.—The train that is to have the honour of carrying the Prince of Wales over the East Indian Railway is undergoing continual trials to make it fit down to the smallest nut and screw. The Railway officials are taking no end of pains with it, and if the Prince appears to scheduled time, he will have perhaps the most perfectly appointed conveyance the world has ever seen. If he delays, however, the engine and carriages stand a fair chance of being worn out by continual work on trial trips.

Indian Daily News.—The Bombayites are nothing if not practical, declares the *Indian Mirror*. Trust them to combine profit, pleasure, and even loyalty and duty. Whilst most of the money to be raised in Calcutta for the entertainment of the Prince and Princess of Wales will be spent for purposes of show, the bulk of the money raised in the same connection in Bombay will be spent for purposes of permanent utility and profits. The Bombay Corporation has voted two-and-a-half lakhs of rupees for the building of a Museum in commemoration of the coming Royal visit, and Rs. 50,000 for festivities

in honour of the illustrious guests. This is as it should be, and the example of Bombay ought to be followed elsewhere.

Leeds and Yorkshire Mercury.—Despite the suggestions of some Tory papers the Prince of Wales appears to have the courage to face India in her present distressful condition. The fitting of the battleship *Renown* which is to carry the Prince and Princess, is nearly completed, and there is shortly to be an inspection of the vessel. The *Renown* was Sir John Fisher's flagship on the North American and West Indies station, and she is so excellently fitted that comparatively little is being spent in preparing her for the Royal passengers. Waring's are furnishing the Royal cabins, which are separated by a bulkhead from the remainder of the ship. Special provision is being made for a body of newspaper correspondents, who will accompany the Prince on his tour.

Madras Mail.—In view of the lateness of the date by which it would be possible for Lord Minto to arrive in India and undertake the extensive hospitalities connected with the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the question begins to be asked as to whether it would not be best for Lord Curzon, after all, to remain on in India until next March. Lord Minto is not a man of large private means, and to have to begin his tenure by such heavy expenditure as the reception of Royalty involves can hardly commend itself to him especially in a country of so many forms and ceremonies with which he is unacquainted. On the other hand, Lord Curzon has ample means and is not under the disadvantage of personal unacquaintance with the Indian Princes who will assemble to welcome the Heir to the British Throne. The only reason which could be urged as a serious one against Lord Curzon's extension of tenure for the few months of the coming cold season would be that of the delay which such an arrangement would be likely to cause in the introduction of Lord Kitchener's Military Reorganisation arrangements. The scheme has already been so long hung up by the unfortunate differences which have arisen over it, however, that there is now no possibility of bringing it into force in time for the coming cold weather. In fact, we understand that it will not now be introduced before next April. Under these circumstances, an extension for Lord Curzon until next March would make very little difference. Certainly, the most natural arrangement would seem to be for the Home Government to invite Lord Curzon to remain on in India until next March; and rumour already has it that this is likely to be the case.

Rangoon Gazette.—At a meeting of the office-bearers of the Prince of Wales' Reception Committee held at the Town Hall it was decided to suggest the following programme in connection with the reception and entertainment of Their Royal Highnesses:—(a) To receive Their Royal Highnesses in a *pandal* to be erected on Barr Street between the Strand Road and the river and there to present an address and casket. (b) Their Royal Highnesses to drive to Government House from the reception *pandal* by the following route:—Strand Road, Phayre Street, Merchant Street, Strand Road, Latter Street, Dalhousie Street, Godwin Road, Halpin Road and Leeds Road. (c) In Godwin Road, north of the Railways, a double *pandal* to be erected, both sides of the road to be occupied by the school children of Rangoon (between 16,000 and 17,000). A school girl to present Her Royal Highness with a bouquet; a school boy to present some article of Burmese work. (d) On Monday morning the Victoria Memorial Park to be opened by His Royal Highness. (e) On Monday night the Royal lakes to be illuminated. Their Royal Highnesses to proceed by way of Athlone Road, Lake Road, Lake Avenue, Switchback Road, Park Road, Dalhousie Park to the Pavilion. If it can be arranged, Their Royal Highnesses on

leaving Athlone Road to drive for a short distance along the barrack hill to obtain a bird's-eye view of the Royal Lakes. Their Royal Highnesses will be received, and will be conducted to the pavilion, where Her Royal Highness will be presented with an album of views of Rangoon. Their Royal Highnesses will then embark on a *karawek* barge and will be towed by Burmese racing canoes about and across the Lake to the Promontory where the members of the Boat Club will be "At Home." Their Royal Highnesses' departure to be from near the Boat Club by Lake Road, the Victoria Memorial Park, Victoria Avenue, Soolay Pagoda Road railway overbridge to the Phayre Street Station. It was decided that on the night of the illumination of the Lakes only members of the Reception Committee and their families shall be allowed at the pavilion. It was recommended that the Arrival Sub-Committee superintend the issue of tickets to the reception *pandal*.

At a meeting of the Finance Sub-Committee, the Finance Sub-Committee allotted the following sums to Sub-Committees:—Arrival Sub-Committee Rs. 6,000, Address Sub-Committee Rs. 5,000, Streets Decoration Sub-Committee Rs. 7,500, Illumination Sub-Committee Rs. 25,000, Entertainment Sub-Committee Rs. 6,000, General Expenses Rs. 2,500. Total Rs. 52,000.

5TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Times of India.—Considerable apprehension has existed of late regarding the possible effect of the partial failure of the monsoon upon the approaching Royal tour in India. We believe, however, that it is now practically certain that such failure of the rain as has occurred will not make it necessary to consider the desirability of the postponement of the tour. The majority of the places to be visited by Their Royal Highnesses have either not been affected as all, or in any case not gravely. It is now beyond question that there will be no famine in the Punjab, as the supplies of food there are believed to be ample. Moreover, there is still time for good rain to arrive and greatly change the aspect of affairs in the worst districts; and it is interesting to note in this connection that the native population firmly believe that before this month is out a large quantity of rain will have fallen. It is quite possible that there may be minor changes in the programme of the tour, if distress gets acute in rainless places. It is also highly probable that the Delhi manoeuvres will be abandoned or transferred to some other districts. But it may be taken as beyond question now that the Royal tour will take place.

6TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Indian Daily News.—The following address of welcome, to be approved by the Commissioners this afternoon, will be presented by the Corporation on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Calcutta in December next:—

May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—We, the Chairman and Commissioners of the Corporation of Calcutta, on behalf of the inhabitants of this city, beg leave to approach Your Royal Highnesses with a most respectful, loyal and heartfelt welcome on this joyous occasion of the visit of Your Royal Highnesses to the metropolis of this great dependency of the British Crown, and to express to Your Royal Highnesses, and through Your Royal Highnesses, to our beloved King and Emperor, our allegiance and devotion to His Most Gracious Majesty's person and throne.

2. This is the second occasion upon which the Heir to the Throne has honoured India with his presence, and the universal rejoicing with which our present King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, was greeted 30 years ago still lives in the hearts of the people of this city. The present occasion is still

further memorable, inasmuch as this is the first visit of a Princess of Wales to Calcutta.

3. This visit of Your Royal Highnesses while strengthening and cementing the bonds of loyalty and attachment which have ever bound the people of India to their Sovereign, awakens associations connected with the many mighty and ancient dynasties of this vast Empire now so happily, centred in the Imperial Throne of England, and affords us an additional pledge of His Majesty the King-Emperor's increasing interest in the welfare and advancement of his Indian subjects.

4. Calcutta is proud to be reckoned the second city in the British Empire, and Your Royal Highnesses will find here abundant indications of the prosperity and contentment which everywhere follow on British rule. The continued moral and material progress, not only of Calcutta but of all India as evidenced by the numerous works of public utility, the growth and development of trade, commerce and industries and the spread of education is a lasting testimony to the fostering care for the Indian people which is the guiding principle of His Majesty's rule.

In conclusion we would respectfully express our hope, that Your Royal Highnesses may enjoy to the full the interesting tour on which you have embarked and that at its termination you may bear away pleasing recollections of India and its people.

Madras Mail.—His Highness the Maharaja has adopted the suggestion of Sir P. N. Krishna Murti, Dewan of Mysore, that an Agricultural and Industrial Exhibition should be held at Mysore on the occasion of the coming Royal visit to the Capital.

In connection with a meeting of prominent Hindus and Muhammadans which was held lately with the object of devising means for improving the sanitation of the station in view of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, a Committee meeting has been held. Rai Bahadur A. Maigun Ladeva Moodelliar has been appointed to act as Secretary, and a further meeting will be held shortly. Active measures will then be arranged to be taken by the Hindu and Muhammadan Municipal Commissioners in their respective divisions, and in the meanwhile the people themselves will be urged to undergo inoculation, and all other possible means will be taken to keep the plague down this year. Appearances so far would seem to show that the scourge will not be so bad this year and, if early measures are taken, success should be assured.

Pioneer.—Sums totalling Rs. 52,000 have been allotted by various sub-committees for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Rangoon in January next. Their Royal Highnesses will be received in a *pandal* to be erected in Barr Street, where they will be presented with an address and casket. Their Royal Highnesses will then drive to Government House. In Godwin Road, north of the railway, a double *pandal* will be erected on both sides of the road to be occupied by the school children of Rangoon—between 16,000 and 17,000. On Monday morning, the 1st January, the Victoria Memorial Park will be opened by His Royal Highness. In the evening the Royal Lakes will be illuminated. At the pavilion of the Royal Lakes Her Royal Highness will be presented with an album of views of Rangoon. The Prince and Princess will then embark on a *Karaweik* barge and be towed across to the promontory by Burmese racing canoes, where the members of the Boat Club will be "At Home."

7TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Mail.—Persistent rumours have been published to the effect that the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales

is likely to be either abandoned or postponed. We are able to state that there is absolutely no foundation for these reports in some of our contemporaries. There is no probability that the arrangements which were made early in the year will be varied.

Although scarcity has appeared in some parts of India, nowhere has it reached the stage which is known officially as "famine". Communications which have passed between the Indian and Home Governments indicated that extreme scarcity is not probable, and in any events the improved railway systems in the peninsula, enabling the abundance of one district to supply the lack in another, and the organisation of relief for any emergency, render it certain that even famine in any particular section would not necessitate a postponement of the tour. In the almost impossible event of a universal scarcity in India the position would be very different.

There are no grounds for the repeated statements which have appeared that the Prince and Princess will extend their tour so as to visit the Court of the Mikado. There are obvious reasons why at present Their Royal Highnesses will not go further than India. The journey is undertaken wholly and solely so that His Majesty may be represented in our vast Eastern possessions by the Heir to the Throne.

Leicester Post.—Information received to-day deepens the gravity of the reports from India as to the extent of the famine. I mentioned a fortnight ago that the question whether, after all, the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales should take place in the circumstances was under consideration. Correspondents in India have exercised great reticence, and it has been the business of the India Office to repudiate, as it might have a depressing effect on the tour. Now, however, it seems to be almost certain that a large part of the intended progress will be abandoned. The early hint I got of what was passing was, as I mentioned at the time, unofficial, but it came from a source not lightly to be disregarded. The Prince is, I understand, keen on making the trip if it can be done to the good of the Empire, and I am inclined to think it will be proceeded with on a reduced scale. But much depends on the news of the next fortnight.

United India and Native States.—A report from Simla says that there is a growing opinion there that if rain does not fall on an early date in the Rajputana districts certain modifications in the proposed tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales will become necessary. In the event of the programme being considerably abridged to save the situation to some extent, the question arises if by this means the Royal party can derive the full measure of benefit they are expected to do from an expensive tour.

Western Daily Press.—It does not seem to be certain yet whether the projected tour of the Prince of Wales in India will be abandoned, but there is every reason to fear that it will have to be given up because of the prevalence of another of the famines which periodically call for the most energetic work on the part of the Indian Civil Service.

Daily Express.—H.M.S. *Renown*, in which the Prince and Princess of Wales are to journey to India, had her crew made up to the full complement yesterday, so that the men may assist in hurrying forward the preparation of the vessel.

In a few days the *Renown* will leave for her commissioning steam trials, and, if satisfactory, she will return at once to Portsmouth and begin to take in stores for the voyage.

8TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Mail.—Some changes are announced in the forthcoming tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India. Ajmer, in Rajputana, has been definitely dropped from the

Royal programme, and, although a visit may possibly be made to Udaipur, it is doubtful whether any stay will be made at the places originally fixed in Rajputana, owing to the now almost inevitable famine.

It is expected that it will be impossible to hold the Delhi manoeuvres consequent on the failure of the wells. The country north of Meerut has been examined as an alternative ground for the manoeuvres, but was also found to be too parched.

Further revision of the Royal programme has been postponed till September 15th, on the chance of rain falling in the meantime.

H. M. battleship *Renown*, which is to convey the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, was commissioned yesterday at Portsmouth by Commodore the Hon'ble H. Tyrwhitt.

Times of India.—Every effort is being made in Bombay by the official committee to ensure that the illuminations in the city on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales shall be as perfect as possible and with the loyal support which, no doubt, will be forthcoming on the part of the public, there is every prospect that the result will eclipse anything that has ever been seen in Bombay. It has now been definitely fixed that the night for the grand illumination of the city shall be Tuesday, November 14th, and strong district committees have been appointed to co-operate with the public and endeavour to secure the illumination of every house on the selected route. It will be noticed from the list of streets thus named that nearly every thoroughfare in the Fort has been included while in the native town not one of the principal through streets has been omitted and it is hoped that every householder on the way will carry out his illuminations in a manner worthy of the great occasion.

9TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Times of India.—It is hoped here that the Royal visitors to Mysore will travel by motor cars in a train of seven from Bangalore to Mysore City (75 miles) and thence to the elephant kheddass (100 miles) there and back, or about 250 miles in all spread over a week. There is the Southern Mahratta line of railway between Bangalore and Mysore City, but the Maharaja of Mysore has lately taken to doing the journey by motor car, as more convenient and comfortable and free from ceremonial departures and arrivals. They have four cars in the place now, one a 30-horse power touring De Dion, and three more of the latest types have now been ordered, including a 25-horse power Panhard. Among the several ceremonies which the Prince of Wales is expected to perform in Mysore, will be the opening of an industrial and agricultural exhibition and the unveiling of the Victoria Memorial Statue.

11TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Madras Mail.—*Apropos* of the coming visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, a short account of some notable progresses in Ancient India may be of more than ordinary interest. Ancient Hindu Kings left the task of administration almost entirely in the hands of their Brahmin Ministers and do not seem to have troubled to acquaint themselves with the real condition of the people by travelling among them. The superstition about the King's evil eye, a belief that has survived even to this day, was, no doubt, the invention of counsellors who were anxious that Their Royal Masters should not go amongst their subjects and learn firsthand how the Government was appreciated. Two kinds of Royal tours, however, seem to have been commonly undertaken in early India, viz., hunting expeditions and the *Digvijaya yātras* preceding *Rājasūya* sacrifices. In the former

the Kings necessarily travelled with only a very limited suite, and consequently these shikar expeditions convey but a faint idea of the pomp and circumstance of the Oriental monarch on tour. The *Digvijaya* was the conquest of hostile kingdoms that must be accomplished before a Sovereign could perform the *Rājasūya* sacrifice, the highest ambition of a Sovereign, at which all the subject rulers were present and acknowledged their vassalage. Prominent among the *Digvijayins* mentioned in the legends are Māndhātā and Raghu, ancestors of Rāma, and Pandu and his son, Arjuna, the last of whom is said to have penetrated into China and made the Celestial Kingdom feudatory. We read also in the Epics of Hindu Kings travelling to the *Srayamvarams* (Choice of Husband) instituted by princesses such as Sita, Draupadi, Damayanti and Indumati, to mention but a few. Royalties in Ancient India were too indolent and easy-going to travel for travel's sake. An amusing story is told of a certain Raja of Tanjore who was, with considerable difficulty, prevailed upon to undertake a pilgrimage to Benares and who, on descending from the fifth floor of his palace to the first, asked his courtiers how much of the distance was yet to be covered!

The *Rāmāyana* contains an elaborate description of perhaps the most notable of Royal tours in early India. Every one who has any acquaintance with Indian literature knows the circumstances which led to the banishment of Rāma to the forests for a period of fourteen years. Bharata, for whom Kaikeyi had obtained the throne of Ayōdhya which rightfully belonged to his elder brother, the exiled prince, was resolved to bring back Rāma to the capital and prevail upon him to take the reins of government into his own hands. With this object in view, Bharata first sent out an army of workmen to clear a way through the forests in order to make his progress through them easy. Under the direction of able guides, there set out a host of men skilled in making tents, brave delvers of the ground, labourers who were expert in constructing canals and watercourses, car-makers, carpenters, cooks, and soldiers to keep guard over the roads as they were made. A beautiful highway was rapidly made, uneven places were levelled, shady trees were planted in desert places, bridges were thrown over rivers and streams wherever necessary, and wells and reservoirs of water were dug in arid tracts. On the night preceding the auspicious day that had been decided upon for Bharata's departure, several preliminary ceremonies were performed and poets and musicians sang the praises of the Prince. The next morning he assembled his Court and, promising to bring back the rightful ruler of Ayōdhya, affectionately took leave of the noble and worthy personages gathered before him. The Chiefs of the Army and Bharata's principal adherents were commanded to follow in his train and the procession started. In its van went the priests and counsellors singing Vedic chants and invoking the blessing of the gods on the success of the mission. A thousand elephants duly consecrated and beautifully caparisoned and 6,000 chargers and chariots on which were mounted warriors armed with various weapons followed in the wake of Bharata's splendid car. The citizens of Ayōdhya embracing each other frequently in the gladness of their hearts, brought up the rear: among them were representatives of all castes and callings, from merchants and nobles down to shampoos. On his right wrist, a *pratizara* or triple string was tied, which was to be removed after the completion of the journey. When the Royal procession left the capital, which was resonant with the auspicious sound of conches, drums and horns, hundreds of prisoners were set at large. Every morning the vast army was notified by a peculiar system of signalling of the intended length of the day's march. A big drum which could be heard furlongs off, was sounded, and if six strokes were beaten, it meant that the progress that day was to be 6 *kos* or about fifteen miles: if ten, the distance to

be traversed was 10 kos or 25 miles, and so on. The daily march was usually 20 miles. The headmen of the villages through which passed the King and his train, supplied men and beasts with provisions. The leading citizens, with the oldest among them at their head, welcomed the King with presents of caskets containing, not addresses, but jaggery, curds and flowers. The hospitality shown him cost the King rather dear, for his return gifts consisted of large villages, each a field for a thousand ploughs.

12TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Express, London.—In spite of a hundred and fifty years of British rule, the mass of Indians continue to be entirely Indian in spirit, and the Indian ideal of a king or emperor differs in many respects from the British ideal. The elements that make a king's popularity are far from being the same in India and Britain. The Indian people are eagerly looking forward to the Prince of Wales' visit, and if during his tour in India he conforms to certain Indian practices, which in themselves are not in the least undignified but calculated to please his Indian subjects, his popularity will be unbounded.

His Royal Highness is to visit Benares and some other places of Hindu pilgrimage. In these places the ancient temples will naturally be the chief objects that will interest him. Hindus consider it a sacrilege to enter even the courtyard of a temple with shoes on, but some Anglo-Indian officials wound the religious feelings of the people by disregarding this restriction. His Royal Highness is not likely to follow this Anglo-Indian practice. When he visits a temple, the whole place will be covered with red cloth, and there will be no very great inconvenience in walking barefooted.

The Prince will be invited to dinner by several Maharajahs. It is the practice of Indians to provide English dinners for their European guests. But why should not the Prince be given some Indian viands? Many an Indian dish is the delight of the European gourmand in India.

A word from His Royal Highness hinting that it would please him to break the monotony of the English dinner-table by the introduction of a few courses of purely Indian origin will be taken by his host as a high compliment and an honour done not only to him, but also to his country.

There is a large and influential body of highly educated men in India who by the right of their intellectual superiority and moral worth are recognised as leaders of the people. They lead the public movements of the country, of both political and non-political character. These men are considered in India to be the party in opposition and the Government the party in power.

If the Prince were to invite representative members of this class to a party during his stay in such capital towns as Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, Lahore, and Lucknow and hear from them without, of course, expressing any opinions, what they have to say about the questions in which they are interested, His Royal Highness would immensely increase the prestige of the Throne, and convince the Indian people that he has the liveliest interest in their welfare.

We are fully aware that the Prince is in England an active promoter of schemes of public utility and we are earnestly hoping that His Royal Highness will take the same interest in India. There are as yet no adequate arrangements either in India or in England for the special scientific education of Indians, and we are trusting that His Royal Highness, after returning home, may establish in London a society for the scientific and technical education of Indian youths. The Prince's return might then be followed by the voyage to England of a select band of brilliant Indian graduates for technical and scientific education.

The number of cities to be visited is not very numerous, and I would suggest that in bidding farewell to the citizens the Prince should, if possible, announce a present to the city. It should be something that would be beneficial to the inhabitants. He may present one city with waterworks, another with an arts or technical school, a third with an asylum for lepers, the decision to be made according to the special sore needs of a city. There would be discerned a true Indian kingly grace in such acts, which is sure to captivate the Indian heart.

India is full of beggars, but in his progress through the streets of a city or town His Royal Highness will see few, for they are to be cleared of such nuisance by the police. Yet he may by chance some time meet some of the cripples or the blind who live upon the charity of the charitable. It would be in accord with Indian ideas if His Royal Highness kept a supply of Indian sovereigns for these unfortunates. A king, to be kingly in India, should give alms to the needy whenever they come in his presence.

The climax of kingly grace would, however, be reached in a proclamation that might be issued in the name of the Government of India on the eve of the Prince's departure from India, announcing that in memory of the visit and at their gracious wish, remissions have been made in the land tax or salt tax, or any other tax that touches the pockets of the majority of the Indian people.

European ladies in India are eager to accord a cordial welcome to the Princess of Wales. It may not be known to Her Royal Highness that the same desire is shared by many Indian ladies. In Bombay there is already a movement started by Indian ladies to give a reception to Her Royal Highness in their own way. It is not certain if the officials will lend their support to this proposal and offer every assistance to its accomplishment. A hint from the Princess that it would afford her particular gratification to respond to the invitation to receptions to be held by Indian ladies in her honour will effect all that is desirable in this respect. These receptions should be most interesting to Her Royal Highness, for the opportunity they must afford her to study the Indian woman.

The Princess would also immensely please the Indians if she were able to hold in her residence, wherever practicable, a special party for Indian ladies. Such a party can now be expected to be attended by many native ladies even in places where the rigours of the zenana have not yet been admittedly much relaxed, if the party is guaranteed to be absolutely safe from the approach of any male feet.

There are in the large Indian towns schools and colleges, both Government and private, for Indian girls. The Princess will, doubtless visit them, and thus afford further proof of the interest we know she feels in the intellectual improvement of the womankind of India.

These suggestions are made in all humility and loyalty. It is sometimes difficult for the Briton to understand the Indian point of view, and the success of the tour—a success we all desire—depends so much on that understanding.

13TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The latest weather reports tend to show that all real anxiety regarding the Prince of Wales's tour is now at an end. So far as Ajmere is concerned the scarcity of fodder and grass may prevent any large gathering of Chiefs there, but the Royal visit to Udaipur may be looked upon as settled, and a few days should prove whether any doubt need be necessary as regards Bikanir and Jaipur.

Liverpool Daily Post and Mercury.—The new, and not the retiring Governor-General, will receive the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival in India. The state of Lord Curzon's

health would, in any event, have rendered it difficult for him to take a leading part in the ceremonies and festivities that will attend the Royal visit. Lord Curzon has for some time been unable to perform more than his strictly official and necessary duty, and I believe that it is a fact that some of his recent despatches have been written under considerable difficulties. In these circumstances, it will fall to Lord Minto to take what may be called the direction of the Royal tour in India. He is himself a greater stranger to the country than the Prince of Wales, but he will, of course, be able to command an abundance of expert advice and assistance. Whether Lord Curzon will leave India before the arrival of the Prince is uncertain. It is usual for one Governor-General to depart before the other arrives. It appears to be opposed to official theory, if not to etiquette, that a retiring Governor-General should directly hand over his duties to his successor and the probability is, therefore, that Lord Curzon will leave India before Lord Minto reaches Bombay. In any event, the new Governor-General will be in office before the Royal visit begins and Lord Minto will be responsible for the arrangements connected with the tour of the Prince. There is, however, no doubt that the King is disappointed by the withdrawal of Lord Curzon from India at this particular time.

Nottingham Daily Express.—News that rain has fallen in several parts of India has helped to relieve some of the fears that were entertained by those responsible for the Royal visit to India. We hear now of a fresh crop of statements as to altered arrangements. As matters stand, there is a programme containing certain items the fulfilment of which must depend upon local circumstances. That was understood from the first, and if the showers reported are followed by others of a sufficiently plentiful character, if thereby the prospects of the country are improved and the risk of famine removed, then the Prince and Princess of Wales will travel more in India than would be advisable were the worst fears of suffering realised. At present the *Renown* is ready to leave Portsmouth for Genoa on October 8th, according to the original arrangements. The Prince and Princess will travel overland to the Italian port, and there go aboard the vessel that has been shorn of its armaments, and now looks more like a sumptuous yacht than a battleship. The attempts to cause sensation by reports that the tour is to be abandoned may be ignored, as also may the statement that the embarkation will be at Portsmouth. The Princess is not a sufficiently good sailor to face the Bay at this time of the year.

Rangoon Gazette.—At a meeting of the Streets Decoration Sub-Committee Mr. M. Laurie, I.C.S., Chairman, explained the arrangements suggested for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the route by which it is proposed they should proceed from the Sule Pagoda Wharf to Government House which will be:—Strand Road, Phayre Street, Merchant Street, Strand Road, Latter Street, Dalhousie Street, Godwin Road, Halpin Road, Leeds Road. The following sections of the line of the route are allotted to the various communities for the erection of arches and for decoration:—(a) Strand Road, between Sule Pagoda Road and Barr Street, to the Jewish community. (b) Strand Road, opposite the Custom House, to the Indian Mahomedan community. (c) Merchant Street, between Sule Pagoda Road and 32nd Street, to the Hindu community. (d) Merchant Street, between 30th and 31st Streets, to the Persian community. (e) Merchant Street, between 27th and 29th Streets, to the Surratee Bazaar Co. (f) Merchant Street, between Edward Street and China Street, to the Marwari community. (g) Strand Road, between China Street and Latter Street, to the Chetty community. (h) Latter Street, between Strand Road and Dalhousie Street, to the Fokein Chinese community. (i) Dalhousie Street, between Latter Street and Godwin Road, to the Canton Chinese community. (j) Godwin Road, between Canal

Street and the *hpoongyi kyounng*, to the Burmese community. (k) Godwin Road opposite the *hpoongyi kyounng*, to the Rangoon College.

The Sub-Committee approved of the suggestion made for having a large double *pandal* on both sides of Godwin Road, north of the railway, in which to accommodate the whole of the school children of Rangoon, who will there welcome Their Royal Highnesses and present offerings to them.

As the Principal of the Rangoon College objects to the scholars in the College taking part in the reception to be given by school children, but asks that the students of the Rangoon College may be allowed to erect a *pandal* and arch on the line of the route to be taken by Their Royal Highnesses, the Sub-Committee directed that the Principal of the Rangoon College be informed that there is no objection to the erection by the Rangoon College of a *pandal* and arch in Godwin Road opposite the *hpoongyi kyounng* and this portion of the line of route can be allotted to the Rangoon College for decoration, but it must be understood that whatever is undertaken and done by the Rangoon College will form no part of the reception for which the Reception Committee is responsible.

It was decided to ask the residents of Phayre Street, between Strand Road and Merchant Street, to decorate that street, a similar request to be made to the residents of Merchant Street, between Phayre Street and Sule Pagoda Road and other streets, where there are no arches.

It was decided to ask Government to decorate Government buildings along the line of route and, where advisable, the Committee will decorate streets not otherwise decorated.

The communities erecting arches are to be requested to submit plans of them to Mr. Foy, the Municipal Engineer.

The Sub-Committee decided to ask the Finance Sub-Committee to allot Rs. 15,000 for the expenses to be incurred by the Streets Decorations Sub-Committee.

At a meeting the Address Sub-Committee inspected the designs for a casket to contain the address and discussed the matter with Mr. Coombes, representing Messrs. P. Orr and Sons. It was decided that another design, made in accordance with the wishes of the Sub-Committee, should be submitted by Messrs. P. Orr and Sons as quickly as possible. The Chairman undertook to draft and circulate the address for the approval of the Sub-Committee.

14TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Englishman.—It had been practically settled that in the place of Ballabgarh there would be a large manœuvre in the neighbourhood of Attock between the 2nd and 8th of December, but the heavy rain received in the Punjab brings new uncertainty into the situation by making it possible that the original plan may be adhered to after all.

Madras Mail.—Subscriptions do not seem to be coming in connection with the Royal visit quite so fast as they should. No doubt the festivities in the Mysore Capital are the Mysore Government's own business and they may be most confidently trusted to do themselves justice. But—the Civil and Military Station—especially *Military*?

So far the subscriptions amount to something under Rs. 3,000, and as the matter was put to me this morning, "if that amount is to be spread over the whole of Bangalore it won't go far." Whilst quite agreeing that the subscription list is one for spontaneous contribution, the above facts stand out, and it would not do for the "City o' Beans" to be wanting in loyalty. And one other point may be added. Had Bangalore not been a large military centre should we ever have got our present excellent water-supply and other blessings? I trow not.

News of India.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will, we hear, arrive at Bombay on

November 9th in the forenoon. On the same afternoon Their Excellencies the Viceroy and Lady Curzon, who will, we hope, have reached Bombay a day or so before them, will go on board and meet Their Royal Highnesses. The Royal party will land at 5 P.M. and drive in procession by the same route as the King did in 1875 to Government House. During a stay of five days in Bombay, visits will be received from Native Chiefs, and drives will be made to some of the outskirts.

Pioneer.—The recent rain in Rajputana may render unnecessary any material alteration in the dates of the Royal tour so far as the principal Rajput States are concerned.

Reception Committees at Bangalore and Mysore have been appointed by the Government of His Highness the Maharaja for making suitable arrangements in connection with the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Times of India.—Mr. Maconochie, Private Secretary to His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore; Colonel Jones, Military Secretary; Colonel Smyth, Senior Surgeon; Captain Traill, Public Works; and Mr. Sparkes, Deputy Commissioner, left Mysore this morning for the elephant jungles fifty miles away to select a new site for the Royal Camp. When the Prince of Wales comes to Mysore the site used for many years for the Duke of Clarence's shikkar party and several Viceroys is to be abandoned in favour of a plot of elevated open ground eight miles nearer to Mysore, so that the party itself and the little army of coolies engaged in transport and encircling and driving operations may not disturb the herds which are being watched.

15TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—It is reported that the Jind State has been asked for the loan of its famous tent, the *dal-badal*, in connection with the coming visit of the Prince of Wales to Lahore. The tent covers no less than twenty-eight bigahs of land, and its size will be certain to surprise and interest the visitors from Home. When furnished it presents a most sumptuous appearance, and in all probability no other Native State possesses a tent like it.

Englishman.—The next item of business in the meeting of the Corporation of Calcutta was to approve the following draft of the Address of Welcome to be presented to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their Visit to Calcutta in December 1905:—"May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—We, the Chairman and Commissioners of the Corporation of Calcutta on behalf of the inhabitants of this city, beg leave to approach Your Royal Highnesses with a most respectful, loyal and heartfelt welcome on this joyous occasion of the visit of Your Royal Highnesses to the metropolis of this great dependency of the British Crown, and to express to Your Royal Highnesses, and through Your Royal Highnesses to our beloved King and Emperor, our allegiance and devotion to His Most Gracious Majesty's person and throne. (2) This is the second occasion upon which the Heir to the Throne has honoured India with his presence and the universal rejoicing with which our present King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, was greeted 30 years ago still lives in the hearts of the people of this city. The present occasion is still further memorable, inasmuch as this is the first visit of a Princess of Wales to Calcutta. (3) This visit of Your Royal Highnesses, while strengthening and cementing the bonds of loyalty and attachment, which have ever bound the people of India to their Sovereign, awakens associations connected with the many mighty and ancient dynasties of this vast Empire now so happily centred in the Imperial Throne of England, and affords us an additional pledge of His Majesty the King-Emperor's increasing interest in the welfare and advance-

ment of His Indian subjects. (4) Calcutta is proud to be reckoned the second city in the British Empire, and Your Royal Highnesses will find here abundant indications of the prosperity and contentment which everywhere follow on British rule. The continued moral and material progress not only of Calcutta but of all India, as evidenced by the numerous works of public utility, the growth and development of trade, commerce and industries and the spread of education, is a lasting testimony to the fostering care for the Indian people which is the guiding principle of His Majesty's rule. (5) In conclusion we would respectfully express our hope that Your Royal Highnesses may enjoy to the full the interesting tour on which you have embarked, and that at its termination you may bear away pleasing recollections of India and its people.

The Chairman moved that the draft of the address of welcome be approved.

Moulvie Seraj-ul-Islam seconded the motion.

Mr. Cotton moved as an amendment that in 1 the words "this joyous" be omitted and the word "the" be substituted, and that the 3rd paragraph the words "awakens associations connected with the many mighty and ancient dynasties of this vast Empire now so happily centred in the Imperial Throne of England and" be omitted.

Mr. Braunfeld said the address was badly worded, and he moved that it be referred back to the Special Committee to be redrafted.

Dr. Haridhone Dutt suggested that in paragraph 4 the words "prosperity and contentment" be omitted, and the word "advancement" substituted.

Mr. Apear remarked that it was not wise or feasible for them to make alterations here by amendments. If there was going to be any change, the matter ought to be properly considered, and it could not be so considered at a big meeting like this. He supported Mr. Braunfeld's proposal that the matter should go back to the Special Committee.

Mr. Braunfeld's proposal that the address be referred back to the Special Committee to be re-drafted was then put and carried, it being decided that Mr. Braunfeld be invited to help the Special Committee in re-drafting the address.

16TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—On the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the Punjab and their journey over the North-Western Railway system in November 1905 and March 1906, day decoration and night illumination on a grand scale will take place at the Lahore station for which extensive preparations are in hand.

Arrangements will also be made for day decorations and night illuminations at Peshawar, Jammu and Amritsar stations, and for day decoration, at Bhatinda, Quetta and Karachi.

Egyptian Gazette.—Before H.M.S. *Renown* commences her voyage to India, it is expected that the King and Queen will pay her a visit, in order to inspect the arrangements made for the comfort of the Prince and Princess of Wales during the voyage. All things considered it is a matter for some regret that the Royal travellers will not make their start from Portsmouth, where a real good send-off could have been managed, but the Princess of Wales has a great horror of the Bay of Biscay, and therefore it has been decided that the Royal party shall cross to Genoa. The embarkation at the Italian port, however, will not be without ceremonial, for both an English and an Italian fleet will be present to pay farewell honours.

Indian Daily News.—Our English news as often as not comes by way of America where they always know much more of the movements of Royalty than in England. The *New York Herald*, which is always far in advance of the English press, has

just been giving an account of the arrangements made for training the Prince of Wales' chargers for his Indian tour. "It is," says that enterprising journal, "good form for the Prince to carry his own mounts with him, and so the necessity for their schooling is apparent. Three splendid horses in fact have gone to the Zoo for a three months' education to accustom themselves to the sort of things they may meet in India. They will by that time know by sight and sound and smell all the animals they are likely to meet in India, and there will be no fear of their misbehaving on parade or marring the spectacle because an elephant or a tiger or a monkey comes along." We are told that the same was done 30 years ago, when King Edward came over here. There are, however, we are afraid, many surprises in store for these learned animals and many appalling sights and smells which they would not find in that beautiful and well-gardened place, the Zoo. The sight of a third-class Calcutta tiffin with ten inside and eleven outside could not, we fancy, be got in London, and there is nothing in the Zoo to equal the subtle smell of an Oriental City. Any educated animal who reflected about it for a moment would probably attribute it to the presence of some extraordinary animal like that Mr. Carnegie recently gave to the national History Museum, and bolt for his life. To revert, however, it is not usual for elephants, tigers or even monkeys (at any rate on sticks) to be allowed on any ceremonial parade—even in savage and uncivilised India. The horse, "the friend of man," we are told by that excellent moralist "Private Pagett" is not such a thing, but quite the contrary, in fact, "an omicidal maniac with a nasty sarcastical grin on his ugly mouth," and so perhaps after all it is as well that the horses which Prince George of Wales is destined to ride should be put through all sorts of preliminary drill.

Sussex Daily News.—The wardrobes for the Prince and Princess of Wales during their Indian tour are now being prepared. The finishing of Her Royal Highness's costumes will be undertaken immediately after her return to Marlborough House. With the exception of a few silks of Lyons manufacture, and some items of minor interest the materials employed are all of British origin, and the patterns adopted for travelling suits and costumes are those of the forthcoming summer trade at home. Thus His Royal Highness will make considerable use of grey check flannels, vandyke-brown chevrons, and similar materials for lounge suits, and the Princess is also giving much attention to natty greys, although navies and creams, in serges, cashmeres, and twills, are also being made up, more especially for daylight use on board during the voyage. Among the materials prepared for use on State occasions there are some which, while being of English origin, embody a strain of Oriental fancy.

17TH SEPTEMBER 1903.

Pioneer.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has been pleased to accept a copy of *The Silken East* from the author, Mr. V. C. Scott O'Connor. In acknowledging the work Sir Arthur Bigge writes:—"I am desired to express to you His Royal Highness' best thanks for this valuable work, the contents of which he feels sure will afford him much interesting information of that country which he looks forward to visiting with great pleasure."

18TH SEPTEMBER 1903.

Daily Express, London.—It is now possible to give a general idea of the elaborate and magnificent schemes that have been prepared for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales when they visit India at the end of autumn, writes the *Express* Lucknow correspondent.

The ceremonies will resemble the wonderful receptions

accorded to the Kings of the Hindu and Muhammadan periods more than modern pageants. The Prince of Wales will be a great figure, but all the resources at India's command will be given to making the visit a tour of triumph for the Princess, for it is the first time in history that the Heir-Apparent to the Throne has visited India in the company of India's future Empress.

In her honour, native ladies of the highest rank, who have never before left the sacred precincts of the zenana, will come out to give her a personal welcome.

The Calcutta municipality have resolved to present Her Royal Highness with a diamond necklace worth £1,500. The native Indian ladies of Bombay will give her a massive silver album containing a selection of water-colour sketches depicting fourteen types of Indian women, accompanied by an address in six different languages.

Mr. David Sassoon, of Bombay, has given £7,500 for the erection in that city of a statue of Her Royal Highness.

The royal party will be received at Bombay by the Earl of Minto. That city will be given over absolutely to gaiety on November 9th, for as well as being the date of arrival of the Prince and Princess, it is the King-Emperor's birthday.

The municipality have voted large sums for the presentation of addresses, decorations, pyrotechnic displays, feeding the poor, and a dozen kindred objects. Even the ryot will have an opportunity of giving his mite towards the reception.

A magnificent casket of carved ivory, which is being designed by the Vice-Principal of the School of Art, will contain the address which will be presented to the Prince and Princess. The Presidency will commemorate the visit by the erection of a public museum in which will be collected the archaeological, artistic, and industrial treasures for which Bombay is famed, and which are now scattered about in various towns.

Towards this project the Bombay Government has given £22,500, and a similar sum has been subscribed by Mr. Currimbhoy Ibrahim, a leading merchant. The laying of the foundation stone of this museum will be one of the principal functions of the visit. The Prince will also open the port's new docks during the stay.

The Talukdars of Oudh are contemplating a permanent memorial to commemorate the visit. This will probably take the shape of a medical college and institution, which is urgently needed in Lucknow.

It is understood that in Agra the Prince will be asked to unveil the handsome statue to the memory of Queen Victoria, which has recently been completed.

Lord Curzon's magnificent project for commemorating the memory of the late Queen-Empress should be well advanced by the end of the year, and one of the functions of the Prince while in Calcutta will be to lay the foundation stone of the new Victoria Memorial Hall.

The Delhi programme will not be on quite the elaborate scale of the great Durbar. The Royal party arrive there on December 7th, and the visit will last three days. The Prince will receive the Delhi chieftains, and a ball will be given in his honour. Much the same programme has been drawn up for Lahore and other cities in Northern India.

A great deal of time will necessarily be taken up by the reception of the leading Indian Princes, whose visits will be returned in person by His Royal Highness.

The weather will be at its best for sight-seeing, and elaborate preparations are being made for the phenomenal rush of English visitors which is expected.

Indian Daily News.—The recent rainfall in Rajputana has improved the prospects of carrying out the tour in that region proposed for the Prince and Princess of Wales. It may now be taken as practically certain that Their Royal Highnesses will visit Udaipur. As regards other cities, the reports of the local

authorities on the subject of the extent to which the rainfall has restored normal conditions must be awaited before the programme can be finally settled.

The public fête on the maiden in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Calcutta has been fixed for the 2nd January.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—We have had several reminders this week that the time is near at hand when India's reception of her new Viceroy and of her Royal visitors will be the subject of many cablegrams to this country. Both the Prince of Wales and Lord Minto have been visiting the King at Balmoral in connection with their prospective departures to the East. The Viceroy designate was received in audience on Tuesday evening and kissed hands on his appointment, and he was present the following evening when the King invested the Prince of Wales with the insignia of Knight Grand Cross of both the Indian Orders. The appointment of His Royal Highness to these Orders will enable him to take part in any Chapters of the Orders that may be held during his visit. During the week, too, authoritative details respecting the tailor-made dresses the Princess is taking in India have been supplied to the Press. This work has been in the hands of Mr. A. Phillips of Sloane Street, who carried out a similar order in connection with the Royal colonial tour of 1902. By the special desire of the Princess only British materials have been used. To-morrow the Princess goes to Portsmouth to inspect the arrangements made for her accommodation on board the *Renown*, which will be leaving a few days hence for Genoa. The Prince and Princess will leave town for Italy, en route to India on the 18th or 19th October.

Standard.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have graciously accepted an invitation to a ball at the Montgomery Hall, Lahore, on November 30, the hosts being gentlemen on the Punjab Government House list. The Montgomery Hall was built in honour of the late Sir Robert Montgomery, formerly Lieutenant-Governor of the province, friend of the Lawrences, and known to his contemporaries as "Pickwick" from his supposed resemblance to that worthy. It was a good deal knocked about in the earthquake, but defects have been made good by this time, and it has the best dancing floor in India. It is quite the proper place for a Punjab ball; and the hope may, perhaps, be expressed that the Indian authorities will at last set their faces against the use of famous historic buildings like the Divan-i-Am and Divan-i-Khas at Delhi, for English balls; at any rate, if, as during the Coronation Durbar festivities, it is thought necessary to disfigure their design by unsightly alterations and additions, even though these are only temporary. A presidency journal publishes a letter from a Muhammadan correspondent, who points out that November 9, the date fixed for the Prince of Wales's arrival in Bombay, will fall on the eleventh day of Ramazan, the month of fasting. Only those, said the Prophet, who keep the fast will be allowed at the last day to enter the celestial city by the portal of Rayan. Throughout Ramazan, Muhammadans may not break their fast till sunset, and must then engage in prayer and other religious exercises. They will thus, the *Times of India's* correspondent writes, find it difficult, if not impossible, to take part in any demonstrations or festivities in honour of the Royal visit. "Permit me," he adds, "to say that as the authorities have committed an initial error, they should try and rectify it while there is yet time." It does not appear, however, that any widespread apprehension is felt on this score; and, as public business will to a large extent be suspended during Their Royal Highnesses' stay in Bombay, the Muhammadans will, perhaps, not be greatly inconvenienced.

19TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Madras Mail.—Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior has purchased a magnificent petrol landaulette, which he intends to

offer to the Prince and Princess of Wales for their use during their tour in India.

Times of India.—The Commissioner of Lucknow has issued a circular indicating the routes to be followed by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their visit to Lucknow in December.

Their Royal Highnesses arrive on the morning of the 26th November, and drive to Government House. In the afternoon the Residency will be visited and in the evening a visit will be paid to the Kaiserbagh, where the Prince and Princess will in all probability be entertained by the Talukdars of Oudh. On the afternoon of the following day a visit will be paid to Hussainabad and in the evening to Chuttermunzil, where entertainments are arranged.

The Prince and Princess leave Lucknow on the night of the 28th November.

20th SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Mirror.—The programme of the Prince and Princess of Wales's tour in India is now practically completed, and it is possible to give some idea of the magnificent pageants and ceremonies which have been prepared for Their Royal Highnesses.

On November 8, 1875, King Edward, then Prince of Wales, arrived at Bombay at the beginning of his Indian tour.

On November 9, 1905, just thirty years afterwards, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will set foot for the first time in India, also landing at Bombay.

At Bombay Their Royal Highnesses will be received in full state by the Earl of Minto—the new Viceroy—who will go on board the *Renown*.

During the next six days Their Royal Highnesses will lay the foundation of a new dock and open a new street in the native town, while presents will be offered to the Princess.

The Princess is to be personally received by the native ladies, who are usually kept strictly shut away from the public eye.

Bombay will also mark its appreciation of the occasion by erecting a statue in honour of the Princess, and a museum, in which shall be installed various archaeological and artistic treasures now spread half over India, will be built at a cost of some £50,000.

November 16-27th will be spent in the Rajputana Native States. As was explained to the *Daily Mirror* by a high official of the Prince's entourage, it is greatly hoped that the visit to these States—and, in fact, the visit generally—will tend to allay the irritation among the natives caused by the unfortunate resignation of Lord Curzon. "The native," he said "looks on the King as a God who cannot do wrong, and considers the Viceroy very much in the same light—as a much bigger person, in fact, than the Commander-in-Chief. He believes that the Viceroy was worsted by that very Commander-in-Chief, so his confidence in the King's divinity tends to become weaker."

This, coupled with the fact that for thirty years no member of the Royal Family has been seen in India, and that many of the natives believe that the King has never actually come to the Throne, makes for trouble. In any case, it was high time for a visit of this kind.

From Lahore Their Royal Highnesses will go on for two days to Peshawar, on the North-West Frontier. In view of possible eventualities the Prince is very anxious to make himself acquainted with the Frontier, and his visit all through is intended to be a thoroughly business one.

From December 7th to 10th the Royal party will be at Delhi, where there will be a brilliant reception of native Chiefs.

Agra will be reached on December 16th. Thence they will go to Bhurtpore (two days), Gwalior (four days), Lucknow (two days), and then straightway to Calcutta (December 29th to January 6th), where they will lay the foundation stone of the new

Victoria Memorial Hall, and a diamond necklace, worth nearly £2,000, will be presented to the Princess.

A day will be spent at Darjeeling, and then ship taken for Rangoon, in Burma. January 15th-21st will be spent in Burma, including a trip on the river and a visit to Mandalay. From there the party will sail for South India, landing at Madras on January 24th. After visiting Southern Indian towns Their Royal Highnesses will leave Karachi for England on March 19th.

Sussex Daily News.—The Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales bids fair to rival in magnificence that accomplished by his illustrious father nearly three decades ago. A warm welcome awaits the Heir-Apparent to the Imperial throne and his much-travelled Consort from His Majesty's millions of loyal subjects in the Far East. The great cities of Hindustan are already outvying each other in their preparations to accord Their Royal Highnesses a reception of fitting splendour. The wealthy municipalities of Calcutta and Bombay are competing with each other in friendly rivalry in the organisation of *fetes* on a scale which, we are told, will resemble that of the historic receptions given to the Kings of the Hindu and Muhammadan periods. The programme is in every sense a glittering one; but it is by no means lacking in utilitarian items. Its fireworks, for example, are to be varied by the foundation of a public museum, which is to house the archaeological, artistic and industrial treasures of the Bombay Presidency; and of a medical college hospital in Lucknow, the scene of one of the most brilliant of Britain's military triumphs. The Princess is to be especially honoured. For the first time in the history of the country ladies of the zenana will emerge from their seclusion to welcome their guest. Her Royal Highness will be presented with rich souvenirs typical of the habits and customs of this many-memored portion of the Empire. Whatever may be the conflicting opinions of Britons at home as to the merits of the recent Curzon-Kitchener imbroglio, it seems to us certain that the organisers of the arrangements for the approaching Royal visit to India are doing their best to obliterate any ill-feeling which it might, not unnaturally, leave behind.

21ST SEPTEMBER 1905.

Madras Mail.—Sir,—I see a notice in the *Madras Mail* that those who wish to attend the entertainment to be given to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, should send in their applications for seats and their contributions towards expenses. But the Committee appointed to arrange for the entertainment do not state its nature. Why don't they publish a tentative programme, at least, so that the public may have an idea of what they propose to do? The Committee are acting for the public and appeal for funds to the public. They should, therefore, take the public into their confidence.

The question asked by a large number of Anglo-Indians and Hindu Christians is—"Are nautch girls to be there? If so, it will deprive us of the pleasure of contributing to and attending the entertainment." Is it fair to keep a large number of loyal citizens in suspense with regard to an important matter like this? I trust the Committee will give to the public an authoritative answer to this question without delay, and that their answer will be in the negative. Surely our Social Reformers have not left the City and the Presidency. In 1894 they convened a large meeting in the Anderson Hall, and did me the honour of inviting me to attend. That meeting was not only large but very enthusiastic, and among the resolutions passed was one to the effect that every one present promised not to attend entertainments, whether private or public, where dancing girls are introduced. I believe that many of those who attended that meeting are still in the City and in the Presidency, and that many more are filled with the

same spirit. I look to them to unite with Anglo-Indian and Hindu Christians to do all they can to avert the disgrace of bringing the prostitutes of India before Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. No right-minded man or woman can derive pleasure from the degradation of the daughters of India. Her Royal Highness, it is well known, takes deep interest in the elevation of Indian women. One can well imagine, therefore, what a shock it would be to her should the shame of India be paraded before her with the mistaken idea that it would please her! I have strong faith in the people of Madras that they will not degrade their education and soil their good name by doing anything of the kind—
MAURICE PHILLIPS.

22ND SEPTEMBER 1905.

Englishman.—The Prince and Princess of Wales will visit Darjeeling more for the sake of seeing the scenery and the magnificent snows, hence it has been decided that no address will be read to them on behalf of the town or district. The approaches to the town and the station itself will be decorated and bonfires will be lighted on the neighbouring hill tops at night. The officials and Municipal Commissioners will doubtless have to receive Their Royal Highnesses at the railway station and it would be well if the kind of dress to be worn be specified. The Government order is that the same dress is to be worn as on occasions when the Viceroy is present, but as top hats and frock coats are somehow disliked in Darjeeling and many persons will not wear them, some definite orders ought to be issued for the reception.

Indian Daily News.—At a Special Meeting of the Corporation of Calcutta, the Commissioners approved the following draft address:—

"May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—We, the Chairman and Commissioners of the Corporation of Calcutta, on behalf of the inhabitants of this city, approach Your Royal Highnesses with a most respectful, loyal and heartfelt welcome on this occasion of the visit of Your Royal Highnesses to the metropolis of this great dependency of the British Crown, and to express to Your Royal Highnesses, and through Your Royal Highnesses to our beloved King and Emperor, our allegiance and devotion to His Most Gracious Majesty's person and throne.

2. This is the second occasion upon which the Heir to the Throne has honoured India with his presence, and the universal rejoicing with which our present King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, was greeted 30 years ago still lives in the hearts of the people of this city.

3. This visit of Your Royal Highnesses, while strengthening and cementing the bonds of loyalty and attachment which have ever bound the people of India to their Sovereign, affords us an additional pledge of His Majesty the King Emperor's abiding interest in the welfare and advancement of his Indian subjects.

4. Calcutta is proud to be reckoned the second city in the British Empire, and Your Royal Highnesses will find here abundant indication of the prosperity which everywhere accompanies British rule. The continued moral and material progress, not only of Calcutta but of all India, as evidenced by the numerous works of public utility, the growth and development of trade, commerce, and industries and the spread of education, is a lasting testimony to the fostering care for the Indian people which is the guiding principle of His Majesty's rule.

5. The present occasion is a source of special rejoicing as this is the first visit of a Princess of Wales to Calcutta, and we beg leave to offer for Her Royal Highness's gracious acceptance this jewel as a gift from the inhabitants of this city. We

trust that it may serve to remind Her Royal Highness of the real love and affection of the people.

We beg to subscribe ourselves with the highest respect,—

Your Royal Highnesses'
Most dutiful and most obedient Servants.

Pioneer.—There are few people in India who can claim so intimate and extensive a knowledge of the Royal Family as Mr. H. Wutzler, of the Charleville Hotel, who has been entrusted with the catering for the Prince and Princess of Wales during the whole of their railway journeys in India, as well as for the shooting camp in Nepal and for the visits to several of the Native States. Mr. Wutzler's experience of the business goes back to 1875-76 when he accompanied the present King over the greater part of India. He performed the same offices for the late Prince Albert Victor during his Indian tour, and catered for the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in the tour Their Royal Highnesses made after the Delhi Durbar in the Central Provinces, Rajputana and Northern India. He has had the comfort and health of foreign potentates entrusted to him, notably the present Czar when as Czarevitch he did the round of India and the Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria; while of Viceroy Mr. Wutzler can count no less than seven as his clients. None of these illustrious personages has ever been known to express anything but satisfaction at the arrangements made for him, often under circumstances of great difficulty, by Mr. Wutzler.

The Telegraph Department is making preparations well in advance for the burden of work that will fall upon it in connection with the Royal tour. Additional wires are being put up to certain places lying off the main lines of communication, and a special staff of signallers will accompany the party on their journey. In this way the great demands that are certain to be made upon the resources of the Department, particularly in respect of long messages to English and Indian newspapers, will be met, while the public traffic will in no way be interfered with. The extra wires erected will, in many instances, remain after the tour has come to an end, as the rapid growth of telegraphic traffic all over India renders the provision of increased mileage of line a yearly necessity.

We hear from Calcutta that the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales will be made the occasion for a grand spectacular display on the Hooghly. Their Royal Highnesses, instead of being taken by the ordinary route across the bridge and down the Strand Road, will embark on a steamer and proceed down the river to Prinsep's Ghat, the shipping in harbour being "dressed" in their honour. The landing at the historic ghat will, in itself, be a ceremonial of the most imposing kind, as there is ample space for the assembly there of many thousands of spectators and for the formation of the cortege with its military escort. The roads to Government House will be lined with troops, and a route will be taken that will afford the citizens of Calcutta every opportunity of seeing the Royal visitors and according them a loyal welcome.

23RD SEPTEMBER 1905.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince of Wales having wired that he would prefer to witness the manœuvres of the Indian troops to a march past at Delhi, Lord Kitchener leaves for Rawalpindi next Tuesday, and may be absent for some days, organising the necessary arrangements for an assembly of troops in that vicinity on a large scale. It is almost settled that Ajmer will not be included in the programme owing to the drought in Rajputana; in fact, the programme of the Royal tour is said to be undergoing considerable alterations.

Madras Mail.—The Mysore Government have been pleased to sanction the holding of an Industrial and Agricultural

Exhibition at Mysore on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during January and February next. Apart from the educative value of such an exhibition and from the stimulus it affords to the improvement of industries and agriculture in the Province, it is intended to convey to Their Royal Highnesses, should they be pleased to visit it, an approximate idea of the industrial and agricultural resources of Mysore and the degree of civilisation to which the people have attained. Besides, it will afford to the people of the interior an opportunity of seeing Their Royal Highnesses.

To organise the exhibition and to elaborate the numerous details connected therewith, the Government have appointed an Exhibition Committee, with Mr. Madiah as President and Mr. A. Ananda Rao as whole-time Secretary.

The Deputy Commissioners of Districts, who will be *ex-officio* members of the Exhibition Committee, are requested to form District Committees containing a fair proportion of representative non-official members, and will, as Presidents thereof, correspond directly with the Exhibition Committee and render all reasonable assistance in collecting exhibits, etc. Similarly, Taluk Committees should be formed under the presidency of Amildars, so that the ryots and artisans of every taluk may be directly dealt with.

A sum of Rs. 20,000 is sanctioned towards the expenses of the Exhibition; and the Committee is requested to submit proposals regarding its apportionment among the main heads of expenditure, such as prizes, buildings, etc.

Pioneer.—It is understood that the Prince of Wales has intimated his desire to see something more of the troops in India than ceremonial marches past. Hence, manœuvres seem certain to take place somewhere.

Times of India.—Sir,—Your correspondent "A Loyal East Indian" seems to have fallen into the same error as some others. He thinks that because the Goanese community has taken steps to manifest their feelings on the occasion of the approaching Royal visit the East Indian community should do likewise. He forgets that the Goanese are foreign subjects, and as such it behoves them as the recipients of many favours at the hands of the British Government, to demonstrate their sentiments of gratitude in a special way. The members of the East Indian community, however, are all British subjects and whatever they do to show their loyalty should clearly be done in conjunction with the other communities composed of British subjects. It is not only unnecessary but improper that there should be any exclusive representation of the various communities. The East Indian community should and no doubt will loyally co-operate with the General Committee appointed at the Town Hall meeting in making the occasion one of great rejoicing.—
EQUALLY LOYAL EAST INDIAN.

24TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has graciously consented to receive an Address from the Indian ladies of Bombay during her stay at the city.

Pioneer.—The cruiser *Proserpine* has received orders to proceed to Suez to act as an escort to the vessel bringing the Prince and Princess of Wales out to India.

According to the Home papers the Maharaja Scindia, who is well known as an enthusiastic motorist, will place two motor cars of the latest construction at the disposal of the Prince and Princess of Wales during their visit to India. One is a landaulet de luxe fitted with a sixteen to twenty-four horse-power engine. In announcing these facts, the *World* adds that Scindia is "a powerful semi-independent prince of the region of Malwa, in the North-West Provinces of India."

Government offices in Calcutta, with the exception of those of the Paper Currency and Comptroller-General, will be closed on the 2nd January in honour of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

25TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Lady's Pictorial.—Women in India, owing to European example, begin to be much more considered than was formerly the case. No lady member of the Royal family so near the Throne as the Princess of Wales has ever before visited India. It was always a great wish with Queen Victoria to visit her Empire in the East, but one which it was never possible for her to gratify. The Duchess of Connaught has been out, but not in an official capacity. During the approaching tour the Heir-Apparent will represent the King, and his wife the Queen. It will be an occasion of recognising the advance in position of the women of the East more than any which has yet occurred. The Princess of Wales' height, and her fair hair and skin and blue eyes will impress them very favourably. Her manner, too, is all that is dignified and pleasant. The Eastern woman is unable to understand the terms of equality on which Her Royal Highness stands with her husband in some matters, while in regard to others his chivalrous deference to her will be quite incomprehensible. They themselves are so differently situated that even their small advance in position has somewhat startled them.

Pioneer.—We understand that if manoeuvres are arranged in connection with the tour of the Prince of Wales, they will take place between Rawalpindi and Attock. The 1st, 2nd and 3rd Divisions will be employed in such operations as are ordered.

Rangoon Gazette.—The Prince of Wales has graciously consented to inaugurate the opening of the Victoria Memorial Park during his visit to Rangoon. Subject to His Royal Highness's approval the ceremony has been entered in the programme for the afternoon of Saturday, the 13th January.

Times of India.—Sir,—"An Equally Loyal East Indian" is not aware that besides the Goans, the Muhammadans, who are British subjects, while agreeing and participating in the general movement, held a meeting or two of their own, with a view of imparting, so to say, an object lesson in loyalty and gratitude to all Moslems.

In the year 1887, to celebrate the Jubilee of the reign of our late Queen-Empress, a solemn service was held in the Cathedral of our Lady of Hope at Bhuleswar. Further, to commemorate the auspicious event, I understand the Bombay East Indian Association was started the same day. There was then, as now, a general movement to celebrate the Royal Jubilee, yet the East Indian leaders then deemed it fit that something should be done by the community to which they belonged. In like manner, if a public meeting of the leading East Indians of Bombay, Salsette and Bassein were held, something practical could be suggested by which to commemorate the Royal Visit.

In the general movement, I think no more than 3 or 4 East Indians will take part on behalf of the community—a drop in the ocean; their joining the movement would not practically affect the community much. On the other hand a public meeting of the community would create a keener and wider interest; its outcome would be far-reaching and would produce definite results. It must not, however, be inferred that I am against members of my community joining the general movement. Though Dr. Viegas has a place on it, yet he has thought it wise and proper to evoke, in an especial manner, sentiments of gratitude in the members of his community, and I really fail to see why the leaders of the East Indian Community should not avail themselves of the forthcoming opportunity to evoke

and promote feelings of loyalty and devotion throughout their community to a Throne from which so many blessings have flowed to them. Better late than never, so says—LOYALTY.

26TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Mail.—The muslins chosen by the Princess of Wales for her Indian visit are English productions in cream, and such cool colours as mauve, lavender, and grey, trimmed with lace, most of which is of Irish make.

Three characteristics are apparent in all the cool morning and afternoon robes. In the first place, Her Royal Highness does not approve of the elbow sleeve, but prefers that all her dresses intended for day-time wear should cover her arms to the wrists. Then the absurd modern custom of placing the pocket in so awkward a position as among the ruffles at the hem of the skirt does not find favour with the Princess of Wales, who orders her pockets to be placed in the old-fashioned manner at the left-hand side of the centre panel of her dress skirt, where they are accessible and safe. Her muslin frocks are therefore made in many instances with trimmed panels down the centre of the skirt, that permit the insertion of a pocket without its being seen. Thirdly, Her Royal Highness admires a semi-transparent yoke, made of stripes of delicate lace lightly decorated with raised medallions of the same, and several of her corsages for the day-time display this pretty conceit.

Daintily beautiful is a cream net gown for day-time reception wear, specially designed in order that some of Her Royal Highness's Limerick and Carrickmacross lace may figure in the scheme. There are deep flounces of Limerick at the foot of the skirt, overlaid with ruffles of cream baby ribbon set in scallops.

Ideal for a hot day is a gown made entirely of broderie Anglaise and Valenciennes lace, which prove together a most happy combination of beautiful fabrics. The Valenciennes is arranged in narrow stripes that radiate from the waist to the hem of the skirt, dividing panels of broderie Anglaise, and both laces mingle at the foot in a series of full flounces, enriched by appliqué roses of broderie Anglaise posed upon the more delicate Valenciennes lace. One of the Princess's favourite colours is that particular shade of mauve known as old English lavender, which is conspicuous in several of her muslin robes. One charming instance is a gown patterned all over with bunches of violets and their leaves, perfect imitations of Nature's handiwork. In the front and at the back of the skirt there are inset panels of cream-spotted net trimmed with straps of mimosa lace, which light and elegant edging figures on the bodice with quantities of real amethyst buttons rimmed with pearls.

These buttons were given to Her Royal Highness in Canada as the ornaments of a blotting-pad, and, by her command, formed into buttons after the blotter was worn out, as a memento of the kindness of its donors.

The dainty grace that Mrs. Durrant of 16, New Bond Street, has bestowed upon all these and the several other robes, which this morning will be delivered at Marlborough House, suggest just the effect an English muslin frock should produce upon its beholders. Muslin has been too often of late divorced from the primary simplicity that best suits it, but the Princess of Wales will in India show it as it should be seen, the epitome of exquisite daintiness expressed by the most lovely fabrics.

Times of India.—At the meeting of Bombay Municipal Corporation, held yesterday, the Committee appointed on June 22nd to draft an address of welcome to be presented by the Corporation to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their approaching visit to India,

submitted the following draft address for the Corporation's approval:—

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales, K.G., K.T., K.P., G.O., V.O., P.O., etc., etc., and Her Royal Highness Victoria Mary, Princess of Wales, C.I., M.V.O., etc., etc.

May it Please Your Royal Highnesses, We the President and Members of the Municipal Corporation of the City of Bombay, beg to tender to Your Royal Highnesses in the name and on behalf of all its inhabitants an earnest, enthusiastic and loyal welcome on your first landing on the shores of India.

A part of the dowry brought to an English Sovereign by his Portuguese bride, Bombay has been long associated with the Royal Family of England, and may justly lay claim to be a Royal City; and we therefore proudly consider that it is only in the fitness of things, that this city should lead the hearty greetings and rejoicings that eagerly await Your Royal Highnesses throughout the length and breadth of this country.

Under the aegis of the British Crown and its wise and generous policy of equality, sympathy and toleration, this City has marvellously thriven as an important centre of trade, commerce and industry. At the time when it came to King Charles II, it was an insignificant cluster of islets, as shown on one panel of the casket which will hold this address, with a sparse population of 10,000 souls, whose only trade was in dried fish and coconuts. Bombay now takes a high place among the great cities of the Empire and of the world, and the foundations of its growth and prosperity are so deeply laid that though we have of recent years passed through dire visitations of pestilence and disease, aggravated by agricultural distress throughout the Presidency, this growth and prosperity have not only not been permanently checked but have continued to increase. We gratefully see in this wonderful transformation the righteous beneficence of British rule, founded on justice and equality, making no distinctions of colour or creed, and extending equal opportunities to men of varied creeds and nations who inherit ancient civilizations from widely separate families of mankind.

It is thirty years almost to a day that we had the inestimable privilege of welcoming Your Royal Highnesses' august father, our most gracious Sovereign, the then Prince of Wales on his historic visit to this country, the happy memories whereof are yet cherished throughout the land among high and low, with pride and affection. We may be pardoned for fondly believing that it was during that visit that his Imperial Majesty first displayed those great qualities of head and heart which have to-day enabled him to play so noble a part in the peaceful destinies of mankind and to win the esteem and admiration of the whole world, and which then contributed powerfully to develop the loyalty of the people of India into personal attachment to the Royal Family of England, the foundations of which have been laid deep in the hearts of the people of this country by the sympathy and solicitude which the great and good Queen-Empress Victoria had constantly shown for their well-being and advancement.

We pray Your Royal Highnesses to convey to His Majesty our feelings of unalterable loyalty and personal attachment, and our gratitude for the proof he has once more given of his great care and regard for his Indian subjects in sending not only His Royal son and Heir to become personally acquainted with them, but to do them the high grace of sending him accompanied by His Royal Consort the Princess of Wales. Her Royal Highness's gracious and kindly presence amongst us cannot but deeply touch the heart of the country, of people of all classes and all grades alike, who will value beyond measure so striking a token of her womanly sympathy and solicitude

for them. We joyously hail with heartfelt greetings the first Princess of Wales to set foot on the soil of India.

We now pray that benign Providence may watch over Your Royal Highnesses' progress throughout this country and bring it to a blessed and happy conclusion, so that it may prove fruitful of results, binding together closer and still more close the ties which unite the two countries, whom a wonderful dispensation of Providence has brought together from distant ends of the world, to the lasting glory of Your Royal House and of the great Empire over which it presides.

The Hon. Mr. Ibrahim Rahimtoola proposed that the draft address be approved and adopted and that the Municipal Secretary be requested to intimate to Government in the Political Department and to the Private Secretary to His Excellency the Governor the wish of the Corporation to present an address to Their Royal Highnesses on their arrival at Bombay. He said the resolution did not call for any remarks, and he trusted the Corporation would adopt it unanimously.

Mr. James McDonald seconded the resolution, which was unanimously adopted.

27TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Chronicle.—Preparations on the most lavish scale are being made in all the principal cities of India to be visited by the Prince and Princess of Wales, during their forthcoming tour.

Bombay, the port where the Royal party will disembark, is to be entirely lighted with electricity. The palatial hotel, the Taj Mahal, on the Apollo Bander, is being redecorated for members of the Royal suite, who are to be guests of the Bombay Government during their sojourn in that city. Government House, Malabar Hill, is to have the honour of entertaining Their Royal Highnesses. The Bombay Horse have been selected to furnish the principal guards and to act as escort.

Delhi will present a scene of grandeur surpassing anything of the kind yet seen there. The fears entertained as to the failure of the local water-supply have been allayed. Water has been furnished from the works near the railway bridge and from Oklen.

Troops for the manoeuvres will encamp at Oklen and in its vicinity. This delightful place is seven miles distant from Delhi, and is situated on the banks of the Jumna.

Sketch.—There is something amusing in the thought that so many loyal globe-trotters are now turning their attention to India. It is said that many berths on the more popular liners are already engaged, and that the Prince and Princess of Wales will hardly be able to see the natives through the crowd of British sightseers who hope to follow the Royal progress from place to place. Be that as it may, India means to offer a splendid welcome to the Heir-Apparent and his Consort and Their Royal Highnesses' various tastes will be carefully catered for. Thus a series of tiger hunts and pig-sticking expeditions will figure in that portion of the programme more especially devoted to the Prince, and the Princess will be entertained at all the principal centres of artistic and textile industries, for these, as all the world knows, are peculiarly interesting to the Royal lady who has done so much to revive our own silk trade.

Times of India.—The Shahi, or Imperial annual Jirga, has concluded its local session, and the Agent of the Governor-General holds the usual durbars in connection therewith on the 30th instant, at which special announcements, primarily in connection with the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to these territories next March, are expected to be made.

Madras Mail.—Although it is still in a comparatively distant future, the preparations for the Royal visit are already

actively in train in Mysore. The Khedda Camp will be at Karepur, between milestones 129 and 130 on the Mysore-Mannantoddy road, and 5½ miles on the Mysore side of the kheddass themselves. The camp will be on high ground, with a fine view over hill and jungle, will be well outside the jungle itself, and with a first-class water-supply available from the river Kabani, which flows only a few hundred yards away, it ought to be absolutely healthy. The work on the site of the camp will be carried out by the Public Works Department, under Captain Traill's supervision, whilst Colonel Jones will be in charge of all camp arrangements. Mr. D. M. Narasinga Rao is on special duty with the Dewan of Mysore in connection with the Prince of Wales's visit to Mysore, and, taken altogether, there can be little doubt that the occasion will be so celebrated as to mark an epoch in the history of Mysore.

Western Mail.—We are now within a few days of the date fixed for the departure of His Majesty's ship *Renown* from Portsmouth to Genoa, where she will take up the Prince and Princess of Wales for their Indian tour. The ship has been completely transformed from a grim battleship to a comfortable yacht. The Princess takes a suite of "rooms" on starboard side of the vessel, whilst the Prince's suite is on the main deck. The decorations are in white and gold, and, although it was impossible to obliterate the warlike character of the fittings, the alterations are adjudged to be very successful. It is rather peculiar that the Prince of Wales, who is accredited with a liking to spend his holidays here within the United Kingdom best of all, stands as the greatest traveller amongst Royalties. King Leopold is proud of the miles that he has covered, but the Prince of Wales beats him by a long distance. The cruise of the *Bacchante* made up nearly 55,000 miles, and to that must be added the voyage in the *Ophir* and now there is to be the Indian tour. One result of the visit is that India has become a fashionable holiday resort. Most of the shipping agencies say that the stream of tourists to the East is greater than ever, and the bookings show that the business is likely to last until December. One company has been obliged to put extra boats on the service.

20TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Sir Ugyen Wang Chuk, Tongsa Penlop, Bhutan, has accepted an invitation of the Government of India to be present in Calcutta during the Royal visit.

Evening News.—H.M.S. *Renown*, in which the Prince and Princess of Wales travel to India, and which Their Royal Highnesses will inspect on Saturday, looks very unlike a British warship in her new Indian outfit.

No guns peep from her sides. They have been removed in order to provide sleeping accommodation for officers, and instead of the regulation French grey, the ship's hull is painted a brilliant white, relieved by a broad band of green, just under the gunwale, and her masts and upper works are of a yellow hue.

Undeniably she looks very smart, and the colours she is clothed in, though unfamiliar in home waters, are those commonly adopted for the East Indies station. The whole after-part of the ship is given up to the Prince and Princess. A sound-proof wall has now been built on one side of the ward-room, so that the officers may enjoy themselves without annoying the Princess.

Her Royal Highness will have the use of the captain's cabin on the upper deck, and to this a small suite has been added by the simple process of roofing in a part of the deck.

From the Princess's apartments a covered way of canvas leads to the companion ladder that gives access to the state rooms below.

In Her Royal Highness's rooms everything is plain and

tasteful, and there is notable lack of ornament. The cabin walls are of ivory white, and the adornment will for the most part consist of the photographs of her children and friends, treasured mementoes which the Princess always carries with her.

The Prince's cabin on the half-deck is also very plainly and simply furnished. In fitting out the dining and reception-rooms very little had to be done in the way of furnishing, as the handsomely-carved mahogany furniture originally placed in these apartments by Sir John Fisher were deemed good enough for the Royal use.

Cabins for the Royal suite have been provided by turning out the ship's officers, who have sought other quarters. Probably the Royal servants are the most dissatisfied with their quarters, for they will have to sleep in what looks like a double row of varnished orange-boxes, placed end to end in the centre of the after-flats, a sort of dungeon well below the water-line.

Pioneer.—One of the functions which will form part of the programme on the occasion of the Royal visit to Lucknow will be the unveiling by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales of the statue of Queen Victoria. The site chosen for the statue is an open space of ground near Neill Gate.

30TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Daily Express, London.—A magnificent train for the use of the Prince and Princess of Wales while travelling in India has been constructed at the Lilloah works of the East Indian Railway Company.

It represents the highest type of the railway carriage builders' art, and exceeds anything that has yet been seen on the Indian railways.

The most interesting carriages are, of course, the two Royal saloon carriages, which are identical in arrangement. Each contains a day and night apartment, a bathroom, a compartment for a personal servant, and a luggage room. The internal decoration consists of highly polished woods, the panels being of figured Spanish mahogany, bird's-eye maple, sycamore, rosewood, and teak. No paint has been used, and the natural colours of the different woods have been carefully preserved. The floors are carpeted in artistic green Axminster.

The furniture of the Prince's day apartment is upholstered in dark green morocco, the Royal arms being emblazoned on the chair backs, and in that of the Princess's pale grey figured satin has been used.

The night apartments in both saloons are equipped with furniture of polished woods in keeping with the panels. The bedsteads are of Cuban mahogany, inlaid with bird's-eye maple and rosewood moulding, the Royal arms appearing on diamond shaped panels at the head and foot.

It is interesting to note that the workmen employed in the building of the train included natives of Bengal, Bombay, Madras, Burma, and the Punjab, and Chinamen, as well as some Europeans, says *Engineering*.

The train was built to the order of Lord Curzon, who took great interest in its construction, and expressed his satisfaction at the completion of so large and difficult a piece of work in India.

Indian Daily News.—Their Royal Highnesses are to extend their patronage, writes "Max" in *Capital*, to the Fancy Fair to be held in the Zoological Gardens on behalf of the Calcutta charities on the 1st and 2nd days of the New Year. This annual fair is looked upon as being a gala time for middle-class Calcutta, and has always been highly appreciated as such. About six thousand visitors attend on ordinary occasions. This number might easily be doubled next New Year's Day, when very likely the Prince and Princess will pay a visit to the Fair.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have graciously intimated, through Sir Walter Lawrence, that it will give them great pleasure to become patrons of "The Capital Christmas Toy Fund" for the coming season, says "Max" in *Capital*. The fund will be opened immediately after the Pooja holidays, when the usual shower (increasing yearly) of ten rupee notes will have a glad welcome. This fund was instituted for the purpose of supplying Christmas toys to little ones in India whose environment of poverty shut them out from receiving gifts at Christmas.

Lady's Pictorial.—The Princess of Wales has a very interesting time before her. Never before has she experienced so fully as she will experience in India the greatness of her position. Her Royal Highness will be the first lady near the Throne to visit the great Eastern Empire, where adulation and enthusiasm for her will know no bounds. Mr. David Sassoon, of Bombay, has given several thousands of pounds for the erection of a statue of Her Royal Highness in that city.

Native ladies of great rank who have never before left the shelter of the zenana will come out personally to welcome the great white Princess. Indian ladies of Bombay will give her a massive silver album containing a selection of watercolour sketches of fourteen different types of Indian women. The Municipality of Calcutta wish to present a magnificent diamond necklace. At Delhi there will be an elaborate programme for three days, only less magnificent than the Coronation Durbar. The Prince and Princess have before them a time of unexampled splendour and a feast of Oriental magnificence. Here in the West we fail to realise the beauty of pageants which fit with the surroundings, the superb weather, and the marvellous atmosphere. After great Eastern processions and assemblages our own seem tawdry and wanting in the dignity of true harmony.

Ever since the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales was decided upon, the voyage has been somewhat of a nightmare to the latter, who is a very bad sailor. In order to save her the certain sufferings that accrue from the passage through the Bay of Biscay and to shorten the sea journey as much as possible, it has been arranged that the Princess of Wales shall travel overland to Brindisi, when she will join the Prince of Wales. The preparations for the Indian tour are now proceeding with great rapidity, and much time has to be devoted to the dressmakers and milliners who are preparing a huge outfit for the Princess of Wales, as she will require clothes for every kind of climate and occasion while she is away.

It was thought for a time that circumstances were proving unpropitious, and that the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India might be abandoned, at all events so far as Rajputana was concerned. But now, happily, everything promises well and there is every reason to believe that Their Royal Highnesses' visit to the East will be as notable and as agreeable as their great colonial tour. On page 465 we give some illustrations of the manner in which the splendid battleship, the *Renown*, has been re-arranged and furnished in order to ensure the greatest possible amount of comfort for the Royal tourists. The conversion of a battleship into a kind of floating palace has not been carried out without a good deal of thoughtful planning, and the cost has not been inconsiderable. But as a matter of policy it is wise that the son of the Emperor should arrive in the East in Imperial fashion. Nothing that could be done to make the voyage as free from discomfort and as pleasant as possible for the Prince and Princess has been left undone, and the drawing-room and dining-room are as luxurious as if the Royal travellers were quartered at a first-rate hotel. The bedrooms, though simple, have been

treated in an extremely artistic manner by Warings, and the upholstery throughout the Royal apartments is a flowered tissue which produces a very warm and agreeable effect.

Madras Mail.—We learn that the amended programme of the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales is now settled. The only station which it has been found necessary to drop out of the arrangements is that of Ajmer, where Their Royal Highnesses' proposed visit has had to be abandoned on account of the scarcity. The other proposed visits in Rajputana will be carried out as originally arranged. To meet the altered arrangements in connection with the Army Manœuvres Their Royal Highnesses will spend three days near Rawalpindi after leaving Peshawar. They will then do three days' sight-seeing at Delhi; reaching Agra on the date originally proposed and thereafter carrying out the tour as already announced. The proceedings at Agra will be especially impressive, the ceremonies including a great elephant procession and the unveiling of a statue of the late Queen Victoria.

The programme of the Royal visit, as now amended, stands as follows:—

Their Royal Highnesses will arrive in Bombay on the afternoon of the 9th November, remaining in Bombay up to the 17th November.

Leaving Bombay on the 17th November, Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Udaipur on the 18th, remaining there till the 20th November.

From the 21st to the 24th November the party will be at Jaipur, from whence they go to Bikanir, arriving there on the 25th idem.

Leaving Bikanir on the 27th November, Their Royal Highnesses reach Lahore the next day and remain there till the 1st December.

The next place to be visited will be Peshawar, which is reached on the 2nd December. Leaving this on the 4th idem the party arrives at Jammu the next day and stay there a day.

On the 7th December Their Royal Highnesses reach Rawalpindi and remain there until the 12th idem, then going on to Delhi, and remaining there till the 15th.

Agra is reached the next day (16th), and a halt is made there until the 19th December.

Leaving Agra, the party arrives at Bhurtpur on the 20th idem. Only a brief stay is made here, for the party is due at Gwalior next day (21st). Here they stay until the 25th December, when a move is made to Lucknow, which is reached on the 26th.

Two days will be spent at Lucknow, and on the 28th December the Prince and Princess leave for Calcutta, which will be reached on the 29th idem.

A halt is made in Calcutta to the 6th January next year, on which day the party leave for Darjeeling, where they arrive next day. The 8th January is to be spent at Darjeeling and Their Royal Highnesses return to Calcutta on the 9th idem, spending the next two days on board the *Renown* on the journey to Rangoon.

Rangoon is reached on the 13th January, and here a halt is to be made to the 15th, when the party leaves for Mandalay, arriving there on the 16th. The Prince and Princess remain there for two days and spend the 19th and 20th January on the river on the return journey to Rangoon, which is reached on the 21st.

Their Royal Highnesses then re-embark on the *Renown* for the journey to Madras, which is to be reached on Wednesday, the 24th January.

Four days will be spent here, and the party leave Madras on the 28th January for Bangalore and Mysore, where a halt is to be made from the 29th January to the 7th February.

Hyderabad is the next place to be visited and here Their Royal Highnesses are to stay from the 6th to the 15th February.

A visit is then to be paid to Ellora (16th February), after which Their Royal Highnesses leave for Benares, where the 18th and 19th February will be spent.

From Benares the party leave for Nepal, where they remain from the 28th February to 2nd March. After leaving Nepal Their Royal Highnesses will probably visit Simla and some other places.

Quetta is the next place to be visited, where four days will be spent (March 12th to the 16th).

Their Royal Highnesses will next go to Karachi, where they will arrive on the 17th March, leaving that port for England on the 16th idem.

The announcement is made to-day that Lord Minto has postponed his departure for a fortnight and that His Lordship will arrive in Bombay on the 17th November instead of the 3rd November. This, of course, will necessitate the reception of Their Royal Highnesses in Bombay by Lord Curzon, whose departure from India will, of course, also be postponed for a fortnight. The reasons for this change of plans are not given; but so far as the change gives Lord Curzon the opportunity of welcoming Their Royal Highnesses to the shores of India it is not to be regretted. His Excellency has done so much in initiating, facilitating and making preparations for the Royal visit, that it is appropriate enough that he should be there to welcome Their Royal Highnesses as the representative of His Majesty the King-Emperor.

Pall Mall Gazette.—The preparations for the Prince and Princess of Wales's tour in India are now well advanced, and H.M.S. *Renown*, looking very smart with her new coat of white paint, is attracting numerous visitors to the dockyard where she lies awaiting the visit of inspection which is to be paid her by the Princess to-day.

She is now practically ready for the start on Monday week, when several members of the Royal suite will go aboard so as to be settled into their quarters, and ready to receive the Royal guests, who are travelling overland across France, and join the ship at Genoa. For the most part the sightseers have to content themselves with an outside view of the great battleship, for access to the Royal apartments is strictly guarded, and only a favoured few have been allowed to see over that part which has been set aside for the exclusive use of the Prince and Princess.

Enjoying this privilege, one could not help being struck with the comparatively few alterations, and the simplicity and comfort of the preparations made for the Royalities. Although the Prince of Wales is a Vice-Admiral, and as such is superior to any officer on board the *Renown*, His Royal Highness will not fly his own pennant during the voyage out, but will occupy the position of a Royal guest. With the exception of the special suite of rooms for the use of the Princess, which have been made on the upper deck, and consist of a charming little boudoir, a couple of sleeping cabins, bath-rooms, and maid's cabin, comparatively little has been altered on board since Sir John Fisher used the *Renown* as his flagship on the North American and West Indies station. The same handsomely carved furniture which he put in remains in the dining saloon, which is capable of seating some sixty or more guests at a long table which runs the entire length. Leading out of this is the ladies' retiring saloon or drawing-room, comfortably supplied with easy chairs upholstered in floral pattern tissue, and supplied with a goodly number of substantial-looking card and writing tables. Next at hand, on the main deck, are the sleeping cabins and private room of the Prince, furnished likewise in mahogany

upholstered in rose-patterned cretonne, furnished throughout with silver fittings.

The Princess's apartments, however, are the special feature. These open on to the promenade deck, already covered with linoleum and protected by a huge awning. The scheme of decoration throughout is delightfully dainty and simple; white is the principal colour used, all the paint-work and furniture being of white enamel relieved by light blue carpets and hangings, the boudoir being upholstered in white chintz covered with an all-over design of pink rosebuds surrounded by a wreath-lattice of pale blue leaves. The fittings throughout are of silver plate, as are also the swing cots, which are a special feature and purposely designed and constructed so as to minimise as much as possible the motion of the ship in rough seas.

Throughout, these apartments, though small, give an impression of airiness and coolness which will undoubtedly be greatly appreciated by the Royal travellers during that portion of the voyage when the nights as well as the days will be intensely hot. The Royal suite, which in all, counting both ladies and gentlemen, and their several personal attendants, number a hundred odd, will occupy the cabins usually used by the ship's officers, and accommodation for the latter has been provided by the removal of the 6-inch guns to make room for extra berths; while a special smoke-room has been made for the use of the gentlemen of the suite. Books in plenty are being provided for the party, a special travelling library being put on board which will include all the latest and best-known books upon India and its people, a great many of which have been personally selected by the Princess of Wales, who is as anxious as the Prince to be thoroughly informed, and to extend her already extensive knowledge of the country and the people she is about to visit. Amongst the games and recreations provided for the Royal guests and their suite is a set of ship's croquet, which differs from the ordinary game, inasmuch as chalked rings take the place of the familiar hoops, and wooden platters the size of small plates are used instead of balls. So popular is this game on board ship that it has quite ousted the once famous quoits and bull board, and has proved far and away the most popular amusement on many yachts during the last season.

Arrangements have also been made on the *Renown* for the publishing of a newspaper, intelligence for which will be communicated by the wireless apparatus, with which the ship is fitted. This record will also include articles on incidents and news of the great tour which the Prince and Princess will undertake upon their arrival in India, which promises to be of an appalling extent, and to embrace every kind of function and entertainment that hospitality can devise, attended with all the ceremony so indispensable in India. Already a splendid *train de luxe* for the use of the Prince and Princess has been specially constructed in the carriage works of the East Indian Railway at Lilloah, near Calcutta, which is counted the most elaborate rolling stock ever built in India.

Beside the usual brake vans and cars for the staff, it contains two handsome Royal saloons and an elaborate dining-car and kitchen, the whole being lit by electricity and fitted with fans and ventilators to keep it cool. The train is painted cream colour, with mouldings in maroon, picked out with gold and ornamented with the Royal arms. This will carry the Royal visitors over hundreds of miles of their tour, which will include some excellent sport in the Central Plain districts. In anticipation of this, His Royal Highness is taking a large shooting paraphernalia with him, and has consulted several experts as to the selection of guns he will require. A taxidermist will also be attached to the Royal staff for the purpose of preparing skins and trophies of the chase.

In addition to the immense amount of personal luggage taken by the Prince and Princess, whose wardrobes will include something like a hundred changes of costume—suitable for yachting, travelling, sport, grand State functions, garden parties, driving tours, and formal receptions—Their Royal Highnesses are taking with them a great quantity of specially designed jewellery made up in pins, brooches, and other small trinkets, representing the Prince of Wales's feathers, the Tudor Rose, and other Royal designs. These are for presentation, as are also great quantities of signed photographs, for which they have lately been busy giving sittings to many Royal photographers.

Under the auspices of the Anjumani Hafiz-ul-Islam of Bombay, a public meeting of the residents of Second Nagpada, Kamatipura and Ripon Road, was held yesterday evening in the premises of the Anjuman at Huzra street, under the presidency of Khan Sahib Shaikh Ibrahim Hafiz, J.P., when the following resolution moved by Mr. A. R. Bostani and seconded by Munshi Doolekhan, was adopted "That this meeting expresses its earnest desire and willingness to cordially co-operate with the public meeting of the citizens of Bombay convened by the Sheriff in the Town Hall on the 14th August last to welcome Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay." The meeting was very largely attended.

At the Framjee Cowasjee Institute, Bombay, to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at four o'clock the Portuguese subjects in Bombay, known as the Portuguese Community, will assemble in public meeting in order to take steps to commemorate the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

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Civil and Military Gazette.—The East has lately been borrowing at least one new idea from the West. An industrial and agricultural exhibition is to be held at Mysore in connection with the forthcoming visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. It is hoped by this means to convey to Their Royal Highnesses an approximate idea of the resources of the State and of the degree of civilization to which the people have attained. A sum of Rs. 20,000 has been provided for the preliminary expenses of the exhibition.

Special arrangements are being made in Bombay to enable the children of the city to join in the festivities in honour of the visit of the Prince and Princess and the Committee having charge of this branch of the preparations met at the Municipal Office, Bombay, on the 22nd, finally to settle the main lines of their programme. The Committee have found it impossible to include any other children than those attending schools, in their arrangements, and on this basis of calculation there will be between 18,000 and 20,000 children to provide for. The principal item in their entertainment will be a view of the Royal procession on the day the Prince and Princess land, and the Committee have decided to erect four enormous stands for their accommodation, there will be a presentation of sweetmeats to each child. Medals are also to be distributed and the Committee have accepted an attractive design which will be minted in potosi silver, the medal having on one side excellent portraits of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and on the other a device of three feathers and the date of the Royal visit. The Committee of the Coronation Festivities Fund, which has a balance in hand of Rs. 8,758, has resolved to hand over the amount to the committee of the Royal Visit Fund.

Pioneer.—The dates of the manoeuvres at Rawalpindi will probably be the 6th to 8th December ending with a grand march past on Khanna Plain on the 9th. The Prince and

Princess of Wales will then proceed to Delhi, staying there from the 11th to the 15th. This will leave the other dates of the tour unchanged.

The Prince of Wales will unveil the statue of Queen Victoria during his visit to Agra.

Arunodaya.—The address proposed to be presented to the Prince of Wales on his arrival in India is devoid of any value, being replete with fulsome praises of British rule. Not a word is said in the address about the visitations of famine and plague in India and about the gradual impoverishment of the people. On the contrary the address dwells on the continued prosperity enjoyed by Bombay, and for the matter of that the whole of the British Indian Empire, under the *egis* of the benign British rule. In our opinion our duty to the Prince does not consist in loading the address with false praises of the British Government. His Royal Highness has come here not in order to receive garlands and bouquets from the people, but to be informed of their true condition, and looking at the matter from this point of view we are constrained to say that the presentation of such an address is a mean attempt to deceive our sovereign.

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Birmingham Daily Post and Journal.—The Princess of Wales has resolved to reduce her immediate suite for the Indian tour to a minimum. Her constant companion when visiting and receiving native ladies will be Lady Eva Dugdale, whose cabin on the *Renown* is within easy reach of the Princess's quarters, and upon whom will devolve the duty of conducting such correspondence as will not fall to the share of Mr. Frank Dugdale as equerry-in-attendance. Very careful arrangements are being made for the packing in handy boxes of the souvenirs and gifts which Her Royal Highness is taking with her so as to permit of their ready access on all occasions; and much clerical work will be done at Marlborough House in the course of the ensuing week in the preparation of schedules and detailed lists of the contents of packages which are to be despatched to Portsmouth for shipment on the touring cruiser. Lady Chesterfield has been appointed an extra lady-in-waiting to enable her to join her husband who is the chamberlain to the Princess, and there will accordingly be no lady in the party who is not accompanied by her husband, and Her Royal Highness will not be attended by a maid of honour.

The Prince of Wales's amended programme has now been settled, the only changes being the omission of the visit to Ajmer, in consequence of the scarcity in that region, and the interpolation of three days which will be spent in seeing the manoeuvres near Rawalpindi, together with a reduction in the time of the Delhi visit.

Agra, where an imposing ceremony of the unveiling of the Queen's statue, and an elephant procession, will occur, is to be reached on the original date.

Daily Mirror.—Yesterday afternoon the Princess of Wales travelled to Portsmouth, and had a look over the battleship *Renown*. The object of Her Royal Highness's journey was to inspect the apartments fitted up in the vessel for the Prince and Princess on the voyage to India, but more particularly those allocated to herself.

When Her Royal Highness alighted from the train in Portsmouth Dockyard she was received by a little knot of admirals. A few minutes were spent looking at the *Renown*, which lay alongside the south railway jetty, looking very smart in its speckless dress of snowy white, with just a relieving touch of green under the gunwale.

Then Commodore Tyrwhitt, who will command the *Renown* during the voyage, conducted the Princess up the steep,

crimson-covered gangway that gave access to the ship. The quarter-deck had been canvassed in the awnings being lined with red and white cloth. A canvas shelter was likewise rigged up on the stern walk, where also dark green muslin had been used for decorative purposes.

These were the only visible signs that anything out of the common was happening aboard the ship. A fairly successful effort has been made to turn the battleship into a yacht. With the exception of the 10-inch guns in the barbettes and the light guns on the boat deck, all her armament has been removed to give cabin space for officers.

A partition across the after part divides the Royal apartments in the stern from the remainder of the ship. The captain's cabin and part of the upper deck have been turned into a spacious suite of apartments for the Princess, who will have the best accommodation aboard.

Doubtless the situation of Her Royal Highness's apartments was determined by the fact that the Princess is not a good sailor. But for her desire to shorten it and escape the Bay of Biscay, the Royal travellers would have embarked at Portsmouth instead of Genoa.

However, the Princess is well pleased with the arrangements made for her accommodation. Her suite of apartments includes a sleeping cabin bathroom, and boudoir, with a room for a maid, and a very commodious wardrobe.

In the sleeping cabin is a swing cot, so constructed that the Princess will not feel the roll of the ship. A dainty simplicity is the dominant note throughout the Princess's rooms.

White panelling, picked out with gold, is the chief decorative feature. Some pretty chintzes are also employed, and the rooms have a very pleasing effect upon the eye.

After completing an inspection of the upper deck, the Princess was escorted to the after part of the ship below. Here she was shown first the cabin provided for Lady Eva Dugdale, which is nearest the accommodation ladder that leads to the Princess's own suite, and other cabins allocated to members of her suite. All are spacious, and simply furnished. Next Her Royal Highness looked over the Prince's suite of rooms. These are on the port side of the half-deck, and consist of sleeping cabin, bath and dressing rooms. Part of the wardrobe has been cut away to make the Prince's cabin, and sound-proof walls have been fitted to the wardrobe. Lastly the Princess entered the admiral's apartment which will be used as the Royal dining and reception rooms.

The admiral's fore cabin will be the dining-room and the after cabin the reception-room. The latter will also be used as a drawing-room, and is a very pleasant apartment, from which doors open upon the stern walk. Most of the furniture in these rooms has been in the *Renown* ever since Sir John Fisher first commissioned her as his flagship on the North America and West Indies Station. It is of mahogany, and beautifully carved.

The corridors outside have been decorated with pictures of warships, and the whole of the Royal apartments give an air of cosiness and comfort. Electric fans are installed in all cabins, and most of the fittings are silver-plated.

The *Renown* leaves harbour next Saturday, and a few days later will start for Genoa in company with the cruiser *Terrible*, which is to carry several members of the Royal suite.

The Princess of Wales thoroughly enjoys little expeditions like that she made to Portsmouth on Saturday to inspect the arrangements on the battleship *Renown* in preparation for the forthcoming visit to India. They afford her that spice of what one may term "domestic" interest which brings so welcome a relaxation from the exacting routine of Court life. Nothing delights Her Royal Highness more when as in this case some comparatively small additional prepara-

tion may make all the difference between a long voyage being comfortable or the reverse, than to discover this as the result of her own personal scrutiny. She never appears to feel fatigue on such occasions, though she allows no detail to escape her notice, and is not content until she has closely inspected and discussed the arrangements in every apartment.

It is hardly likely, however, that the Princess has found it necessary to suggest any radical alteration in the arrangements on the *Renown*. The fact that they have been in the hands of Captain the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt is sufficient guarantee that the preparations have been carried out with all possible care and foresight. Few men have a keener appreciation of the requirements of Royalty. He has long been *persona grata* at Court and is a brother-in-law of Lord Knollys to whom his sister, the Hon'ble Ardy Mary, was married in 1887. When he first joined the Navy as a boy of thirteen, thirty-six years ago, he quickly attracted the attention of his superiors in the service and they prophesied that he would "do" things. This forecast was fully justified, when in 1894 young Tyrwhitt took part in the Nile Expedition for the relief of General Gordon at Khartoum, and so distinguished himself that he received a medal and clasp and the Khedival Star. He gained his captaincy in 1889, and in 1902 was chosen for the responsible position of private secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty.

Dundee Courier.—To-day Captain the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt hoists his pennant on board the *Renown*, the battleship which has been converted into a magnificent yacht painted gleaming white from stem to stern, and beautifully fitted throughout, to convey the Prince and Princess of Wales to India. Their Royal Highnesses are to join the *Renown* in the course of a few days, and if their voyage to the Orient is followed with less interest than that to the more distant Colonies four years ago it will only be because the passage is one which the public are now accustomed to look upon as an almost everyday affair. Their journeys and ceremonials in the Indian provinces will be followed with close attention by everyone in this country as well as the King-Emperor and Queen-Empress whom they are to represent. The Royal visit is being looked forward to with the utmost interest by our fellow-subjects in India, and everything is being done to give their distinguished guests a right Royal welcome. The reception will only be an earnest of what they will meet with throughout their several months' tour, which as a whole bids fair, judging from the preparations being made for it to be productive of as happy results as the memorable visit of King Edward in 1875, when as Prince of Wales he received the homage of the Indian people on behalf of his Royal mother.

Lord Curzon is, after all, to do the honours of the visit. It has been arranged that he will not sail until the 18th of next month, which will allow him to welcome the Prince and Princess, his successor not arriving until a few days before he leaves Bombay. It is most fitting that it should be Lord Curzon, in spite of his impending abdication of his duties, who should have the honour of receiving Their Royal Highnesses. The welcome will be all the more truly representative since it is given by one who has been so closely identified with India during the last seven years, and has borne the heat and burden of the day. And India is pre-eminently the country which requires a man's most strenuous efforts. At the farewell banquet at the United Service Club at Simla on Friday evening Lord Curzon could not help confessing that India is in some respects a hard taskmaster, and that he has sometimes felt discouraged in his work. But he was also able to point to the successful result of his work in the prosperity of the Empire and the cordial relations between the Local and Imperial Governments. It is the fruits of his rule that the

Prince and Princess of Wales will see, and his welcome of them will form a fitting rounding off of a Governor-Generalship which has, taken all in all, been of great benefit to India.

While the Royal visit was being arranged the suggestion was made that the Prince of Wales, if not also the Princess, should extend his tour so as to include a visit to Japan. The war, however, was then at its height, and Diplomatic considerations precluded the idea being entertained. Now that peace has happily come to the belligerents the suggestion is renewed, and now nothing stands in the way of its being carried out. The conclusion of the new treaty between Great Britain and Japan, making as it does for the safety of the country which the Royal couple are visiting, would make the occasion all the more auspicious, and there can be no doubt that the Prince would receive a warm welcome from our allies. There is much in the idea that this extension should be made and that His Royal Highness should afterwards, again following in his father's footsteps, come home by way of the United States.

Englishman.—There have been strong rumours in Simla for the last few days that Lord Curzon would meet the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay on their arrival, and our correspondent telegraphs that the postponement of Lord Minto's departure from England now makes this fact a certainty. It is now definitely settled that the Prince of Wales will visit Rajputana, though the original Ajmer programme will necessarily be modified.

Pall Mall Gazette.—There will be great satisfaction at the arrangement by which Lord Curzon is to remain in India long enough to let him receive the Prince and Princess of Wales on their landing at Bombay. It will be felt that a Viceroy of so many years' standing can more fitly represent India on such an occasion and offer its welcome than one who is himself but a new arrival.

Pioneer.—The programme of tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in the United Provinces will be as follows: Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Agra on the 16th December, receive the Municipal address and attend a garden party at Secundra in the afternoon; on the 17th a visit will be paid to Itmad-ud-Dowlah's tomb, and on the 18th the Prince will unveil Queen Victoria's statue. There will be a reception that evening. On the 19th Their Royal Highnesses will visit Fatehpur Sikri travelling by motor, and will leave for Gwalior on the 20th. The Royal party, after staying at Gwalior for Christmas, will reach Lucknow on the 26th, where the Municipal address will be presented on arrival. The Mutiny veterans will be presented at the Residency in the afternoon and there will be a Talukdars entertainment with illuminations at the Kaiser Bagh in the evening. On the 27th the Prince will receive visits from the Talukdars. There will be a garden party at the Husainabagh in the afternoon and State Dinner, followed by a *levée*, at the Chutter Munzil at night. On the 28th the Prince will drive round the Cantonments with the General Officer Commanding the Lucknow Divisions, and the party will leave the same afternoon for Calcutta.

By desire of His Majesty the King-Emperor His Excellency the Viceroy will remain in India to receive His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at Bombay on the 9th November. Lord Minto will arrive at Bombay on the 17th November. The Viceroy will make over charge to him there on the 18th November, and will sail on the same day in the Royal Marine steamer *Dufferin*.

Times of India.—The personal intervention of His Majesty the King-Emperor, who has signified that it is his special desire that the Viceroy should remain in India to welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival, will give

widespread pleasure and satisfaction. The modification that it is His Majesty's own personal wish is emphatic and unmitigable, for it was simultaneously announced in Simla and in London, and was cabled out by Reuter yesterday. It may well be regarded as one of those eminently tactful and gracious acts of thoughtfulness which so endear the King-Emperor to His subjects. Ministers may forget the consideration due to long and arduous service, but the King-Emperor never forgets a faithful servant. Though nothing has been said publicly on the matter, many people have felt that it would be most unfortunate and most unseemly that Lord Curzon should depart from India on the very eve of the arrival of the Heir-Apparent, and pass him in mid-ocean, leaving him to be greeted on stepping ashore by a stranger in the land. It should be remembered that the Viceroy is not only the representative of the British Government, but also, in a very real sense, the personal representative of the King-Emperor. Lord Curzon has represented His Majesty in India for the unprecedented period of nearly seven years, with only one break. To have allowed him to leave at such a moment would, whether accidentally or not, have conveyed an impression of magnificent services very ill requited. Very erroneous and unfortunate interpretations might have been placed on such a procedure by the people of India. It would not have been an intentional slight, but it might have been so regarded, and that is what many of us have been fearing. These considerations have plainly been recognised by His Majesty, who has done a peculiarly graceful and appropriate thing in requesting Lord Curzon to remain in India to greet the Prince and Princess of Wales. His Majesty's marked recognition of Lord Curzon's great labours has been already conspicuously shown in his generous telegram, the warmth of which has been widely commented on in England; and this fresh proof of his gracious regard is equally felicitously conceived. Happy is the public servant who is privileged to serve so sympathetic a monarch; and happy, too, the ruler who can command such services as have been given to India in the last seven years.

Speaking at the durbar held here at Quetta on 30th September the Hon'ble Mr. Tucker, I.C.S., Agent to the Governor-General, alluded to the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Quetta and he said he felt nothing would be wanting on the part of the Chiefs, Sirdars and Maliks of Baluchistan to show their appreciations of the visit and to accord to Their Royal Highnesses a most hearty welcome.

In the Hall of the Framji Cowasji Institute at Dhobitalao, Bombay, a meeting of the Indo-Portuguese community was held yesterday afternoon, Mr. L. M. Furtado presiding. Over two thousand persons were present. The Reverend J. N. Coutinho, Vicar of Dabul, delivered a message from the Bishop of Daman, declaring His Lordship's adherence and support to the resolutions passed in the meeting of 17th September, held in the Goan, Union School, at Dabul, and expressing his particular desire to refrain from associating his name in connection with any other movement. A similar message was announced from Visconde de Wrem, Consul-General for Portugal, by Mr. L. Mascarenhas. The Vicar of Dabul withdrew from the meeting, and Mr. Mascarenhas made a few remarks. He said that the community having already opened a subscription list in connection with the celebration of the approaching Royal Visit, there was no need of having a separate meeting, or of opening another list for the same purpose. The list already opened was swelling in subscriptions, and the endeavour of all who were present in this meeting should be to keep up the spirit which had prevailed at the former meeting in order to augment the subscriptions. He would, therefore, propose that the resolutions passed at the previous meeting

be adopted, and that subscriptions collected be forwarded, through Dr. A. G. Viegas, President of that meeting, to the Secretaries of the general fund started in Bombay. Mr. C. R. Lopez seconded the proposition, which was carried with acclamation. Mr. Mascarenhas called for three cheers for His Majesty the King-Emperor, which were heartily given, and the meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to the Chairman.

Yesterday afternoon, in Muzerabad Hall, Grant Road, a very large meeting of Bombay Muhammadans was held in connection with the approaching Royal Visit, and for deciding upon the steps to be taken to accord a fitting reception to Royal Pair. Kazi Mahomedali Murgey was voted to the chair. Moulvi Rafiuddin gave instances of the personal interest evinced by the late Queen-Emress in the amelioration of the condition of the Moslems of India and averred that the state of the Mahomedans who enjoyed the blessings of the British rule, was considerably better than those who lived under the protection of other European Powers. The moral and political influence exercised by this meeting in the Mahomedan countries, under the protection of the British Paramount Power, would be immense. Moulvi Rafiuddin proposed that this meeting desired to voice the feelings of joy occasioned among the Mahomedans of India at the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in this country; and to express their loyalty and devotion towards His Majesty the King-Emperor, the Queen-Emress and other members of the Royal Family. Mr. Ahmed Dawji seconded the proposition which was unanimously agreed to. Resolutions were passed to illuminate and decorate the mosques, public buildings, and private houses, and in every respect to co-operate with the general arrangements proposed to be made by the committee appointed in the public meeting in the Town Hall. A strong and influential committee was also appointed by the meeting to carry into effect the objects of the above resolutions. It was further resolved to send a telegram to His Excellency the Governor, expressing the enthusiasm felt by the Muhammadans of Bombay at the approaching Royal visit, and humbly requesting His Excellency to communicate to Their August Sovereign, His Majesty the King-Emperor, the gratitude of the Muhammadans at his having afforded them this opportunity to express their feeling of loyalty and devotion to the British Throne. A vote of thanks to the Chairman terminated the proceedings.

Western Daily Press, Bristol.—The impending visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India has already excited the deepest interest in this country, and as the time draws nigh for the departure of the Royal party the anticipations in India become much more lively. Everything is being done in the great Dependency to render the tour successful in every respect. But there are points beyond which human ingenuity cannot make its influence felt, and it is possible that in some parts of the country at least the Royal tourists will have to contend against the great forces of Nature. It is essential that the Prince of Wales should see India as a whole, and not merely confine his attentions to those districts where all is prosperous, bright, and tranquil. There are provinces on which the sombre shadow of famine has fallen. The Prince of Wales has no desire to avoid these somewhat dismal scenes, and it is understood that he will proceed through some of the most typical of the smitten areas. A telegram from Simla on Saturday contains the interesting announcement that Lord Curzon, it is understood by the desire of King Edward himself, will remain in India for the purpose of welcoming the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival at Bombay. The expression of the Royal desire in this sense certainly confers a great distinction on Lord Curzon, whilst it does not in the slightest degree offend the amour propre of the new

Viceroy, Lord Minto. As a master of Oriental ceremony Lord Curzon is acknowledged, even by his less restrained critics, to take the highest rank. It has been his fortune during the period of his Viceroyalty, to be the chief organiser of some of the most magnificent pageants witnessed in India. The expenditure on these brilliant pageants has been condemned as far too lavish. But the severe economists are not, in launching these criticisms, on absolutely solid ground. They forget how deeply symbolism enters into the life of the Orient. The parade of power and of wealth is almost necessary when it is desired to make a lasting impression on the native mind. No man is more keenly aware of this circumstance than Lord Curzon. He has given years of his life to the analysis of the Eastern temperament, and he has arrived at the conclusion that money, which in other lands might be squandered, is not by any means wasted in the provision of pageants symbolic of the might and dignity of the dominant nation whose representative he is. Lord Curzon is thoroughly au courant with all the resources and possibilities of the country, when it is laid under the influence of a Royal progress. His unique knowledge in this respect will be utilised to the full, and the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales throughout India should lack nothing, so far as preparation goes, in the element of success. The Simla telegram states that the retention of Lord Curzon as master of the ceremonies, until at least the Royal cavalcade is fairly well on its way, has given the greatest pleasure in India, and there will, consequently, be a hearty co-operation amongst all classes to impart to the Royal tour those touches of *état* which count for so much in cases of the kind.

Western Morning News.—The Prince of Wales's tour through India will be performed with all the comforts of modern civilisation, and these have made great advances since 1876, when King Edward paid his well remembered visit. An interesting comparison between the two journeys is made in the *Empire Review*, which publishes a plan of the route. The tour of His Majesty comprised nearly ten thousand miles, but this included the coast voyages from Bombay to Ceylon and Madras to Calcutta. On this occasion Ceylon will not be visited; and His Royal Highness will go by rail from Mysore in the South to Peshawar on the North-West Frontier, that is to say through almost the entire length of the peninsula. The extent of country covered will be much wider than was the case in the Royal tour thirty years ago. The Royal visitors will miss Goa and some other points of interest, but will get more of the real India—its illimitable plains teeming with population, its historic cities, its ancient rivers, and everlasting hills, a vast country of ordered activity and busy commerce. At a rough computation, the Prince and Princess will travel within the boundaries of the Indian Empire alone over eleven thousand miles, including the crossing and recrossing of the Bay of Bengal. No mere pleasure trip is this but a splendid *train de luxe* has been specially constructed in the carriage works of the East Indian Railway, near Calcutta, and is the finest thing in railway accommodation ever provided in the peninsula.

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Indian Daily News.—The Executive Committee of the Prince of Wales' Reception Fund, Madras, has so far collected Rs. 40,000. Out of this sum the Committee has allotted Rs. 15,000 for a public entertainment, Rs. 15,000 for illuminations and decorations in the city and Rs. 5,000 for a casket and an address and Rs. 5,000 for the school children's *fitz*. Some local zemindars have offered to erect triumphal arches in the city, and the Committee has accepted their offers.

Standard.—Sir Matthew Nathan, the Governor of Hongkong,

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in discussing the proposal made by the *Standard* that the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India might be extended to the Far East, was certain that the community here would gladly welcome a prolongation of the journey to Hongkong apart from Japan.

Major General Villiers Hutton, commanding the troops, as well as the leaders of the society, both official and civil, endorse the Governor's view, and add that could the tour be prolonged so as to include Japan, such an event would emphasise the alliance between the two countries.

Last June the British and Chinese unofficial members of the Legislative Council, as representing the community, requested Sir Matthew to cable an invitation to His Royal Highness to stay at Hongkong, en route to Japan, to unveil the statue of the King. On that occasion the Prince replied that he was unable to extend his tour.

The Japanese Consul heartily welcomes the *Standard's* suggestion, as calculated to promote closer relations between the peoples of the two countries.

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Sind Gazette.—The action of the King in expressly desiring that the Prince and Princess of Wales should be received in India by Lord Curzon, is a most flattering mark of Royal sympathy and appreciation and is most gratifying to the admirers of our great Viceroy. It is another instance of the tact and consideration for the feelings of others, which are so conspicuous in Edward VII and which have endeared him to the hearts of his own subjects and made him so popular with foreigners. Lord Curzon's valuable services to India are fully deserving of some special recognition at the close of his period of service, and this flattering attention on the part of his sovereign is a signal mark of the regard and esteem in which he is held by His Majesty, and sets an appropriate seal on the expressions of gratitude and admiration that he has received from all sides since his resignation.

Indu Prakash.—"We can well understand the thoughtful chivalry of the King-Emperor in desiring that Lord Minto's arrival in India should be postponed for a week, so as to accord to Lord Curzon the honour of receiving Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their landing in India. Lord Curzon had planned the visit and it is but meet that he should do the honours of the host to the Royal visitors. It is also possible that both the King-Emperor and the Ministers consider this special honour to be some reparation for the hard blows dealt to Lord Curzon over the military controversy. India can by no means be jealous of this special honour to Lord Curzon, for he is in spite of his high abilities, but it is from ourselves the fact that Lord Curzon's presence cannot but be a serious damper upon the spirit of enthusiasm and loyalty with which the people of Bombay look forward to greeting their future Emperor and Empress. Lord Curzon, the retrogressionist, to sit in the same carriage with the august representative and descendant of that model of Royal kindness and solicitude the late Queen-Empress Victoria, and to be associated with Their Royal Highnesses in all important functions and ceremonies—this is an idea which to many of us will appear too bizarre. We are, therefore, inclined to think that it is a political blunder to allow the warmth of our loyalty to be thus exposed to the chilling blasts of the feelings which are sure to be generated in our minds by the very sight of Lord Curzon, who is now known to be the greatest enemy of the progress of the country and of the principles of trust and confidence in the people on which the stability of British rule in India mainly depends."

Birmingham Daily Post and Journal.—By way of illustrating the care and forethought that have been bestowed upon the preparations for the Royal tour in India, an incident may be recorded which is not without its significant interest at this stage. It was desired by the Prince and Princess of Wales to give special sittings for portraits designed to be reproduced in colour for commemorative purposes in connection with this event. The Heir-Apparent duly submitted himself to the artist, and donned the uniform of an admiral, with several stars and other orders for the purpose. The work of reproduction was continued for many weeks, but the secret that lay hidden in this portrait was unrevealed. Then, a few days ago, the official announcement was made that the Grand Cross of the Star of India had been conferred at Balmoral upon the Prince of Wales; and when the photograph, though taken many weeks before, was examined, it was found to bear the Star of India already, His Royal Highness having borrowed the King's own star, "in intelligent anticipation of a thing which was about to happen," as Mr. Balfour would describe it.

Englishman.—Lord Kitchener will, it is understood, have his head quarters in Rawalpindi during the manoeuvres which will be held in honour of the Prince and Princess of Wales early in December. About 55,000 troops will take part therein and probably Their Royal Highnesses will motor out each day to witness the manoeuvres. They will of course be the Commander-in-Chief's guests during their visit to Rawalpindi.

Civil and Military Gazette.—There is an article in the *Express* by a native gentleman named Jogindra Nath Bose on what will be expected of the Prince of Wales during his Indian tour. Mr. Bose makes a few suggestions of ways in which the Prince might ingratiate himself more thoroughly with the natives, such as removing his shoes before entering Hindu temples, varying his menus with Indian dishes, and distributing alms to beggars who swarm in Indian towns. In taking leave of a city, it is suggested, the Prince should, if possible, make a present to the inhabitants of a waterworks, a school, or hospital, according to its needs.

Pioneer.—It has practically been decided that the Prince and Princess of Wales will not visit Ajmere during their journey through Rajputana. There is actual famine in Ajmere-Merwara, and though the people are being well cared for, it would not be advisable to expend local resources in connection with the Royal tour. Their Royal Highnesses will see Udaipur, Jaipur and Bikanir, where the preparations for their reception are now being completed.

Oriental Review.—The King of England and Emperor of India is a constitutional Sovereign, and as such takes no part in the working of the party politics of the Empire. Yet Reuter's message that 'it is at the King's special wish that Lord Curzon should stay to welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales' is turned and twisted, and a meaning is imported into it which His Majesty could hardly have intended to convey. The *Times of India* is ever on the alert to catch at any straw it may find to bolster up the forlorn cause of the Viceroy.

In the present instance, a graceful act of His Majesty the King-Emperor is turned into a marked recognition of Lord Curzon's great labours. It is unfortunate that our contemporary should attempt to put an erroneous interpretation on a harmless but graceful act of the King, and thus place him in a position hardly fair to His Majesty and against the very spirit and letter of the British constitution. But it is the way of the *Times of India* and Reuter, who leave no stone unturned to prop up the shattered reputation of their hero. His Majesty's wish in no way signifies a recognition of the services of, or approval of the policy pursued by, the Viceroy. We deprecate in the strongest manner all possible attempts.

to mix up His Majesty in active politics. They are fraught with immense possibilities of mischief.

Phoenix.—The sensational resignation of Lord Curzon was apparently an attempt at bluff, which was accepted more seriously than was expected. If it was seriously intended, consistency demanded Lord Curzon's immediate departure from India, as there was no real necessity to wait for his successor. Spectacular effect is a weakness of Lord Curzon and it was not likely he would miss any opportunity for indulging his *penchant*.

5TH OCTOBER 1905.

News of India.—As we said in our issue of the 14th September, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive in Bombay on the 8th proximo, when Lord and Lady Curzon will go on board and receive them. The motor cars which the royal tourists are importing on the *Renown* will enable them to make excursions among the environs of Bombay and Salsette. Lord and Lady Curzon will then probably leave Bombay and complete their tour by a visit to Agra so as to return and leave on the 18th proximo on the R. J. M. S. *Dufferin* for Egypt.

Nottingham Daily Express.—The Prince of Wales is following in the footsteps of his illustrious father in many ways, and in a few days will proceed to imitate one of his most successful investigations of the Empire. As a boy with his elder brother, the late Duke of Clarence, he commenced his Imperial education on the *Bacchante* with a world tour which included the Australian continent, a visit destined to be repeated when, a short time since, he again proceeded, in state, as Heir-Apparent, to proclaim the new-born Commonwealth. And on this occasion, it will be remembered, he also found an opportunity to pay flying visits to Ceylon and the Straits Settlements. At the time it was suggested that the Prince and Princess should extend their voyage and see something of India, but, owing to pressing engagements at home, this was found to be impossible.

By a curious coincidence, next week it will be exactly thirty years since King Edward started for the East. Lord Northbrook was Viceroy, and the visit occupied five months, during which time His Majesty was enabled to get a very good idea of the magnificent country of which he is to-day the acknowledged Emperor. It is also, perhaps, interesting to observe that Lord Salisbury at this time was Secretary of State for India, and that in the following year Queen Victoria was proclaimed with the Imperial title which is now regarded as one of the fairest jewels of the British Crown. When the King landed at Bombay in 1875, dreadful memories of the mutiny survived. Only the year before one of the fugitive leaders had been brought to justice, and the search for the notorious Nana Sahib was still being actively pursued. Further, the idea of a combination of the native rulers for Imperial defence had not so much as been mooted. But, all the same the seeds of good government were beginning to yield that fruit which has matured in the happiness and prosperity of millions of people to whom these words had borne little or no significance in bygone years. Our Prince and Princess will therefore be sure of an enthusiastic reception, not only among the exalted classes but among the millions whose thrift and industry are the secret of progress.

Meanwhile the introduction by the Anglo-Japanese Treaty of a third party pledged to support Indian integrity against unprovoked aggression naturally suggests that a change of policy so novel should be duly impressed upon the princes and people of India. That the Prince and Princess should proceed to Japan on a special mission would put as it were the finishing touches to the alliance, and impress its nature

upon all India from the Himalayas to Cape Comorin. Nor should there be difficulty in finding an occasion. Already it is said that the British fleet is to pay a visit to Japan, and that it will be reviewed, with Togo's victorious ships, by the Mikado in person. What more fitting, then, than that, as Mr. Alfred Stead suggests in the *Fortnightly Review*, the Prince of Wales should present His Imperial Majesty with that order which is regarded as at once the noblest and the highest compliments which our Sovereign can confer! An investiture of the Garter in this instance would carry with it the best wishes of the nation as well, apart entirely from any such effect as we have intimated.

Times.—The following is the revised itinerary of the first portion of the forthcoming tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India. Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Bombay on November 9th, and will leave on the 14th. They will be at Indore from the 15th to the 17th; at Udaipur from the 18th to the 20th; at Jaipur from the 21st to the 22nd; at Bikanir from the 24th to the 27th; at Lahore from the 28th to December 1st and at Peshawar from December 2nd to December 4th. The manoeuvres in the vicinity of Rawalpindi will occupy from the 5th to the 8th. Their Royal Highnesses will be at Jammu on the 9th and 10th; at Amritsar on the 11th; at Delhi from the 12th to the 15th; at Agra from the 16th to the 19th and at Gwalior from the 20th to the 25th.

We congratulate the Executive Committee of the Prince and Princess of Wales Reception Fund in Madras upon their wise decision that there should be no performances by nautch girls at the entertainment to be given to Their Royal Highnesses. Madras is the birth-place of the anti-nautch movement, and it would not do that while in the other Presidencies the nautch was to be discarded, Madras should advertise the fact that it has gone down in its Social Reform zeal and reeled back from its noble enthusiasms in the past into a moral terror which could not resist the siren voice of third-rate leaders of society for whom pleasure and the present are the limits of existence. We knew that with such genuine leaders of Indian Society as Sir Subramanya Aiyar and Mr. Sankara Nayar on the Committee—for in such matters the European does not feel free to assert his own view and feels bound to accede to the wishes of Indian leaders—the cause of social decency, not to say that of social purity, was safe; and safe indeed it has proved in their hands.

6TH OCTOBER 1905.

Indian Daily News.—Among other functions to be performed by the Prince of Wales here will probably be the opening of the Sir Seshadri Iyer Memorial, which building is now almost complete. The Victoria Memorial statue works are well in advance. Messrs. Peliti, Calcutta, and D'Angelis, Madras, will cater during the tour here.

The Madras Mail.—It may be interesting to residents to know the arrangements which have been agreed to with regard to the unveiling of the statue of Her late Majesty the Queen-Empress, by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Mr. Stephens, the Municipal Engineer, is preparing a plan on lines which were arranged this morning, when Mr. F. C. Carr, Mr. P. L. Moore, Mr. F. H. Wilkinson, Mr. R. Moss King, and Mr. Devaraj Urs discussed the matter on the site of the statue in Cubbon Park. As at present conceived, the preparations will be as follows:—In rear of the Cubbon Park Police Station, and on the left of the statue as one enters Cubbon Park, there will be an enclosure reserved for officers of the British and Mysore Services. The Band will be in the compound of the Police Station itself. The Guard of Honour will be drawn up in double rank from the Washington lamp near the Cubbon Park gates, along the front of the Police Station, and up to

the service enclosure. On the right-hand road from the entrance to the Park, a large shamiana will be erected, in which His Royal Highness will be received, and from which he can step to draw the cord which will unveil the statue. Further down the right-hand road, and in rear of it there will be another enclosure, to which admittance will be by ticket. His Royal Highness' body-guard will be drawn up to the left of the enclosure for the Services, and a section of ground extending over a segment of a circle some 200 yards in length will be roped in for the use of the general public. Finally, the left-hand road from the entrance to the Park will be kept open, and it will be by this road that the Prince of Wales will leave after the ceremony. It is, of course, possible that these arrangements may be altered, as these are still early days, but it is difficult to see how they could be bettered. The site of the statue is not a very easy one upon which to arrange accommodation for a curious and numerous public, but it would seem that the problem has been satisfactorily solved.

Pioneer.—The Prince and Princess of Wales, instead of visiting Ahmedabad and Ajmere, will proceed from Bombay direct to Indore, staying there from the 15th to the 17th November.

In connection with the programme of the Prince and Princess of Wales' tour the following are the official details with regard to Benares:—Monday, 19th February:—Morning: Public arrival 8-30. Receive ceremonial visit from Maharaja, Presentation of Municipal address. Afternoon: Drive through Benares. Evening: Banquet at Nandesar house. Tuesday 20th February:—Morning: Expedition down the river by boat to see ghats, etc. Visit to Golden Temple. Inspection of local industries. Afternoon: Ceremonial visit to Maharaja at Ramnagar and return by boat to see illuminations on the river. Evening: Private departure for Nepal.

The 10th (Prince of Wales' Own Royal) Hussars, now at Mhow, will proceed to Bombay as part of the escort to the Prince and Princess of Wales during the Royal visit to that city.

Times of India.—Sir,—I beg to draw the attention of our popular Police Commissioner through your influential journal to the great inconvenience and disappointment shared by many on the occasion of the Coronation illuminations. There was a general complaint about the carriage routes arranged on that occasion. People had to return to their homes at very late hours in the morning, without seeing properly the illumination. They were obliged against their will to go beyond Parel, where they could witness nothing but close shops, as between Pydhownie station and Parel there was no illumination worth seeing, excepting that at the Victoria Gardens. People did not care to waste an hour or more for the sake of seeing the illumination of the gardens. The principal illumination worth witnessing would be on the road lying from Apollo Bunder to Crawford Market.

The arrangements for carriage traffic should be so made that most of the people who only care to see the illumination of this part of the town should be given facility to return to their homes after witnessing it and not forced to go beyond Market or Pydhownie against their will. It is a hardship on people going with their families and children to be prevented from going home early. The arrangement suggested would also curtail the arduous work of the Police.—A. C.

7TH OCTOBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The amended programme of the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales is now settled. The only station which it has been found necessary to drop out of the arrangements is that of Ajmer, where Their Royal Highnesses' proposed visit has had

to be abandoned on account of the scarcity. The other proposed visits in Rajputana will be carried out as originally arranged. To meet the altered arrangements in connection with the Army Manœuvres Their Royal Highnesses will spend three days near Rawalpindi after leaving Peshawar. They will then do three days' sight-seeing at Delhi, reaching Agra on the date originally proposed, and thereafter carrying out the tour as already announced. The proceedings at Agra will be especially impressive, the ceremonies including a great elephant procession and the unveiling of a statue of the late Queen Victoria.

The programme of the Royal Visit, as now amended, stands as follows:—

Their Royal Highnesses will arrive in Bombay on the afternoon of the 9th November, remaining in Bombay up to the 17th November. Leaving Bombay on the 17th November, Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Udaipur on the 18th, remaining there till the 20th November. From the 21st to the 24th November the party will be at Jaipur, from whence they go to Bikaner, arriving there on the 25th idem. Leaving Bikaner on the 27th November, Their Royal Highnesses reach Lahore the next day and remain there till the 1st December. The next place to be visited will be Peshawar, which is reached on the 2nd December. Leaving this on the 4th idem the party arrives at Jammu the next day and stay there a day. On the 7th December Their Royal Highnesses reach Rawalpindi and remain there until the 12th idem, then going on to Delhi, and remaining there till the 15th. Agra is reached the next day (16th), and a halt is made there until the 19th December. Leaving Agra, the party arrives at Bhurtpur on the 20th idem. Only a brief stay is made here, for the party is due at Gwalior next day (21st). Here they stay until the 25th December when a move is made to Lucknow, which is reached on the 26th. Two days will be spent at Lucknow, and on the 28th December the Prince and Princess leave for Calcutta, which will be reached on the 29th idem. A halt is made in Calcutta to the 6th January next year, on which day the party leave for Darjeeling, where they arrive next day. The 8th January is to be spent at Darjeeling and Their Royal Highnesses return to Calcutta on the 9th idem, spending the next two days on board the *Renown* on the journey to Rangoon. Rangoon is reached on the 13th January, and here a halt is to be made to the 15th, when the party leaves for Mandalay, arriving there on the 16th. The Prince and Princess remain there for two days and spend the 19th and 20th January on the river on the return journey to Rangoon, which is reached on the 21st. Their Royal Highnesses then re-embark on the *Renown* for the journey to Madras, which is to be reached on Wednesday, the 24th January. Four days will be spent here, and the party leave Madras on the 28th January for Bangalore and Mysore, where a halt is to be made from the 29th January to the 7th February. Hyderabad is the next place to be visited, and here Their Royal Highnesses are to stay from the 8th to the 15th February. A visit is then to be paid to Ellora (16th February) after which Their Royal Highnesses leave for Benares, where the 18th and 19th February will be spent. From Benares the party leave for Nepal, where they remain from the 28th February to 2nd March. After leaving Nepal Their Royal Highnesses will probably visit Simla and some other places. Quetta is the next place to be visited, where four days will be spent (March 12th to the 19th). Their Royal Highnesses will next go to Karachi, where they will arrive on the 17th March, leaving that port for England on the 16th idem.

London Opinion and To-Day.—The great interest centred round H. M. S. *Renown*, which is to take the Prince and Princess to India, has attracted many sightseers to Portsmouth, where, for the most part, they have to content

themselves with gazing at the great white ship lying in the Dockyard, as access to view the Royal apartments is strictly limited to the favoured few. Being one of the latter, one could not help being struck with the extreme daintiness and simplicity of the Princess's apartments, which are situated on the deck, and consist of a light and airy boudoir, two cabins and bath-room, and a maid's room. These are decorated throughout in white enamel, the covering of the furniture being a simple chintz bearing a single rosebud set in a light blue wreath. The carpets are of the corresponding shade of blue, and the same delicate tint provides a screen for the electric light. All the fittings throughout the Royal apartments are of silver-plate, including the swinging cot, designed specially to minimise the motion of the ship in rough weather.

Several well-known Anglo-Indians have been consulted about the clothes required by Their Royal Highnesses during their Indian tour. It is estimated that the Princess's wardrobe alone will contain nearly a hundred different costumes. These include yachting clothes, travelling costumes, and grand toilettes for the great State functions which the Prince and Princess will have to attend while at Bombay. White, grey, and light shades of mauve are Her Royal Highness's favourite colours, and light serges and flannels figure almost as largely as muslins do. Like the Queen, the Princess of Wales shows considerable taste in dress, and affects the severe rather than picturesque style of costume, which the ladies of the Royal Family have made so much their own. Her Indian wardrobe includes quantities of lovely Irish and English laces, of which Her Royal Highness boasts a unique collection.

In addition to the Princess's own personal jewels, which are of great value, and include a great many diamonds, as well as her lovely array of pearls, Their Royal Highnesses are taking with them great quantities of jewellery manufactured in England, which they will distribute as gifts. These are, for the most part, brooches and pins mounted with the Prince of Wales' Feathers, the Tudor Crown, and several other well-known Royal designs, all of which have been specially selected by the Prince and Princess themselves, and are principally intended for distribution amongst the retinue provided for them by the Viceroy.

Pioneer.—Among the functions to be performed by the Prince of Wales at Bangalore will probably be the opening of the Sir Seshadri Memorial, which building is now almost complete. The Victoria Memorial statue works are also well advanced.

On the arrival of the Prince of Wales in Bangalore on the 5th February the Municipal address will be presented and in the evening the Prince will unveil the statue of the late Queen. The Prince will then drive to Lal Bagh, where a fête will be held, after which there will be a State dinner. On the 6th His Royal Highness will drive through the cantonment; in the evening a garden party will be given at the Residency, and on the morning of the 7th the Prince will proceed to Hyderabad, the departure being private.

Jam-e-Jamshed.—The announcement that His Majesty the King-Emperor has been pleased to express the desire that Lord Curzon should stay a few days longer in this country than already arranged to receive Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will not be without its significance. Lord Curzon has served his King no less faithfully than he has served his country and the Empire; and it is singularly appropriate, therefore, that the differences that have arisen between him and the Cabinet at Home should not be permitted to imply that he has forfeited the good-will and esteem of his Sovereign. In India there is always a special danger to be guarded against in this direction, and though the very kindly message that was promptly sent by His Majesty from Maric-

bad, on the morrow of His Excellency's resignation, has been in itself a sufficient proof of the unabated confidence and regard in which Lord Curzon is still held by his Imperial master, His Majesty's latest command will emphasise his recognition of the present Viceroy's devoted and self-sacrificing labours in the interests of the Empire. . . . In India the wearer of the Imperial Crown is held in much greater reverence than in self-governing countries; and everything that the Cabinet has done till now to humiliate the retiring Pro-consul must be held to be atoned by the proofs of gracious regard that His Majesty has evinced towards him personally since his retirement. Not even the most malicious of Lord Curzon's critics in this country will henceforth dare to tell his audience, howsoever ignorant it may be, that His Excellency has been either recalled or disgraced.

Andhraprakasika, Madras.—The *Andhraprakasika*, of the 7th October, states that it would be the more desirable to acquaint His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with the grievances of His Majesty's loyal subjects and with the treatment accorded to them by the rulers than to make a show of loyalty by means of receptions, entertainments and pageants. It suggests to the reception committees to add the following items to their programmes:—

- (1) A surprise visit to a temple to see how religious the Indians are and how any interference with their religion may cause a commotion.
- (2) A scientific examination by His Royal Highness of the pipe-water in Madras.
- (3) A surprise visit by the Prince to one of the villages of the Chingleput district to note personally the real condition of the subjects.
- (4) An *incognito* visit to the High Court when second appeals are being heard. His Royal Highness will be able to see whether the vexatious remarks hurled by the Judges on the pleaders are due to their inability to grasp the nature of the cases or to their sickly disposition.
- (5) Similar visits to Magistrates' Courts in the mofussil to inspect them.
- (6) A visit to a Collector's office when the Collector goes there to inspect the work of his subordinates.

The paper requests His Royal Highness to allow access to non-officials, as they will openly and freely ventilate the grievances of the public.

The *Khalqa Bahadur* (Lahore) remarks that when Lord Curzon founded the Imperial Cadet Corps hopes were entertained that the scions of the ruling families of India who form the corps would receive commissions in the Army. Those hopes are, however, now blasted, and hence it is that the sons of noble families show little or no desire to enlist in the corps. It will be a graceful act on the part of Lord Curzon if on the eve of his departure he grants to the Cadets commissions in the Army, especially on the occasion of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' visit to this country.

30TH SEPTEMBER 1905.

Rast Gofstar.—The news that His Majesty the King-Emperor has desired the Viceroy Lord Curzon to remain in India to welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales has been received in the country with great enthusiasm. . . . It was a very prudent thought on the part of His Majesty to send that message to the Viceroy, to whom it would have been a great injustice if he were allowed to part from us without celebrating an event of great rejoicing simply because it happened to fall on the eve of his departure. Lord Curzon is distinguished for his masterful tact and aptitude, that are so essential to give the finishing strokes to the celebration of great events of public

moment. His memorable Delhi Durbar is a living testimony to the unique help which he afforded in making the celebration of the King-Emperor's Coronation an event of such world-wide interest and enthusiasm in this country and abroad. His presence on the day of the arrival of the Royal guests will lend additional lustre to the event, and if words and speeches can be trusted to magnify the significance of the Royal tour, Lord Curzon, who is a past master in oratory, can be safely relied upon to rise fully to the occasion.

Observer.—It is probable, however, that the plans for the Royal tour will be carried out as originally proposed. There is no reason why the Prince should not even visit Bikanir, that quaint city in the remote desert, with its pigeon-haunted palace, where the fine young Maharajah can show His Royal Highness as good sand-grouse shooting as can be got in the world. All India is agog with excitement regarding the forthcoming visit of Royalty. The great cities have appointed committees innumerable, and the splendour of the reception will probably surpass in many respects the visit of the King more than thirty years ago. It is really remarkable to notice how every class and creed unite in a genuine desire to do honour and to proffer homage to the Prince and Princess. Those of us who know India well, and can distinguish between real and simulated interest, can see how sincere the pervading sentiment is. In Bombay, by a curious chance, those largely responsible for the city's arrangements happen to be among the most prominent of the leaders of the Indian National Congress; but none are more zealous in the labour of preparation. People in England often ask whether the natives of India are really loyal. The true answer is that they are unquestionably loyal to the sentiment of kingship, and will gladly do reverence to its personal embodiment. It is the ingrained habit of centuries, and whereas the Government of India is to them a nebulous and sometimes irritating thing, they cherish a real veneration for the King and a warm regard for the Royal Family.

Pioneer.—Lord Kitchener has during the past week gone over the whole ground beyond Rawalpindi upon which the troops will be manœuvred during December. It is likely that four divisions will take part in the movements, so that between 40,000 and 50,000 men should march past on Khanna plain before the Prince of Wales on the 8th December.

9TH OCTOBER 1905.

Daily Mail.—With the Prince and Princess in the *Renown* will be Lady Eva Dugdale, Sir Arthur Bigge, Sir Charles Cust, and the Hon'ble Derek Keppell, all close personal friends. Accommodation aboard the *Terrible* has been provided for Lord and Lady Shaftesbury, Viscount Crichton, and Commander Godfrey Faussett.

Daily Telegraph.—Yesterday morning the battleship *Renown*, in which the Prince and Princess of Wales are to make their journey to India, left Portsmouth for Genoa, in company with the first class cruiser *Terrible*, which is to be her escort. All the Royal baggage was got on board last week, and on Saturday a number of the personal attendants on Their Royal Highnesses went on board the *Renown*, so as to make all the necessary arrangements. The *Renown* and *Terrible* are due at Genoa on the 18th instant, and the Prince and Princess, with their suite, embark there on the following day, but the *Renown* will not leave the Italian port until the 21st. In the Straits of Messina the *Renown* will be met by the entire Mediterranean Fleet, which will fire a Royal salute as the Prince and Princess approach. The *Renown* will steam through the Fleet, and be escorted to Port Said by the cruiser squadron, the battle fleet returning to Malta.

On the occasion of the recent visit of the Princess of Wales

to the *Renown* at Portsmouth Her Royal Highness was met and attended on her inspection round the ship by Mr. T. Mitchell, the Chief Constructor, and Mr. John Forsey, the Chief Naval Store Officer of Portsmouth Dockyard, who have been responsible for the arrangements which have been made on board the vessel for the Royal tour. These officers have since been presented by Commodore the Hon'ble Hugh Tyrwhitt, on behalf of the Prince of Wales, with valuable scarf pins as personal gifts from His Royal Highness, in acknowledgment of their services in this connection.

Madras Mail.—His Highness the Nizam has given Rs. 7 lakhs for the construction of an adequate Women and Children's Hospital, which shall be not only an ornament to the City but a boon to the females and children for whom it is intended. The foundation stone will be laid by the Princess of Wales, whose visit will be permanently recorded in the name of the edifice, which is to be called after Her Royal Highness's youngest daughter. Besides the grant specified above, the Princess of Wales, Lady Curzon, Lady Amphi'l, Mrs. Bayley (wife of our present Resident) and several other ladies whose husbands have grateful recollections of His Highness the Nizam and of Hyderabad, are also contributing to the same noble cause.

The site chosen by the Hon'ble Mr. Bayley, in conjunction with His Excellency the Minister, is the large piece of ground known as "The Ameer Bagh," near Nawab Fakr-ul-Mulk's City Palace.

Mysore Herald.—His Highness General Partabsinghji, Maharana Sahib of Idar, will accompany His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales as A.-D.-C. during the Royal tour in different parts of India.

There will be a large gathering of the Native Princes and Chiefs of the Bombay Presidency on the occasion of the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay. One of the interesting features of the assembly will be the presence of the sons of the reigning families of Kathiawar, who come from the Rajkumar College at Rajkote, and also of the members of the Imperial Service Cadet Corps raised in that Province.

Pioneer.—Lord Kitchener, after seeing the sites of the camps for the Royal manœuvres near Hassan Abdul and Burhan, goes to Nowshera, and thence possibly proceeds to Landi Kotal. It is now finally settled that the Rawalpindi manœuvres will take place on the 5th, 6th and 7th December. A big review will be held at Rawalpindi on the 8th instant. The northern force will concentrate at Burhan Station, and the southern force at Janikasang. Four infantry divisions and two cavalry divisions will take part.

Times of India.—The following appeared in a *Bombay Government Gazette Extraordinary*, dated Friday, 6th October:—

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Duke of Cornwall and York, K.G., P.C., K.T., K.P.G., C.M.G., G.C.V.O., I.S.O., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., will hold a Levée at the New Secretariat, Bombay, at 10 P.M. on Friday, the 10th November 1905.

All Civil, Naval and Military Officers and other gentlemen, European and Native, who have attended Levées held by His Excellency the Governor and who desire to attend the Levée, are requested to notify their wish to the Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor by letter addressed to Government House, Malabar Point, Bombay, between the 10th and 20th October 1905, after which time no applications will be entertained. The letter should state the name, place of residence, and address in Bombay, and the office, rank, profession or occupation of the writer, and should be very legibly written. The cards to be presented at the Levée will be issued by the Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor and will be transmitted by post or messenger on or

before the 5th November 1905, to the address in Bombay of the officers and gentlemen who are permitted to attend the Levée, and must in all cases be presented to the Aide-de-Camp on duty before entering the Presence Chamber. Gentlemen entitled to wear uniform will appear in full dress. Clergymen, being university graduates, and other gentlemen entitled to wear robes or gowns on account of judicial or academical office or status, will appear in such robes or gowns, with the other dress laid down in these rules. Gentlemen not entitled to wear uniform, robes or gowns will appear in evening dress. Native gentlemen who ordinarily wear European dress will appear in evening dress, but will retain their Native head-dress. The following is the dress prescribed for Native gentlemen who do not wear European dress:—

(a) *Hindu Gentlemen.*

Black broadcloth coat (dagla or angarka) or white angarka or jama-pichhodi and white or coloured trousers* with shela, uparuna or other white scarf; for head-dress, pagri, pagoten, rumal or other recognised head-dress, but not a brimless cap.

(b) *Mussalman Gentlemen.*

Black broadcloth or silk jubba, jama, choga or other robe worn over a saya, kuba or dagla or black broadcloth or silk sherwani, and white or coloured trousers; head-dress, turban or fez, but not a brimless cap.

(c) *Parsi Gentlemen.*

Jama-pichhodi, saya or black broadcloth coat (dagla), and white or coloured trousers, with pagri or phinta, but not a brimless cap as head-dress.

(d) *All Other Native Gentlemen.*

The dress worn on high ceremonial occasions.

All Native gentlemen either must wear boots or shoes of European pattern of black polished or patent leather, or must leave their native shoes outside.

Pioneer.—The following notice has been issued with regard to representatives of the Native Press who are desirous of accompanying Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their tour in the Bombay Presidency:—

During the forthcoming tour in India of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrangements can probably be made for two representatives of the Native Press in the Bombay Presidency to accompany the Royal Party. It is desirable therefore that Indian newspapers in the Presidency should, as European newspapers have done, combine to appoint joint representatives. Applications submitted to the Chief Secretary to Government, Political Department, not later than the 20th October 1905, will be considered. Permission to accompany the Royal Party will *ceteris paribus* be given to representatives whose reports will be available to the largest number of leading journals.

10TH OCTOBER 1905.

Bristol Times and Mirror.—The *Renown* will be escorted throughout the tour by the first-class cruiser *Terrible*, whose commander, Captain H. A. Campbell, is a favourite of the Royal Family. Several members of the Prince's suite will be accommodated on board the cruiser, room on the battleship being somewhat limited, in spite of the thorough alteration. Both war vessels will arrive at Genoa three days before the Prince and Princess will go on board, and will be met by the Mediterranean Squadron in the Straits of Messina, and be escorted to Port Said by the Cruiser Squadron, the battleships returning to Malta.

* The dhooli may be worn instead of trousers only with the permission (to be previously obtained) of the Military Secretary.

Pall Mall Gazette.—Precedent stands for everything in the City Corporation. A precedent which establishes a right is religiously followed, as witness the struggle of the Corporation to retain all its ancient rights, established by precedent, at the Coronation of King Edward. The precedent established on October 9, 1875, on the eve of the departure of our present King, as Prince of Wales, on his memorable Indian tour, will be, it is understood, followed on this occasion, thirty years later. An address to His Royal Highness forms the most important feature of the precedent. Exactly thirty years ago, yesterday, a deputation from the City Corporation, headed as usual by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, proceeded to Marlborough House and laid before the Prince of Wales the loyal and dutiful address of the Corporation, wishing every success for the tour and a safe return.

Of the deputation which established that precedent but few remain alive. The then Lord Mayor passed away long ago, but Mr. Sheriff Knight, now Sir Henry Knight, still lives and takes an active interest in his duties as Alderman of the Ward of Cripplegate. Both the under-sheriffs are alive in the persons of Sir Homewood Crawford, the City Solicitor, and Mr. Baylis, the City Comptroller. But Mr. Russell Gurney, the Recorder, Sir Thomas Chambers, the Common Serjeant, who succeeded him, and Mr. Lawley, the Chief Commoner, have long since joined the "great majority." In the deputation were six members of the Court of Aldermen, the Chamberlain, the City Solicitor, the Remembrancer, the Comptroller, and the Town Clerk—all dead—with a few Common Councillors. The City Fathers proceeded in state to Marlborough House, and created no little sensation in the streets by the brilliant display. Records are now being looked up, and such is the power of precedent, that if it be the pleasure of the Prince of Wales to receive the address, a deputation, composed of the same representative units, will be formed to present it, most likely at Marlborough House.

Times.—The Mediterranean Fleet is to escort the *Renown* battleship, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, through the Straits of Messina. The fleet, consisting of the *Bulwark*, *Queen*, *Formidable*, *Implacable*, *Venerable*, *Irresistible*, *Goliath*, and *Prince of Wales*, battleships, the *Leviathan* and *Venus*, cruisers, *Sentinel*, scout, and 15 destroyers, will leave Malta at 4 P.M. on Sunday, October 22, and meet the *Renown* at 10 A.M. on Monday, October 23, off Cape Pellaro. Before meeting the *Renown*, the fleet will be formed in single line abreast, the flagship in the centre, with the cruisers on the flank. The destroyers will be line abreast, 21 cables astern, the ships and destroyers being dressed with masthead flags. A Royal salute will be fired at a suitable distance, to be completed before the *Bulwark* gets within one mile of the *Renown*. When the *Bulwark* is 1,900 yards off the *Renown*, the fleet will turn 16 points outwards together, and when turned should be on the beam of the *Renown*. The destroyers will then pass through the line of ships at 20 knots' speed, and when through the line the port division of destroyers will turn together eight points inwards, and then the starboard division eight points inwards, the divisions passing each other through the intervals, port side to port side, and the destroyers firing a Royal salute while crossing the bows of the *Renown*. After this evolution, the battle fleet will form columns of divisions in line ahead, the divisions of destroyers passing round the flanks of the battle fleet in columns of division line ahead, taking station on the bows of the *Renown*, the battle fleet being just abaft the beam. At 6 P.M. the fleet will form on the bows so as to be ready for illuminations, and at 7-40 P.M. the fleet will illuminate with coloured lights. The fleet will part company with the *Renown* on the evening of Monday, October 23, and proceed to Malta.

11TH OCTOBER 1905.

Daily Express, London.—The Prince and Princess of Wales will reach the shores of India amid a blaze of fireworks. At Bombay where they land, and at Rangoon and Madras where they afterwards arrive in the *Renown*, the sight of land will be the signal for an extraordinary pyrotechnic display on board the ship. Thousands of rockets will be fired into the air, waterfalls of silver lights will illuminate the deck, and as the vessel carrying the Royal travellers enters the harbour, fire portraits of the Prince and Princess will greet their Indian admirers. Quantities of fireworks have already been shipped to India by Messrs. James Pain on board the *Terrible*.

"We shall have our own men on board the Royal battleship," said Mr. P. Pain to an *Express* representative yesterday, "and fireworks will be let off from the four accompanying cruisers, the *Hyacinth*, *Fox*, *Perseus*, and *Proserpine*."

"Portraits in fire of the Prince and Princess, measuring 1,000 square feet with the Star of India in true colours, measuring 500 square feet, will be the main feature of the display on the *Renown*."

During the Royal visit to Calcutta there will be given on the Maidan a display of fireworks such as has never before been seen in the Indian Empire. Fireworks will be especially chosen, so as to be visible by all the surrounding districts, and huge floating mottoes of flame.

The Princess of Wales finds the greatest drawback to her Indian tour in the fact that she has to leave her children for so long a time. She is in consequence having them with her as much as possible, and is constantly to be seen about London with little Princess Mary and one or other of her brothers.

Her Royal Highness yesterday drove round Battersea Park with the little Princess, garbed in white furs, and the younger Princes, Henry and George.

The Royal Carriage was stopped by the Traffic on Albert Bridge about 5-30, but though a stream of workers on their way home passed by the carriage, very few recognised that the animated mother talking to her three happy children was the future Queen of England.

Madras Mail.—The following is an extract from the address delivered by the Dewan of Mysore at the Mysore Representative Assembly:—"Before concluding, I am commanded by His Highness the Maharajah to announce to you the happy news of the gracious acceptance by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales of His Highness' invitation to honour this State with a visit. This is the first time that Mysore will have the proud privilege and satisfaction of welcoming the Heir-apparent to the British Throne and his Royal consort. Their Royal Highnesses are expected to arrive towards the end of January next and spend about ten days here. His Majesty the King-Emperor has, by according his gracious sanction to this visit, given us a signal proof of his love to Mysore and its people, and we cannot be too grateful for these acts of great condescension. The British Throne, as you know, gentlemen, is the symbol of unity and progress for the Empire, and His Highness the Maharajah is sure that Mysore will occupy a foremost place both in spontaneity of welcome as well as in the sincerity and intensity of its loyalty to the august representatives of that Imperial Throne."

Pioneer.—A frontier correspondent writes:—

It is considered likely here that the Prince and Princess of Wales may venture beyond Peshawar to have a look at the famous Khyber Pass bungalow at Landi Kotal. It is, at any rate, being put in order for their possible reception.

Sketch.—The departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales for the Far East draws very near, and recalls the visit of our present Sovereign to India and the extraordinary amount of interest and excitement with which the Mother Country

followed the triumphal progress of Queen Victoria's heir-apparent. The journey began just thirty years ago, on October 11, 1875, and the eventful voyage was accomplished in the *Serapis*, a famous old Indian troopship. In addition to the official Household, the future Emperor of India was accompanied by a group of private friends including the then Duke of Sutherland, Lord, now Earl, Carrington, and Lieutenant, now Admiral, Lord Charles Beresford. Lord Alfred Paget was also of the party, and wrote each day an account of the tour for the private perusal of Queen Victoria. The Royal Tour lasted four months, and during these hundred and twenty days the then Prince of Wales travelled 8,000 miles on land and 25,000 miles by sea, and he had seen more of our vast Indian Empire than had any living Englishman.

Tattler.—The men who have fitted out the *Renown* so luxuriously for the use of the Prince and Princess are quite on their mettle. The last time the big battleship was turned into a pleasure yacht was when the Duke and Duchess of Connaught made their Eastern trip in 1902, and the work was then done at Malta. It was very cleverly done too, for the Maltese workmen have both taste and ingenuity. The whole afterpart of the vessel was turned into dainty apartments, the steel floors being covered with cork before the carpets were laid, and the rooms painted in white and gold with mahogany fittings. The Duke and Duchess found her a very comfortable ship, though the upholstery was in danger as she left Genoa after taking her distinguished passengers on board—a huge barge took fire and bore down upon her blazing until the two almost collided. The *Renown*, however, came off without a scorch. It is to be hoped that no such misfortune will befall her during the coming cruise. One of the most interesting features of the present alterations is the adaptation of the 6-in. gun casements as cabins for the executive officers.

11TH OCTOBER 1905.

Oriental Review.—We have been requested to announce that her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has been graciously pleased to accept the invitation of Indian ladies to an entertainment at the Town Hall on Saturday, the 11th November, when addresses will be given in six different languages welcoming the Royal visitor to the shores of India. The reception will be entirely Oriental, maintaining the traditional reputation of Oriental grandeur and Oriental loyalty, and worthy of the acceptance of the future Queen-Empress of India. No such reception was included in the tentative programme of the engagements of our Royal guests. Great disappointment was, therefore, felt at its absence. It was fallaciously apprehended by the powers that be that as European ladies were not invited to take part in the movement, there was some sinister influence lurking behind it. It was unfortunately suggested by the London correspondent of the *Times of India* that the movement was engineered by Indian political wire-pullers for the sole purpose of personal aggrandisement, but thanks to the indefatigable exertions of Lady Jehangir Cowasjee Jehangir, this misapprehension was soon dispelled, and it was proved that the movement was the outcome of a spontaneous desire on the part of Indian ladies to give a cordial and loyal welcome to the Princess of Wales. There was absolutely nothing at the back of it. . . . This will be the first time, that an English Princess, so exalted, will come face to face with her Indian sisters. How then would it have looked for Indian manners and Indian ideas of hospitality (even apart from all notions of Western education), if Indian ladies had kept aloof and not come forward to accord a national welcome to the Royal guest?

Swadesi, Madras.—The Prince of Wales' visit to India is inopportune, as Lord Curzon during his seven years' administra-

tion has reduced the Indians to a state of despair, and has, by his several actions, caused sorrow and discontent among the people, who cannot therefore show so much enthusiasm as they ought to display on a grand and rare occasion like this. It is feared that an erroneous impression will be created in the Prince's mind about the condition of India by his being taken to only those few places where the people are contented and satisfied, and by presenting to the Prince those uneducated individuals who long for titles and who will not therefore hesitate to give out that India is growing prosperous. Because the empty-headed British Ministers approved of the partition of Bengal and the reconstitution of the Military Department in order to please Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener respectively, without listening to the wishes of the people, a feeling of dissatisfaction has arisen throughout this country. In the addresses to be presented by the Municipalities of Calcutta and Bombay, it is stated that this country is advancing in wealth and prosperity under the British Government, which is not actuated by any racial prejudices in the administration of justice. The Municipalities of Calcutta and Bombay do not at all represent the whole population of those cities. No one will say that the British and the Indians are treated alike by the Government. Separate rules have been framed in the Indian Criminal Codes for the trial of European offenders. No European has been sentenced to death for acts of murder, while a considerable number of Indians were sentenced to capital punishment. High appointments have been denied to the people of this country. These Municipalities should not give utterance to such falsehoods, especially in the presence of the Prince, who should be looked upon as a Divine being.

12TH OCTOBER 1905.

Daily Express, London.—Several very interesting military functions are included in the programme for the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales. There are several regiments in the native army with which the Prince of Wales is identified in name or as Colonel-in-Chief, and His Royal Highness will, if time permit, personally inspect these. They include the 10th Prince of Wales' Own Royal Hussars, the 12th Prince of Wales' Royal Lancers, the 1st Duke of York's Own Lancers (Skinner's Horse), of which the Prince is Colonel-in-Chief, the 6th Prince of Wales' Cavalry, the 11th Prince of Wales' Own Lancers (Probyn's Horse), the 102nd Prince of Wales' Own Grenadiers, and the 1st and 2nd Battalions, 2nd Prince of Wales' Own Gurkha Rifles (the Sirmoor Rifles).

A great military reception will take place at Calcutta on December 20. The Prince will embark on a steamer in the Hooghly, and proceed to Prinsep's Ghat between lines of gaily dressed shipping. On landing, he will be received by all the principal military officials, and will proceed by road to Government House through lines of troops.

The other army items are three days' exercises round Rawalpindi, under Lord Kitchener, and a review of troops.

The Maharaja and Maharanees of Kapurthala, who have spent a considerable time in England, are returning to India in time for the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and have booked passages by the P. and O. steamer *Meldavia*, which leaves Marseilles on October 13. The sailings for India are very heavy just now, in view of the approaching Royal tour.

Englishman.—The Princess of Wales has graciously expressed her willingness to receive the album with an address in English, Urdu, Marathi, Gujarati, Persian and Kanarese from the Indian ladies of Bombay at an entertainment to be given at the Bombay Town Hall. The ceremony of presentation will be in the Oriental style, and all the subscribers will be invited to be present.

H. M.S. *Proserpine*, which recently arrived here from Colombo, has left for Suez to await the *Renown*.

Arrangements are being made to depute special officers who will advise and assist the Press correspondents who will accompany the Prince and Princess of Wales on their tour. The Bombay Government have already nominated Mr. S. M. Edwards for this duty.

The Central India Chiefs, who will have assembled at Indore next month to witness the laying of the foundation stone of the Daly College by the Viceroy will remain there to greet the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival on the 15th November. Among those who will be present will be the Maharaja of Holkar, the Begum of Bhopal and the Chiefs of Rewah, Orchha and Sailana. The last named will be invested with the K.C.I.E. A banquet and a general reception will take place on the evening of the 16th. On the 17th the Prince of Wales will open the King Edward Hall built in memory of the Coronation of the King, at Gwalior. There will be a Durbar at the palace on the morning of 20th December and the Victoria Memorial Market will be opened in the afternoon on 21st. A parade of Imperial Service Troops will take place with a presentation of medals and military sports, while a State Banquet will be given in the evening. The 22nd and 23rd will be devoted to tiger shooting, and the 24th and 25th will be days of rest.

The following arrangements have been made for the reception and stay of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay:—

November 9th.—The Viceroy arrives in the early morning, and drives to Government House. At noon H.M.S. *Renown* arrives. The Naval Commander-in-Chief goes on board at 3.30 p.m. The Viceroy goes on board at 3.45. The Governor, Members of Council and Chief Justice go on board at 4.30. Their Royal Highnesses land at the Apollo Bundar, where there will be presentations of Chiefs and high officials, presentation of municipal addresses, and a reply thereto at 5.30 p.m. Their Royal Highnesses drive through part of the Native city to Government House, Malabar Point. The Viceroy will dine with Their Royal Highnesses at Government House at 8.15, and leave at midnight.

November 10th, 9.30 a.m., breakfast; 10.30 a.m., visits from Chiefs to His Royal Highness; 2 p.m., lunch; 4.30 p.m., Their Royal Highnesses drive through the native town, and open a new street *en route*; 8 p.m., banquet, followed by Levée at the Secretariat and purdah party at Government House.

November 11th, 10 a.m., His Royal Highness returns the visits of the Chiefs; 4.30 p.m., Their Royal Highnesses lay the foundation-stone of the Museum, and visit the dockyard and flagship; 8 p.m., dinner followed by reception of Native Chiefs first, and then a more general reception.

November 12th, rest. In the evening Their Royal Highnesses attend Divine Service at the Cathedral.

November 13th, 10 a.m., His Royal Highness returns visits of Chiefs; 4.30 p.m., Their Royal Highnesses lay the foundation-stone of the new dock and call at the Yacht Club; 8.30, quiet dinner, followed by Byculla Club Ball.

November 14th, 10.30 a.m., Reception of lesser Chiefs and other interviews; afternoon, drive through the children's fete to the Apollo Bundar, and go by steam launch to the Elephant Caves. Private dinner and departure.

Mysore Herald.—The Government of His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore have sanctioned the following sums in connection with the visit of Their Royal Highnesses:—Kedda operations, Rs. 80,000; Industrial and Agricultural Exhibition, Rs. 30,000; Improvements to the Government House and the Park, Rs. 20,000; Purchase of furniture and tents, Rs. 43,000; Entertainments, Rs. 30,000; Carriage of tents, etc., Rs. 4,000; Preparation of camping ground, Rs. 5,000; Feeding horses and ponies

and batta to servants, Rs. 2,000; Motor cars, Rs. 16,000; Reception expenses in the capital, Rs. 20,000; Fireworks in the capital, Rs. 20,000; Reception expenses in Bangalore City, Rs. 17,000; Miscellaneous expenses for the Mysore city, Rs. 34,000 and for the Bangalore city, Rs. 2,000.

According to present arrangements, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive at the capital on the afternoon of Monday, the 29th January 1906. Exchange visits will be paid on the same afternoon by the Prince of Wales and His Highness the Maharaja and private dinner will be given to Their Royal Highnesses the same evening. Their Royal Highnesses will inspect the capital on the morning of Tuesday, the 30th January and a visit will be paid to Seringapatam. The Royal party will return the same afternoon. At night a State Dinner will be given to the Royal party. Fireworks will follow the dinner. Their Royal Highnesses will leave for the Kedda camp on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 31st January. On the 4th of February Their Royal Highnesses return from the shooting excursion and the departure to Bangalore the same day will be private.

The Tunga Penlop of Bhutan has accepted the Government of India's invitation to be present in Calcutta during the Royal visit.

Times of India.—The authorities of the Aligarh Mahomedan College have been informed that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be pleased to visit their college on March 6th.

Vanity Fair.—To say that India is looking forward to the forthcoming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales with intense interest is to state the condition of affairs very mildly. From Colombo to Peshawar and from Rangoon to Karachi the whole Dependency is stirred, and everywhere great preparations for the fitting reception and welcome of the Royal tourists are going forward.

The *Renown* has been temporarily classified as a Royal Yacht, and none of the routine duties of a man-of-war will be performed on her during the voyage. The crew will be kept employed with physical drill under a special officer, Lieutenant Eric Fullerton. The Prince will not proceed under his own flag as a Vice-Admiral, but will travel as a Royal Personage.

The tour, both in extent of ground to be covered and the length of time to be devoted to it, far surpasses the visit of his present Majesty in 1875. Since that time much new territory has been added to our Indian Empire, and as much of this as possible has been included in the arrangements for the present tour. Burma, for instance, will now for the first time receive a visit from members of the British Royal Family.

In some quarters the tour has been referred to as a "Royal Holiday." A pretty holiday, forsooth! From the moment Their Royal Highnesses set foot on Indian soil at Bombay down to the time when they quit it at Calcutta every waking moment will be fully occupied. Take Lahore as an example. This town will be reached on November 28th. During the four days that Their Royal Highnesses will remain in the town ten of the leading Princes of the Punjab, headed by the Maharaja of Patiala, will be received in audience and their visits returned, a State dinner will be held at Government House, an afternoon purdah party patronised, and an illuminated drive to the beautiful Shalimar Gardens undertaken, while a ball on a large scale winds up the programme. Not much holiday for the Prince and Princess in these four days, which may be held as a fair sample, taken at random, of what will have to be performed every day that the tour lasts.

Since the programme for this tour was originally drawn up at the beginning of the summer, many alterations and additions have been made. It is now settled, however, that Their Royal Highnesses will land at Bombay on November 9th—the

King's birthday—and leave for Indore on November 14th. Bombay was the landing-place of the King in 1875, and great efforts are being made in the city to make the present occasion even more brilliant than its historic predecessor. The Municipality of Bombay has voted three lakhs of rupees to be spent on the festivities in connection with this visit, and some very gorgeous illuminations of the kind to which Bombay—in common with every other Eastern city—so readily lends itself are being arranged. Of the sum assigned, two-and-a-half lakhs are to be spent upon the erection of a new Museum and Library, which shall form a permanent memorial of the visit. The foundation-stone of these buildings will be laid by the Prince, and this will be the first function of importance on the tour.

Perhaps the greatest change in the programme that has been made since it was first drawn up is in connection with the great military review that it was proposed to hold on the historic Ridge outside Delhi, where so many deeds of valour were performed in 1857. Through the failure of the rains in this part of India, it has been found impossible to provide the necessary water for so many thousands of men and horses. This has been taken to mean in some quarters that no review on a large scale will be held; this, however, is erroneous. A succession of festivities in India without a great military spectacle forming a prominent part of them is a thing inconceivable. I have authority for stating that the review will be held on the lines originally laid down, and that it will take place, in all probability, in the broken country around Meerut, which is admirably adapted for a display of this nature, and where water and every other accommodation for any number of troops can be provided. Lord Kitchener will take command of the troops in person, and the forces on parade will represent every branch of the Native Army—regular and volunteer.

Another of the military spectacular displays will be a grand fête on the Hooghly at Calcutta. Instead of proceeding across the bridge and down the Strand Road, the ordinary route, the Prince will embark on a steamer and proceed to Prinsep's Ghat, between lines of "dressed" shipping. A ceremonial landing will be made from the water at the famous Ghat, where a great military function will be held. The streets to Government House will be lined with troops, and this welcome to the capital will be one of the great events.

Feminine society in India is somewhat downcast at the official announcement that the Princess of Wales will not hold any Drawing Rooms during the tour. It is the first time that a Royal Princess has visited India, with the exception of the Duchess of Connaught, and it was hoped that at least three Drawing Rooms, at Bombay, Calcutta, and Simla, would be held. A Drawing Room, however, in any part of the world is a peculiarly senseless function, and is certainly one that is quite unsuited to the climate of India. To jostle and push amid a perspiring crowd in over-heated rooms on an Indian evening is not an ordeal that anyone can contemplate with equanimity, and the Princess has been well advised in setting her face against Drawing Rooms. In their place there will be receptions, mainly in the open air, at almost every town visited, and here the ladies will be able to show their new costumes equally well and, the cynic would probably add, at much less cost to their husbands!

It is probable that the Princess will make a feature of visiting as many of the Dufferin Fund Hospitals as possible during her tour. These hospitals exist to provide proper medical and nursing attendance for the native women, and the interest that Her Royal Highness takes in nursing and hospital work is well known. These hospitals will have an added attraction for her by reason of the fact that she is the Vice-Patroness of the National Association for providing the women of India

with medical aid, the Society that has control of these hospitals. While dealing more particularly with the Princess, it may be added that she is to be presented by the Calcutta municipal authority with a pearl necklace, said to be of surpassing beauty. This presentation, as now arranged, will be made just before the *Renown* sails for England, so that the gift will form a parting memento of an historic visit.

Special efforts are being made to provide the Prince with some really good shooting, and it is hoped that he will manage to bag several tigers before his tour expires. Tigers are growing more and more shy, and are retreating further from the haunts of man every year, so that one has now to travel many miles through jungle, scrub, and swamp before one can get any really good sport. The keenest sportsmen in India, however, have been exercising their minds on this question for some time past, and, as a result of their united efforts, the Prince is likely to get all the shooting for which he can find time.

Their Royal Highnesses have had a very good "agent in advance" in the person of Brigadier-General Beatson, who has traversed the entire route to be taken from start to finish, and has superintended all the preliminary arrangements. There are very few who possess a more extensive knowledge of every part of India than General Beatson, and it is only to be expected that in his hands things will go without a hitch from the day that the *Renown* weighs anchor down to that of its return to these shores.

When on the move the Prince will be catered for by Mr. H. Wutzler, who has catered for all the visitors of note, and belongs to the Victorian Order by reason of former Royal patronage.

Tribune, Lahore.—When our Gracious Emperor visited India as Prince of Wales a wave of indescribable joy and enthusiasm passed over the country. Old Calcutta men still talk fondly of the great outburst of loyal fervour that marked the advent of the then Royal Highness. But in how different a frame of mind the approaching Royal visit is contemplated! The repressive and reactionary rule of the last few years has killed the warmer impulses in the hearts of our countrymen towards the British Raj and its representatives. The partition of Bengal has not only filled all classes in that Province with discontent, but alarmed the thinking public in all parts of India. How can the hearts of a people warm towards rulers who have displayed such *zid* in carrying through an unnecessary project in spite of the protests and entreaties of 80 millions of loyal subjects?

13TH OCTOBER 1905.

Indian Daily News.—The *Indian Mirror* writes:—It was generally thought that the Prince of Wales during his visit to India would "skip" such tracts as are threatened with famine; but from his revised tour programme, it is evident that he will do nothing of the kind. The whole of Rajputana just now is writhing in the foul embraces of the famine-monster. And yet the only place dropped out of the Prince of Wales' programme or tour in Rajputana is Ajmere. His Royal Highness will visit the other States—Jeypore, Bikanir, Udeypore, Jodhpore, Alwar, etc.—just as usual. But the distress in Rajputana is said to be increasing. Fodder has become as scarce as anything, and relief works are daily increasing in number. The resources of the ruling Chiefs are bound to be strained to their utmost, and when every pice that they could spare is being required for the saving of precious human lives, it is hardly fair—it is hardly decent—to require them to divert any of the money that would otherwise flow into this channel, and go to save people from starvation and death, for the purpose of giving a fitting reception to the Prince and Princess of Wales. For every pice they

spend on such reception, they will have to deprive starving people of the succour they so badly need. Surely this is not as it should be. Though the Royal couple may make no more than two or three days' stay in every State they visit, their reception would cost each State something like two lakhs of rupees in round numbers. These two lakhs would enable many men to keep the body and soul together for at least a week. And yet the money must be diverted from its legitimate purpose—that of saving lives—and spent on the reception of the Royal couple. This is not only unfair to the Chiefs and their subjects—it is also unfair to the future King and Queen of India.

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Gentleman.—Apropos of Royalty, all loyal English subjects have their Prince and Princess of Wales much in their minds at this present moment, and the deep sympathy of every mother's heart goes out to the Princess in this trying moment, when, even for a comparatively short space of time, she has to say adieu to her adoring children. Few perhaps realize what an heroic effort it must cost the Princess thus to part from her beloved children for the long journey to India, but the Princess ever puts duty before inclination, and much as it tries her, she feels that it is essential that she should take part in her husband's Indian visit, thus making herself personally acquainted with his future distant subjects, and most important of all, in this venture, is the fact that for the very first time in history a future Queen-Consort of England will see and converse with the native women in their own homes and be able to impress them with her own personality and charm. As we all know, the Princess has had all her lovely trousseau for her visit to India made in England and entirely of English material, in this encouraging to the best of her power English trade. But it is not generally known perhaps how, not only as regards wearing apparel, the Princess of Wales *par* preference gives first and foremost her patronage to things English, but in furniture and china and knick-knacks generally.

The Princess loves to have all her rooms filled with flowers, and has a particular fancy for one great mass of bloom, or one very large hot-house plant or fern, as the case may be, to fill a recess in boudoir or corridor; and amongst her most charming possessions in the line of specially made English china, to her delight, are a set of several lovely big white china pots, almost as large as those associated in our minds as being made of wood to hold orange trees in any ordinary conservatory. These were an idea of the Princess's own, and ordered by her just before taking possession of Marlborough House for her private rooms. Of exactly the same height and depth, they are one and all of a dead white ground, but each varied by one particular English wild flower, such as a dog-rose or forget-me-not, and these again looped, each blossom separately, by a narrow riband of a different shade on each pot; thus to a pale blue flower a pale pink riband, and the design is finished off with band and old world lover's knot.

Graphic.—The saying that this country deserves to hold India because she always gives the very best of her children to the service of the three hundred millions of Asiatics under her rule receives fresh illustration in the approaching visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the land of Ind. Their Highnesses are of our "very best," and it is indisputable that India's gain will be England's loss so long as they remain in the East. Most happily, timely rain has saved the crops in most of the menaced districts, while there appears to be some abatement of the plague in the Punjab. So far as can be foreseen, therefore, there seems to be every likelihood of a good time for the illustrious visitors before they embark for their voyage home. The great military review or

manœuvres arranged for by Lord Kitchener will present to them merely a sample of the constituents of the Anglo-Indian Army. In the picturesque plain around Rawal Pindi, standing out against the Lower Himalayas, they will see the chivalry of both East and West represented in its most varied types. But Sikhs, Hindoos, Mahomedans, Buddhists, Zoroastrians, and Christians will be at one in their appreciation of the honour paid to them by the British Shazada and his charming consort. And for the matter of that, this military sense of loyal gratitude will also be in evidence at every great city included in their extensive itinerary, right away down to Mandalay, where King Theebaw used to have a gong sounded after dinner to notify other sovereigns that he gave them permission to sit down to table.

Illustrated London News.—To transform a battle-ship into a gentleman's yacht is a feat of practical necromancy which might reasonably be supposed to baffle the combined ingenuity of dockyard superintendents, master ship-builders, and decorative designers. Yet this apparently impossible feat has been accomplished. The famous war-ship, H.M.S. *Renown*, has undergone a wonderful "sea change," and now with its beautiful polished decks and its smart white paint with bright green touches on the gunwale, looks exactly like a Royal yacht fit for the ruler of a great maritime Power. Britain is still Mistress of the Seas, and Britain's monarch should have a private yacht worthy of his great position.

Much of the interest and charm of this extraordinary transformation is due to the assistance of the well-known specialists, Messrs. Waring and Gillow, who were entrusted by the Admiralty with furnishing and decorating the state rooms for the use of their Royal Highnesses in connection with their forthcoming visit to India. The firm have had throughout their preparations the artistic suggestions of both the Prince and Princess of Wales, whose innate love of simplicity, exquisite taste, and fine judgment in the selection of colours have been of the greatest value, not only because it enabled the decorators to learn the personal wishes of the Royal travellers, but also because it lent a specific and distinctive note of refinement to the simple but very artistic scheme.

It will be within the recollection of the public that the *Ophir*, in which the Prince and Princess of Wales made their Colonial tour, was also fitted up and decorated by Waring and Gillow. In the case of that ship conditions were entirely different. The *Ophir* had previously been a passenger boat in the service of a well-known line, and, although much refitting was required, the transformation effected was in no sense so complete as it was on the *Renown*, which has hitherto been a battle-ship simply; and, as everyone knows, the difference between a liner and a battle-ship, so far as passenger accommodation is concerned, is enormous. The more recent task which Messrs. Waring and Gillow had set them was, therefore, far more difficult. They have accomplished it with a brilliant success, which has elicited not only the approbation of the Press but also the warm approval of the personages more intimately concerned.

It has not been found necessary to carry out great changes of a structural nature. Special suites of rooms for the use of the Princess have been made on the upper deck; but otherwise little has been altered on board since Sir John Fisher used the *Renown* as his flag ship. Her Royal Highness's apartments open on to the promenade deck. White, with its keynote of cheerfulness, is the principal colour used. The day-saloon, with bed-room and bath-room attached, is upholstered with cream challis patterned with pink rosebuds, and the electric lights have pink shades.

In the fore-cabin, or dining-room, French cream tissue bordered with a wreath lattice of pale blue has been used.

The after-cabin, or drawing-room, is furnished in an effective French tissue of pink and blue. The curtains are of the same material as those in the dining-room, and the electric-lights are enclosed in opaque glass with shades of pink.

The Prince of Wales's bed-room is upholstered with a handsome printed linen, the furniture being of fine mahogany. The fittings throughout are of silver plate, and so are the swing-cots, which are purposely designed and constructed to minimise the motion of the ship. The special feature of these rooms is their extreme refinement and simplicity.

The ornamentation is almost strictly confined to very delicately moulded panelling, which is relieved by some fine old mezzotints from York Cottage.

It is chiefly upon the panelling, draperies, and upholstery that the decorators' artistic efforts have been concentrated, with the result that the state rooms, which in their old guise were typical examples of the heaviness and gloom which generally characterise a ship below deck, have disappeared as if under a magic touch, and lightness, brightness, and elegance have taken their place. The finished beauty of the plated fittings, the judicious harmonies of colour, the practical devices for securing comfort and ministering to the convenience of the Royal passengers, and the general note of quiet taste are noteworthy points to be emphasised in connection with the work. One can be sure that their Royal Highnesses will enjoy their temporary home on the sea none the less for the simple artistic surroundings—surroundings which are so largely due to the initiative of their own refined and perfect taste.

King.—Quite quietly, and without any previous announcement, the *Renown* and the *Terrible* weighed anchor on Sunday morning and left Portsmouth for Genoa, there to await the coming of the Prince and Princess of Wales to embark for Bombay. Genoa is justly proud of her position as Italy's chief seaport, and has honoured the memory of the two men who did so much to give her that distinction. To the Duke of Galliera, who interested himself in the harbour works, and Raffiela Rubattino, founder of one of the great Italian shipping firms, statues have been raised; and in addition to her other charms Genoa can claim to have, in the grounds of the Villetta Dinegro, one of Italy's most beautiful parks, and one which is even held to rival the Pincio Gardens of Rome. It is expected that the Prince and Princess of Wales will leave next week, as they are due at Bombay early in the second week of next month. A glance at the itinerary for the first month's travel in India shows that it was not without reason that a specially comfortable train has been prepared for the Royal tourists. They are to visit a round dozen of towns in that time, and will not be staying a clear week in any one of them.

Pioneer.—Among the typical Indian displays that are being arranged for the Prince and Princess of Wales are elephant processions at Gwalior and Benares respectively. These will be on a large scale and should be very effective, as at each of these places the local surroundings lend themselves to ceremonies of this kind.

It is officially stated that the report which has found credence in some quarters that the salt duty will be reduced or abolished in connection with the Prince of Wales's visit is entirely without foundation.

The Convocation of the Calcutta University will take place this cold weather on the 1st January, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales being present on the occasion.

The Baluch Sardars will be assembled at Quetta to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales during their Royal Highnesses' visit there from the 12th to the 16th March.

Mr. Valentine Chirol, foreign editor of the *Times*, will arrive in India by the mail steamer of the 20th instant, and will

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spend the cold weather out here. The *Times* representative on the Royal tour will be Mr. Lionel James. Mr. Percival Landon, who is representing the *Daily Telegraph*, is already at Simla.

Standard.—Amongst the experiences of the Prince of Wales during his Indian tour will be that of ballooning, in order to obtain a more extended view of the country, particularly at Calcutta and other Indian cities. The balloon to be used by the royal party will be the large one belonging to Mr. Stanley Spencer, aeronaut, who crossed from Dover yesterday to join the Peninsular and Oriental liner *Ocean* at Marseilles for India. Mr. Spencer, who is taking his balloon to Calcutta for the Prince, informed our Dover Correspondent yesterday that the Prince of Wales takes great interest in aeronautics.

Times of India.—A "Bombay Government Gazette" Extraordinary issued last night contained the following notification:—

His Excellency the Governor in Council is pleased to declare the 9th November, 1905, to be a public holiday in the Presidency proper in honour of the occasion of the visit to Bombay of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. His Excellency the Governor in Council is pleased to declare that Saturday, the 11th, and Monday, the 13th November 1905, shall be observed as public holidays throughout the Presidency (except Sind and Aden) on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Bombay.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, during his visit to Lahore, will probably open the new and handsome buildings of Punjab University. A public meeting will be held in Lawrence Hall, Lahore, on Saturday to appoint a reception committee in connection with the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Lahore. Sir William Clark will take the chair.

We are asked to state that the members of the Executive Committee of the Indian Ladies Reception to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales in Bombay have received contributions from Rani Sahib Luxmibai of Baroda, and the Dowager Begum Sahib of Bella and others. It has been brought to the committee's notice that ladies in the mofussil are desirous to join this movement, and to meet their wishes it is announced that ladies of respectable families who wish to do so should send their names and donation, to the Honorary Secretary, Lady Jehangir, Readymoney House, Nepean Sea Road, Malabar Hill, Bombay. Editors of the mofussil newspapers are requested kindly to repeat this intimation.

Whitehall Review.—These are the days of travel, of endless journeyings to and fro, when no corner of the earth is left unexplored by those in search of health, change, and novelty. Of course the forthcoming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India will once again serve to draw our attention to our great Eastern Empire, even as it was in the never-to-be-forgotten days of the great Durbar. I am afraid that many of us must, to speak truly, confess that our knowledge of India is very limited. Our thoughts are usually so centred in our own little world that we cannot spare time to think of those subjects of the King-Emperor in a country so far off. Probably the visit of Their Royal Highnesses will do much to help to render India fashionable, and draw much closer the bonds between East and West. Let us hope this may be so. I am sure that the people of India and their institutions would prove worthy of our most careful study, and I should not be surprised to see some Indian notions adopted in our fashions next summer.

Englishman.—There will be a big gathering of the Punjab Imperial Service troops at Lahore for the Prince of Wales' visit and His Royal Highness will witness a grand parade on the 30th November or 1st December. It is hoped that each Chief will lead his own troops past the saluting point. The camp will be pitched at Ichra, about two miles south of Government House, and it is expected that the Chiefs of Nabha, Jind, Bhawalpur, Patiala, Kapurthala, Faridkot, Sirmoor and Maler Kotla will all be present with their troops.

Madras Mail.—The Mhow correspondent of the *Advocate* of India writes under date the 11th instant the following particulars of the new special train that has been constructed for the use of the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their forthcoming visit:—

I had the advantage of seeing at the railway station here this morning six carriages of the new train constructed by the Rajputana-Malwa Railway at their Ajmer shops, which will be used by the Prince and Princess of Wales over all the metro gauge railways in India. The appearance of a section of the train here was due to a trial being made of the saloons over the Mhow Ghauts to ascertain by actual experience that all was right. The six vehicles which drew up here had an imposing appearance, suggesting the American Pullman car, and painted in cream and lake, they look truly royal and magnificent. The six coaches were sufficient to occupy the whole length of the Mhow platform.

Although there was some objection to giving information I was able to learn a few particulars which I am sure will interest you. The train when complete will comprise two Royal saloons of 58 feet long, two Staff carriages of 54 feet, one dining car, 51 feet, one kitchen car, 51, three bogie composites and three bogie, "thirds," one tourist's carriage and brakes. This will complete the composition and make up a train of 13 vehicles of over 220 yards in length. The design and construction of the Royal "Special" is entirely new, and has been carried out at the Ajmer shops from the plans of Mr. A. T. Houldcroft, Carriage and Wagon Superintendent. Notwithstanding the fact that the order was not given until May last, and materials had to be procured specially after the designs were complete, the work has been carried through well within time, which is a feat in which the Ajmer shops may take pride. The result is, I have no hesitation in saying, a train which is without its equal for elegance and comfort and easy running in India, and, possibly, in the whole of the East.

One thing which interested me much was the electric fittings and their marvellous completeness. The principle adopted is the Vicarino-Crawford system, which is the very last word in electric plant for railway purposes. Its mechanical excellence practically does away with any possibility of break down, and it has this further advantage, that it has been adapted to the climate of India. Mr. A. A. Crawford, one of the inventors, having made a long series of experiments in this country. I had an opportunity of examining this plant closely, and it appears that every possible contingency has been provided for, including stationary dynamos for long halts. The electric fittings, supplied by the Bombay Electric Company, are magnificent in design, and besides the lamps there are fans, stores, grills, water heaters, cigar lighters, tea kettle, and even a bed warmer. For completeness in this respect the train is very far ahead of anything hitherto attempted in this country and up to the highest standard reached in Europe or the United States.

These are but a few rough details of the six carriages I saw. I heard that the trip over the charts proved an entire success.

There was plenty of room and the brakes were sufficient to stop the train at any point, including a gradient of 1 in 40. Only the vacuum brake was used, as it was decided to take the train down without the ghaat brake. The running was beautifully silent, and notwithstanding the fact that this was the first trip not a single box ran hot. The six-wheeled bogies under the Royal cars are also a new feature on vehicles for this gauge. They are the first of the type. The radial action of the bogies is exceptional with the object of providing for the sharpest curves, and the capacity of the cars may be judged from the fact that in leaving the shops they easily negotiated a curve of not more than three times the carriage length. I give you this somewhat impressionist view of the new Royal train. To my mind it is a wonderful piece of work, and eloquent testimony of what can really be done in an Indian shop.

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Civil and Military Gazette.—A public meeting was held in the Lawrence Hall, Lahore, on Saturday evening with the object of appointing a Reception Committee in connection with the forthcoming visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the capital of the Punjab.

In the unavoidable absence of Sir W. O. Clark, owing to illness, the chair was taken by the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Reid. In his opening speech the Chairman said the object of the meeting was to appoint a committee to devise means for welcoming Their Royal Highnesses in a manner worthy of the occasion and of the capital of a province whose loyalty had been so conspicuous in the past. To those who had the honour of meeting or seeing His Most Gracious Majesty the King-Emperor during his visit to India in the cold weather of 1875-76, the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses would be doubly auspicious, and he had no doubt that the younger generation would be at least equally anxious to do homage and honour to the representatives of their King and Queen. The last 30 years had brought great changes in India and in the Punjab in particular, and the residents of Lahore had now an opportunity of showing—by giving Their Royal Highnesses a fitting welcome—that the spirit of loyalty had in no way diminished during that period. *Applause.*)

Mr. Younghusband, Commissioner of Lahore, said Mr. Justice Reid had expressed the feeling of all those present, and indeed of the whole city and station, when he said that they desired to give a fitting welcome to the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Government had, as was right and proper, prepared a programme of what Their Royal Highnesses would be invited to do during the course of their visit, and it might be as well that he should give an outline of it. The royal party would arrive on the afternoon of the 28th November, about 3 P.M. They would at once drive round to see the outskirts of Lahore and the fort, passing the camp of the Ruling Chiefs near the fort, then along the Grand Trunk Road and through the Anarkali Gardens to the Town Hall, where an address would be presented by the Municipal Committee. After this ceremony they would pass down the Mall to Government House. In the evening there would be a reception in Montgomery Hall which all Viceregal durbars would be invited to attend. The morning of the 29th would be spent in receiving visits from the Ruling Chiefs; in the afternoon a visit would be paid to the Lady Aitchison Hospital, and at night it was proposed that there should be fireworks and illuminations in the Shalimar Gardens and that the roads thither should be illuminated. That entertainment would be given by the public, and would afford the native public an opportunity of showing some hospitality to Their Royal Highnesses. The next morning would be spent in returning the visits of the Ruling Chiefs: in the afternoon Lady Rivaz would give a purdah party for purdah ladies at which

Her Royal Highness the Princess would be present, and the Prince of Wales would pay a visit to the Aitchison College. In the evening there would be a ball in the Montgomery Hall. Next day there would be a visit to the Fort, and in the afternoon a garden party.

It had been suggested that the public might decorate the streets through which the royal procession would pass and give the entertainment at Shalimar. It had also been suggested, and he thought the idea was a good one, that the school children of Lahore should be given an opportunity of seeing their future Emperor and Empress, and it was proposed that stands should be erected along the route from the station and all the school children of Lahore should be invited to witness the procession from these stands. All this would cost money. Some time back it was decided to call a public meeting early in October to consider the matter, and in the meantime a small sub-committee was asked to work out a scheme of what could be done and what it would cost. The committee had done a lot of work, and they estimated that the cost of the programme he had outlined would be about Rs. 25,000. He did not think that a fitting welcome, worthy of the capital of the Punjab, could be given to Their Royal Highnesses for a smaller sum than that. This calculation included Rs. 2,000 for the decoration of the Town Hall. The Municipal Committee had offered to contribute a sum of Rs. 10,000 to the total expenses, which would leave about Rs. 15,000 to be raised by public subscription.

The Commissioner then proposed the following resolution:—

“That the gentlemen named be invited to form a committee, whose functions will be to arrange for the decoration and illumination of the roads along which Their Royal Highnesses will pass on their arrival and subsequently on ceremonial visits during their stay in Lahore, to arrange for a display of fireworks and illuminations at Shalimar in honour of Their Royal Highnesses, and to invite subscriptions from the public for these objects, and that the gentlemen nominated by the committee be invited to form an executive sub-committee with power to add to their number, to carry out the objects for which the committee is appointed:—

Mr. Florence seconded the resolution, and Mr. Ganpat Rai proposed the addition of certain names to the committee:— This proposal being accepted by the meeting, the resolution was briefly supported by Mr. Justice Lal Chand, and carried unanimously, a vote of thanks to the Chairman concluding the proceedings.

Egyptian Gazette.—The inhabitants of Port Said are already beginning to prepare for the forthcoming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales and to all appearances, local Britishers are determined to give Their Royal Highnesses a fitting welcome. The arrangements which have so far been made for the Royal trip are as follows. Their Royal Highnesses will leave London on the 19th instant and proceed to Genoa, where they will embark on the 21st on the H. M. S. *Renown*. This warship will be accompanied by H. M. S. *Terrible*, *Suffolk*, and *Lancashire* as far as Port Said, where they are expected to arrive at midday on the 26th instant. All four vessels will be moored in the Dutch Basin, which is being specially reserved for them. The Royal party will probably proceed to Cairo on the evening of their arrival, or, at the latest, on the following morning, spending a day or two in the Capital. They will afterwards return to Port Said and re-embark on the *Renown*, which, on resuming her voyage, will be accompanied by the *Terrible*—the other two ships remaining here for station orders. In the Red Sea the two ships will probably be met and escorted by a detachment of the East Indian Squadron to Aden before their final departure for India.

Englishman.—Elaborate preparations are being made at Government House, Lucknow, in view of the visit of the Prince and

Princess of Wales. Their Royal Highnesses will stay here two days. Government House has been thoroughly renovated, and an electrical installation is now approaching completion. The latter work is being carried out by Messrs. Balmer, Lawrie & Co., at a cost of about Rs. 27,000.

Standard.—The manoeuvres round Rawal Pindi will probably be extended, owing to the desire of the Prince of Wales to see the army at work. Lord Kitchener is making a tour of the military stations, which are included in the Punjab programme; and he has inspected the ground about Attock and Rawal Pindi with a view to arranging the manoeuvre schemes.

The Peshawar, Rawal Pindi and Lahore Divisions will be employed under Lieutenant-General Sir Edmund Barrow, Major-General J. H. Wodehouse, and Major-General F. W. Kitchener, the Commander-in-Chief's brother. The brigade commanders will be Major-Generals J. B. Woon, R. A. P. Clements, Brigadier-Generals B. Mahon, J. A. H. Pollock, R. B. Adams, Sir J. Wilcocke, H. A. Abbott, and Colonel W. DuG. Gray. These latter commands comprise the troops from Nowshera, Mardan, Abbottabad, Sialkote, Jullundur, Sirhind, Umballa, Multan, and Ferozepur.

The three divisions will furnish a fine force of British and native troops, and although the numbers taking part are not yet fixed, the field state will probably show nearly 50,000 men, under the chief command of General Sir Bindon Blood.

The naval band which is accompanying the Prince on the *Renown* is under the direction of Mr. E. C. Stratton, the warrant officer of the Royal Naval School of Music at Eastney Barracks, Portsmouth. The band comprises 35 to 40 men, specially selected from ship and shore stations.

Times of India.—Improvements costing nearly half a lakh of rupees are being made to Government House in connection with the forthcoming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, the principal of which is an installation of electric light, which is being carried out by Messrs. Balmer, Lawrie & Co., of Calcutta, at a cost of nearly Rs. 30,000.

World.—In Calcutta we are already beginning to make our preparations for a worthy and fitting reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and, as a favourable first impression is most important, it is very satisfactory to hear that the Royal tourists are to be spared the usual painful drive through the evil-smelling slums which disfigure the outskirts of the City of Palaces, and will instead steam down the river from Howrah railway station to Princep's Ghat—that spot endeared to so many of us exiles from home as the place where we occasionally shake the Calcutta dust from off our shoes and embark on the liner's tender—where they will land and drive past the Eden Gardens to Government House, a route on which Calcutta is seen at her best. In spite of the disloyal vapourings of blustering Bengali boycotters, the second city in the Empire may be depended on to give a warm and loyal welcome to the Heir to the Throne and to the first Princess of Wales who has visited us.

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Civil and Military Gazette.—A frontier correspondent writes:—It is considered likely here that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales may venture beyond Peshawar to have a look at the famous Khyber Pass. A bungalow at Landikotal is, at any rate, being put in order for their possible reception.

The Bombay Government notify that during the forthcoming royal tour arrangements can be made for two representatives of the native press to accompany the royal party in the Bombay presidency. The native papers are advised to combine to appoint joint representatives as the European papers have done, and permission to accompany the royal party will, *ceteris paribus*, be given to representatives whose

reports will be available to the largest number of the leading journals.

Englishman.—A public meeting was held in the Lawrence Hall, Lahore, with the object of appointing a Reception Committee in connection with the forthcoming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the capital of the Punjab. In the unavoidable absence of Sir W. O. Clark, owing to illness, the chair was taken by Mr. Justice Reid. Mr. Younghusband, Commissioner of Lahore, said that the Royal party would arrive on the afternoon of the 28th of November. They would at once drive round to see the outskirts of Lahore and the Fort, passing the camp of the Ruling Chiefs near the Fort, then along the Grand Trunk Road and through the Anarkali Gardens to the Town Hall where an address would be presented by the Municipal Committee. After this ceremony they would pass down the Mall to Government House. In the evening there would be a reception in the Montgomery Hall to which all the Viceregal Durbaris would be invited to attend. The morning of the 29th would be spent in receiving visits from the Ruling Chiefs. In the afternoon a visit would be paid to the Lady Aitchison Hospital, and at night it was proposed that there should be fireworks and illuminations in the Shalimar Gardens, and that the road thither should be illuminated. That entertainment would be given by the public, and would afford the native public an opportunity of showing some hospitality to Their Royal Highnesses. The next morning would be spent in returning the visits of the Ruling Chiefs. In the afternoon Lady Rivaz would give a purdah party for purdah ladies at which Her Royal Highness the Princess would be present, and the Prince of Wales would pay a visit to the Aitchison College. In the evening there would be a ball in Montgomery Hall. Next day there would be a visit to the Fort, and in the afternoon a garden party. It had been suggested that the public might decorate the streets through which the Royal procession would pass and give an entertainment at Shalimar. It had also been suggested, and he thought the idea was a good one, that the school children of Lahore should be given the opportunity of seeing their future Emperor and Empress, and it was proposed that stands should be erected along the route from the station, and all the school children of Lahore should be invited to witness the procession from these stands. All this would cost money. In the meantime a small sub-committee was asked to work out a scheme of what could be done, and what it would cost. The committee had done a lot of work, and they estimated that the cost of the programme he had outlined would be about Rs. 25,000. He did not think that a fitting welcome worthy of the capital of the Punjab could be given to Their Royal Highnesses for a smaller sum than that. This calculation included Rs. 2,000 for the decoration of the Town Hall. The Municipal Committee had offered to contribute a sum of Rs. 10,000 to the total expenses which would leave about Rs. 15,000 to be raised by public subscription. A resolution was unanimously passed adopting the Commissioner's views and appointing a strong and representative Executive Committee.

Indian Daily News.—In view of the ensuing Prince of Wales's visit to India, I should like, writes a correspondent to the *Times of India*, to be cleared of a misgiving which often troubles my mind. I object to the Prince being called "His Royal Highness" in India. To me it appears that His Highness might more fittingly be called "His Imperial Highness", inasmuch as he is the Heir Apparent or the Crown Prince of the Emperor of India. His Majesty the King-Emperor, among his various titles, has that of "Emperor of India". Naturally to the people of India this title should appeal foremost, and since in India His Majesty should more fittingly be addressed "His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of India"—occupying as His Majesty does the highest situation that a man can occupy in the present world, as His Excellency

the Governor of Bombay said during the Town Hall meeting. I shall be gratified to know why the Prince of Wales should not be more appropriately addressed "His Imperial Highness", since he is of the blood of the Emperor.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The King gave the Prince of Wales a farewell dinner at Buckingham Palace last night. Over forty guests were present including Lord Minto.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Throughout the Prince of Wales' visit the Sabbath will be strictly observed, and when travelling on that day necessary arrangements will be made for morning or evening services. No shooting will take place on Sunday. Nothing definite is known regarding the proposed visit of the Prince of Wales to Simla and it seems quite possible that the visit may not take place.

We are asked to state that the members of the Executive Committee of the Indian Ladies' Reception to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales in Bombay, have received contributions from Rani Sahib Luxmibai of Baroda, and the Dowager Begum Sahib of Bella and others. It has been brought to the committee's notice that ladies in the mofussil are desirous to join this movement, and to meet their wishes it is announced that ladies of respectable families who wish to do so should send their names and donations to the Honorary Secretary, Lady Jehangir, Readymoney House, Nepean Sea Road, Malabar Hill, Bombay.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Arrangements will, if possible, be made, whereby small parties of officers of H.M.S. *Renown* will enjoy some sport and sight-seeing in India during the Royal visit.

19TH OCTOBER 1905.

Daily Telegraph.—To-day Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by the fervent prayers and cordial good wishes of millions of their future subjects, start on their second great Imperial tour. It is significant of the magnitude of the British Empire that it is impossible for the most industrious and enduring of Princes to comprise within the limits of a year a visit of inspection to its chief landmarks. Naturally, the children of the hearth had the first claim upon the Royal family and the remarkable tour of 1902 left a deep impression upon the minds and memories of hosts and guests alike. Nobody has forgotten the plain words in which the Prince of Wales so tersely summed up the lessons he had learnt in the course of that instructive round of family visits. "England must wake up." Everywhere within the Empire as without its boundaries, foreign competition is, or should be, spurring on the captains of our national industries to enable them to hold their own in the race in which it was once "England first and the rest nowhere." In our great Indian dependency the Prince of Wales will encounter the same phenomena as extorted from him the historic phrase at the Guildhall. There, too, in a world we have opened for commerce, and have endowed with that atmosphere of peace and order in which alone commerce and industry can thrive, it requires all our genius and business aptitude to enable us to hold our own. But it is not this aspect of the Imperial problem which will appeal most to Their Royal Highnesses on this occasion. It has been well said that if every other relic of England's work in the world perished irrecoverably, and India alone remained, it would suffice to prove the might and valour and justice of a great governing race of men. We have made our mistakes there as elsewhere; we have trusted there as elsewhere to the spontaneous resource of British genius "to muddle through" difficulties which might have been anticipated. But permeating all, in the civil as in the military sphere, there have never been wanting the dogged resolution, the cool courage, and the love of even handed justice which have made our Indian Empire possible, and the lot of its inhabitants

happier, or, at worst, less unhappy, than their forefathers had known through countless generations back to the dawn of history. M. Cambon, in his felicitous speech at the banquet given by the Chairman of the London County Council to the members of the Council Municipal, talking as a Parisian, said, "In every time and under all Governments the Parisians have had a passion for criticism. They criticise themselves about everything, but they find a delicious pleasure in speaking ill of their Government and of their municipal administrations." We can assure the admirable representative of France that in so saying he has riveted another link in the golden chain of the *entente*. What Parisians say about themselves, their Governments, and their municipal administrations, Englishmen of the average type are always saying about the British Empire. They love it in their hearts, but "they find a delicious pleasure" in "crabbing" it with their tongues. It is a curious trait of corporate character, and it sometimes undergoes a morbid development which experiences unhealthy joy when a learned Babu comes to England and tells us his countrymen are ground down under the iron heel of a despotism which the most "fluent" does not venture to describe as corrupt. We have governed and are governing India in a spirit of justice and consideration for the wants of the inhabitants, and it is part of the irony of nature that some of the greatest and most perplexing problems which confront the "Raj" are the direct results of the "Pax Britannica" which India has enjoyed for so long a spell in her chequered, eventful, and blood-stained history.

Their Royal Highnesses will learn, from the testimony of their own eyes and ears, that India has not stood still since the memorable visit of their august father just 30 years ago. It had been a favourite scheme of the Prince Consort, first suggested to him by Lord Canning, that the Heir-Apparent to the Throne should visit the Indian possessions of the Crown. Prince Albert, prematurely cut off, died more than a dozen years before one of his dearest dreams was realised. Even in 1875, when His Majesty—then Prince of Wales—undertook his memorable tour in India, there was much heart-searching and no little anxiety in the minds of many Indian experts as to the risks of the experiment. But considerations for personal safety have never weighed with our reigning House, and the then Prince of Wales accepted with unfeigned enthusiasm the advice of Mr. Disraeli's Government to pay a State visit to India. "The event of the Prince's coming", wrote Lord Napier of Magdala—and there is no sounder judge then living—"is a great one for our prestige in India. It is a want that has been unfulfilled since the time of the best Moguls. The shadow of it rests in the mind of the old Zemindar, who holds with pride the family sunnud given by Akbar". As the biographer of Sir Bartle Frere—chosen as it were by acclamation to act as the Prince's guide—truly says: "It requires an effort of the imagination to realise that—like the act of homage done in public to the liege lord in the feudal ages of Europe—the regulated splendours of an Indian Durbār still constitute a recognition, a symbol, and a picture of existing fact, and an indication of the source and degrees of authority, which have a practical effect and influence on the minds of those who witness them." The same authority adds that "the tour from first to last had been beyond all expectation successful." We may safely anticipate an equally beneficial result from the visit of the present Prince of Wales, who at the age of forty treads the path in which the king walked when he was but thirty-four. India, as we have said, has not stood still during these last 30 years, and the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit extreme districts of the Empire, which even the boldest and most sanguine of Indian rulers dared not recommend His Majesty to traverse in 1875-76. The railway communications of India have been quadrupled since the last Prince of Wales was there. Peshawar, which will mark the most northerly point of the

Royal tour, was not only beyond the reach of railways 30 years ago, but as Frere wrote to Lord Salisbury, "armed robbers are always prowling about at night, and after dark our own people do not generally go about without arms or armed attendants. Sentries and pickets are always posted as if in face of an enemy, and anyone who goes at night beyond their lines, or who at any time passes the frontier, may expect to be shot at by our neighbours." To-day the city and suburbs of Peshawar are as safe as Battersea and Chelsea. Or to take another instance: a visit—alike indispensable and delightful—will be paid to the Maharaja Sindhia, at Gwalior, in a couple of hours from Agra; in 1875 such a call entailed a drive of 70 or 80 miles. Early in the next year the Royal travellers will pay in ease, safety, and comfort a visit to Mandalay, *via* Rangoon, which, when His Majesty made his tour, was not incorporated in the Empire. Quetta, which lay outside the safety zone in 1875, will now be visited as a matter of course, and when the time comes for leaving India, the Prince and Princess of Wales will depart from a port—Karachi—which had hardly any importance when their Royal father was in India but which to-day numbers over a hundred thousand inhabitants, and exports hundreds of thousands of tons of wheat from the productive fields of the Punjab. It is impossible to expect too much from the Royal visit; our prestige in the East stands higher to-day than it has ever stood, and there is every reason to believe that an *entente* with Russia will soon relieve the rulers of the greatest of British dependencies from the anxieties and expense which the possibility of border complications inevitably involves. England speeds her Royal travellers—true missionaries of Empire—with every good wish, and will hail them on their return, after a journey which may God grant will be propitious, with increased gratitude for the Imperial services which our Reigning House has never withheld, and which its members alone can perform with the dignity of their unique and magnificent position.

Evening Standard and St. James's Gazette.—There is nothing that has endeared King Edward VII. to his subjects so much as his universal good humour and tact, and it is these qualities which have enabled him, during the short period of his reign, to cement our friendly relationship throughout Europe, and to bring us closer to the Dependencies of the Crown. It seems only the other day that the Prince and Princess of Wales returned from their successful tour in the Colonies. Now they are to visit India, where the Heir Apparent goes for the first time to represent His Majesty in our vast Eastern possessions.

The preparations for this tour, fraught with so much importance, have of a necessity required the most elaborate planning and forethought, and everything that can make both the voyage and the visit as easy and enjoyable as possible has been done. A good deal of State pageant must attend the journey, and it is more or less imperative that the son of the Emperor should arrive in the East in Imperial fashion.

A special train, with dining and day saloons and sleeping apartments, will convey the Prince and his party across France to Italy, where they will be entertained at a farewell fête organised by the King and Queen of Italy, prior to joining their ship at Genoa.

The work of converting the huge battleship *Renown*, which is destined to carry the travellers, was completed over a week ago, when, accompanied by the cruiser *Terrible*, she left Portsmouth, having on board a large number of the suite, who will have the advantage of getting used to the sea by the time they arrive at Genoa, and be in readiness to receive the Prince and Princess on Saturday next.

A huge naval pageant has been arranged for the following Monday, when the royal travellers will be escorted through the Straits of Messina by the fleet, which will leave Malta

the day before, and consists of His Majesty's ships *Bulwark*, *Queen*, *Formidable*, *Implacable*, *Venerable*, *Irresistible*, *Goliath*, *Prince of Wales*, *Leviathan*, *Venus*, *Sentinel*, and fifteen destroyers. These will meet the *Renown* off Cape Pellarò, and the manoeuvres will begin with a royal salute, and terminate with a grand display of illuminations in the evening, before the fleet returns to Malta. The life on board promises to be very enjoyable, provided the travellers are favoured with good weather. For the transformation of the huge battleship provides—in addition to the ship's full complement—provision for a company of about one hundred, composed of ladies and gentlemen of the suite and their personal attendants. All the officers—including the captain and the commander—have given up their cabins to the visitors, extra cabins being formed in the empty casements of the guns, that have had to be vacated, only those required for saluting purposes being left.

The special suites of rooms reserved for the Prince and Princess have been handsomely fitted up—those of the Princess being built on the promenade deck. This site has been specially selected on account of Her Royal Highness being a bad sailor. All the cabins are heated throughout and ventilated by electricity. A spacious dining-room, capable of seating some fifty guests, with a charming retiring or drawing-room leading out of it, have been arranged in the Admiral's apartments for the use of the royal guests. For in spite of the fact that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is a Vice-Admiral, and as such will be superior in rank to any officer on board the *Renown*, His Royal Highness will not fly his own pennant during the voyage, but will rank simply as a royal visitor. Every possible amusement to relieve the monotony of the life on board has been thought of. Games of every kind, including ship's croquet, quoits, bull-board, and so on, are provided. The decks have been covered with linoleum to deaden all sound, and roofed in with an immense awning; this will allow of dancing on board, as well as supplying a shady place, which should prove an inestimable boon during the time the travellers are in the tropics.

A library of well-chosen books, including several recent works on India, specially selected by the Princess, and a number of Hindustani grammars have been placed on board—for it is a curious fact that no member of the party has an acquaintance with the native language.

Preparations have also been made for publishing a paper on board, news for which will be collected by means of wireless telegraphy.

Upon their arrival in Bombay, the Prince and Princess will be received by Lord Curzon, and once in the East they will find a programme of enormous length has been prepared. India is laying itself out to entertain its royal visitors with lavish Oriental hospitality.

Excellent sport will be provided for the Prince, who is an expert shot. Not only is His Royal Highness taking out a great assortment of guns for this purpose, but he has also a taxidermist attached to his staff, in order that the more valuable skins and trophies of the chase may receive immediate attention.

For the convenience of the royal guests a special train de luxe has been built to Lord Curzon's order. This far surpasses in grandeur any train that has hitherto been seen in India. It consists of dining and sleeping cars and special apartments for the use of the Prince and Princess. The apartments destined for the use of the Prince are upholstered in green morocco, and those furnished for the Princess in delicate French grey; the whole train being on the outside painted cream colour and ornamented with the royal arms, while the inside is decorated with highly polished woods, the various natural colours of which have been wonderfully preserved

Of the gowns and jewels taken by the Princess much has been written. The latter alone have been insured for £50,000; but this does not include the magnificent collection of orders and badges which the Prince is taking, nor yet the collection of English-made jewels, in the form of brooches and scarf pins, etc., destined to be distributed amongst various people with whom he will come in contact. In addition to these the royalties are taking huge quantities of their own photographs, for which they have given special sittings, as well as no fewer than forty-four oil paintings of King Edward, in the uniform of a field marshal, and 520 large colour prints from the same, which are intended for the adornment of public buildings, Government residences, courts of law, etc., throughout the Great Empire of India.

Indian Daily News.—It is now settled that the 15th King's Hussars will come down to Calcutta during Christmas week for escort duty in connection with the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and will be under canvas on the Calcutta maidan as there are no cavalry barracks available in Calcutta.

It is a great number of years since Calcutta has had a cavalry regiment in her midst, and, if memory serves us, the last corps to visit us from an up-country station was the Behar Light Horse who encamped on the Ballygunge maidan in the year of the Calcutta Exhibition.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Mr. Brodrick entertained the Prince and Princess of Wales at the India Office to-day. Lord Minto, Lord Lansdowne and the Marquis of Bath were present.

Sketch.—The Prince and Princess of Wales leave this country under happier auspices than they did when they set out for their great Colonial tour, for the nation was then under the deep shadow of Queen Victoria's death. Again, vast as is the Indian Empire, it seems to many of us to be now, in a sense, nearer and more familiar than are certain portions of Greater Britain, if only because there is such a constant coming and going between England and India. The King's visit there is vividly remembered by many of the older Anglo-Indian officials and by many of the native Princes by whom he was welcomed with such enthusiasm, and they are looking forward to greeting the Prince of Wales. The presence of the Princess will, of course, add greatly to the interest of those Eastern potentates who are accustomed to regard sovereignty as essentially masculine, and that in spite of the fact that the last ruler of India was a Queen.

Daily Chronicle.—In view of the departure this morning of the Prince and Princess of Wales for India, the King and Queen gave a family luncheon party at Buckingham Palace yesterday afternoon, at which the three elder children of the Prince and Princess were present. Many hundreds of persons who had witnessed the return of the Royal procession from Aldwych waited outside the Palace to see Their Royal Highnesses—probably for the last time for many months. The arrangements for the departure to-day have been completed. The Prince and Princess, with members of their suite, will drive in a plain carriage and without escort to Victoria Station (S. E. and C. R.) at about half-past eleven in the morning. The suite in attendance on Their Royal Highnesses will be Sir Walter Lawrence, Lieutenant Colonel Sir Arthur Bigge, Lady Eva Dugdale, Hon'ble Derek Keppel and Captain Viscount Crichton. The King, and possibly the Queen, and other members of the Royal Family, will go to the station to see the travellers off, and in their case also all ceremonial is to be dispensed with. The departure side of the station is to be reserved, and covered with crimson carpet. Many distinguished persons will attend to see Their Royal Highnesses off, and the railway authorities have been asked to provide extra accommodation for the large body of permit holders. The Royal waiting room is to be

thrown open, and a special train will be in waiting. After bidding good-bye to relatives and friends, the Prince and Princess are to be conducted to the principal saloon, and the special will start at twenty minutes to twelve for Dover. It is due there at twenty-five minutes past one, and the Royal travellers will go at once on board the special steamer onward, in which the journey to Calais is to be made. She is timed to reach the French port at a quarter to three, and the Prince and Princess will arrive at Genoa at a quarter to five to-morrow afternoon, when they embark forthwith on H.M.S. *Renown* for India.

Daily Chronicle.—It is thirty years within a few days since our present King Edward, then Prince of Wales, visited India. He left London on October 11, 1875, and reached Bombay on November 8, just one day earlier than that on which the present Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to arrive. The two tours will also last about the same length of time; but the parallel is not in all respects complete. On leaving Bombay King Edward went south to Goa, Ceylon, and Madras before visiting Calcutta and returning by the north of India and the Punjab. Since those days the centre of interest has shifted largely to the North-West Frontier, and accordingly the present Prince goes North from Bombay to Rajputana and the Punjab before visiting Calcutta and returning by the south of India. The other main difference is that on this occasion an embargo has been laid on all presents. Lord Kitchener was unfortunately compelled to give up his project for a great camp of exercise and military review at Delhi; but the Prince telegraphed out that he wanted to see something more of the Indian army than a ceremonial march-past; so three days' manoeuvres at Rawalpindi have been substituted for the Delhi camp. The occasion will not be so magnificent; but Rawalpindi is the Aldershot of India, so it will probably be just as workmanlike.

Bombay, where the Prince lands on November 9, has been seriously affected by the plague in recent years; but before the plague came it was running Calcutta hard in the race for being the premier port of India, and it possesses probably the finest water front in the world. The Apollo Bunder consists of a magnificent line of modern buildings, resembling Piccadilly fronted by a Paris boulevard, and with the Green Park replaced by the Bay of Naples. Here the Prince will be received by the chiefs of Western India, ranging from great rulers like the Gackwar of Baroda to petty Mahratta chieftains, whose robber ancestors left them little but their swords. The streets of Bombay are broad and fine, and contain one of the motliest crowds in the world. From Bombay the Prince goes to Indore, and thence to the Rajput States of Udaipur, Jaipur, and Bikanir. These Rajput nobles are the proudest chivalry of our Indian Empire, warriors and sportsmen to a man. The Rajput despises any occupation save that of war, and hence in these piping times of peace, when he has been compelled to turn his sword into a ploughshare, he makes but a poor husbandman. His desert home breeds little but sand and horses, but those are of the finest.

From the chiefs of Rajputana to the Sikh chiefs of the Punjab, who stood by us so nobly at the time of the Mutiny. But for the Sikh chiefs of Patiala, Jind, and Nabha, who supplied the army before Delhi with provisions, and the Sikh soldiers who flocked to our standard at the time of trouble, the siege of Delhi must have been raised, and the history of the British Empire in India might have been different. The Prince will visit the Golden Temple at Amritsar, which is the centre of the Sikh religious worship, while at Lahore he will hold a durbar of the Sikh and other chiefs of the Punjab. From Lahore he goes to the frontier at Peshawar, where he will visit the Khyber Pass, the famous gateway of every invasion of India from the north, and the scene of our latest frontier war in 1897.

It is the virile Muhammadan invaders from the north that have left us, in the great monuments of Mogul architecture, the finest buildings in India, some of the finest buildings in the world. The cities in which their greatest work is seen stretch in a straight line across the middle of Northern India from Delhi to Fatehpur Sikri; and it is to this belt of country that the Prince will next turn his attention, visiting the famous buildings of Delhi, Agra, and Lucknow, and the native States of Gwalior and Bhurtpur. The proceedings at Delhi have been shorn of some of their importance by the scarcity, but nothing can rob the seven great cities which have succeeded each other in the neighbourhood of Delhi of the interest of their historic ruins, or modern Delhi itself of the associations which all Englishmen feel with the heroes of the Mutiny—the Ridge where the little army held its own through the weary months of a blazing Punjab summer, and the gate where Nicholson fell. At Agra the Taj Mahal, the glory of the world's architecture, with its surrounding gardens and approaches, has been restored to all its original perfection by Lord Curzon.

From this feast of architecture the Prince will proceed to the social gaieties of Calcutta. The great week of the Indian capital is the Christmas week, when there are several days' racing, and the Viceroy's Cup or Indian Derby is run. It had been hoped that the Prince would reach Calcutta in time for these festivities, but the date would not fit in, and he will only reach it on December 29, at the tail end of the great week. Nevertheless, he will create a week of his own by holding an Imperial durbar, while the Princess holds a drawing room. While in Calcutta, the Prince will lay the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall in honour of his grandmother, whose name is still venerated in India.

At the time of the King's visit in 1875, Lower Burma belonged to us; but Upper Burma was still subject to native rule, and King Thibaw had not even come to the throne. Prince Edward, therefore, did not cross the Bay of Bengal to Rangoon, and missed one of the great contrasts of our Indian possessions; for in India the double burden of caste and poverty has taken the heart out of the people, and life is sad and monotonous, but in Burma there is no caste and no poverty; the people clothe their bodies in silk and their faces in jollity; the only drawbacks are malaria and mosquitoes.

To this favoured land the Prince will pay a flying visit, going for a trip up the river from Rangoon to Mandalay. After Burma the Prince will go to Madras and Bangalore, the great feudatories of Mysore and Hyderabad, and the friendly neighbouring Power of Nepal. The Nepal Terai is famous for its sport, and the King's best day in India was one that he spent hunting wild elephants with the aid of tame ones in Nepal under the escort of Sir Salar Jung. A similar experience, no doubt, awaits Prince George. After leaving Nepal, Simla and some other hill stations will be visited, and then a move will be made to Quetta, which rivals Raval Pindi as one of the great forts and strategic centres of our frontier defences and rivals Peshawar as an outpost towards Afghanistan.

From the barren mountains of Baluchistan the Prince will journey through the equally barren plains of Sind to Karachi, thus leaving India by a different port from that where he landed; for Karachi is very jealous of its position as the port of Northern India. The Prince leaves Karachi on March 19, and will thus have spent a little over four months in the country.

Daily Mirror.—Everybody knows that to-day the Prince and Princess of Wales start on their Indian tour. But how many people have any clear idea in their minds of what that word "India" signifies? Even of those who have been in India and lived there a long time, there are few who really grasp either the romance or the responsibility bound up with the British rule. Stop for a moment to think of the size of India.

It does not perhaps convey much to you to say that it spreads over close upon a million and three-quarter square miles. But think of the Continent of Europe without Russia, and then reflect that India is larger even than that—bigger than France and Germany and Italy and Austria and Spain and Switzerland, with all the little northern Powers thrown in. The people under British rule in India are seven times as many as the people of the British Isles. They speak among them as many as 117 languages. And they are all subjects of the Emperor of India, which will in the natural course some day be one of the titles to be borne by the Prince of Wales, who is now setting out to view his splendid inheritance. Never before have all the races of India been united under one stable Government. Never has there been so long a period of peace in the land. The former state of India was unceasing strife between its different nations. Gradually Britain conquered them, one after another, until the whole country was reduced to order, and the strong could no longer prey upon the weak. And now equal justice is meted out to all by the carefully-picked and laboriously-trained officials who go out from Britain to govern in the Emperor's name. There is a misty, foggy idea in certain minds that Britain ought now to retire from India. Such people argue that, although it may have been right for us to take the country in hand when it was rent by internal wars, our task is now done; and that the natives have the right to ask us to go away and let them govern themselves without any further aid. Even if the majority of the natives wanted to be rid of British rule, which they certainly do not, should we be justified in giving way to their wish? No, we certainly should not. And the reason? The reason is simply this: that if we left India to herself she would very soon be in the same state of constant civil war as she was when we went there. So for some time yet the government of that great land, with its 291 million inhabitants, will be carried on by this little land, with its 40 million inhabitants. It is not a perfect Government. It has one glaring fault in common with all highly-organised systems: it costs a great deal of money. Also, it occasionally makes mistakes, which is lamentable, but human. But, taking a broad view, we may safely say that never before have the peaceable working classes in India been so well off as they are now, and that, after all, is the safest test.

Evening News and Evening Mail.—The Prince and Princess of Wales, who have started to-day upon a journey that will take many months in completion, will leave our shores amid a chorus of heartfelt good wishes from every section of the people, but amongst those who are wishing them a safe journey and the best of all good things during its continuance there are probably few who realise the very arduous undertaking upon which the Heir to the Throne has embarked. Four months' travel in India sounds to most of us like a very delightful holiday and so indeed it might be to one who could map out his own itinerary and devote himself to his own amusement, but to one in the position of the Prince of Wales, four months of travel under an officially mapped-out programme is no light undertaking. To begin with, India is not England, and even under the best conditions that can be obtained long journeys are infinitely more trying than the stay-at-home Briton can possibly conceive. But apart from the wear and tear involved in covering a vast amount of ground, the task which the Prince has set himself is a tremendous one. He has set out to make himself known to the millions in India, and in turn to know as much of them as may be in the time at his disposal, and when we remember the voyage of himself and the Princess in the *Ophir* to other portions of the British Empire, we must acknowledge that at such a task he works hard. It is thirty years since King Edward, himself then Prince of Wales, visited our Indian Empire, and since that time great and far-reaching

changes have taken place. The vast country has developed in many ways, and the administration has become more complex and more highly organised, and that means that there is more to be seen and more to be done than there was when King Edward paid his visit. Indeed, one might feel heartily sorry for the Prince if one did not know that hard-worked as he will undoubtedly be, everything will be to him a labour of love. In wishing God-speed to the Royal pair let us therefore disabuse ourselves of the notion that the Prince is going to combine a leisurely tour of sight-seeing with intervals of tiger-shooting. He will doubtless do these things, but for four months after they land in India he and the Princess will be two of the busiest people in the Empire.

Globe.—The embarkation of the Prince and Princess of Wales for a State visit to the wonderful Empire created by British genius and fortitude in Asia happily synchronises with every appearance of prolonged "peace and goodwill" throughout the civilised world. There may be some chafings of disappointed ambitions, here and there, for a brief period, but when the depths of the international situation are plumbed, even the most timorous cannot discover anything suggestive of armed strife. This is more especially the case in the East, both Middle and Far, and there is something like certainty that before the illustrious travellers return that prospect will have become crystallised into a brightened world for mankind at large. India itself has not even one "little war" either on hand or within sight; from the now snow-clad Hindoo Koosh to the perfumed Isle of Spices the sword is, for once in a way, sheathed, as if to harmonise with the visit of the son and daughter-in-law of England's Imperial Peace-maker. But before their extensive tour come to an end five months hence they will have had convincing proof that the sword still possesses all, and more than all, of the sharpness and strength which, in times past, carved out and gave permanence to a far more solid and beneficent rule than ever existed previously. The armed hosts which formerly swept down from the northern wilds left behind them when expelled little but bitter memories of brutal tyranny and ruthless depredations. That "dream in marble," the Taj, was brought into being by forced labour of the cruellest character, involving tens of thousands of deaths, and as the Royal tourists view the beautiful edifice there will not be wanting in their minds a sense of thankfulness that the British Raj has never associated itself, regrettable as some of its earlier proceedings undoubtedly were, with the enslavement of human beings for such purposes. Humanity is essentially as free in India as in any other part of King Edward's Imperial dominions, and year by year the native races are being slowly but surely indoctrinated with the fundamental principles of self-Government. But it would be both fatal and foolish to hurry the process; Asiatics do not quickly accommodate their minds to principles of Government, or even of administration, radically differing from those which they have long grown accustomed. Thirty years have elapsed since King Edward, then occupying the same august position as his Heir-Apparent now fills so worthily, personally toured through the great Asiatic peninsula. Great changes have happened since that date—changes by conquest, armed and unarmed. Giving precedence to the latter as, perhaps, the more beneficial in the long run, the continuous extension of railways and irrigation works of proved utility represents no mean conquest. Just now some large districts are threatened with a scarcity of food grains unless more rain falls. But while the supply of grain has been immeasurably augmented by the irrigation of vast tracts previously unproductive, railway transport can always be depended on to convey surplus supplies from the more fortunate localities on to the less fortunate. That was not the case thirty years ago to nearly the same extent; the memory of the Orissa famine,

which carried off ten millions of starved people, still lingered in the thoughts of men as a horror which might be repeated. Armed conquests have happily conduced to the same beneficent purpose. Upper Burma and Chitral afford convincing testimony that the economic, not less than the political, condition of the peoples absorbed into British India has improved immensely. Both countries used to be dominated by internecine warfare; neither was ever really at peace, in the full sense of the term. But the magic influence of strong, settled rule, with its accompaniments—honest, capable administration and strict justice between man and man—have produced an almost miraculous change for the better. It is also indisputable that the rectification and strengthening of the land defences of the peninsula have largely helped to tranquillise native apprehensions of a repetition of those dreadful incursions of northern invaders which spread devastation and ruin throughout the unhappy land. Upper Burma, following the example of Lower Burma, now plays a leading part in the production of rice for the peninsula proper, while the erstwhile Mullah-ridden tribes between the Malakand Pass and Chitral devote themselves more and more to profitable industries instead of following the evil promptings of ambitious fanatics.

The itinerary of the Royal couple has been so planned as to admit of their making personal acquaintance with most of the native potentates now reigning. It is a wise and far-sighted arrangement; from the Nizam downwards, these great feudatories will esteem the visit as the highest compliment that could be paid by their Suzerain. In such matters they are extremely sensitive, being ever watchful lest Their Royal positions should not receive the recognition to which they consider themselves entitled. It hardly needs to be stated that every care will be exercised to prevent such suspicions; the strictest equality will be exercised, we are in a position to affirm, in honouring the crowned hosts of the Heir-Apparent and his fair Consort. Equality, that is, within the established rules of precedence, a code well understood by every native Monarch. But it should not be forgotten that these proud potentates are very different from what many of them were when King Edward travelled from Court to Court. They have been taught that the Suzerain Power insists on good administration and the dispensation of justice as the foremost duties of every Ruler, whether a Maharaja, a Nawab, or a British Lieutenant-Governor, and the majority are now as eager to comply with that prescription as they were formerly prone to spend themselves and their revenues on ostentation.

United India and the Native States.—The authorities of the Aligarh Mahomedan College have been informed that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be pleased to visit their college on March 6th. This is a feather in Aligarh's cap. A unique compliment from Royalty!

United India and Native States.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, we learn, will travel on their forthcoming Indian tour in an entirely new train constructed in the Lilloah Carriage Shop of the East Indian Railway. This train, we understand, was constructed by Native labour under European supervision from raw material. The vehicles comprising this train are reported to be in point of length, breadth, height and weight, far in advance of anything previously used in India or on British Railways.

20TH OCTOBER 1905.

Daily News.—The Prince and Princess of Wales, who yesterday set out for India, will carry with them not only the cordial wishes of the British people, but also some measure of lively sympathy. Since the tour was first proposed the

horizon has become heavily laden with clouds, and a number of startling events have made the Prince's task even more arduous than it would otherwise have been. It cannot be said that the heir to the throne will encounter a thoroughly contented population. The official classes themselves are rent into rival camps, comprising, on the one hand, the purely military faction, and on the other hand those who bitterly resent Lord Kitchener's rough and ready triumph over Lord Curzon and the civilians. Many members of Indian Civil Service are, indeed, at issue with both these forceful men, and all alike have lost faith in a Home Government represented by Mr. Brodrick. The temper of the natives is also aroused. To begin with, vast territories are still cursed by plague and famine—those twin Nemesses of over-taxation. The efforts to subdue these evils have been, doubtless, sincere but they have not been successful. Nor has it been recognised that one of the first essentials of good government in an Oriental country is extreme economy—a point never forgotten by Lord Cromer in Egypt. The continual scourge of plague and famine lends weight to the growing demand for political emancipation, which has been resisted so stoutly by both Lord Elgin and Lord Curzon. Finally, we have at the moment all the causes of disquiet inflamed by Lord Curzon's last infiction upon India—the singularly ill-advised partition of Bengal. This act of wanton dismemberment has provoked a violent agitation among the natives, together with national manifestations of mourning and a boycott of British goods. This last form of protest may prove temporary, but it is thoroughly effective while it lasts, and is important as a symptom.

"We are all of us members for India"—we quote Sir Henry Fowler's most famous utterance—and the time is coming when this mighty constituency, which is by far the most important partner in the British Empire, will again demand the attention which we are so slow to give it. Our rule in India is something which stands by itself; there is no parallel to it in history. In the main, that rule has been just as to its aims, else it would long ago have been swept away. Yet we shall make a great mistake if we think that the Indian problem is solved. In the opinion of men like Sir John Seeley, that problem is only beginning to arise. A certain class of experts see in Russia the chief enemy to our predominance in the East. That is the view of a man like Earl Roberts or Earl Kitchener. It has also been the belief of Lord Curzon. But the invasion of India by Russia is a distant and visionary peril compared with the menace occasioned by the gradual permeation of European ideals. India is learning the secret of our own self-reliance, and the day is approaching when she will insist upon stepping out alone. This will only be a catastrophe if we obstinately resist the tendencies which are actually and inevitably promoted by our own influence and example. India should be permitted to do for herself everything of which she is capable. We should encourage her growth, not check it.

It is, of course, true enough that India is only part of Asia as a whole, but her contact lies not with Russia so much as with Japan. From that direction arises the real challenge against British and, indeed, European ascendancy in Asia. If Indians are led to imagine that we are depending upon Japan for their defence—which is the meaning of the new Alliance—the challenge may develop more rapidly than we expect or desire. We are far from suggesting that there is any reason for permanently treating Asia as a continent subject to Europe, but we do question the wisdom of a policy which promotes nationality at Tokyo while seeking to crush nationality at Calcutta. We should take a broader and deeper view of the relations between the whole East and the whole West. In a few months there will be a Liberal Government

in power, and it is to be hoped that the Secretaryship for India will cease to be a dangerous sinecure for a statesman who has been proved incapable in another department of state. It will take much quiet, firm tact to restore those traditions of thorough, reticent statesmanship which have been ruthlessly shattered by Mr. Brodrick, Lord Curzon, and Lord Kitchener during the last few months. Nowhere has the insecurity which results from Mr. Balfour's usurpation of power worked more serious harm than in the dim, mysterious lands which are preparing to welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Daily Telegraph.—The time-table of Their Royal Highnesses' journey, printed in red, blue, and gold, and surmounted by Prince of Wales' feathers, is as follows:—

LONDON TO GENOA.

Victoria	Depart	A. M. 11-40
Dover	Arrive	P. M. 1-25
"	Depart	1-35
Calais	Arrive	2-45
"	Depart (French time)	3-35
Paris (Gare du Nord)	Arrive	7-5
"	Depart	7-40
" (Gare de Lyon)	Arrive	8-15
"	Depart	9-5
Laroche	Arrive	11-15
"	Depart	11-20
Culoz	Arrive	A. M. 4-54
"	Depart	4-57
Aix-les-Bains	Arrive	5-18
"	Depart	5-19
St. Jean de Marienne	Arrive	7-5
"	Depart	7-10
Modane	Arrive	7-56
"	Depart (Central European time)	9-15
Turin	Arrive	P. M. 12-27
"	Depart	12-35
Genoa (St. Limbania)	Arrive	4-45

In reply to a communication conveying the good-wishes of the City of London to the Prince and Princess of Wales on their visit to India, the Lord Mayor yesterday received the following letter:

The Prince and Princess of Wales direct me to ask you to be good enough to express their sincere thanks for the good-wishes for their approaching visit to the Indian Empire, which you (as its Chief Magistrate) have conveyed to Their Royal Highnesses, in the name of the City of London, as also for the kindly suggested reception of Their Royal Highnesses within its walls on their return.

The Prince of Wales earnestly trusts that by this journey the British Empire may derive some such lasting benefits as those which were the results of that memorable visit of His Majesty to the East thirty years ago.

During the varied and absorbing experiences of the coming months, Their Royal Highnesses will not forget that they carry with them the assurance of the sympathy and goodwill of the citizens of London.

Believe me, my Lord Mayor,

Yours very faithfully,

ARTHUR BIGGE.

The Mayor of Windsor sent a telegram to the Prince and Princess of Wales, wishing them, on behalf of the Royal borough, a safe journey. He has received the following reply:

The Prince and Princess of Wales desire to thank you and the residents of Windsor most warmly for the good wishes expressed for Their Royal Highnesses' journey.

Madras Mail.—A proposal has been made to arrange for an Association Football Match to be played in Bombay, during the Royal Visit, for the Championship of India between the Royal Dragoons, who defeated the Dorsets in the final in the Durand Football Tournament, and the Seaforth Highlanders, who wrested the honours from the Cheshires in the final in the Rovers' Football Tournament. Both are crack teams, and if the proposed arrangement proves successful, the public will be treated to a fine display of Soccer. It is also stated that arrangements are being made to hold a motor-car carnival in connection with the People's Fair.

Newcastle Daily Chronicle.—Yesterday the Prince and Princess of Wales left for India, where there awaits them a welcome which will not be less enthusiastic than that accorded to the present King when he made his memorable journey to the Dependency exactly thirty years ago. It was on October 11th, 1875, that the former Prince of Wales set sail, and he arrived in Bombay on November 8th, afterwards visiting Baroda, Goa, Ceylon, Madras, Calcutta (where the historic reception of the Indian potentates took place), Benares, Lucknow, and Nepal, sailing from Bombay on the return journey on March 13th, 1876. The present Prince and Princess of Wales have gone overland to the Mediterranean, where they will embark on the battleship *Renown*. They are due at Bombay on the 9th of next month, and will afterwards make a trip through Rajputana to the Punjab, where the North-West Frontier will be seen. A tour of the chief cities of India will follow, going east a visit will be paid to Burma and before leaving the Dependency the Heir-Apparent will receive the homage of the Native Rulers of India. The East is not changeless, as we are often told, and least of all when it is brought into contact with the European. In many respects the India of to-day is the same as the India of thirty years ago, but in others it is vastly different. Especially so, of course, is this the case so far as British rule is concerned. India is larger by far than it was when the future King Edward went there. There was a North-West Frontier even then, but it has been pushed a good deal further in the past three decades into the interior of Asia, until to-day the Indian Empire is coterminous with the dominions of the Tsar of Russia and the Emperor of China. And on the east too, India has extended her borders, for Burma has become British territory, and the eastern boundary of our possessions there runs along the back blocks of China by the sources of the mighty Yangtsekiang.

Far away to the north, too, Lhasa has been unveiled, and if Tibet has not been added to the dominions of the Emperor of India steps have been taken to guard against the stealthy encroachment of others. And even so far as the native races are concerned vast changes have come about. In 1875 there was no justification for calling in question the loyalty of India. Still the Mutiny was not a very distant tragedy. To-day it is forgotten, or, if not forgotten, has become a mere historical episode which has given no legacy to-day. The Indian races have not become Angloised, and no wise man wishes that they may; but, short of that, English and European thought and culture have left their impress upon at least the educated classes of Native Indians. British administration is understood by the Indian mind, and the humblest ryot appreciates the beneficent character of Imperial rule. It was the spirit of adventure that first took Englishmen to India to lay the foundation of an empire of which Alexander and Napoleon dreamed; but we do not remain in India for the purpose of exploitation. And that fact is understood to the full by the peoples of India. It may be shown perhaps that

our occupation of India is not entirely unselfish; and it is certainly true that we have there great, and even vital, interests to conserve. But if we derive benefits from our rule in India, the advantages to the teeming peoples of the peninsula, of good government, of the preservation of the balance between creed and creed and race and race, and of protection from covetous nations beyond the borders, are certainly greater. There has recently been some unfortunate friction in connection with the re-arrangement of the boundaries of Bengal, but this, we believe, will soon be forgotten. To-day India is contented, and it is loyal. And in a few days' time India will demonstrate to the world that it is so.

Pioneer.—It has now been arranged that the State Ball at Calcutta during the Royal visit shall take place on the 4th instead of the 9th January. This change is due to the fact that the *Renown* will have to make an early departure for Diamond Harbour on the morning of the 10th January. The Prince and Princess of Wales will in consequence proceed direct to Diamond Harbour from Darjeeling and embark for Rangoon on the evening of the 9th January instead of returning to Calcutta.

21st OCTOBER 1905.

Daily Telegraph.—The train conveying the Prince and Princess of Wales and their suite, en route for India, arrived at Genoa this afternoon. A special pier had been constructed at the harbour, and this was richly carpeted and adorned with floral decorations. Although Their Royal Highnesses are travelling incognito, the local authorities had assembled to greet them, and a considerable crowd, including the members of the British colony, had gathered.

After exchanging courtesies with the officials the Prince and Princess immediately went on board His Majesty's ship *Renown*. That vessel, with the cruisers *Terrible*, *Suffolk*, and *Lancaster*—the last two having arrived yesterday from Malta—will sail to-morrow for Suez, where other war vessels will take up the duty of escorting the Prince and Princess of Wales to India.

The Prince and Princess of Wales were received by Mr. Keene, the Consul-General, and Mrs. Keene, together with Commodore Tyrwhitt. Mrs. Keene presented the Princess with a magnificent bouquet of orchids and white lilac. After a short conversation with Mr. Keene and Commodore Tyrwhitt, Their Royal Highnesses entered a launch, and accompanied by the Commodore, and escorted by other boats belonging to the British warships, proceeded on board the *Renown*, which is moored in the outer harbour.

The *Renown* will start at six o'clock to-morrow morning.

The Princess of Wales has graciously accepted the proposal of the British Chamber of Commerce for Italy to send a bouquet of flowers on board the *Renown*, and has expressed her thanks through Sir Arthur Bigge to the members of the Chamber of Commerce for their kind wishes. The flowers will be contained in an artistic flower-pot of Signa (near Florence) earthenware.—*Reuter*.

English Review.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are well on their way to India in pursuit of the pleasant office of acquiring a more than nodding acquaintanceship with the freemen of their future Empire. Thus is completed a voyage of discovery which began with 'the cruise of the *Ophir*' and the 'Wake-up-England' speech, already become a classic instance. Their Royal Highnesses left Victoria Station on Thursday, the bearers of a message of hope and good-will to the many millions of the King's subjects in the great dependency. A large gathering had assembled at the station

on the occasion of this prelude to a long and arduous undertaking, including Their Majesties the King and Queen, several ministers directly interested, and the relatives and more intimate friends of the royal travellers. The Prince and Princess will arrive at Calcutta in time to greet Lord Curzon, the outgoing Viceroy, and it is to be hoped that their presence will do much to pour oils on the troubled waters that have arisen in connection with the differences between the military and civil authorities and the larger and more important questions that have resulted from the division of Bengal into two separate provinces. To the many millions of the diversified and historic populations of Hindustan, the coming of the Prince and Princess will lend a needful and august touch of reality to the almost legendary awe with which they regard the Imperial house of Britain.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 21ST OCTOBER 1905.

Amrita Bazar Patrika.—Reverting to the subject of the Royal visit, the *Amrita Bazar Patrika* writes that a more inopportune time for the visit could not have been chosen owing to the seething discontent prevailing in Bengal. As a result, there is no joy in the heart of the people at the prospect of the visit, and they will not be able to accord Their Royal Highnesses the hearty welcome which they would otherwise have done.

The journal now declares its astonishment at the address which the Bombay Corporation intends to present to the Prince, and enquires who is responsible for placing the fiction before His Royal Highness that "British rule in India makes no distinction of colour or creed." If it is regarded as the people's duty to accord a hearty welcome, it is equally a duty of the people not to welcome His Royal Highness with "lies on our lips." Do not let His Royal Highness carry home a wrong impression but let it be the duty of the people to lay all the facts clearly before him—their inability to rejoice at his visit owing to the partition, and some other equally retrograde measures of Lord Curzon, and their preference for some other rule than the one-man government which has proved disastrous.

Amrita Bazar Patrika.—The *Amrita Bazar Patrika* disapproves of the action of His Majesty the King in requesting Lord Curzon to delay his departure until the reception of Their Royal Highnesses in India. If this has been done to soothe His Excellency's feelings owing to his recent humiliation, the *Patrika* contends that His Majesty should show the Bengalis equal sympathy. They are his subjects, while the Viceroy is his temporary servant. Why, therefore, should His Majesty feel for his servant and not his subjects? To encourage such a ruler as Lord Curzon, is to encourage his successors to follow in his wake. The journal "deeply regrets that to be kind to a servant our Sovereign should be so unkind to his subjects."

Bombay Samachar.—Writing about the revised programme of the Royal tour in the Presidency, the *Bombay Samachar* says:—We are very much disappointed to find that only Bombay and Karachi will be visited by Their Royal Highnesses during their tour in the Bombay Presidency. The studious omission of Gujarat and Kathiawar from the programme of the Royal itinerary is difficult to account for. The climate of both these provinces is very salubrious during the months of November and December, and a tour through them would have benefited the health of Their Royal Highnesses. Perhaps the authorities purposely omitted Gujarat and Kathiawar from the Royal programme out of a laudable desire not to tax the crippled resources of these provinces at a time when the agricultural outlook is far from cheerful. We admit that there

is much force in his view of the matter, but at the same time we cannot lose sight of the fact that the primary object of the Royal visit is to make the Heir-Apparent to the British throne acquainted with the true condition of his Indian subjects. This object will be frustrated if the Prince were taken only through those parts of the country which are in a prosperous condition. Besides, the masses are longing to see the faces of the august visitors, and it would be a solace to them in their present distress to know that the Prince actively sympathises with them and is anxious to become personally acquainted with their wants and wishes.

Kaiser-i-Hind, Rast Goftar, Sanj Vartaman, and Akhbar-Soudagar.—From the revised programme of the functions in Bombay during the forthcoming Royal visit it appears that the Bombay Government have not exercised due care in fixing the time of disembarkation of Their Royal Highnesses. According to the present arrangements Their Royal Highnesses will land at the bandar at 4-30 p.m. The reception at the bandar followed by the presentation of the Municipal address and the reply thereto will occupy full one hour, so that Their Royal Highnesses will not be able to leave the bandar until it is near sunset. By the time they enter the native town darkness will have set in so that the swarms of spectators assembled in the hope of catching a sight of the Royal visitors will be sorely disappointed. The heavy cost at which wooden platforms for the school children are being put up on the line of the Royal route will be so much money thrown away. It may be noted that the present King-Emperor when he visited India landed at the bandar at 4 p.m. As the days are short in November and the sun goes down comparatively early, no inconvenience will be felt by Their Royal Highnesses if they are made to land at the bandar half an hour earlier than now arranged. We fervently pray that the Government of Lord Lamington to make this much-needed change in the programme before it is too late. [The *Rast Goftar*, the *Sanj Vartaman* and the *Akhbar Soudagar* make similar remarks.]

Mahratta.—"The Government of India have officially contradicted the rumour that the salt duty would either be reduced or entirely remitted in commemoration of the Royal visit. The promptitude with which the contradiction has been given is wise, because it will save in time a lot of hopeful speculation, which would have made the disappointment when it might actually come the keener. But we cannot equally applaud the determination on the part of the Government not to signalise the Prince's visit to India by granting the people any boon whatever."

Praja Bandhu Kathiawar Mitra, Surya Prakash, Satya Vakata, and Gujarat Mitra.—The *Praja Bandhu*, along with a number of other Gujarati weeklies, strongly disapproves of the rumoured intention of Government to dispense with the ceremony of firing salutes in honour of the Kathiawar Chiefs during the forthcoming Royal visit. It says:—It appears that in the ranks of the higher officers of Government there is none who possesses the requisite tact and judgment to plan the arrangements on important State occasions without injuring the feelings of any one. We all know how the Chiefs assembled at Delhi on the occasion of the Coronation Durbar were subjected to humiliation and indignities. Such treatment of the Chiefs is apt to give rise to grave discontent in the minds of the native public. We had thought that the authorities would avoid a repetition of the mistakes made at the time of the Delhi Durbar. But it seems there will be a bungling on the forthcoming occasion too. It is said no salutes will be fired in honour of the Kathiawar Chiefs, and that some of these Chiefs have in consequence abandoned their intention to proceed to Bombay to meet the

Prince. We do not credit the last statement, because Native Chiefs are lacking in the courage and independence to threaten Government in this manner. None the less it is incumbent upon Government to drop their intention of not firing salutes in honour of Chiefs and accord to them all the honours to which they are entitled during their stay in Bombay. The *Gujarat Mitra* disapproves of the reported attitude of the Kathiawar Chiefs in refusing to proceed to Bombay unless salutes are fired in their honour. It thinks that such an attitude savours of perversity and want of common-sense. In its opinion the Chiefs are bound by considerations of loyalty to their Sovereign to go to Bombay to welcome the Prince. It thinks that Government are justified in dispensing with the firing of salutes on the occasion, as it would cause no end of inconvenience and difficulty to observe the ceremony in Bombay next November.

Desha Shewak.—The *Desha Shewak* (Nagpur), of October 16th, referring to the intended visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India states that arrangements are being made on a large scale to accord a grand reception to Their Royal Highnesses and thousands of rupees have been collected for the purpose. This is all right, but surely the object of Their Royal Highnesses in visiting India is not merely to pass their time in banqueting balls and witnessing pyrotechnic displays. As the Prince is to be the future ruler of India it is advisable that such arrangements should be made as will enable him to see the condition of the people of India and the state of the country. But how is this to be effected? The authorities in India wish the Prince and the Princess to pass their time in India in merry-making, so that they may carry away the impression that universal prosperity reigns in the country and that the people are happy and contented. They have, therefore, arranged that the miserable condition of the people of Ajmere-Merwara and the Punjab, where famine prevails at present, and the dark side of the Indian administration shall not come to the notice of the Prince. The people of India, however, wish to bring their really wretched condition to the notice of the Prince, but they are unable to do so.

Andhraprakasika, Madras.—"In India there are many men of position and education. They are the political leaders of the country. It will suffice if His Royal Highness gives audience to such representatives of the people in Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, etc., and hears the grievances set forth by them. It is not necessary that a reply should be given to their representations. His Royal Highness is requested to take a few graduates with him on return home and give them technical and scientific education, and also do, before leaving India, some important act, such as the establishment of a leper hospital, laying of water-pipes, etc., to commemorate the visit. There are many beggars in India, and the Police will not let them appear before His Royal Highness. His Royal Highness should, out of pity for them, abolish one of the taxes—land assessment, salt-tax, etc.

Panjabe.—Lord Curzon has succeeded in goading the people of Bengal to such a state of desperation that they are sure not to go out of their way to profess for the Prince a loyalty which they do not honestly feel. There is no controlling the emotions of the human heart. And the best method by which the people are to be confirmed in their loyalty to the British throne does not after all lie in the policy of repression and despotism which Lord Curzon has lately been practising towards our countrymen in Bengal. We consider it mean and cowardly on the part of the powers that be to do violence to the tenderest susceptibilities of the Bengalees, tax and strain their loyalty to a breaking point and then appeal to them in the name of loyalty to play the rôle of

hypocrites and humbugs and approach the Prince of Wales with lies on their lips and fulsome adulation in their mouths. This is exactly what they seem to be doing at the present moment. For an attempt is being made to hector and bully the Bengalees into a demonstration of spurious loyalty in order that the Prince be sent home rejoicing and may have nothing to complain of, on the score of want of enthusiasm and ardour, and the lack of loyal devotion on the part of the people. The *London Standard* observes 'that anything will come of the threat to refuse a loyal welcome to the Prince of Wales seems altogether unlikely. And why pray? Because, you are bold enough to hope that the people would be obliged to accord a loyal welcome to the Prince, at the point of the bayonet. Why talk of threats where none have been used. What the people say is that with despondency and despair gnawing at their vitals—that with the iron rankling in their scared and lacerated souls they would not be able to get up a show of rejoicing at the Royal visit, and must not be expected to take any part in the festivities that the officials propose to hold in commemoration of that visit. They have prescribed to themselves a self-denying ordinance because of the monstrous and unheard of outrage that Lord Curzon has offered their beloved mother-country. They are in mourning now, and, cast as they are into the lowest depths of dejection and despondency, they would be less than human if, at the bidding of the very men to whom they own all their present sufferings and woes, they were to dry their tears, close up their sobs, and putting on a dismal glad face approach the Prince with hypocritical professions and deliberate lies on their lips. This they would not do even if their lives were to be forfeited, as the people are sure to keep aloof from the reception of the Royal couple in Calcutta—a few toadies and lickspittles, who have been sporting and pawning their household goods, their jewels and precious stones to be able to procure the wherewithal for large subscriptions to the Wales' Reception Fund, may dance attendance on the King's son, but they need not count—the whole affair is sure to be altogether too tame, stale and unprofitable. This much for Bengal. We find that in Rajputana the gaunt spectre of famine is already stalking over the land. There is famine in every Indian State, and the resources of Indian Princes are being strained to their utmost by the calls entailed upon them by the present condition of affairs. Every pice that the Princes could spare ought now to go towards the saving of precious human lives. If they were to divert the money into other channels and play the handsome to the Prince by inviting him to their territories, it would mean only so many deaths from starvation to their subjects,—deaths that would lie on their conscience to their dying day and hand them down to the scorn and execrations of generations yet unborn. The Prince cannot, therefore, visit Rajputana, and yet to leave Rajputana out of such a tour is almost the same as leaving Hamlet out of the play of Hamlet. The visit ought therefore to have been postponed. We hope to revert to the subject by and bye."

Vakil.—The *Vakil*, Amritsar, of the 11th October 1905, says that it is rumoured that in honour of the coming visit of the Prince of Wales to India duty on salt will be abolished altogether. If this is so the removal of the impost will be certain to make the people feel thankful to Government. No civilised Government, besides, taxes necessities of life like salt, and it does not look well that the British Government should lag behind its compeers in the matter.

Sipahi.—The *Sipahi*, Cawnpore, of the 10th October after offering greetings to the Prince of Wales at his approaching visit to India, says that it is just thirty years since His Highness's father, now King-Emperor Edward VII, visited this

country in the same capacity in which His Highness is going to do so now. In 1875, the year of His Majesty's visit, a great storm burst over Ahmedabad. A similar catastrophe has preceded the advent of His Royal Highness in the present year. King Edward was welcomed at his landing in, and bid farewell to at his departure from, India by, one and the same Viceroy, Lord Northbrook; but His Royal Highness will be welcomed by Lord Curzon, and bid farewell to by another Viceroy, Lord Minto. A severe famine occurred in India two years before King Edward's visit, while His Royal Highness is paying his visit to the country in the midst of actual famine. His father's special trains ran during day as well as during night; but His Highness' specials are to run by night only so that even when he has 'done' the whole country, he will know little of the land and of its inhabitants. Lord Lytton held a durbar at Delhi two years after King Edward had visited this country, but Lord Curzon held a similar durbar two years before His Highness' advent. It was several years after King Edward's visit that a British force had to be despatched to Afghanistan. Tibetan, Afghanistan and Russian complications are impending at the present time, and God forbid that His Royal Highness' visit should become infamous on account of any of those complications becoming serious. His father was not accompanied by the queen when he visited India, but His Royal Highness is coming out with the Princess of Wales, so that Indian Princes and Princesses will respectively show their hospitality to and wait upon the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Oudh Taluqdars come to the end of their resources (or find themselves impoverished) in entertaining even a single District Officer so that even the biggest native princes will have a bad time of it in having to receive and entertain the occupants of three special trains. But let the consequences be what they may! An Indian, however miserable a life he may be leading, thinks it his every day duty to show hospitality to strangers in general whereas His Royal Highness is his would-be Emperor, and hence he must welcome and give him a right royal reception.

23RD OCTOBER 1905.

Daily Mail.—Lord Charles Beresford, with the Mediterranean Fleet, left Malta to-day to meet the Prince of Wales off Messina to-morrow morning. The *Renown* will be greeted with a Royal salute, and afterwards evolutions by battleships and destroyers will be gone through, while in the evening general illuminations will take place on the warships, and Bengal lights will be displayed. Passing through the Straits of Messina, the cruisers will convoy the *Renown* to Port Said, and the battleships will return for a night attack on Malta on Tuesday, and will enter the harbour at 10-30 A.M. on Wednesday. The battleship *Renown*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, left Genoa at half-past seven o'clock on Saturday morning, escorted by the other British warships. As the battleship and her escort were leaving the harbour they passed the Italian Fleet, with which they exchanged salutes. Outside the harbour at eight o'clock the Prince's flag was broken and was saluted by the escorting vessels.

Englishman.—The following units of the Punjab Imperial Service Troops will take part in the Review in Lahore for the Prince of Wales on the 30th November or 1st December:—Patiala, four squadrons Lancers and two battalions infantry; Bahawalpur, two companies mounted escort and two troops transport train; Jind, one battalion infantry; Nabha, one battalion infantry; Kapurthala, one battalion infantry; Sirmur, one Company Sappers; Faridkot, one Company Sappers, Maler Kotla, one Company Sappers.

The proposal to commemorate the Royal Visit to the United Provinces by the erection of a medical college has taken definite shape. After the reception of the deputation, headed by the Maharaja of Ajodhya, by the Lieutenant-Governor, it was resolved to proceed with the scheme, and to provide for the erection of a college with hospital, medical museum, library, and a boarding house for students. The talukdars formed themselves into a committee with power to add to their number to collect subscriptions, and the sum of Rs.3,66,000 was subscribed on the spot. The Maharaja of Balrampur has subscribed three lakhs, and other subscriptions announced are Sir James LaTouche Rs. 2,000 and Maharaja of Ajodhya Rs. 25,000. The Maharaja of Ajodhya has been appointed president of the committee. It has been decided to hold a public meeting of the nobility and gentry of the United Provinces on 7th November at Lucknow to take further steps, and the Lieutenant-Governor has been requested to arrange for the foundation of the college to be laid during the Prince of Wales' visit to Lucknow in December. The Maharaja of Balrampur has been especially thanked for his munificent donation towards the scheme.

Four brigades of cavalry, four divisions of infantry with a complement of artillery will take part in the manoeuvres near Rawalpindi. A large number of troops from frontier stations will be used, and it is intended that a detachment from the Khyber Rifles shall share in the operations.

The Motor Union of Western India are arranging a motor carnival in connection with the people's fair to be held at the time of the Royal visit to Bombay. The Prince and Princess are both enthusiastic motorists, and the Prince's own motor, a powerful thirty-six horse-power car, arrived by last mail from England. Prizes will be offered for: (1) The best decorated and illuminated car; (2) the best decorated car; (3) the car with illuminations and floral decorations; (4) decorated and illuminated motor cycle; with special prize for lady drivers. The judging will be performed by a Committee, which will include General Greenfield, Commanding Bombay district, Lady Jenkins and others.

The Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior will, as at present arranged, meet the Prince and Princess of Wales a few miles outside his Capital and the public entry to the famous fortress should be an impressive sight. The Maharaja will entertain a large party during the Royal visit and the festivities will probably include a Durbar, State Banquet, a parade of the Imperial Service troops and a tiger shoot.

Englishman.—Permanent memorials of the Prince of Wales' visit to Calcutta will be left in the shape of the alterations in Dalhousie Square and of the new garden—the gift of Lady Curzon—which is being laid out opposite the Esplanade. It would appear that the paths in the latter are to take the form of an Union Jack. The removal of certain statues to Dalhousie Square seems to show that it is the intention of the Government to surround the tank with the figures of past Lieutenant-Governors.

Indian Daily News.—The Burma Railways have taken in hand the preparations for a train of vehicles for the use of the Royal suite. The carriages built for the Lieutenant-Governor, which will be reserved for the Royal party, are being specially overhauled, and everything possible to render them worthy of accommodating Royalty will be done. Other carriages to accommodate His Royal Highness's suite are also in hand. In fact the whole train, when it is turned out, will, it is expected, be a grand spectacle.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Yesterday a deputation headed by the Maharaja of Ajodhya waited upon His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor to enlist his sympathies in the scheme for commemorating the approaching visit of Their Royal

Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, by the establishment of a Medical College in this Province.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in replying to the deputation said:—

You have asked me to meet you here to-day to discuss the question of the establishment of a Medical College in this Province. You wish that a College should be founded to commemorate the visit to the United Provinces of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. In my opinion this would be a worthy memorial, and one that would be cordially approved by His Royal Highness. For the establishment of a College would involve the building of a first-class hospital fitted with every modern convenience and comfort, and it is known to the world that both His Majesty the King and His Royal Highness have consistently shown the deepest interest in all plans for alleviating the sufferings of the sick. The idea of a Medical College for this Province has been before the public for 35 years. It was in May 1870 that the late Maharaja of Vizianagram wrote to Sir William Muir, the Lieutenant-Governor, offering a contribution of two lakhs to be devoted to the establishment of a Medical College. The Maharaja was deeply impressed with the conviction that such a College would benefit thousands of his countrymen, and he requested that the College should bear the name of His Royal Highness Albert Edward Prince of Wales, now His Majesty King Edward VII, Emperor of India, and should commemorate his visit to India. Sir William Muir who had previously strongly advocated the scheme again addressed the Government of India. He pointed out that while every other chief administration in India possessed the means, as a domestic institution, of educating its youth for the higher branches of the medical profession, those means were wanting in our Province, although in wealth and population we were second only to Bengal. The Government of India, however, while recognizing the merits of the plan for the institution of a Medical College and convinced of the valuable results that would be produced, felt themselves unable to entertain the proposal to assist in the maintenance of the proposed College. Sir William Muir in consequence of this decision was debarred from accepting the munificent gift offered by the Maharaja, and was obliged with much regret to abandon the schemes, though with an expression of a hope that it would hereafter be revived.

History is now repeating itself. We are again about to welcome to India the heir to the Crown of this Empire, and I trust that at the present time it will be possible to arrange for the necessary annual income of the College; but my hands will be greatly strengthened if I can point to proof that the people of this Province have their heart in the scheme, and are willing to make sacrifices to attain it. In matters of this kind the Local Government and the people should work together. The Local Government has a serious responsibility of doing the most with the means at its disposal for the welfare of the Province. I wish to put aside any project which might be considered a fad of my own or a fad of any other individual. In giving precedence to reforms I wish to select those which are desired by and are certain of the commendation and support of the people at large. Such projects alone are likely to succeed, and I am ready to do all in my power to push them on. Now the institution of a Medical College is to my mind a project of this kind. The medical school at Agra is an eminently useful and necessary institution. Many improvements have been introduced of late, and it is the aim of Government that the school shall be made thoroughly efficient. But it does not and cannot give the best and highest education that can be provided. We want to raise the standard of medical education and give to our university students a training which will make them as physicians and surgeons inferior

to none. We shall open up a career of noble and beneficent work to educated men who will permanently reside in our cities, though we should not grudge if they take up their profession in Rajputana, Central India and the Central Provinces, and we shall welcome students from those places. We may look forward to the time when by the higher studies and research of those most gifted among our students many medical and surgical problems specially affecting India will be solved. We may hope that our trained physicians will appropriate much that is valuable in Native systems of medicine, and combine the experimental knowledge of the East with the science of the West. At the same time the residents of our large towns will be able to obtain competent medical advice in serious ailments.

If a College is to be established it must be a first rate residential College. It must aim at the moral elevation of its students even more than at their intellectual training. Our students will we trust be honourable and self-respecting men as well as good physicians and surgeons. Besides a hospital, class rooms, library, museum and laboratories, we want residences for the students and professors, and suitable recreation grounds. All this will cost much more than the sum estimated for buildings in 1871 when the advantages of a residential College were not appreciated. But if you are in earnest about the project; if you know of no better memorial of the visit of His Royal Highness; if you can think of no scheme that will be of greater benefit to all classes of our people, you are justified in requesting me to find funds for the maintenance and development of the College, provided you show your desire for it by collecting subscriptions towards the cost of the buildings.

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The King of Italy having telegraphed to the Prince and Princess of Wales his greeting on their entering Italy, the Prince of Wales replied cordially thanking King Victor Emmanuel for his good wishes, and expressing the hope that the ties uniting the Royal house of Savoy and the British Royal family would long continue.

Standard.—The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh will include Agra and places in the vicinity, Lucknow, and Benares. Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Agra on December 16, receive the municipal address and attend a garden party at Secundra in the afternoon. On December 17 a visit will be paid to Ihtimadud-Daula's tomb, and on the 18th the Prince will unveil the statue of Queen Victoria. There will be a reception that evening. On December 19 Their Royal Highnesses will visit

Fatehpur Sikri, travelling by motor-car, and will leave for Gwalior on December 20.

The Royal party, after staying at Gwalior for Christmas, will reach Lucknow on December 26, where the municipal address will be presented on arrival. The Mutiny veterans will be presented at the Residency in the afternoon, and there will be a Talukdars' entertainment, with illuminations at the Kaiser-Bagh in the evening. On December 27 the Prince will receive visits from the Talukdars. There will be a garden party at the Husainibagh in the afternoon, and a State dinner, followed by a levée, at the Chutter Munzil at night. On December 28 the Prince will drive round the cantonments with the General Officer Commanding the Lucknow Division, and the party will leave the same afternoon for Calcutta.

Benares will be visited on February 19, when a municipal address will be presented, and the Prince will receive a ceremonial visit from the Maharaja of Benares. On February 20 there will be an excursion down the Ganges by boat to see the sacred bathing ghats, and a visit will be paid to the Golden Temple of Bisheshwar, the poison God. In the afternoon the Prince of Wales will pay a return visit to the Maharaja of Benares at Ramnagar. Their Royal Highnesses leave for the Nepal frontier the same evening.

The arrangements for the visit to Mysore have also been published. Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Mysore on January 29, and in the afternoon will receive a visit from the Maharaja, returning it in the evening. The morning of January 30 will be spent in sight-seeing, and in the afternoon His Royal Highness will drive to Seringapatam. In the evening there will be a State dinner. On January 31 the Prince will proceed by motor-car to the shooting camp, where he will remain until February 4. On returning from camp, he will proceed to Bangalore. Sir Krishnamurti, the Minister, with the sanction of the Maharaja, has allotted one lakh of rupees for an elephant hunt.

24TH OCTOBER 1905.

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The famous collection of Kashmir postage stamps belonging to Mr. E. Radcliffe, Forest Officer, Kashmir State, has been purchased by the Kashmir Darbar for £500 in order to be presented to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on the occasion of his visit to Jammu in December next. This collection has been freshly arranged according to the most recent philatelic lights by Rev. C. B. Simmons of Baramula and housed in a magnificent album.

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At 6-30 the squadron forms in double quarter line, the leading ships being six cables apart, and destroyers in line abreast, ahead of the leading ships. At 7 p.m. the port column will burn red lights and the starboard column blue lights, while the destroyers will burn three white lights. One and a half minutes afterwards all lights will be thrown overboard, and the ships will then alternately burn red and white and

blue and white lights, the destroyers burning green lights. At 7-5 all these lights will be thrown overboard.

The order for the firing of Very's lights states that all large vessels will be provided with four pistols, and destroyers with three pistols. Half the pistols are to be pointed upward and outward on each side of the ships. On a signal being made from the flagship *Dulcarn* at 7-7 p.m. red and green lights will be fired alternately by all ships and destroyers. At 7-8 p.m. each ship and destroyer will fire four Very's lights in rapid succession, to be followed by two bouquets of rockets fired one each by the two rear battleships inclining inwards so as to form an arch.

At 7-12 p.m. the searchlights will be thrown in the air to form an arch, the fleet being reduced to a speed of six knots. With the firing of a Royal salute the fleet will part company with the *Renown* and return to Malta.

Daily Mirror.—During the absence of the Prince and Princess of Wales one of the chief amusements of their little children will be the following of the course of the Royal tour by the aid of special maps and picture-books. The places the Prince and Princess are to visit have all been marked off and dated in these books by the Princess herself, so that the children know from day to day exactly where the travellers are. Their parents' progress to the Far East is also being followed on a big revolving globe, while a map hangs on the wall where every day the flags representing the *Renown* and accompanying ships are moved on a little further. All last week nursery and schoolroom regulations were in abeyance, and treats and privileges the order of the day for the children, while the day following the Royal departure the Queen, assisted by Princess Victoria, entertained her grandchildren at tea, and took leave of them until to-morrow, when she herself goes to Sandringham.

Now, however, all this is past, and regular work and play has begun at York Cottage, where the arrangements made by the Princess for her children's well-being and education are being carried out. "Early to bed, and early to rise", is the Princess of Wales's motto for her offspring, and there are many more luxuriously-reared children than our future King and his brothers and sister. They get up at seven o'clock, the little boys indulging in a cold tub, and taking a run round the garden before breakfast. This is served at eight o'clock, and invariably begins with a big basin of porridge, or bread and milk. Lessons and a walk, ride, or drive with their tutors follow, and in this Princess Mary takes part, as she also does in some of her brothers' lessons. A walk, drive, or occasionally a bicycle ride, fills up the afternoon hours till tea, at which the Queen and Princess Victoria are frequent visitors.

Just now the Royal playrooms are a paradise of new toys and games. With a view to softening the parting, various purchases were made at different toy shops in Oxford-street, Regent-street, and Knightsbridge. Thus are passing the hours which divide parents and children. Perhaps there are a few more treats and privileges than usual to make up for the constant companionship of their dearly-loved mother, for their grandparents are very indulgent. This indulgence may account for the little speech made by Princess Mary just before the Prince and Princess of Wales came back from their tour round the world. To a lady who said "How glad you will be to see your parents back again", she replied, "Oh, I shall, though", with a tiny sigh, "mother is a little tiresome sometimes". Yet the little ones will doubtless do their best to carry out the maternal instruction, "Be good while I am away".

Daily Telegraph.—Messina was most animated all day to-day over the expected arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales and the squadron coming from Malta to pay them

Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, by the establishment of a Medical College in this Province.

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At 7-12 p.m. the searchlights will be thrown in the air to form an arch, the fleet being reduced to a speed of six knots. With the firing of a Royal salute the fleet will part company with the *Renown* and return to Malta.

Daily Mirror.—During the absence of the Prince and Princess of Wales one of the chief amusements of their little children will be the following of the course of the Royal tour by the aid of special maps and picture-books. The places the Prince and Princess are to visit have all been marked off and dated in these books by the Princess herself, so that the children know from day to day exactly where the travellers are. Their parents' progress to the Far East is also being followed on a big revolving globe, while a map hangs on the wall where every day the flags representing the *Renown* and accompanying ships are moved on a little further. All last week nursery and schoolroom regulations were in abeyance, and treats and privileges the order of the day for the children, while the day following the Royal departure the Queen, assisted by Princess Victoria, entertained her grandchildren at tea, and took leave of them until to-morrow, when she herself goes to Sandringham.

Now, however, all this is past, and regular work and play has begun at York Cottage, where the arrangements made by the Princess for her children's well-being and education are being carried out. "Early to bed, and early to rise", is the Princess of Wales's motto for her offspring, and there are many more luxuriously-reared children than our future King and his brothers and sister. They get up at seven o'clock, the little boys indulging in a cold tub, and taking a run round the garden before breakfast. This is served at eight o'clock, and invariably begins with a big basin of porridge, or bread and milk. Lessons and a walk, ride, or drive with their tutors follow, and in this Princess Mary takes part, as she also does in some of her brothers' lessons. A walk, drive, or occasionally a bicycle ride, fills up the afternoon hours till tea, at which the Queen and Princess Victoria are frequent visitors.

Just now the Royal playrooms are a paradise of new toys and games. With a view to softening the parting, various purchases were made at different toy shops in Oxford-street, Regent-street, and Knightsbridge. Thus are passing the hours which divide parents and children. Perhaps there are a few more treats and privileges than usual to make up for the constant companionship of their dearly-loved mother, for their grandparents are very indulgent. This indulgence may account for the little speech made by Princess Mary just before the Prince and Princess of Wales came back from their tour round the world. To a lady who said "How glad you will be to see your parents back again", she replied, "Oh, I shall, though", with a tiny sigh, "mother is a little tiresome sometimes". Yet the little ones will doubtless do their best to carry out the maternal instruction, "Be good while I am away".

Daily Telegraph.—Messina was most animated all day to-day over the expected arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales and the squadron coming from Malta to pay them

homage. The weather was the most brilliant the South can produce, and the water limpid and smooth; so that the manoeuvres of the British ships were visible from the shore, and aroused the greatest enthusiasm. Cheers for Great Britain were on all lips, and good wishes for the safe journey of Their Royal Highnesses were wafted on every breeze. The straits presented an unusually beautiful sight, there being many English craft present, all decorated, while martial music gave pomp to the occasion, which was one the people of Messina will not soon forget.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The *Standard's* suggestion that on the conclusion of their Indian tour the Prince and Princess of Wales should extend their journey to the Far East, chiefly in order to convey the good wishes of the King and of the British nation to the Emperor of Japan, is not likely to be taken up. The Indian tour will be a sufficiently protracted one for the Royal party, and if Their Royal Highnesses visit the Far East and are entertained by our allies it will be on some future occasion when the scars left by the late war have been somewhat obliterated and normal conditions of progress have been established.

Times of India.—The following is the complete programme of the Prince and Princess of Wales' tour, subsequent to their visit to Calcutta:—

Darjeeling, January 7th to 8th.
At sea, January 9th to 12th.
Rangoon, January 13th to 15th.
Mandalay, January 16th to 18th.
On river, January 19th to 20th.
Rangoon, January 21st.
On board ship, January 22nd to 23rd.
Madras, January 24th to 25th.
Mysore, January 29th to February 4th.
Bangalore, February 5th to 7th.
Hyderabad, February 8th to 15th.
In train, February 16th.
Ellora, February 17th.
Benares, February 19th to 20th.
Nepal, February 21st to March 4th.
Aligarh, March 6th.
Simla, March 7th to 9th.
In train, March 10th to 11th.
Quetta, March 12th to 16th.
Karachi, March 17th to 19th.
Depart from Karachi, March 19th.

Times of India.—Through the courtesy of the Secretary to the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway Company, we have been furnished with the following interesting note on the construction of the special saloons built by the company in their Ajmer factory in connection with the approaching Royal tour in India:—

The Royal Saloon is 58 feet long over buffers and is divided into two spacious verandahs, one at each end, one reception room, one sleeping and dressing room, also an attendants' compartment which is provided with its own bathroom. It has gangways with through connections to the Staff carriages.

The body is made without any side entrance, and the sides of the carriage are made up into strong girders. The sides throughout are fitted with glass frames, louvres, and viro gauze, also with spring sun blinds. When entering the carriage to the Royal compartment, one is at once struck by the verandah, which is a floral design of a very handsome pattern, made of solid brass work picked out with bronze and gold

laquer. It may be mentioned, that the design for these verandahs with gates, columns and arches, complete, was sent to England in June in the hope that it would be ready to be sent out to India in time. It was, however, found impossible to get this work done at home in time; accordingly, the whole has been made up in Ajmer, at one-tenth the estimated English cost. Of the design and finish of this art metal work any skilled manufacturer might be justly proud. Although the castings are most intricate and complicated, not one single "waster" was made in casting the whole of them. The verandah floor is covered with a thick rubber matting. The entrance door to prevent any jamming, is fitted with ball bearings and suspended from above. Entering the compartment, one notices the variety of woods used in the construction. It is as unlike a railway carriage as possible. There are no brass racks, but handsomely carved fret-work trays are placed on each side; brackets, book shelves and small cabinets, are found in the numerous recesses. A writing table is placed against the partition opposite the entrance; on the left is a handsome Chesterfield settee, on the right a "what-not", on the side of the writing table is a comfortable chair arranged as a cosy corner; two pin cushion chairs and two easy chairs are suitably placed. The carpets are of a very handsome Persian pattern. These were also made in Ajmer at the jail there; and the whole harmonises perfectly. The roof is of alhambra with a pretty border picked out with very high class Indian art colouring. The whole of the mouldings in the roof are of light wood, the slender columns on the sides and doors tend to heighten and lighten the appearance of these rooms. A few of the woods that are used may be mentioned:—Bird's eye maple is combined with silky oak, red bean, Moulmein teak, Bombay black wood, Huon pine, Australian curly teak, red cedar; a collection of the Empire's finest and most beautiful timbers. Electric fans are provided; and the lights carefully placed to diffuse and give a comfortable reading light. Through the winter it is necessary to keep the carriage warm; this is provided for by electric foot warmers and other heaters, and electric stoves which can be regulated.

Sleeping and Dressing Room.—The same style of decoration is used, but the pattern of the carpets varied; they are, however, Indian made. The bed is of special construction, double spring mattresses being used, each can be raised or lowered to make a soft bed or a firm bed by bringing into contact one or two sets of the spring mattresses as desired. There is a large cheval glass with plenty of wardrobe and drawer accommodation. Both the wardrobe and drawers are a handsome combination of the same class of woods used in the reception room. The mirrors of the wardrobe are made to reflect at right or other angles to the cheval glass which renders them very useful for dressing purposes. Over the bed is a very handsomely arranged open cabinet having a fine piece of fret work carving which forms a rack at the top. At both sides are electric light brackets. Over the bed are fixed ceiling fans, and there are other bracket electric fans, conveniently placed. At the head of the bed are the call bell pushes for the attendants, the switches for the light regulators, for the electric fans, and also two peg coolers worked into the cabinet over the head of the bed. Proceeding to the bath room there is a fine large porcelain bath and wash-stand of ample size. These items were to have been in marble, but owing to a strike of Italian workmen could not be procured; but for this the wash-stand would have been one slab of marble supported by silver pillars, it is, however, of porcelain, which has made a good substitute. Doulton tiles cover the floor and sides. The bath room is fitted with hot and cold water, and near the wash-stand is a shampooing spray. The bath is fitted with shower, douche, wave, etc., of hot or cold water, the hot

water is electrically heated. A Pasteur filter is provided, wardrobes, mirrors, cork mats, water bottles, sponge rack and every desirable appliance. To prevent the carriage running top heavy tanks for the water are fixed in below the floor, with a small tank only on the roof which is filled automatically by magnetic float contact switching on the current to electrically worked pumps.

In the attendants' compartment there are provided comfortable spring mattresses, wardrobes, refrigerators, wine chest, and also small electric hot plate, electric kettle, and casseroles; so that tea and other refreshments may be prepared on the Royal car itself, if desired, at once.

The Under-frame and Bogies.—These are worthy of special mention. As stated, the carriage is 58 feet over the buffers, and notwithstanding its great length, has traversed curves of 150 feet radius. The bogies have been carefully studied. The construction is entirely new specially designed by the Carriage and Wagon Superintendent, and is the first of its kind ever constructed for this gauge. To improve the running of the carriage nothing has been omitted. The centre of gravity has been placed as low as possible; this, although complicating the design, has certainly been a factor in the smooth running of the carriage. The side springs are compensated throughout, the elliptical springs are as long as possible, and have as large a centre as the gauge permitted. Centre pivots are very special, and made to run on ball bearings, also to travel through a range of $1\frac{1}{2}$ inch longitudinally, to provide for Timmis' patent bogie lead, which is arranged on each of these bogies; this lead was only fitted to the two Royal cars. It is beyond doubt, that, although the Royal cars are longer than the other cars, they run at the highest speeds most comfortably. The whole of the channels for the frame were welded into one length in Ajmer. The special bolsters were cast also in steel in the Ajmer shops. In the bogies are compensators of nickel steel, ball bearing bases of high carbon steel, rubbing pieces of chrome steel and ordinary cast steel, all of which types were made in one day by the Tropenas steel process in the shops. The landing plates between the saloons for the gangways are specially designed, and do not interfere with either the frame or the body. They fit in the space between two, and give ample clearance on the curves. The frame is very amply braced, and gives all the strength required and at the same time the whole frame is as light as is considered compatible with the requisite strength.

25TH OCTOBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—A special post office will be attached to the tour camp of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales throughout the course of the tour in India. Postal covers intended for delivery to any member of the Prince's staff, retinue or following, or to anyone on duty with or attached to the camp, should be addressed simply "Prince of Wales's Camp, India", without the addition of the name of any post town. If the name of a post town is unnecessarily added the covers will be sent to that post town whether this be the shortest route or not.

Englishman.—The Prince of Wales during his stay at Quetta in March will receive visits from the Khan of Kelat and the Jam of Las Beyla. Their Royal Highnesses will visit New Chaman on 15th March.

The Royal Visit has had the gratifying effect of stirring up the railway companies in India to a princely display of generosity to a poor but deserving institution. Not only are the special representatives of the press in attendance on Their Royal Highnesses to be conveyed free of charge over all the railways included in the route, but they are to be

accommodated in a special train which will either precede or follow the Royal train—it has not quite been decided which. Until the point has been settled the enterprising pressman will be torn between two emotions. On the one hand he would naturally grasp at the opportunity of keeping well ahead of the proceedings. On the other hand his loyalty shrinks from a precedence which would seem to involve an invidious, and, in other countries, conceivably a dangerous distinction.

Madras Mail.—During his stay in Bombay His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will lay the foundation stone of the huge new docks that are now under construction, and which, it is hoped, will be completed before the end of 1912. The amount of work to be done is enormous, and when the docks are completed they will be among the finest in the world, covering a water area of nearly 500 acres, while the length of quays will be 10,000 feet inside, and 6,035 feet outside along the harbour frontage. Every possible convenience for passengers, troops and goods will be provided, and the docks will thus be a credit to the port of Bombay, whose revenue, we learn, ranks third in the British possessions, that of London and Liverpool only being ahead of it.

Manchester Guardian.—It is announced that Tongsa Penlop, the ruler of Bhutan, has accepted the invitation of the Indian Government to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales. Until the mission of Colonel Younghusband to Tibet the Bhutanese had held no intercourse with British India since the time when it was originally broken off, in the early sixties, by some diplomatic discourtesy to a British envoy. They were a doubtful, if not a hostile, quantity on our eastern frontier there. Bhutan flanks the Chumbi valley on the east, and the Chumbi valley is the only really accessible route between India and Tibet. Their accession, therefore, to the number of "friendly" States on the Indian frontier is a matter of some military importance. But the question is—how has this accession been brought about? When Colonel Younghusband started on his "mission" to Tibet he had to reckon with the possibility of opposition along the only possible route—an opposition which would be simply a continuation of the policy of Bhutan since 1865. But in 1865 India was a comparatively remote power, and Bhutan threw off a foreign relationship which did not recommend itself to it. But when the "mission" came in force Bhutan was unable to resist British intrusion. A road was constructed through the country, and Tongsa Penlop accompanied the mission to Lhasa. He was, in fact, a hostage for the good conduct of the Bhutanese. Afterwards he was decorated with the K.C.I.E., and now he assents to be presented to the Prince and Princess of Wales. Bhutan has ceased to be an independent State and has come under British influence. Tongsa Penlop's visit to the Prince of Wales is therefore no mere act of courtesy. It is necessity; it is the outward and visible sign of the loss of his country's independence. This new annexation—for such it virtually is—will have to be carefully watched, for the sole interest that Bhutan has for India is as a lever of influence in Tibet. The home Government had its work cut out to restrain the hot-heads at the end of the Tibet expedition, and the acquisition of Bhutan seems capable of developing into the fourth or fifth evasion of the home Government's wishes in regard to Tibet of which the Indian Government has been guilty.

The Press Association is informed that the Tongsa Penlop, the ruler of Bhutan, will, on the invitation of the Indian Government, visit India on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

The Press Association adds:—

The importance of this step is evident when it is borne

in mind that since 1865, the Indian Government has had no intercourse with that country, and that the improved relations which are indicated by the acceptance of the Government's invitation are one of the results of the recent Mission to Tibet and of the tact and diplomacy of Sir Frank Younghusband in availing himself of the opportunity to ascertain the attitude of Bhutan and to enter into friendly relations with that State.

With the overshadowing interest of Lhasa but little attention was attracted to the good work which the British Commissioner then began in Bhutan, and which has since been steadily pursued, with the happy result now announced. To indicate the political importance of a good understanding with the Bhutanese, it is only necessary to point out the fact that Bhutan, lying to the east of the Chumbi Valley, flanks the only practicable route into Tibet, and that the people are allied by race with the Tibetans and are of the same religion. Thanks to the policy pursued with the chief by Colonel Younghusband, the attitude of Bhutan was friendly during the Mission to Lhasa, but up to that time this was a matter of considerable doubt. The country was quite unknown, and since the situation arising out of the gross indignities which were heaped upon a British envoy in the early sixties, when he was turned out of the country, India has had no dealings with Bhutan. During the Younghusband Mission an agreement was entered into with the Bhutanese ruler, who consented to the construction of a road through his country and gave Colonel Younghusband an assurance of friendship with India. He then himself went to Lhasa with the Mission, and on January last was made a K.C.I.E.

The question of keeping in touch with the country was not allowed to rest here, for some time afterwards Mr. Claude White, Political Officer of that portion of the frontier, was sent to Punakha, the Bhutanese capital, to invest the chief. The British envoy was received with great cordiality, was allowed to travel through parts of the country never before visited by Europeans, and returned to India after a journey of the greatest geographical and political interest. The next step in cementing the new good relations was to invite the Tongsa Penlop to come to India and pay his respects to the Prince of Wales, an invitation which has been accepted. There is ground for the highest satisfaction that the ruler of this important State, whose attitude gave rise to some apprehension, should now have given such undoubted evidence of friendship—a state of things which is only one of the minor results of the recent Mission to Lhasa.

Pelican.—In connection with the Prince of Wales's Indian tour, there is a good story told of an incident which occurred when the King, then, of course, Prince of Wales, visited India. Things were much more primitive then than nowadays, for the custom of native Indian rulers staying in England for lengthy periods had not been introduced. Indeed, it was a rare thing for native rulers to leave their kingdoms, and as for mixing with Europeans, dining with them, wearing European clothes, eating European food, and drinking wine, as is done freely and openly nowadays, such things were absolutely undreamt of.

The native princes met English officials on special occasions, but at the ceremonial banquets which accompanied them they neither ate nor drank. And as for mixing with the English socially or in the way of sport the mere idea of such a thing would have produced something akin to a social earthquake. Nowadays, as we all know, everything is different, very different.

But to get back to the yarn. During the then Prince of Wales's tour a certain Maharajah called to pay his respects. He presented the Prince with a bejewelled sword, the value of which was computed at £12,000, and bending low said,

"If it be your Highness's will to test it, behold, my neck is ready". Although the Prince accepted the sword he naturally did not accept the invitation. Had he done so there would have been no special risk. Which brings me to the point of the story. The sword was made of native gold, and it was so soft that it was almost possible to turn the edge with the fingers.

Times of India.—His Highness the Rana of Porebunder will arrive at Grant Road Station, Bombay, at 7-15 A.M. (standard time) on the 26th October. The officer commanding 113th Infantry is to furnish a guard of honour consisting of native officer and 50 men, to be at the station at 6-25 A.M. and the Rana will be accommodated at His Highness the Aga Khan's Bungalow in Pedder Road, Cumballa Hill. A salute of 11 guns will be fired on his arrival.

His Highness the Thakore Sahab of Gondal will arrive at Grant Road station by the same train and a similar guard of honour will be furnished. The Thakore Sahab will stay at Middle Bungalow, Jeraj Garden, Warden Road. A salute of 11 guns will be fired.

His Highness the Raja of Rajpipla will also arrive by the same train and will be received with corresponding ceremonies. The Raja will stay at Rupjee Moor's bungalow, Walkeshwar Road.

A systematic effort is being made to secure the general decorating of Bombay on the occasion of the Royal visit. It surely needs no words of ours to commend this movement to the support of all classes of the community. To Bombay belongs the honour of welcoming Their Royal Highnesses on the occasion of their landing in India. In Bombay Their Royal Highnesses will form their first impressions of the Indian Empire, which will naturally be the most striking. Therefore we hope that every citizen, no matter where his house or business premises may be situated, will do something in the way of decorating them, so that the whole city may wear a gay and festive appearance.

Whilst this applies to the city as a whole, it applies with special force to those parts of it on the route to be followed on the State drives. Here every occupier and property owner should take particular pride in decorating his premises, so that the Royal Visitors may be met on every hand with unmistakable evidences of welcome. As there appears to be some confusion in the public mind as to the routes for the two State drives on November 9th and 10th, we give the routes in detail so as to avoid all possibility of error.

On the day of the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses, starting from Apollo Bunder at about 5-30 P.M., the following route will be traversed:—

Apollo Bunder.
Rampart Row.
Hornby Road.
Carnac Road (Esplanade Cross Road).
Kalbadevi Road.
Bhendi Bazaar.
Parel Road.
Grant Road.
Gamdevi Road.
Walkeshwar Road.
Lower Gate, Government House.
On Friday, November 10th, the route will be as follows, the start being timed for 4-30 P.M.:—
Lower Gate, Government House.
Walkeshwar Road.
French Road.
French Bridge.
Girgaon Road.
Prince's Road (late Lohar Street).

Cross Road into Picket Road.
 Carnac Road (Esplanade Cross Road).
 Turn West to Money School.
 Esplanade Road.
 Enter People's Fair by West Entrance.
 Through the People's Fair.
 Leave Fair by East Gate opposite Gaiety Theatre.
 Hornby Road from Municipal Office to Crawford Market.
 Shaik Memon Street.
 Musmbadevi Tank Road.
 Muerjid Bunder Road.
 Over Musjid Bunder Bridge into Frere Road.
 Frere Road.
 Elphinstone Bridge Road.
 Over Elphinstone Bridge into Chinch Bunder Road.
 Chinch Bunder Road.
 Babula Tank Road.
 Parcel Road.
 New Nagpada Road.
 Bellasis Road.
 Forns Road.
 Gilder Street.
 Grant Road.
 Over Frere Bridge.
 Gowalia Tank Road.
 Gibb's Road.
 Ridge Road.
 Government House, Upper Gate.

What we have said of the decorations applies with equal force to the illuminations. Every building, no matter how remotely situated, should evidence participation in the general rejoicing, and everyone on the line of route should feel that he has a special responsibility in seeing that there are no gaps or weak points in a spectacle which should be unique in the annals of the city. Here again, to avoid all possibility of doubt and confusion, we reproduce the carriage route for illuminations on Tuesday, the 14th November:—
 Leaving Kalbadevi Road.

Carnac Road (Esplanade Cross Road).
 Shaik Memon Street.
 Musjid Bunder Road.
 Abdul Rehman Street.
 Hornby Road.
 Church Gate Street (going east).
 Elphinstone Circle.
 Apollo Street.
 Apollo Bunder.
 Strand Road.
 Ormiston Road.
 Wellington Lines.
 Mayo Road.
 Esplanade Road.
 Cruickshank Road.
 Waudby Road.
 Church Gate Street (past Post Office).
 Mayo Road (to Wellington Fountain).
 Past Elphinstone College.
 Esplanade Road.
 Hornby Road.
 Carnac Road (Esplanade Cross Road).
 Girgaum Road.
 To Portuguese Church and back.
 To Money School.
 Kalbadevi Road.
 To Bapoo Khote Street.
 Erskine Road.
 Parcel Road.

To Technical Institute.

And back to Kalabadevi Road.

Times of India.—On November 9th the Royal party are timed to arrive at the Bunder at 4-15 p.m., instead of 4-30 p.m. as originally stated. The introductions at the Bunder and the presentation of the Municipal address will probably not occupy more than 30 to 45 minutes. Their Royal Highnesses will therefore probably leave the Bunder between 4-45 p.m. and 5 p.m. and should therefore drive through the City in daylight.

His Highness Maharaval Mansingh Prithisingh of Dergar-Baria arrived in Bombay yesterday morning by the Ahmedabad mail train and alighted at the Church Gate Station. He proceeded to the Great Western Hotel, where he stays till the conclusion of the Royal visit.

His Highness the Thakur Sahab Bhavsingji, K.C.S.I., of Bhavnagar, will arrive in Bombay on the 5th proximo by a special train. His Highness will stay in a bungalow at Peddar Road.

Shrimant Sardar Sahab Shankarrao, Pant Sachiv of Bhore, arrived in Bombay yesterday by the Poona passenger train, and alighted at the Victoria Terminus, where he was met by Mr. Mirza Abas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government. With him was a retinue of 85 followers, some of whom carried guns and swords. A few of the Chief's own Body-guard were in attendance at the station and they escorted him to a Parsee gentleman's bungalow on the Malabar Hill, where he will put up during his stay in the city.

His Highness the Jam Sahab of Navanagar will arrive at the Grant Road station, Bombay, at 8-48 A.M. (Standard time) to-day.

The Officer commanding 113th Infantry will furnish a guard of honour—strength, 1 native officer and 50 rank and file, to be at the station at 7-55 A.M. (local time). The Jam Sahab will reside at His Highness the Aga Khan's bungalow, Mazagon. A salute of 11 guns will be fired from Colaba North Battery at 8-9 A.M. (local time).

26TH OCTOBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Mysore correspondent of the *Madras Mail* says:—Their Royal Highnesses according to present arrangements, are timed to arrive in Mysore on the afternoon of Monday, the 29th January. On the same afternoon the Prince and the Maharaja will exchange visits, and the dinner in the evening will be private. On Tuesday, the 30th January, the Capital will be inspected, and historic Seringapatam will be visited, the Royal party returning to Mysore after luncheon. On the same evening there will be a State dinner, followed by fireworks. At 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon (the 31st January) a departure will be made by motor-car for the shooting camp, and the run is timed to occupy three and a half hours. The 1st, 2nd and 3rd of February will be spent in the shooting camp, and the return to Mysore will be made on Sunday, the 4th idem. Their Royal Highnesses leaving privately for Bangalore the same evening.

Madras Mail.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will hold a review of the troops at Secunderabad (increased by the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders from Poona) on the 9th February.

Owing to the daily increase of work in the Chief Secretariat of the Madras Government owing to correspondence in connection with the Royal visit, a special department has been formed to deal with such matters expeditiously.

Madras Mail.—How many people realise the immense amount of time and trouble that is being taken to make Their Royal Highnesses's visit to India a success? To take one "mere detail" let us look at the recently completed narrow

gauge Royal train which will convey Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales through parts of Southern India. It has occupied a large portion of the Negapatam S.I.R. workmen during a whole year, and, at a cost of Rs. 70,000, is complete to the last detail in everything that can make for comfort during the long journeys that Indian travelling means. It consists of three large saloon carriages. Let us look first at the dining car. It contains three tables, each seating four persons. The light polished wood chairs are built on the American "turn-table" fashion, and are most comfortable with their padding of cool green brocade. Each car has three electric fans, and three groups of electric lights on the ceiling. In the dining car the curved ceiling is of highly polished dark teak-wood, and all electric light fittings, racks, etc., are of oxidised silver, while numerous cupboards line the sides, each ornamented with beautifully carved wood panels, done in the S.I.R. Workshops. Beyond the dining car is a carefully thought out "matey room" fitted with sink for washing up a wine-bin, racks for plates, etc., while beyond again is a model little kitchen, complete with the latest thing in cooking ranges, cupboards, plate-racks, and water laid on.

Now turn, and walk back through the dining saloon just taking note of the luxurious carpet, the inlaid almirahs in the corners with plate glass panels, past the small room in the passage set apart for His Highness's valet and look into the Prince's beautifully fitted bathroom, with a large English bath, and then on into His Royal Highness's saloon. Here we have a look of solid comfort that makes one feel for an instant that one must have wandered into a London Club by mistake. The comfortable chairs, and the large sofa, or rather settee, are all upholstered in dark green leather, plain except for the Royal Arms and Motto in the centre of the back. On one's right as one enters is an *escritoire*, with numerous pigeon-holes, and a green shaded electric reading lamp, and a Bridge table further on to relieve the tedium of the journey. The amber coloured brocaded satin curtains, which are now against the sides of the carriage, can be swung across on their oxidised silver rails to screen off half the saloon when that wide leather-covered settee, by pressing a small spring, suddenly has turned itself upside down, and behold a luxurious mattress and bedding! all neatly done up in a canvas hold-all, has been made into a comfortable bed for His Royal Highness. In this saloon, as in the Princess's, the ceiling is white moulded, with a faint touch of gilding—nothing overdone, but all in the best of taste—the carpet are of softest velvet pile and the windows are provided with three sets of shutters, glass, venetians, and mosquito proof. The electric light fittings, racks and the handles of almirahs are in dull silver.

Beyond the handsome glass door, with the Royal Arms on it, we walk straight into the Princess's saloon, and a long vista it looks from the end of one saloon to the end of the other. For Her Royal Highness, as is only fitting, the furniture and appointments are more dainty than what we have looked at so far. Pale green brocade gives a cool appearance to the furniture, which is of lighter make, on the whole; but the large settee is capable of a similar transformation into a comfortable bed with spring mattress. And here again are brocaded curtains, amber colour with a touch of pale green, which can swing across at will, dividing the saloon into two. Beyond is the most charming bath-room; the walls lined with grey-green tiles, studded with oxidised silver, the washstand in faintly tinted marble, pink and green veined. A white moulded almirah and the large mirrors are all in harmony and good taste.

The S.I.R. is to be congratulated on a carefully thought out work, beautifully finished.

Pioneer.—The senior students of the Colvin Talukdars School are to have the honour of doing escort to the carriage of the Prince and Princess of Wales during Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Lucknow. The school riding master is taking them in hand betimes to ensure their doing themselves credit on the occasion.

Rangoon Gazette.—We understand that the Irrawaddy Flotilla Company's *Japan*, the splendid vessel which was launched from their Dalla Dockyard in the early part of this year, is to have the honour of carrying the Royal party on the river in January. The fittings will be suitably rearranged, and the ship painted white, with yellow funnel. The *Mogoun* will act as tender. The *Togo* will run between Barr street jetty and H. M. S. *Renown*.

The *Japan* has a length over-all of 326 feet with a beam of 46 feet and a depth of hold of 11 feet. On her trial trip she made 14½ knots on the measured mile.

The vessel is lit throughout with electricity. She was built on the Clyde by Messrs. Wm. Denny and Bros. of Dumbarton, and sent out in pieces to Rangoon, where she was erected by the Company's dockyard staff under Mr. J. P. Hay, the Manager of the Flotilla Company. The *Japan* is built of galvanised steel throughout.

United India and Native States.—We learn that the Maharajah of Jeypore, the Maharajah of Bobili, the Rajah of Venkatagiri and the Rajah of Kapileswarapuram (Godavari District) have undertaken to put up triumphal arches at various points on the route, on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Madras.

United India and Native States.—The sum sanctioned by the Government of His Highness the Maharajah of Mysore for the entertainment of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales is Rs. 3,23,000. Is so much needed or can Mysore afford such a large sum? Can we not ask with a contemporary whether "Mysore is rich enough to incur that expenditure at a time when pressing important measures are waiting to be introduced"? When Lord Curzon indulged in the function of the Delhi Durbar, India rightly protested against the wasteful extravagance. But now Mysore with a small proportion of the income of the Government of India spends as much on a week's *tamashas*. We yield to none in our loyalty to our distinguished visitors. Due honour must be paid to them. There is, however, a limit for the expenditure to be incurred. Such a huge sum may gratify the Government of India but it is a waste of extravagance all the same. "In entertaining the august visitors Mysore need not lose its head, and saddle the people with expenditure from which recovery will not be quite easy. The programme it has fixed upon is too ambitious, and the Maharajah and his councillors ought to perceive this."

27TH OCTOBER 1905.

Christian Million.—As a matter of State policy the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales through India is a step in the right direction. As the future Emperor of the vast dominion in the East, it is to his advantage to make himself acquainted at first hand with the native princes and rulers, and to see for himself the condition of the people. His last visit was only a fugitive one, and was part of his journey round the world. The present one is to be devoted entirely to India. The visit is needed. All is not as it should be in our Eastern dependency. There are signs of discontent, which may easily swell into loud murmurings. While the loyalty of some of the native Princes is beyond question, there is reason to fear that the military rule of Lord Kitchener is straining the loyalty of others. There are indications that the desire for self-government is growing among the ablest of our Indian statesmen. The social condition

of the natives is not at all that it should be. The perpetual recurrence of famine, with all its consequent horrors, is making them sullen and rebellious. In Bengal also there is far more discontent than is comfortable even to our self-satisfied minds. For this, and other reasons, we are not sorry that our future King has undertaken this voyage. Of course, he will see things and wear things through official eyes and ears, but he is gifted with an independent mind, and probably will be able to form his own opinions on what he does see and hear. At any rate we join with all his future subjects in wishing him and his consort "bon voyage."

Daily Mail.—Lovely weather has prevailed since the *Renown* left Genoa. The Prince and Princess are in excellent health, and find the warship most comfortable and steady.

The Prince's standard was hoisted on the *Renown* at eight o'clock last Saturday morning, and was saluted by the escort-cruisers *Lancaster* and *Suffolk*, and by the Italian Fleet, which was just entering Genoa as we left.

At ten o'clock all the officers were presented to the Prince, who wears the uniform of vice-admiral on board, and at noon a short Trafalgar Day service, including Nelson's last recorded prayer, was read to all assembled on the quarter-deck, while the band played the "Death of Nelson."

The Prince then ordered the ship's companies to splice the main brace in memory of our greatest admiral.

On Sunday Divine service was held on the quarter-deck in the forenoon, and the *Renown* steamed round the Bay of Naples in the afternoon, the Princess taking photographs of the finest views.

Egyptian Gazette.—There is nothing that has endeared King Edward VII to his subjects so much as his universal good humour and tact, and it is these qualities which have enabled him, during the short period of his reign, to cement our friendly relationship throughout Europe, and to bring us closer to the Dependencies of the Crown. It seems only the other day that the Prince and Princess of Wales returned from their successful tour in the Colonies. Now they are to visit India where the Heir-Apparent goes for the first time to represent His Majesty in our vast Eastern possessions.

The preparations for this tour, fraught with so much importance, have of a necessity required the most elaborate planning and forethought, and everything that can make both the voyage and the visit as easy and enjoyable as possible has been done. A good deal of State pageant must attend the journey, and it is more or less imperative that the son of the Emperor should arrive in the East in Imperial fashion.

A special train, with dining and day saloons and sleeping apartments, conveyed the Prince and his party across France to Italy, where they were entertained at a farewell fête organised by the King and Queen of Italy, prior to joining their ship at Genoa.

The work of converting the huge battleship *Renown*, which is destined to carry the travellers, was completed over a fortnight ago, when, accompanied by the cruiser *Terrible*, she left Portsmouth, having on board a large number of the suite, who had the advantage of getting used to the sea by the time they arrived at Genoa, in readiness to receive the Prince and Princess last Saturday.

A huge naval pageant took place on the following Monday, when the Royal travellers were escorted through the Straits of Messina by the fleet, which left Malta the day before, and consists of His Majesty's ships *Bulwark*, *Queen*, *Formidable*, *Implacable*, *Venerable*, *Irresistible*, *Goliath*, *Prince of Wales*, *Lerian*, *Venus*, *Scutinel*, and fifteen destroyers. These met the *Renown* off Cape Pellaro, and the manœuvres began with a

Royal salute, and terminated with a grand display of illuminations in the evening, before the fleet returned to Malta.

Upon their arrival in Bombay, the Prince and Princess will be received by Lord Curzon, and once in the East they will find a programme of enormous length has been prepared. India is laying itself out to entertain its Royal visitors with lavish oriental hospitality.

Excellent sport will be provided for the Prince, who is an expert shot. Not only is His Royal Highness taking out a great assortment of guns for this purpose, but he has also a taxidermist attached to his staff, in order that the more valuable skins and trophies of the chase may receive immediate attention.

For the convenience of the Royal guests a special train *de luxe* has been built to Lord Curzon's order. This far surpasses in grandeur any train that has hitherto been seen in India. It consists of dining and sleeping cars and special apartments for the use of the Prince and Princess. The apartments destined for the use of the Prince are upholstered in green morocco and those furnished for the Princess in delicate French grey; the whole train being on the outside painted cream colour and ornamented with the Royal arms, while the inside is decorated with highly polished woods, the various natural colours of which have been wonderfully preserved.

Of the gowns and jewels taken by the Princess much has been written. The latter alone have been insured for £50,000; but this does not include the magnificent collection of orders and badges which the Prince is taking, nor yet the collection of English-made jewels, in the form of brooches and scarf pins, etc., destined to be distributed amongst various people with whom he will come in contact. In addition to these the Royalties are taking huge quantities of their own photographs, for which they have given special sittings, as well as no fewer than forty-four oil paintings of King Edward, in the uniform of a Field Marshal, and 520 large colour prints from the same, which are intended for the adornment of public buildings, Government residences, courts of law, etc., throughout the great Empire of India.

While the Prince and Princess of Wales are passing through the Suez Canal en route to the East, the elder members of the British community in Egypt will, no doubt, recall the interest that was excited by the departure of our present King, then Prince of Wales, for the East in 1875. Then the Royal itinerary included Cairo, and the Prince rejoined the transport *Serapis* at Suez, reaching Aden on the 1st of November and Bombay on the 8th, the eve of his birthday. The present Prince of Wales will reach Bombay on that auspicious date, and we do not doubt that the 9th of November will be celebrated with even greater manifestations of joy and patriotism than usual, owing to the presence among our fellow-subjects of the Heir-Apparent and his gracious consort.

Since the last visit Egypt and India have changed. Under the enlightened rule of His Highness the Khedive and the guidance of Lord Cromer and a devoted and energetic band of officials, Egypt, from a bankrupt despotism, has become one of the most enlightened and progressive of Oriental States. The Sudan, once a province where corrupt and tyrannous officials made their fortunes or lost their lives, a drain on Egypt's resources and a breeding ground for the forces of violence and fanaticism which were to lay it desolate, has become a well-governed and promising country, to-day a useful recruiting ground and a valuable commercial asset, to-morrow one of the most productive regions of Africa. In Egypt, as in the Sudan, justice has been purified, education is making great strides, and in all that concerns the material side of human development the country has progressed astonishingly in 1875.

India, too, has changed, though the history of India shows more ups and downs, more alternations of war and famine with peace and prosperity, than that of Egypt in the last generation. Upper Burma has been annexed; Mysore has been restored to its Royal house, and remains a well-managed and in some ways a model principality; the industrial and commercial development of the country has increased enormously; railway communications have been extended, and despite the savage backwardness of some and the proud conservatism of others among the many races of our great dependency, education makes rapid progress. Wars have, it is true, retarded in some degree the development of the Indian Empire. The hill tribes have given constant trouble and still require the vigilant watch of our frontier garrisons. Anglo-Indian armies have entered Kabul and Kandahar, Mandalay and Lhasa, and events beyond the North-Western Frontier have made a reorganisation of the Indian Army a necessity. It is unfortunate that this reorganisation should have led to a dispute between one of the ablest of British soldiers and the most energetic and far-seeing of recent Viceroy of India, but it will be in some measure a consolation to Lord Curzon to be able to welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival to the dependency which he has so ably and so justly ruled.

H. M. S. *Launceston* arrived here this morning and moored in Navy Bay. She reports having experienced bad weather and a high sea. H. M. S. *Renown* and *Suffolk* have been sighted. They are expected to arrive about 3 P.M.

H. M. S. *Renown*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, arrived here at 3-30 P.M. The vessel moored opposite the Canal Company's office at 4 P.M. As the *Renown* entered the harbour both the Prince and Princess were to be seen on the bridge. The latter carried a Kodak, while the Prince was engaged with a telescope.

From fifty to seventy-five small crafts assembled to meet the *Renown* in the harbour, and followed her to her mooring. The quay is gaily decorated with flags and bunting and looks very striking and pretty. The Port Said and Suez Coal Co. and Messrs. Cory Bros. and Co. made an especially fine display with flags.

H. M. S. *Suffolk* arrived at 3-45 and moored alongside the *Surprise* in Navy Bay.

A number of visits have been paid on H. M. S. *Renown* by the local authorities, including His Excellency the Governor.

The furnishing and decoration of the principal Royal apartments on the *Renown* have been carried out by Waring and Gillow, Ltd., who, it will be remembered, also prepared the *Ophir* for Their Royal Highnesses's visit to the colonies. The treatment throughout is of a simple character that is characterised by the refinement which Waring and Gillow invariably associate with their decorative work.

The Princess's day saloon, with the bedroom and bathroom attached, is upholstered with cream challis having a border of pink rosebuds, and the electric lights having pink shades to match. The fore-cabin, or dining-room, is upholstered with curtains of French tissue bordered with pale blue. The furniture in this room is practically the same as it was before the vessel was commissioned for His Royal Highness's voyage, but several fine mezzotint engravings were sent from York Cottage, and a handsome arrangement of electric candelabra for the table was added.

The after-cabin, or drawing-room, is furnished in an effective French tissue of pink and blue, the table cloths are pale blue bordered with white silk and fringe, and the curtains are of the same material as those in the dining-room, the electric lights being enclosed in opaque glass with shades of pink.

The Prince of Wales's bedroom is upholstered with a handsome printed linen, the furniture being of fine mahogany.

The apartments throughout are painted in white enamel and have plated fittings, and electric fans are provided in each, while those occupied by the Prince and Princess have heating apparatus in addition.

The floors of all the apartments are covered with very fine matting. Numerous semi-structural alterations have been made for the accommodation of the Commodore and the suite, the bridge-house having, for instance, been divided into two rooms which will serve as lounge and reading rooms. These are furnished in oak with blue curtains trimmed with white.

The whole of the deck is covered with cork matting so that it will serve as a cool promenade.

Englishman.—When the present King, then Prince of Wales, made his historic tour through India the whole country was roused into an extraordinary display of enthusiasm and loyalty. It is related of the many thousands who assembled on the banks of the Hugli to watch the landing that they were moved by an emotion that had previously been deemed impossible in Oriental crowds. The majority of the uneducated, who had the vaguest ideas of England and the English, had the most amazing beliefs with regard even to the form and appearance of regal personages. But those days are passing away. The Indians have imbibed an education, and with it the consequent spirit of criticism. But it does not follow that the Prince of Wales will be greeted with less enthusiasm and loyalty because the purpose of his visit is understood, and because the limitations of royalty are more properly realised. There have, of course, been some attempts to discourage the visit, but on the whole it seems to be the general belief that the forthcoming tour will provide a fitting climax to the emotions that were aroused by the Durbar. The people of India reverence their Sovereign as a god, and there can be little doubt that the tour will, indeed, be a royal progress, watched by the expectant eyes of millions. But for the fact that the Government has issued the strictest orders regarding the scale of hospitality, many Indian Princes would have beggared themselves in the attempt to show their devotion to the Throne. But the Prince is not even able to accept the smallest gifts, and the people of India will not have much practical opportunity of proving how they appreciate the benefits of British rule. Still, loyalty may be demonstrated in a thousand ways, and already it is possible to discern signs of the magnitude and reality of the welcome that awaits Their Royal Highnesses.

Unfortunately it is impossible for the Prince with the limited time at his disposal to gain a clear idea either of the extent or of the variety of the riches and resources of the country. He will visit only a few of the places and spots of historical or other interest in India, and catch but a glimpse of the activities called into being by the presence of the English. The Native States to be visited are Indore, Udaipur, Jaipur, Bikanir, Mysore, and Hyderabad. These would seem to have been selected for the reason that they afford the best evidence of the propriety and order which has been induced in Native States as a result of the precepts and example of the Indian Government. No less than a couple of weeks is to be devoted to Nepal as a result possibly of the friendliness that was displayed by the Prime Minister of that country during the recent trouble in Tibet. This part of the tour will excite the greatest general interest, for Nepal is still to all practical purposes a closed country. Almost as many European travellers have entered Kabul as Khatmandu, and the British Resident at the latter place is kept almost a prisoner, having no liberty to move about the country. As a special concession Lord Roberts, on the eve of leaving India, was permitted to visit the capital of Nepal, but even he was restricted as to his route. The royal party will not, like him, be taken over the worst passes in order to impress them with the difficulty of invading the

country, but camping out in Nepal should certainly afford a change from the luxury of travelling in special trains in India, as even the harmless, necessary dak bungalow does not exist, and the roads are atrocious. A week, which is to be crowded with festivities and ceremonies is to be spent in Calcutta, which is to thus have a larger opportunity than any other town in India of demonstrating its loyalty.

It has apparently been settled that the visit to Peshawar will include a journey through the Khyber, the pass which so many soldiers believe is the channel through which invasion will one day pour. There is nothing very imposing about the Khyber, but the Afridis are probably the most interesting of all the Pathan tribes; though it is a question whether they are so interesting when they are on their best behaviour as when they are on their worst. But Quetta is as important as Peshawar in the military sense, and though the tour programme makes no mention of the fact, it is highly probable that the royal party will proceed from Quetta to New Chaman to touch, as at Landi Kotal, Afghan soil. At all times the Indian army has been an object of fascinating interest to the European traveller, and a very special display is being organised for the benefit of Their Royal Highnesses. The concentration in the tract of country between Hassan Abdal and Rawalpindi will include the flower of the Indian Army, for practically all the troops are to be drawn from the Northern Command. The march past is to take place on a plain which will permit of a cavalry charge on a large scale, which should prove one of the most impressive spectacles witnessed during the whole tour. The royal party will not neglect Burma, the most picturesque portion of the Indian Empire, and the trip up to Mandalay will prove how successfully Upper Burma, not so very long ago a prey to anarchy under its own rulers, has been restored to peace and order by the methods which prove the British genius for rule. Agra, Delhi, Cawnpore, Lucknow—these are names which remain in the memory of every globe trotter, and they will have for the royal party associations of a very pleasant kind. But, after all, the visit of the Prince of Wales to India has its greatest significance not in the places he will see, nor in the hospitality with which he will be received, but in the indication it affords of the deep and abiding interest which is taken in India by the Throne. The King himself, doubtless, has not forgotten his memorable progress through the country 30 years ago, and all the indications point to so cordial a welcome for the Prince of Wales that he in turn is certain to carry away an abiding impression of his visit.

Indian Daily News.—A public meeting will be held at Lucknow on November 7th under the presidency of the Lieutenant-Governor to launch the project for a Medical College at Lucknow in honour of the Royal visit. Four lakhs have been promised, the Maharaja of Balrampur having subscribed three lakhs.

At a meeting of the Senate to be held at the Senate House, College Square, on November 11th, the Registrar will lay before the Senate the following Resolution of the Syndicate:—

“Resolved unanimously: That the Syndicate do recommend to the Senate that the Honorary Degree of Doctor in the Faculty of Law be conferred on His Royal Highness George Fredrick Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales, on the ground that by reason of eminent position and attainments, he is, in their opinion, a fit and proper person to receive such Degree.”

Pioneer.—In view of the forthcoming festivities at Bombay, several Chiefs from the Southern Mahratta country

and their suite are proceeding to Bombay. The Chief of Miraj leaves to-morrow morning; the Chief of Kurandwal, to-morrow evening; and the Chief of Mudhol, on the 1st November.

Pioneer.—It is probable that the Lama of Tashi Lampo from Shigatse, with a retinue of Tibetan officials, will be present in Calcutta during the Royal visit. The great Lama will be as interesting a figure in the various ceremonies as the Tongsa Penlop of Bhutan.

Times of India.—The following arrangements and instructions in connection with the approaching visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales are issued in Brigade Orders by Brigadier-General R. M. Greenfield, Commanding Bombay Brigade, dated yesterday:—

ARRIVAL AND LOCATION OF TROOPS

(i) One Company, 2nd Yorkshire Regiment, from Deolali to Colaba by rail, 3rd November.

(ii) 104th Wellesley's Rifles, from Santa Cruz to Bori Bunder Lines, Bombay, by route march, 25th October and 4th November (Officers to camp on the plot between the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway Office and No. 4 Queen's Road).

(iii) “P” Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, from Mhow to Victoria Terminus by rail, 2nd November. To camp on Kennedy Sea Face between Church Gate Station and the Swimming Baths.

(iv) 10th (P. W. O. Royal) Hussars, from Mhow to Victoria Terminus by rail, 3rd November. To camp on the Marine Lines Maidan.

(v) Band, Drums, Colours and 2 Companies, 2nd Royal Scots, from Kamptee to Colaba by rail, 4th November. To camp in the (late) Colaba Depot, north-west side.

(vi) Band, Drums, Colours and 2 Companies, 2nd Connaught Rangers, from Ahmednagar to Colaba by rail, 3rd or 4th November. To camp in the (late) Colaba Depot, south-east side.

(vii) 33rd (Q. O.) Light Cavalry, from Poona to Bombay by march route, 2nd November. To camp on the Sea Face near Marine Lines Station.

(viii) Head-quarters, Band, and $\frac{1}{2}$ Battalion, 121st Pioneers, from Poona to Victoria Terminus by rail, 3rd or 4th November. To camp on the Marine Line Parade Ground.

(ix) H. E. the Viceroy's Body-Guard by rail, 3rd November. To camp on the Kennedy Sea Face between the Swimming Baths and Wodehouse Bridge.

(x) Staffs—Western Command: to camp on the Cooperage; 6th (Poona) Division: to camp on the plot between the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway Office and No. 4 Queen's Road; Bombay Brigade (Additional) to camp on the plot on Queen's Road, west of the M. W. S. Office.

(xi) Extra Transport from Poona by march route, 2nd November. To camp on the Sea Face near Marine Lines Station.

Captain Hopwood, 33rd Q. O. Light Cavalry, has been detailed as an additional Staff Officer.

The following officers will be attached as gallopers to the Brigadier-General:—Captain A. N. Lovell, 29th Lancers; Captain G. M. Molloy, 34th Poona Horse; Lieut. R. B. Cousins, 45th Battery, R. F. A.

Captain C. F. G. Lang has been attached as Assistant to the O. C. Station Supply.

The following will be the distribution of special Staff duties in connection with the Royal Visit:—

Correspondence should be addressed to the Staff Officer specially concerned, and every document should be headed “Visit of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.”

D. A. A.-G. (i) (Major Fraser).—(a) General arrangements; (b) processions and ceremonial; (c) camp, except at Colaba, which will be dealt with by the O. C., 2nd Yorks Regt.

P. A. A. A.-G. (ii) Major Baynes.—(a) Arrivals and

departures of outstation troops; (b) movements by rail and route march.

Brigade Major (Captain Nash).—(a) Detail of Guards of Honour, guards, escorts and salutes; (b) "Routine" subjects.

Additional Staff Officer (Captain Hopwood).—(a) Location and movement of guards of honour; (b) salutes.

P. M. O., Ordnance Officer i. c. Arsenal, Asst. C.R.E.O.C. Station Supply.—Each in his own Department. All purely departmental questions.

His Highness Sir Bhagwatsingji, G.C.I.E., Thakor-Sahab of Gondal, arrived in Bombay yesterday by the Ahmedabad mail train and alighted at Grant Road. He was accompanied by Her Highness the Rani and Kuveri. On alighting at the station the Thakor-Sahab was met by a Government deputation consisting of Captain Burke, Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department; Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator; Captain Bayford, A.D.C., to H. E. the Governor and Captain H. R. Hopwood of the Bombay Brigade. After shaking hands with the members of the deputation, His Highness proceeded to Mr. Jairajbhoy Peerbhoy's bungalow at Warden Road, Captain Burke and Captain Bayford accompanying him.

28TH OCTOBER 1905.

Egyptian Gazette.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are off to India this morning, with the warm farewells of the Royal family and the nation to give them heart and hope for a great tour. They will be away for six months; and news of their doings will be read from day to day with unflinching interest. It is a much wider tour than the King was able to make in 1875, for it will extend into Upper Burma and include many cities which he did not see; and present circumstances make it in all ways a more important tour. The intervening thirty years have not only seen immense developments of railway enterprise, irrigation, and the whole administrative system, but have strengthened the hold of the Crown upon our Indian Dependency. It follows, of course, that such a tour means hard work. The Prince's great resourcefulness in speech and personal tact will be taxed as it never was in Canada. That he will acquit himself royally and very worthily is, however, taken for granted—a fact of more significance to his popularity as Heir-Apparent than everybody pauses to consider. But one may hope that he will find the journey pleasant, and full enough of interest to keep his labours light.

Those who hoped that the Prince and Princess of Wales would pay a visit to the town of Port Said have been doomed to disappointment, as their Royal Highnesses have not quitted the harbour for a single moment.

Great interest has been evinced on the part of the population in the visit of the Heir-Apparent, and large crowds watched the arrival of the British warships from the quays. As the *Renown* steamed slowly into the harbour H.R.H. the Princess of Wales was seen to take quite a number of snap-shots of the various points of interest, in which occupation she was assisted by one of her ladies-in-waiting.

As soon as H. M. S. *Renown* had moored H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, who was on the upper bridge, retired to his private saloon in order to receive the officials who went on board to welcome him, the first of whom was Mr. D. A. Cameron, H.B.M.'s Consul, who remained on board for half an hour. He was followed by Major Watson, A.D.C. to the Khedive, representing His Highness, Mr. Doyen, of the Suez Canal Company, the police commandant, and a few others.

Subsequently Major Watson, Captain Tottenham (H.M.S. *Lancaster*), Captain Wemyss (H.M.S. *Suffolk*), and Commander Bruen (H.M.S. *Surprise*) had the honour of dining with Their Royal Highnesses.

Shortly after 9-30 this morning the Prince and Princess of

Wales, with a few of their suite, left H.M.S. *Renown* and proceeded direct to the *Surprise*, where they remained till nearly 5 P.M. During the morning the ship's band played, and continued to do so until lunch was served.

This evening the Prince and Princess will go on board H.M.S. *Lancaster*, and the Prince is expected to ring the silver bell which was presented to the vessel by the ladies of Lancaster a few weeks ago. Later in the evening the Royal party will probably visit H.M.S. *Suffolk*. H.M.S. *Powerful* arrived here at 2-40 P.M. to-day and is moored at black buoy No. 7.

The *Renown* and *Powerful* are expected to leave between 8 and 9 to-morrow morning.

The Royal party are due at Port Said again, on their return from India, on April 29, with the same escort of vessels as they have left with.

All the ships in the harbour were decorated yesterday.

Graphic.—The departure of the Heir-Apparent and his engaging Consort on a five-month's visit to India is, to a large extent, a repetition of the pilgrimage made by King Edward just thirty years ago, when he filled the same position at the foot of the Throne. Great changes have happened in the Land of Ind since that far-off date—changes, we are happy to believe all for the firmer grounding of our rule in the affections of the native population. But it is an essential Asiatic trait of character for the ruled to wish to see the ruler with their own eyes; and although the Prince of Wales is not exactly the actual ruler, even the most ignorant ryot will accord him homage as the son and heir of the Emperor-King. It was the chief weakness of the famous East India Company that it had no personality to put in evidence. Except among the educated classes—the merest fragment of the population in the aggregate—the conclave in Leadenhall Street came to be considered a mysterious abstraction, neither divine, nor human, nor hybrid. It was personified as "Jan Koompani Shaib Bahadur," but it was never deified by any sect, as Queen Victoria, Colonel Nicholson and Sir Richard Temple have been. In the case of the Prince and Princess of Wales, there is no veil between them and the countless myriads they will visit during the longest Royal itinerary India has ever experienced. They will see and be seen with all the publicity of the English life; and when they embark at Karachi early in next March, natives who saw them will, for years to come, make perpetual boast of the fact as the most noteworthy incident in their lives.

Illustrated Mail.—Until the spring of next year the Prince and Princess of Wales will be absent from England on their Indian tour. They left England on October 19, and are due to arrive in India on November 9, and from then until they leave in March of next year their time will be spent in visiting the chief towns throughout the continent of India.

At Bombay, where the royal party land, they remain until November 14, and then go on to Indore, Udaipur, Jaipur, Bikanir, Lahore, Peshawar, Jammu, Amritsar, and Delhi, arriving at the last-named place, where the Commander-in-Chief's camp is situated, on December 12. From Delhi the Prince and Princess will travel to Agra, and then on to Gwalior, where they will remain until Christmas Day. Lucknow is to be the next town visited, followed by Calcutta, where New Year's Day will be spent. After leaving Calcutta, Darjeeling, Rangoon, Mandalay, Madras, Bangalore, Hyderabad, Ellora, Benares, Nepal, Simla, Quetta, and Kurrachee will all be visited in turn, the party leaving the last-named place on March 19 of next year.

After departing from India, it is announced, their Royal Highnesses will visit Athens, and stay with the King and Queen of Greece for a short time, afterwards re-embarking for Venice, and taking the short land journey across to the English Channel, arriving in England at the end of April or the beginning of May next.

The Royal train, which has been specially constructed for the occasion at the works of the East Indian Railway at Lillooah, near Calcutta, is said to be one of the most perfect that has ever been built. The vehicles comprising this train, which were constructed from raw material by native labour, are in point of length, breadth, height, and weight far in advance of anything previously in use in India or on British railways.

The entire train when made up consists of nine saloon carriages, seven of which are 71 feet long, and weigh forty-five tons each, while the other two form the front and rear brake vans, and are 63 feet long, and weigh thirty-five tons. The total length of the complete train is 630ft., and its weight is 383 tons. Each carriage is connected by collapsible gangways making it possible to walk from one end of the train to the other and forming a fine promenade for Their Royal Highnesses while travelling.

The nine carriages of the train consist of two Royal saloons, three saloons for the staff, a dining-car, a kitchen, and two brake vans. The front brake van is used for railway officials, while the one at the rear of the train carries a native doctor, the staff of clerks and servants, and provides space for the enormous amount of luggage being carried by the party. The two royal saloons have been provided, one for the Prince and the other for the Princess, and consist of day and night apartments, a compartment for a personal servant, and a luggage room.

The most magnificent car of all is the dining-saloon, which is 50ft. long, 8ft. wide, and panelled in rosewood, walnut, and oak. It seats twenty-four persons at small tables, and contains every convenience for dining in comfort.

After the tour of the Prince and Princess the train, which was built to the order of Lord Curzon, will be used as a State train for the Viceroy and Governor-General of India.

Indian Daily News.—The names of officers specially appointed by the Local Governments to assist Press representatives in obtaining accommodation, etc., are Messrs. S. N. Edwards, I.C.S., Bombay; P. L. Barker, I.C.S., Lahore, Delhi and Simla; W. E. M. Campbell, I.C.S., Agra, Lucknow and Benares; J. A. L. Swan, I.C.S., Calcutta and Darjeeling; Lawrie, Rangoon; Major Strickland, Mandalay; A. Y. G. Campbell, I.C.S., Madras; R. M. C. Moss-King, I.C.S., Bangalore; J. B. Wood, C.S., Quetta; and J. W. Johnstone, I.C.S., Peshawar. In the Native States Press representatives will be the guests of the Durbar, and at most of the places visited they will be elected honorary members of the local club or clubs during their stay.

Ladies' Field.—The Prince and Princess of Wales were almost constantly with the King and Queen during the few days prior to their start for India. As on the occasion of their trip to the Colonies, Their Royal Highnesses commended their children to the care of Their Majesties, and that the charge will be fully and devotedly carried out goes without question. The Prince and Princess had a magnificent send-off, and it was characteristic of Royal custom that, while the travellers drove to Victoria in an open carriage, the King and Queen, for once not the central figures, arrived at the station in a closed brougham. The Princess, who commenced her long journey in a dark blue costume, was evidently somewhat affected while the farewells were being said, and Their Majesties also found the ordeal a little trying. Those on the platform included Prince Arthur of Connaught, Prince Francis and Prince Alexander of Teck, Lord and Lady Lansdowne, Count Albert Menesoff, Lord and Lady Bath, Lady Carragh, Mr. and Mrs. Brodrick, and the members of the various Royal Households. The Royal children went to Sandringham on Saturday. The arrangements by which the Prince of Wales will keep in touch with the King during his tour are very complete. Mr. Stanley Spencer has gone to India with one of his largest balloons for the use of the

Prince, who is anxious to have a bird's-eye view of some of the Eastern cities.

Morning Post.—The Prince and Princess of Wales spent to-day on board His Majesty's despatch vessel *Surprise*, which is moored off the Navy House, Port Said. In the afternoon their Royal Highnesses visited the cruisers *Suffolk* and *Lancaster*, which are moored alongside the *Surprise*.

In the evening the Prince and Princess went on board the cruiser *Powerful*, Vice-Admiral Sir W. H. Fawkes's flag-ship, which arrived to-day on her way to the Australia Station. The Vice-Admiral gave a dinner in honour of Their Royal Highnesses, the captains of the escorting squadron, the Governor, the British Consul, the manager of the Suez Canal, and several Anglo-Egyptian officials being asked to meet them.

The *Renown* will enter the Canal to-morrow morning. She is due at Suez at midnight and will anchor in the roadstead till noon on Sunday, when she will proceed to Aden, escorted by the cruiser *Terrible*.

Rangoon Gazette.—An interesting description of the forthcoming tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales through the Indian Empire appears in the October issue of the *Empire Review*. The writer is Mr. Arthur Savvrell, and he illustrates his description with a map showing the country to be traversed by the Heir-Apparent, while the journeying of the King on the occasion of his visit thirty years ago is also indicated. "When their Royal Highnesses sail from Karachi on their homeward voyage in March they will have seen as much as could possibly be seen of the Indian Empire in the space of five months. Its army and fortified places, its seats of government and commerce, its religious and historical monuments, its agricultural wealth and means of transport and communication, and its many nations, tribes, and kindreds will, as it were, have been passed in review before them. The Royal visitors will have travelled from the golden shores of Malabar to the dark and desolate hills of the far North-West; across the deserts of Rajputana and down the rich valley of the Ganges; from the brown hills and pagoda-dotted plains of Burma to the rolling uplands of the Deccan. They will have seen the broad streets and modern buildings of Calcutta and the immemorial temples of holy Benares; the palms of Madras and the pines of the Himalayas; the Taj Mahal at Agra and the railway terminus at Howrah; the Dewan-I-Khas and the Circuit House which is being fitted up for their reception at Delhi."

Rangoon Gazette.—Extensive railway arrangements are being made by the Burma Railways in connection with the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales and party to Mandalay. There will be three distinct trains run from Rangoon to Mandalay. The first, called the pilot train, will carry Press Correspondents, baggage, servants, and railway officials connected with the way and works of the line. The second train will be the Royal train, consisting of eight Royal carriages for the use of His Royal Highness and party, the two saloons of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, together with a kitchen tender, the saloon of the Agent of the railway and a couple of other carriages for attendants. The railway officials who will accompany the Royal train are the Agent, the Traffic Manager, the Locomotive Superintendent and the Consulting Engineer for Railways. The third train, which is really a supplementary train, will carry railway, military and civil officers, and the rest of the baggage of the Royal party. The catering for the Royal train has been given by the Burma Railways to Messrs. Wutzler and Co., of Mussoorie, the catering of the pilot and supplementary trains being placed in the hands of Messrs. Arthur Barnes and Co. of this town. The Rangoon station will be profusely decorated and illuminated. It is expected that Their Royal Highnesses will leave Rangoon at dusk and arrive at Mandalay the following afternoon. The Mandalay station will

also be decorated. From Mandalay the Royal party will proceed to Promo by river, and the same three trains will bring them down to Rangoon. The Railway authorities are also arranging to have shamianas erected at the halting stations *en route*, where refreshments will be served free to the public.

Times of India.—The following were the arrangements made for escorting the Prince and Princess of Wales through the Straits of Messina on their way to India:—

The Mediterranean Fleet, under Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, consisting of the battleships *Bulwark*, *Queen*, *Formidable*, *Implacable*, *Venerable*, *Irresistible*, *Goliath*, *Prince of Wales*, and cruisers *Leviathan*, *Venus*, *Sentinel*, and 15 destroyers will leave Malta at 4 p.m., on Sunday, October 22, and meet the *Renown* at 10 a.m., on Monday, October 23, off Cape Pellaro. The big ships and the destroyers will be dressed with masthead flags and a Royal salute will be fired. Various evolutions will be performed, and at 7-40 p.m. the ships will illuminate with coloured lights. The fleet will part company with the *Renown* on the evening of Monday, October 23, and proceed to Malta.

It is notified that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will hold a *levée* at Government House, Calcutta, on Friday, December 29th, cards to be sent to the office of the Military Secretary to the Viceroy not later than Wednesday, December 20th.

Sardar Shrimantrao Ragunath, *alias* Balasaheb Patvardhan, the Chief of Kurundwad, arrived in Bombay yesterday morning and was met by Mr. Abbas Ali Baig, on behalf of the Government, at the Victoria Terminus. The Chief is staying at Walkeshwar.

A programme of motoring trips for their Royal Highnesses from Bombay to Mahim and Bandora, with a longer one to Vehar or Thana, is being arranged. On board H.M.S. *Renown*, there are three Argyll cars which are being brought out for the Royal use, but it is not improbable that the Prince and Princess and staff will be driven in cars, the driving of which will be entrusted to the Bombay Motor Car Co., Ltd., whose representative, Mr. Arthur Hoare, returned to Bombay by the S.S. *Moldavia* yesterday.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 28TH OCTOBER 1905.

Bengalee, 22nd October 1905.—A correspondent writing to the *Bengalee* suggests that, if it is not too late, the Royal visit should be postponed, as the people of the province are plunged in too deep a sorrow to join in festivities. The Bengalis regard their Sovereign as an incarnation of the Deity and they welcome him as such, but their demeanour towards him must on this occasion, of necessity be silent and solemn and devoid of pomp and grandeur.

The *Bengalee* is not insensible to the advantages which are likely to accrue from the "heir to the Throne meeting his future subjects face to face," but will there be any chance of this, considering that the Prince will be surrounded by an impenetrable phalanx of officials? If, however, His Royal Highness gets an opportunity of seeing his future subjects, he will realise the truth of Sir Frederick Treves's observation that an Indian never smiles. The reason need not be asked. In Bengal he will find them weeping.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 28TH OCTOBER 1905.

Kaiser-i-Hind, 22nd October 1905.—The entire population of Bombay is eager to take part in the festivities and rejoicings attending the visit of Their Royal Highnesses, and thousands of people from the *mofussil* are expected to pour into the city on the occasion. The notification, however, which has been issued by Government regarding

the holidays to be observed in honour of the Royal visit, will come as a damper upon the public enthusiasm over the event. Only the 9th November has been declared a close holiday under the Negotiable Instruments Act, while the 11th and 13th November have been declared to be holidays subject to arrangements being made for urgent work under the new holiday regulations. The result of this arrangement will be that banks will remain open on all the days of the Royal visit except the 9th November, and private offices will in all likelihood follow suit. The arrangement seems to have been made out of regard for the convenience of the commercial class, but it will press hard upon employes in private firms. We would suggest, therefore, that all the three days should be declared to be public holidays under the Negotiable Instruments Act. Further, the 14th November, the day on which the city will be illuminated, should also be declared a public holiday. The Bombay Government, we cannot help saying, have acted illiberally in the matter of granting holidays on the forthcoming occasion. It may be noted that during the Royal visit of 1875 an entire week was observed as a public holiday. When lakhs of rupees are spent upon organising festivities, it is meet that the public should be given adequate facilities for participating in them.

Sanj Vartaman, 25th October, *Kaiser-i-Hind*, 29th October, *Akhbar-i-Soudagar*, 25th October.—The slight alteration made by Government in the time of landing of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales is a welcome change, but it does not go far enough. Under the present arrangements Their Royal Highnesses will leave the bandar at 5 p.m., i.e., only half an hour earlier than originally contemplated. Now according to the current year's almanac the sun will set on the 9th November at 5-37 p.m. In view of the circuitous route by which Their Royal Highnesses will drive through the native town, it is certain that they will not be able to complete their journey to Government House before it is dark. Even an ordinary carriage starting from Apollo Bandar and driving at full speed along the Royal route would take more than one hour to reach Government House. The time taken by the Royal cortege will necessarily be greater still. In fact it is certain that it will grow quite dark by the time the Royal procession reaches the J. J. Hospital. The spectators assembled in thousands at Grant Road, Chowpati and Walkeshwar Road will not consequently have an opportunity of seeing the august visitors by daylight. Besides, the statement made in the Press Note that Their Royal Highnesses will probably leave the bandar by 5 p.m., is apt to give rise to a good deal of speculation. Why should the arrangements be left in a state of suspense and uncertainty? The Hon. the Chief Secretary considers that 30 to 45 minutes will be sufficient for going through the formalities at the bandar. We think this estimate is much below the mark. We beg to suggest that with a view to obviate all difficulties in this connection the time of departure from the bandar be fixed at 4-30 p.m. punctually. The heat of the sun is very mild between 4 and 5 p.m. in November, and the Royal visitors are not likely to suffer any inconvenience on this score. As regards the wooden stands that have been erected for children along the line of the Royal route, we are very glad to note that their strength and stability have been satisfactorily tested by the Children's Entertainment Committee. But no adequate arrangements seem to have been made for sending so many children to their homes safely through the surging crowds after the Royal procession has passed. We would suggest that the services of a few policemen be requisitioned to escort the children back to their homes. The police will have a number of duties assigned to them on the occasion, and the protection of the school children should be one of them. It is said that in

view of the belated hour of the Prince's landing and the crowds of spectators that are expected to throng along the Royal route, the authorities of several schools have refused to undertake the responsibility for the safe conduct of the children back to their homes. If this rumour be true, we cannot too strongly condemn the decision which the school-masters have come to. They should not shirk their responsibility, although it is meet that they should share it with the police. We trust that the arrangements made in this connection will be published betimes so as to set at rest the anxiety of the parents regarding the safety of their children. [The *Kaier-i-Hind* writes:—The Press Note says that Their Royal Highnesses will land at the bandar at 4-15 p.m., but it is not clear whether the hour is stated according to standard or local time. It is generally conjectured that local time is mentioned in the Note. If so, we think it would be past 6 o'clock and quite dark by the time the Royal cortege reaches Chowpati. The complaints of the public on this score will be obviated if Government announce that the hour of landing mentioned in the Press Note should be understood to be according to standard time. The *Akhbār-i-Soudagar*, on the other hand, expresses unqualified approval of the change in the time of landing of Their Royal Highnesses.]

Gujarati Jain, 22nd, October.—The *Gujarati* strongly condemns the alleged extravagant expenditure proposed to be incurred by Government and the Native Chiefs on the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. It thinks that these costly demonstrations will create a false impression in the minds of the august visitors about the wealth, prosperity and contentment of the Indian people. It deplores the intention of the Government of India not to reduce the salt tax in honour of the Royal visit, and points out that it is inconsistent to hold celebrations, on the one hand, in honour of Their Royal Highnesses on a scale of Oriental magnificence, and to refuse, on the other hand, to follow the Oriental custom of announcing a substantial boon to the people on such an auspicious occasion. The *Jain* protests against the large sums which the Kathiawar Chiefs intend to spend on the occasion of the forthcoming Royal visit. It suggests to the Agent to the Governor, Kathiawar, to place a check on the extravagance of the Chiefs in view of the threatened distress in the province.

Kesari, 24th October.—It was stated in our Bombay correspondent's letter published in the last issue that Sir Bhalechandra and others were inducing those house-owners whose houses face the public road through which the Prince of Wales is to drive in Bombay to observe the day of the Prince's arrival as a gala day. Sir Bhalechandra and his followers seem to have become angry with our correspondent for his having communicated the above news to us. We think their whole action in this matter is utterly foolish. We know that 15 Ward Committees have been appointed in Bombay to induce the landlords to decorate and illuminate their premises, and that Sir Bhalechandra is the Chairman of the Girgaum Committee. It is meet that the Prince should be publicly welcomed by our leaders in Bombay, but we see no reason why private landlords should decorate or illuminate their houses. It is the duty of our leaders not to carry the manifestation of loyalty to an extravagant excess. To ask every householder to decorate his premises is to be guilty of sheer meddlesomeness. If the householders incur any expense on such decorations, they will recoup themselves by taxing their tenants. Thus ultimately the burden will fall upon the shoulders of the poor. Rich men are at liberty to spend any amount of money they like in manifesting their loyalty, but to try to induce every householder to do the same is utter nonsense. If the people are to observe the day of the Prince's arrival as a gala day, let our rich leaders supply them with the necessary funds.

Jam-e-Jamshed, 27th October.—Preparations are in full swing for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess

of Wales.... Considering what the Press will have to do to keep the public well informed from day to day, of the movements of the Royal visitors, it would not be asking too much if we requested the authorities to adopt such special measures as may be deemed advisable to facilitate the work of representatives of newspapers. Already the Imperial and Local Governments have made certain special arrangements towards this end, but the facilities that have been promised will not suffice. In this city itself we doubt if the newspaper representatives will, in the crowd and rush, find easy access to the big ceremonial gatherings and tamshas, and obtain sufficient assistance for fully and correctly describing the many events and functions in honour of Their Royal Highnesses. In order that they might be enabled to do their work satisfactorily and well, we would request our obliging Police Commissioner, Mr. Gell, to issue special "badges" to the representatives of the Press, as was done on the occasion of the Delhi Durbar. These badges proved of immense value to the newspaper reporters and others in the work that fell to their lot on the occasion..... If such badges were presented to the various newspapers in numbers proportionate to their influence and importance, and if orders were issued that the bearers thereof should have every facility put in their way for freely moving about and obtaining information, it will be deemed not only an obligation on the newspapers but on the public as a whole. Neither Mr. Gell nor the Reception Committee could reasonably object to such special facilities being put in the way of the representatives of the more respectable section of the Press, both Anglo-Indian and native. No apprehensions need be entertained of these badges being misused or the special facilities put in the way of the Press being abused by any one. We should in addition to this appeal to the Honourable Mr. Edgerley, Mr. Gell and the Reception Committee request the authorities to put on the Editors' Table, day after day during the season, such information as is likely to be of use and interest to the public. This will be found not only useful by the Press, but will tend to save the officials entrusted with the arrangements the worry and trouble of providing separate information to inquisitive reporters on various heads..... Anyway we look forward to sufficiently elaborate measures being taken by the Government and the Reception Committee for assisting the representatives of the Press in their arduous and trying labours during the Royal visit.

Jam-e-Jamshed, Sanj Tartaman, 27th October.—We understand from a reliable source that several well-known Parsi gentlemen, who ordinarily wear European dress, have sent written protests to His Excellency the Governor's A.-D.-C. against their being compelled to wear a Parsi puggree or fenta on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' levée. They urge that they would cut a very ridiculous figure at the levée if they are compelled to wear a puggree with European evening dress. One of the protestants, who is a graduate, writes as follows to the A.-D.-C.: "I have got with me neither a Parsi puggree nor a Parsi dagla, as for years past I have been wearing European dress. It would be a real hardship to me if I were compelled to wear a puggree with evening dress; and so far as I know this new-fangled rule has created dissatisfaction among many of my Parsi brethren who habitually wear European dress." If the rule is to be strictly enforced, I would request you to place this letter before His Excellency the Governor. Certainly I would not care to make myself the laughing-stock of the gentlemen assembled at the levée by appearing in the ludicrous combination of evening dress with a native puggree. The *Sanj Tartaman* requests the authorities to pay no heed to the above protest. It says:—The position taken up by the protestants is quite untenable. So long as these gentlemen do not object to being recognised as Parsis, where is the harm if they put on their national dress? We know of many respectable

Parsi gentlemen who ordinarily wear European dress, but who do not disdain to cast it off for a time and to appear in native dress on solemn occasions, either of rejoicing or mourning. If the idea of wearing a native puggree is repugnant to any Parsi gentlemen, they had better keep themselves away from the *levée* altogether rather than masquerade at the function in a dress which is not their own. Even the Prince himself will desire to see native gentlemen attired in their national dress and not disguised in European costume.

Mahi Kantha Gazette, Deshi Mitra, Prakāsh.—The *Mahi Kantha Gazette*, along with two or three other Gujarati weeklies, makes strong comments on the alleged intention of Government to dispense with the firing of salutes in honour of Native Chiefs during the forthcoming Royal visit. It says:—We cannot understand what has led the authorities to lower the dignity of Native Chiefs by refusing to accord to them the honours due to their high position on such an important State occasion. If there is any truth in the rumour, it means that the responsible officers of Government are bent upon humiliating and riding rough-shod over the feelings of these Chiefs. We hope, however, that this defect in the arrangements will be set right before it is too late.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 28TH OCTOBER 1905.

The *Sat Dham Parcharak* (Jullundur), of the 20th October 1905, remarks that the Maharajas of Gwalior and Benares have decided to parade elephant processions on the occasion of the coming Royal visit. The Editor is of opinion that side by side with pageantry like the above a procession comprising the crores of starving, naked and homeless natives, whom famines have driven out of their birthplaces and compelled to live by begging, should also be paraded so as to show His Royal Highness the seamy side of India.

The *Vakil* (Amritsar), of the 23rd Oct. 1905, remarks that the well-wishers of the country will be sorry to learn that the rumour regarding duty on salt being abolished altogether in honour of the Prince of Wales' visit to India is wholly unfounded.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 28TH OCTOBER 1905.

Muhammad Nur Khan, ex-risaldar, a Mutiny veteran, writing in the *Agra Akhbar* (Agra), of the 21st October, suggests that just as Lord Curzon honoured Indian Mutiny veterans by giving them seats in the Coronation Darbar at Delhi, so the Government would do well to honour them again by inviting them to pay their respects to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales either at the Lahore or Agra (*sic*) Darbar. The veterans should further be honoured by grant of medals and exemption from the operation of the Arms Act in commemoration of His Highness' visit, and the officers among them allowed seats in law courts, and given the title of captains. Should these suggestions be adopted, it would greatly stimulate the devotion of Indian soldiers and induce people to readily enlist in the army, and the task of recruiting officers will be greatly facilitated in future.

The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 26th October, says:—There can be only one opinion as to the idea in Lucknow to commemorate the visit of the Prince of Wales to that city by the establishment of a Medical College, and we are very much gratified that the scheme has the cordial approval of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of these Provinces. In addressing the influential deputation that waited upon him in connection with his scheme, the Lieutenant-Governor gave an interesting and succinct account of the previous attempts to found a Medical

College for these Provinces, and how the munificent offer of the late Maharaja of Vizianagram, who belonged to another Presidency, could not be accepted by the Local Government of India those days on account of the refusal of the Government of India to support the scheme financially. As Sir James La Touche pointed out, history is now repeating itself, and the idea which could not be carried out in 1870 has a much better chance of fruition in 1906. We particularly wish to commend to our readers the following words of the Lieutenant-Governor:—"I wish to put aside any project which might be considered a fad of my own or a fad of any other individual. In giving precedence to reforms I wish to select those which are desired by, and are certain of the commendation and support of the people at large. Such projects alone are likely to succeed, and I am ready to do all in my power to push them on. Now the institution of a Medical College is to my mind a project of this kind." If our rulers would follow these principles in the introduction of reforms, there would be greater sympathy between the Government and the people, nor should Lord Curzon be leaving the legacy of a discontented India to his successor. The subscriptions promised to the proposed Lucknow Medical College are an indication of earnestness of purpose, and we hope the Nawab of Rampur and other magnates will follow the munificent example of the Maharaja of Bahrampur. The College, it is needless to add, will be neither denominational nor sectional.

Observer.—I am bound to confess that what is known as the "swadeshi" movement has been occupying the thoughts of most people in India this week, to the exclusion of other topics. Hitherto it has been considered that the movement was practically confined to Bengal. That is no longer the case. It has reached Madras, and it has reached Western India. It is being vigorously propagated at Ahmedabad and in other districts of Gujarat, and in the Deccan. I was talking yesterday to an experienced official from a great district of the Bombay Presidency, which lies rather off the main routes. He told me that in the principal town in his charge they woke up one morning recently to find the walls covered with inflammatory "swadeshi" placards. Meetings in support of the movement had been held even in remote townships far from the railway. Widespread under-currents are quietly at work, and the symptoms manifested are a striking and not altogether reassuring indication of the way in which movements of the kind can be suddenly organised in India. In Calcutta the unrest continues, and the boycott of English goods is being strenuously maintained. There have been one or two active disturbances. A number of students and clerks recently assaulted an inspector of the Calcutta police. Seventeen of them were arrested, but they were privately admonished and discharged. Last Saturday a small riot occurred in Calcutta between some shopkeepers and some "swadeshi" stalwarts. A man asked for a piece of Indian-made cloth, and was sold Manchester cloth instead. His subsequent expostulations produced a purely native free fight, in which many were injured.

I do not wish to minimise the situation, but at the same time would counsel calmness and firmness, above all calmness. The first duty incumbent upon the British in India is to keep their heads. The "swadeshi" movement is not new. It had for its original object the encouragement of indigenous industries, and received the support of the Anglo-Indian Press. When the partition of Bengal was announced prominent Bengalis seized hold of the movement and copied the Chinese by declaring a boycott of English goods. Professional agitators in other parts of the country were communicated with, and the movement was energetically extended until it has reached its present dimensions. Practically, however, the active boycott is confined to Bengal, and elsewhere the propaganda is limited to frothy talk; while so far the great city of Bombay has not been affected at all.

Now it has to be remembered that the partition of Bengal is really a wise and prudent measure, which probably inflicts no injustice upon a single human being. It has raised certain important issues, such as that of jurisdiction, which are still unsettled, but it does not really affect the daily life of a single person who is protesting against it. But the agile-minded Bengalis saw in the scheme an opportunity for promoting their sentiment of "nationalism," and they seized it with alacrity. Even if the partition was ten thousand times a mistake it would have to be carried through now; but it is not a mistake. My own belief is that the "swadeshi" movement in its present exaggerated form will have collapsed a month hence. It is economically unsound, alike for merchants and consumers. The boycott is condemned by most moderate natives and by a large section of the native Press.

Meanwhile, Bombay has had its own share of excitement, though of a milder kind. The movement in favour of shorter hours in the textile mills produced a slight disturbance last Sunday. The hands from a number of mills which had commenced to close at sundown attacked a mill which was continuing to work by the electric light. Some windows were broken, the records in a time-keeper's hut were destroyed, and a few policemen were assaulted; but the timely intervention of Mr. Gell, the Commissioner of Police, who promptly arrived on the scene with a strong force, prevented serious trouble. The offending mill ceased work, and there has been no recurrence of disorder. By Thursday practically every mill was working twelve hours instead of the fourteen or fifteen hours which had hitherto prevailed. This great and human reform has really been accomplished in a month, and with very little friction. The Millowners' Association met yesterday, and formally endorsed the continuance of the twelve hours day for a limited period, while declining to bind itself permanently to observe a limitation confined to Bombay only. The Bombay millowners say, with some reason, that if they adopt a self-denying ordinance those mills in the interior which are working for an iniquitous number of hours should be compelled to follow suit. The jute mills on the Hooghly are believed to be working for fifteen hours daily, though the "swadeshi" patriots of Calcutta are silent about it. Nevertheless, it is hoped that similar voluntary movements may be carried through in other centres and that the hours of adult labour may be reasonably restricted throughout India without recourse to legislation.

Despite these alarms, the preparations for the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales are being steadily pushed forward, and it is fully expected that by the time the Royal visitors arrive the country will have resumed its normal conditions. India, be it remembered, is a place where excitement and unrest grows and spreads very slowly at first, then suddenly blazes forth, then as rapidly subsides. In a few weeks the arrival of the Royalties will be absorbing public attention, to the exclusion of all other considerations. One curious and significant expectation which is being widely expressed is that during his visit the Prince may declare some great boon which the King-Emperor has resolved to confer upon his Indian peoples to mark his sense of the importance of the occasion. The natives of India always look for some mark of special favour from their rulers in honour of great events. In this instance the hope has taken the form of looking for a wholesale remission of the salt tax; and the Government have found it necessary to issue a formal announcement that the tax will not be abolished. As a matter of fact, the reductions in the salt tax already made have appreciably lowered the prices paid by the poor for that commodity. Another rather odd announcement which appeared yesterday was that throughout the visit the Sabbath would be strictly observed. The Prince will not shoot on Sundays, and, says the official notice quaintly, "when travelling on that day

is necessary arrangements will be made for morning or evening service." As a class, Englishmen in India are not conspicuously devout, and the intimation is being regarded as rather in the nature of an admonition.

30th Oct. 1905.

Pioneer.—It is notified that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will hold a *levee* at Government House, Calcutta, on Friday, the 29th December next, cards to be sent to the office of the Military Secretary to the Viceroy not later than Wednesday, the 20th December. The Earl and Countess of Minto will hold a Drawing Room at Government House, Calcutta, on Tuesday, the 19th December, cards to be sent in by the 11th December.

Pioneer.—It is expected that one of the most imposing ceremonies to take place here during the Royal visit will be the presentation of a new standard to the 6th Dragoon Guards (Carabineers). The regiment is rehearsing the ceremonial of bidding farewell to the old standard and receiving the new one.

Pioneer.—Two Hindu twins (girls) are being exhibited in Poona. They are to be taken to Bombay for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to see them. They are joined at the back, with their faces in opposite directions. They have separate legs and feet, and when one goes forward, the other drags behind.

Standard.—Jammu, which Lord Curzon is visiting in order to invest Maharaja Sir Pratap Singh with the fuller powers conferred on him, is the capital and head-quarters of the Government of Jammu and Kashmir, though the Court occasionally goes to Srinagar to avoid the heat. The Maharaja succeeded his father in 1885; but then, and for some time afterwards, he was rather under a cloud. The country was misgoverned, there were stories of intrigues with Russia, and the Maharaja was very much under the influence of an astrologer. Four years after his accession, the administration of the State was placed in the hands of a council, the leading member of which was his brother, Sir Amar Singh, who has done much to deliver Kashmir from the reproach of being the worst ruled feudatory of the Indian Empire. The Maharaja was subsequently allowed to assume the presidency of the council, and of late years he has shown himself so amenable to the advice of the British Resident that he has now been restored to his former authority, the council being abolished. Last year his principal wife gave birth to a son, an event which seemed likely to deprive Raja Sir Amar Singh—a far more capable man than the Maharaja—of his chance of succeeding to the *gadi*. But the child died a few months ago, from an accident, it was reported, though darker rumours were current, and Sir Amar Singh is again heir-presumptive. He has a son living, the little boy who was one of the Viceroy's pages at the Chapter of Orders in the Palace at Delhi during the Coronation Durbar week. His Majesty the King when Prince of Wales visited Jammu. The late Maharaja Ranbir Singh had built a palace for his reception on the summit of the ridge overlooking the city; but the walls shook in such an alarming fashion when the salutes were fired that His Royal Highness preferred the safety of his tents. The Prince and Princess of Wales, who visit Jammu in December, will probably stay at Satwari, three miles from the capital, which is more picturesque than healthy. At Jammu the King saw a polo match played by wiry horsemen from Baltistan, a devil dance by Lamas from Tibet, and an illumination of the city; and the same, with other distractions, will, no doubt, be provided for Their Royal Highnesses.

Times.—The official account of the tour in India of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will be written by Sir Walter Lawrence, K.C.I.E., chief of the Prince's staff. The work will contain the only authoritative record of this memorable

journey through the Indian Empire, while the various territories visited will suggest a comprehensive survey of their condition and a discussion of many important problems connected with their Government and administration, for which Sir Walter Lawrence's long experience of Indian affairs has eminently fitted him. It will be published in two illustrated volumes by Mr. Edward Arnold, 41 and 43, Maddox-street, London, publisher to His Majesty's Secretary of State for India in Council, as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Royal tour.

Times of India.—A stranger coming into Bombay just now might almost be excused for asking if the city expected a severe shock of earthquake. Most of the larger buildings are hung with dozens of ropes, which stretch from their topmost ridges to the ground some distance away from the walls, and others are surrounded with networks of scaffolding, while at every open space workmen are to be seen busily engaged in the erection of camps and temporary buildings. Bombay is indeed full of preparation; looking forward to the day now but little more than a week distant, when Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrive. For the gateway of India is determined that the first loyal welcome to Their Royal Highnesses when they set foot on Indian soil shall be a worthy forerunner of the demonstrations that await them throughout the Empire.

The systematic way in which the arrangements are being gradually carried to completion promises well for their final success. The Decorations and Illuminations Committee have been whipping up every frontage holder along the routes of the Royal processions and that selected for the illuminations, and it is hoped that when Their Royal Highnesses drive through the streets there will not be a blank space on either hand throughout their progress. The aim of the Committee is to have every window and verandah well filled with spectators, and there ought not to be much difficulty in securing that; it is most likely that the roofs will be crowded as well, while the low, long stands that are being put up will make sure of a very lively throng wherever there is an open space available. These stands, which look rather unbeautiful by the street side for the present, are each several hundred feet in length, and when they are crowded with school-children in their holiday outfit they will present some of the prettiest sights along the way of the procession.

There are few cities which lend themselves more readily to the art of decoration than Bombay. In the Fort the large open spaces in the streets, and in the native town the narrow twisting roads with their high houses, are equally effective in showing off any display that may be made, particularly as regards illuminations. Lord-Lamington on a recent occasion referred to the exceedingly pleasing impression that was created in his own mind when he first landed in Bombay and saw the streets of the Native town hung with brilliant draperies and coloured stuffs in his honour. There are signs that a great display of decorations will be made for the Prince and his Consort. The illuminations bid fair to exceed anything that has yet been seen in Bombay and will be on a most gorgeous scale. It would be an amusing pastime for an off-day to calculate how many million butties will be glimmering on the grand illumination night, the night on which the Prince leaves. Fifteen miles of streets are to be illuminated, and on the Government buildings alone which are being decorated by the Public Works Department, well over a lakh of small lights will be utilised. This includes the University Buildings, and with them the Rajabai Tower, which will be lighted up to the very top and will probably be one of the prettiest "pieces" in Bombay.

No one will have more scope for carrying out some exquisitely pretty pieces of lighting than the Municipality, to whom belong some of the best points of vantage in the city. The Municipal Building itself has a splendid front for illuminations,

and for weeks already workmen have been engaged there. The Wellington Fountain and Floral Fountain, the statue of the late Queen-Empress, the Back Bay slope of Malabar Hill, and other favourable spots have all been included in the lighting scheme worked out by the Municipal Executive Engineer. At the fountains combined light and water effects will be the order of the day, the Queen Victoria statue will be brilliantly illuminated by reflected lights, none of the lights themselves being visible; and the slope of Malabar Hill will be in a constant blaze of coloured fires. Besides these the Municipality will illuminate the Crawford Market and various fire stations and police chowkies, the four railway bridges which occur in the line of route, and from end to end of the bridge, and so on. The Victoria Terminus will be a magnificently illuminated pile of buildings, numberless butties outlining its architectural features; while a loyal inscription which is a play upon the initial letters G. I. P. is being placed in the space over the grand entrance. Experiments have been carried out in many parts of the town with small patches of illuminations, and judging by these glimpses some handsome effects will be seen.

At the People's Fair, which is being got ready on the Esplanade Maidan, it is estimated that amusement will be found for some 10,000 people nightly. The fair has been laid out under the direction of Khan Bahadur H. C. Murzban, who is a past master in a task of this kind; and, by-the-way, he must be especially interested in his occupation from having assisted in the ceremonies attendant upon the Indian visit of the present King-Emperor, as Prince of Wales, thirty years ago. About half the maidan has been utilised and rows of booths, which will be occupied by native shopkeepers, stretch from end to end of the fair. The side bordered by the Esplanade road is taken up by an enormous switchback, nearly quarter of a mile long; elsewhere there is a laughing gallery, with looking glasses which reflect distorted pictures, after the model which was such a great success at the Exhibition in Bombay last Christmas; a shooting gallery, maze, magic art booth and native theatre are among the side shows and refreshment booths for different classes of people will be opened. Last but not least, arrangements have been made for some excellent music, the bands of the 10th Hussars, Royal Scots, Connaught Rangers and 121st Pioneers all having been engaged to play on different evenings. The fair will be informally opened by the Prince and Princess driving through it on the 10th November, and will remain open for ten nights, the Motor Carnival which has been arranged taking place on the last evening. Owing to the inability of the Electric Light and Gas Companies to supply current or gas for the fair the committee have erected their own electric light plant, and the chief light of the fair will be a grand centre fountain illuminated with coloured electric lights. The middle of the water a revolving lantern holding a scroll in her hands with the words: "The sun never sets on the British Empire." #

Across the Harbour preparations are being made for the Prince and Princess to pay an informal visit to the famous cave temples of Elephanta. The short trip over the water will be made in the Port Trust's tug *Rose* and the start will be made from the harbour wall at Prince's Dock, a point of departure chosen in preference to the Apollo Bunder because the tide will be too low for the *Rose* to come up to the latter place. On approaching the island the Royal party will be taken to the right of it, the south-eastern side, instead of to the left, and the landing will be made at a spot across the island directly opposite to the familiar stepping stones which have to be negotiated by the ordinary excursionist, and which it is interesting to note are the remains of a rough pier that was built for the last Prince of Wales' visit. Barges have already been taken out to the island for a short pontoon pier to serve as a landing

stage, and the Royal visitors will cross the island to the caves by the new military road, ponies and a rickshaw or two being ready for them on their arrival. After seeing the caves their Royal Highnesses will probably have tea, and the island will be quitted from the same side by which it was approached. As the trip will be made towards the end of the afternoon, it will be dark when the party returns, and it is hoped that on their way back the Prince and Princess will have a view of the whole of the shipping in the Port illuminated. Presumably the ships of the Royal Navy and the R. I. M. will be fully lighted up; it is believed that the P. and O. ships are also going to illuminate and other shipping agents will doubtless not be behind in their loyalty.

There are signs of elaborate preparations being made for the ceremonial functions in which the Prince is to take part. For the reception ceremony at the Apollo Bunder the skeleton of an extensive shamiana is already in evidence, and an ornamental arelway through which their Royal Highnesses will drive out into the city has been handed over to the painters for some days, while preparations are going forward for the dais in front of the Yacht Club Chambers where the Corporation addresses will be presented. Similarly, a huge platform is being put up and other details got ready on the Crescent site for the laying of the foundation stone of the new Museum; and work in connection with the new road of the Improvement Trust which the Prince is to declare open is also being pushed on.

The two most notable functions in which the Prince will take part in Bombay are those attending the laying of the foundation stones of the New Dock and the Museum; the first-named especially will be a very striking ceremony, for the Port Trustees are making arrangements for some 7,000 people to witness the proceedings. Five thousand of their number will be their own employes of all classes. To accommodate this small army of spectators an amphitheatre about a quarter of a mile in circumference has been formed on the site of the new dock, the slides sloping away in shallow terraces from the spot where the Prince will stand. The actual stonelaying will be rather a curious ceremony of its kind inasmuch as the stone will be at the bottom of a large pit 32 feet deep, the surrounding ground not having yet been cleared away. The sinking of the pit is still in progress, and gangs of coolies are working hard at it day and night chanting as usual as lustily as a village choir.

On Saturday afternoon His Excellency the Governor paid a return visit to his Highness Shri Javantsinghji Vibhaji, the Jam Sahab of Nawanagar at his temporary residence at Mazagon, Bombay. A deputation consisting of Mr. Merwanji Pestonji Devan of Nawanagar, Sodha Shri Kesarisinghji Commandant Ramsinghji of the Nawanagar Imperial Lancers, and Mr. Shivlal P. Gosalia, Prant Vakil, proceeded from the Maharaja's bungalow to Government House, Malabar Point, to escort his Excellency. Shortly afterwards Lord Lamington, who was accompanied by the Hon. Mr. S. W. Edgerley, Chief Secretary to the Government, Colonel Richard Owen, Military Secretary, Mr. J. H. Du Boulay, Private Secretary, Captain E. H. Bayford, A.-D.-C., Mr. Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government, and Risaldar Bahadur Sheik Abdul Hamid, Native A.-D.-C., started from Government House in a carriage drawn by four horses, and escorted by his body guard. On arriving at the bungalow a guard of honour presented arms. As His Excellency alighted from the carriage he was received by the Jam Sahab on the steps of the bungalow and conducted to the diwankhanna, where several officials of the Nawanagar State including Kumar Shri Mehurabha Sahab, A.-D.-C. to the Jam Sahab, Dr. Dadabhoi C. Revinta, Medical Officer, Jadeja Shri Mansinghji, Private Secretary, and Mr. Nanabhoi A. Parekh were present. After ten minutes' conversation a presentation of flowers and pan and attar was made to His Excellency

and party, and the visit came to a close. The usual salutes of guns were given on the arrival and departure of His Excellency.

His Excellency the Governor also paid a return visit to His Highness the Raja Sahab of Rajpipla State. A deputation consisting of Dr. Patel and Messrs. Hormukhram, Bapurao and Nariman, waited upon His Excellency to escort His Excellency to His Highness's bungalow. His Excellency was attended as in the case of the last-mentioned visit and was met as he alighted from his carriage by His Highness, who conducted him to a seat on his right hand in the dinner hall. The Chief Secretary and the personal staff of His Excellency and the Oriental Translator were seated to the right of his Excellency. His Highness himself gave attar, flowers and pan to the Governor and to the Chief Secretary to Government in the Political Department; and Kumar Digvijayasinghji, heir-apparent of Rajpipla, gave attar, etc., to the officers present with His Excellency. The ceremonies attending His Excellency's arrival were repeated at his departure, a deputation sent by His Highness accompanying His Excellency back to Government House. The bungalow occupied by the Raja of Rajpipla during his stay in Bombay, is richly furnished and has a reception hall 72 feet by 36 feet. It has a nice garden and carriage drive in the front and the whole compound was tastefully decorated with flags and bunting in honour of His Excellency's visit.

The same afternoon return visits were also paid by His Excellency the Governor to His Highness the Raja of Bundela and to the Chiefs of Phaltan, Kurundwad, Miraj and Bhore, similar ceremonies being observed on each occasion.

Salutes of 17 guns each were fired from the Quick Firing Battery at Malabar Hill on the afternoon of Saturday, the 25th instant, as His Excellency the Governor set out to visit certain Native Chiefs and on his return.

His Highness Sir Sultan Mahomed Shah, the Aga Khan, G.C.I.E., has ordered his estate manager in Bombay, Mr. Jaffur Cassum Moosa, to decorate and illuminate all his properties in Bombay on the 14th proximo, and preparations are being made on an extensive scale to carry out his instruction. Mr. Jaffur Cassum Moosa also proposes to give an evening party to his Highness's principal tenants in honour of the Royal Visit.

31st Oct. 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Captain J. Frizelle, chairman of the executive sub-committee which was appointed to arrange a programme of public festivities in connection with the coming royal visit to Lahore, has received the following letter from Nawab Fateh Ali Khan: "Dear Sir,—A deputation composed of Nawab Muhammad Ali Khan, Quzilbash, Rai Sahib Milkhi Ram, Rai Sahib Mohan Lal, Khan Bahadur Allah Bakh and Quzil Gulam Rabbani, called on me this afternoon to ask for a subscription to the fund now being raised for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in Lahore. On an auspicious occasion like this, when Their Royal Highnesses are doing a great honour to the capital of the Punjab, one of the ancient and historical cities, I have the greatest pleasure in offering to defray the entire expenses of the reception, viz., Rs. 20,000 which, I understand, is the total estimated sum required to be raised by public subscriptions. This sum I am offering on behalf of my brethren, the citizens of Lahore, and I trust that the reception committee will do me the honour of accepting my humble offer. Yours sincerely, (Sd.) Fateh Ali Khan, Quzilbash, Mobarik Haveli, Lahore, 25th October."

Times of India.—We are requested to state that at the suggestion of Their Royal Highnesses the new street which is to be opened on the 10th proximo is to be named "Princess Street," instead of "Prince's Street" as originally arranged.

In connection with the arrangements for the short opening ceremony, we understand that as the available space at the site

where the procession will halt is very restricted, the Improvement Trustees have been obliged to decide to issue invitations only in virtue of office or public position in the City.

On the afternoon of November 13th, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who will be accompanied by Her Royal Highness the Princess, has consented to lay the foundation stone of the New Dock which is now being constructed in Mody Bay. For this purpose a portion of the trench of the west wall of the Dock has been sunk to the full depth of the wall and the concrete footings put in, so that the stone that His Royal Highness lays will actually be the first stone in the permanent work of the Dock. Their Royal Highnesses will arrive from Government House *via* Frere Road, the entrance to the stand being by Uran Street.

Seats for the accommodation of the invited guests will be arranged on three sides of an amphitheatre in the centre of which Their Royal Highnesses will be seated on a dais facing the assembly. The programme includes the presentation of an illuminated address and silver casket designed by the Principal of the School of Art and made in the Reay Art Workshops, and also the presentation of a bouquet with a suitable holder to Her Royal Highness the Princess.

The Chairman will then request His Royal Highness to step forward to the edge of the trench and perform the ceremony of laying the first stone. This will consist of His Royal Highness turning a wheel which will release the brake of the winch holding the stone in suspension. On the brake being released the stone will descend on to the concrete bed prepared for it and will thus form the first stone laid in the Dock wall.

Times of India.—The native Princes who are entitled to return visits from H. R. H. the Prince of Wales are making suitable preparations to afford a loyal welcome to His Royal Highness at their respective bungalows. Mrs. Awabai Framji Petit has placed her beautiful mansion "Il Palazzo" on the Ridge Road at the disposal of His Highness Nawab Rusulkhanji, K.C.S.I., for the occasion of the return visit, and the mansion and its extensive grounds are being elegantly decorated with flags and banners and festoons, while triumphal arches are being erected over the two gateways, with loyal inscriptions. The Aga Khan's bungalow at Land's End Road where His Highness Nawab Rusulkhanji is going to stay is also beautifully decorated and will be brilliantly illuminated.

Of the other Kathiawar Princes the Thakore Sahab of Bhavnagar and his Dewan, M. J. Patni, will stay in Mr. Rustum Vatchaghandhy's bungalow at Nepean Sea Road, but as it would be rather inconvenient for a carriage and team and escorts and a guard-of-honour to move freely in the compound of this bungalow, Mr. Bomanji Petit has placed his Chateau Petit, Warden Road, at the disposal of the Thakore Sahab for the Prince's return visit. The bungalow at Nepean Sea Road where His Highness is to stay is being decorated and luxuriously furnished under the supervision of the Bhavnagar State Agent in Bombay, Mr. Jehangire Cowasji Clubwalla.

The return visit to H. H. the Jam Sahab will be paid at Tejpal Mansion, situated in Narayen Dabulkar Road, Malabar Hill, and belonging to Mr. Gordhandas Gokuldas Tejpal. Mr. Gordhandas has been making great preparations so that his mansion and the garden grounds shall appear as attractive as possible.

The Dariav Mahal, the charming residence of Mr. Naranji Dwarkadas at Nepean Sea Road, Malabar Hill, will be the scene of return visit by the Prince of Wales to His Highness the Rao of Cutch, who will reside during the Royal visit in Mr. Vasanji Trikamji's bungalow at Narayen Dabulkar Road, Malabar Hill.

H. H. the Rana of Porebander who is staying in the bungalow of Mr. Kamaria Ismail, at Pedder Road, placed at his disposal by H. H. the Aga Khan, has reserved Shanti Bhuvan, at Pedder

Road, for the return visit, this house having been placed at his disposal by Mr. Narotum Morarji Gokuldas.

His Highness Nawab Rasulkhanji, K.C.S.I., of Junagadh, accompanied by Shahzada Sherzamankhanji, heir-apparent, Vazier Bauddinbhai, C.I.E., Sardar Becharas Voharidas, Dewan, Mr. Gopaldass Voharidas, Hazur Assistant, Mr. Chotalal Buxi, Mr. Amurji, Mr. C. H. Pandya and about three hundred followers will arrive in Bombay by a special train on the morning of Saturday next. A Government deputation and a guard-of-honour will be present at the station. Subjects of the Junagadh State who are residents in Bombay, both Hindus and Mahomedans, have decided to extend a hearty welcome to Nawab Rasulkhanji on his arrival.

The following arrivals are expected to take place to-morrow:—H. H. the Raja of Sunth at 7-15 A.M., who will alight at the Grant Road Station, and put up in a bungalow at Chowpati; H. H. the Raja of Dharampore, at 4-12 P.M., who will put up in a bungalow at Malabar Hill.

On Friday will arrive H. H. the Raja of Wankaner, at Grant Road, at 7-15 A.M. His Highness will stay at a bungalow in Pedder Road.

On Saturday there arrive at Grant Road their Highnesses the Nawab of Cambay (6-26 A.M.); the Raja of Baria (7-15 A.M.); the Maharaja of Dhrangdhra (7-15 A.M.); the Maharajah of Idar (7-15 A.M.); and the Thakore Sahab of Wadhwan (10 A.M.). The time specified in each case is standard time and their Highnesses will stay at Pedder Road, the Great Western Hotel, Pedder Road, Government House, Malabar Hill and Walkeshwa Road respectively.

H. H. the Thakore Sahab of Bhavnagar is expected to reach Bombay on Sunday, also travelling by train.

H. H. the Rao of Cutch is expected to arrive on the 6th (Monday). He will put up in a bungalow in Narayen Dabulkar Road.

On arriving the Chiefs will in each case be received with the ceremonies due to their rank.

1ST NOVEMBER, 1905.

Englishman.—The guard and escort arrangements in connection with the visit of the Prince of Wales will be much the same as those adopted when the late Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, visited Burma. The regular escort accompanying His Royal Highness when driving during their stay in Rangoon will consist of 32 military police sowars and officers forming the foreguard with four District Superintendents of Police placed on special duty. The Commissioner of Police and other police officers, all mounted, will be on either side of the Royal carriage, together with six or eight military officers. The mounted rear-guard escort will consist of 32 more military police sowars and native officers with a complement of mounted civil police officers to complete the guard. At Government House there will be a guard of 100 rank and file of the Devons in charge of a Captain and Lieutenant. This will be a residential guard, and will take up their quarters there so long as the Prince remains in Government House. Special arrangements are also being made by the districts on the route from Rangoon to Mandalay. Each district will supply a certain proportion of civil police to help the railway police in guarding the lines. On the river from Mandalay to Prome similar arrangements will be made by the districts concerned to post constables at intervals on the river banks. It is expected that the vessels conveying the Prince and party may anchor in midstream at important stations on the river such as Minbu and Thayetmyo for an hour or so, to give an opportunity to the civil and military officers of the stations of paying their respects to the Prince. It is not certain whether the Prince will land at Thayetmyo as the late Duke of Clarence did.

Englishman.—The "Gazette of India" contains the following notifications in the Military Secretary's Office:—

I. His Excellency the Viceroy desires to notify that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will hold a Levée at Government House, Calcutta, at 9.30 p.m., on Friday, the 29th December, 1905.

II. All Civil, Naval and Military Officers, Members of the Consular Body, gentlemen whose names are borne on the Government House List, or who have already been presented at the Court of St. James, and Native Officers of the Native Regiments of the Garrison, are invited to attend.

III. The following regulations are to be observed at His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' Levée—

(a).—Gentlemen who propose to attend His Royal Highness's Levée are requested to send their cards addressed to the "Office of the Military Secretary to the Viceroy, Calcutta," not later than Wednesday, the 20th December, after which date no cards will be received, and are also requested to bring with them two large cards with their names clearly written thereon—one to be left with the Aide-de-Camp in waiting in the corridor, and the other to be delivered to the Military Secretary to His Excellency the Viceroy at the moment of presentation, who will announce the name to His Royal Highness.

(b).—Gentlemen who propose to present others should apply to the Office of the Military Secretary to the Viceroy, Calcutta, for a "Form of Presentation," which, after the necessary particulars have been filled in, should be submitted for approval not later than Saturday, the 16th December, 1905.

IV. Gentlemen presenting others must themselves attend the Levée.

V. Gentlemen wearing uniform will appear in Full Dress.

VI. Clergymen being University Graduates and other gentlemen entitled to wear robes or gowns on account of Judicial or Academic office or status and not entitled to wear uniform will appear in such robes or gowns.

VII. Gentlemen not entitled to wear uniform, or robes or gowns, will appear in Evening Dress.

VIII. Native gentlemen who do not appear in the dress prescribed above will wear Choga, Aba or Jubba and Chapkan, Chilita, Sava or Kaba with trousers and their distinctive National head dress, or the ceremonial dress approved for their class by the Local Government.

In the case of Bengali gentlemen the head dress should be a Pugree generally known as Shamla or Mouratta, and not a brimless cap.

In the case of Burmese gentlemen, the head dress should be a white fillet, the hair being dressed in a top knot.

Native gentlemen who do not appear in the dress prescribed in paragraphs V, VI and VII should not remove their head dress when they pass His Excellency.

At the Viceregal Court, only patent leather boots or shoes of an English pattern are allowed to be worn, except in the case of Native Military Officers, who wear the particular style of boot or shoe which forms part of their uniform.

IX. Gentlemen who had intended to be present but have found themselves unable to attend should submit an explanatory letter to the Military Secretary to the Viceroy before, or as soon as possible after, the Levée.

X. The carriages of Gentlemen having the Private Entrée will enter by the South Gate, and set down at the South Entrance of Government House.

All other carriages will enter by the North-East or North-West Gate, as may be convenient.

Notice is hereby given that The Right Honourable the Earl and Countess of Minto will hold a Drawing Room at Government House, Calcutta, on Tuesday, the 19th December, 1905, at 9.30 p.m.

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Ladies whose names are borne on the Government House List, or who have already been presented at the Court of St. James, proposing to attend the Drawing Room, are requested to send their cards addressed to the Military Secretary to the Viceroy, Calcutta, not later than Monday, the 11th December, 1905, after which date no cards will be received, and to bring with them to the Drawing Room two large cards with their names clearly written thereon—one to be given to the Aide-de-Camp in waiting in the corridor and the other to the Military Secretary at the time of presentation.

Ladies who propose to present others should send in "in writing" for approval the names of such ladies to the Office of the Military Secretary to the Viceroy, Calcutta, not later than Saturday, the 2nd December, when, if they are approved, presentation cards will be forwarded.

Ladies who present others must themselves attend the Drawing Room.

Ladies attending the Drawing Room will appear in full dress, but need not wear trains or feathers.

Ladies who had intended to be present but have found themselves unable to attend should send an explanatory letter to the Military Secretary before, or as soon as possible after, the Drawing Room.

Gentlemen having the private Entrée themselves and accompanying ladies to the Private Entrée, will be admitted to the Throne Room.

Gentlemen accompanying ladies by the Public Entrée will leave them at the entrance to the Eastern Gallery and rejoin them in the Ball Room.

The carriages of those who have the Private Entrée will enter by the South Gate, and set down at the south entrance of Government House.

All other carriages will enter by the North-East or North-West Gate, as may be convenient.

Indian Daily News.—Rumour says that Lord Curzon will receive an Earldom on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, and that it will be conferred upon him in Bombay at the reception of Their Royal Highnesses. Lord Curzon was raised to the Peerage in 1898 but His Excellency will in any case some day be Lord Seardsdale as he is the heir. The Barony dates back to 1761. The Earldom of Seardsdale was a totally distinct Peerage, and was held by the family of Leke, but has now been extinct for over 160 years. It had become united with the Barony of D'Eyncourt or Deincourt, and the co-heirship is stated to rest between Lord Methuen and a surviving son of the late Frederick Tennyson.

Times of India.—We are informed by a Press communique that the following is the programme, as it stands on October 30th of arrangements for November 9th to November 14th.

November 9th, 12 noon (Bombay time).—H.M.S. *Renown* arrives Bombay. His Excellency the Naval Commander-in-Chief goes on board.

3.15 p.m.—His Excellency the Viceroy, accompanied by Her Excellency Lady Curzon leaves the Bandar to go on board.

3.30 p.m.—His Excellency the Governor, the Chief Justice, the Bishop of Bombay and Members of Council leave the Bandar to go on board.

4.15 p.m.—Their Royal Highnesses land at the Apollo Bandar. Presentation of Chiefs and high officials. Presentation of Municipal addresses and reply thereto. Their Royal Highnesses drive through part of Native city to Government House, Malabar Point.

11.16 p.m.—His Excellency the Viceroy departs (departure private).

November 10th, 10.30 a.m.—Visits from Chiefs to His Royal Highness.

4-30 P.M.—Their Royal Highnesses drive through the Native town. Open new street and pass through People's Fair *en route*.

8 P.M.—Banquet followed by levée at the Secretariat and Purdah party at Government House.

November 11th, 10-30 A.M.—His Royal Highness returns visits of Chiefs.

4-30 P.M.—Their Royal Highnesses lay foundation stone of Museum. His Royal Highness visits the Dockyard and Flagship. Her Royal Highness goes to the Town Hall to receive the address from the Native Ladies of Bombay.

8 P.M.—Dinner followed by reception of Native Chiefs first and then by a general reception.

November 12th.—Sunday. In the evening Their Royal Highnesses may go for a drive. They will attend Divine Service at the Cathedral at 6 P.M.

November 13th, 10-30 A.M.—His Royal Highness returns visits of Chiefs.

4-30 P.M.—Their Royal Highnesses lay foundation stone of new Dock. They may later on in the evening visit the Yacht Club.

10-30 P.M.—Byculla Club Ball.

November 14th, 10-30 A.M.—Interviews.

Afternoon.—Their Royal Highnesses drive to the Victoria Dock and go by steam launch to Elephanta Caves. Private dinner and departure. Their Royal Highnesses will drive through the illuminated streets *en route* to the station.

The following ladies form the Executive Committee for the reception to be given to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales by the Indian ladies of Bombay:—

Lady Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, H. H. Lady Aga Alishaw, Lady Petit, Begum Mumtaz-Jehan Nusrulakhan, Lady Hurkisondas, Mrs. Ameerrudin Tyebjee, Lady Jehangir, Miss M. Cursetjee, Dowager Lady Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, Dilsha Begum Nawab Mirza, Lady Mehta, Mrs. Chandavarkar, Lady Bhalechandra, Lady Bhownagree, Mrs. Bomanjee Petit, Mrs. Vithaldas D. Thakersey, Mrs. Carrimbhoy Ebrahim, Mrs. G. G. Tejpal, Mrs. Rustumjee Byranjee Jeejeebhoy, Mrs. Aga Moomchoolshah, Mrs. J. D. Framjee, Mrs. Lookmani, Mrs. R. J. Tata, Mrs. N. N. Kothare, Mrs. Tribhovandas Vurjeeewandas, Mrs. Hydari, Mrs. Rogny, and Mrs. Abbas Ali Baig.

2ND NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—It is not clear if His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will pay a visit to the local Shahi mosque during the period of his short stay at Lahore, says the *Observer*; and yet the omission of such an important historical building from the programme of His Royal Highness's tour would be both inexplicable and disappointing to the Muhammadan community. The Anjuman-Islamia, Punjab, has, we think, done well in making a reference to the Punjab Government on the point and expressing a hope that this monumental building, which was visited by the Prince's august father when His Majesty came over to India as Heir Apparent to the British Throne, will not be left out from the future Emperor's programme too.

Guardian.—I hear that it is probable that the Prince and Princess of Wales when they visit Peshawar will extend their trip northwards to the Khyber Pass. Nothing definite has been settled, but the Indian Government is having a bungalow prepared for the possibility of such a visit in the little village of Land-i-Kotal, which stands at the mouth of the pass.

Pioneer.—While at Aden His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will unveil the statue to Queen Victoria which is being erected there. The statue has been executed by Mr. John Tweed and was despatched from London some weeks ago.

Pioneer.—The Dewan of Mysore inspected on the 28th and 29th October the shooting camp of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. It is situated on the bank of the Kabbani River, close to the Kakankote State. The forest is abounding in elephants, tigers and bison, and is on a table-land commanding a full view of the surrounding country. Two *kheddas* have been formed, one for a drive from the Kakankote State forest, and the other from the Begur forest. Herds of elephant have been seen, and arrangements for their capture are nearing completion. The bigger *khedda* is six furlongs, and the smaller four furlongs in circumference. The river Kabbani, which is frequented by elephants, runs close to both the *khedda* sites.

Times of India.—It is notified for information that the ceremonial of the 9th November, the day on which Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to arrive in Bombay, will be rehearsed next week as follows:—

(a) Monday, 6th November (afternoon).—The arrival of His Excellency the Viceroy's procession at the Apollo Bunder and the departure thence of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' procession. Mounted troops only.

His Excellency the Viceroy's procession will be formed up in column of route on Queen's Road, facing North (towards Chowpatty), with its head opposite the 113th Infantry Hospital, at 2-45 P.M. and will move off at 3 P.M.

(b) Tuesday, 7th November (morning).—The arrival of His Excellency the Viceroy's procession at the Apollo Bunder; the reception of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on landing there; His Royal Highness's procession from the Apollo Bunder along the whole processional route and his arrival at Government House, Malabar Hill.

Guards of Honour will be mounted—one on the Bunder at 7 A.M., one at Government House at 8 A.M.

The streets will be lined by 6-45 A.M.

His Excellency the Viceroy's procession will be formed up as in (a) at 6-45 A.M. and will move off at 7 A.M.

Afternoon.—A repetition of the morning's rehearsal, if necessary, commencing at 3 P.M.

As we mentioned a few days ago, Bombay Harbour is likely to be the scene of magnificent illuminations during the Royal Visit. Naturally, the lead will be taken by the ships of the Royal Navy which will probably be illuminated by electricity every evening whilst the Prince and Princess are in Bombay. On the night of the day of arrival they will certainly be illuminated and the only doubt, and it is hardly a doubt, in reference to the following evenings arises from the fact that the final decision will rest with His Royal Highness himself. The Prince will be the Senior Naval Officer on the station, and all orders of this nature will be submitted to him for sanction. In addition to the nightly illuminations, it is proposed to have a grand fireworks display, in which all the warships in harbour will take part, on the night of the Prince's departure. This is the date chosen for the illumination of the city, and as it is also the evening on which Their Royal Highnesses make their trip to Elephanta the illuminations will probably begin early, at the time the launch with the Royal party on board is returning across the harbour.

It is not quite clear for the present how many ships of the Royal Navy will be in Bombay to join in these celebrations. The *Renown* is accompanied by the cruiser *Terrible*, and there are also in port at present the cruiser *Hyacinth*, flagship of Admiral Poe, and the *Persus*, cruiser, which is in dock for the time being, but will be taken out into the harbour to join in the celebrations. The whereabouts of the two cruisers *Fox* and *Proserpine* are not known exactly nor whether they will be at Bombay while the Prince is here. Both ships went to Suez with the object of joining the *Renown* as she came

out of the Canal and forming part of her escort for the remainder of her voyage. But according to Reuter's messages they have been sent down to the Somali coast on account of renewed trouble with the Mullah. If the *Fox* and *Proserpine* come to Bombay in time there will be six British war-ships to join in the celebrations.

In addition to these the *Gabriel*, of the Portuguese Navy, is under orders to come from Mozambique for the express purpose of taking part in the celebrations. It is probable also that the *Dufferin* and *Dalhousie*, of the Royal Indian Marine, will be in harbour, and these will follow the example of the warships. It is expected that there will be a handsome display by the mercantile shipping, and steps to this end have been taken by Commander Black, Port Officer, who has circularised the ship owners and agents in Bombay inviting them to co-operate. It is known that some of the largest firms are anxious to join in making the display as great a success as possible and are prepared to move their ships out of dock on the grand illumination night. Others will follow suit no doubt, so that in the harbour as well as on land Bombay will be more magnificently illuminated than on any previous occasion.

The British warships in port will be dressed with bunting from eight o'clock on the morning of the Prince's arrival, owing to the day being the King-Emperor's birthday. The time for the arrival of the *Renown* has been altered from noon till half-past eleven, and the birthday salutes will be fired by the warships, unless the Prince directs otherwise, immediately after those for his Royal Highness. These will hardly be completed before the salutes in connection with the ceremonies attending the Prince's landing begin.

In connection with the visit of the Prince of Wales, the guard and escort arrangement have now been decided upon. During the Prince's stay in Rangoon, his escort will consist of thirty-two military police sowars and officers, who will form the advance guard, with four District Superintendents of police placed on special duty together with the Police Commissioner and other police officers, all mounted. From six to eight military officers will ride on either side of the Royal carriage and a similar number of military police sowars will form the rearguard. A residential guard of a hundred rank and file at Government House will also be supplied. Civil police will assist the railway police to guard the lines between Rangoon and Mandalay. Similar arrangements will be made along the river banks between Mandalay and Brome.

His Highness Sir Sidi Ahmed Khan, K.C.I.E., Nawab Sahib of Janjira, with Her Highness the Begum Sahib and 75 followers, arrived by a special steamer yesterday at 1 p.m. The arrival was private. His Highness is residing at Mount Towers, Mount Road, Mazgaon.

Madras Mail.—Bangalore, 1st November. There was a meeting of the Executive Committee appointed to deal with reception arrangements for the Royal visit, at the Mayo Hall this morning. With regard to triumphal arches it appears that the Municipality, the Carabincers, the Essex Regiment and Queen's Own Sappers and Miners, will each erect a triumphal arch with inscriptions, etc. Other Regiments are likely to assist and it is likely that Mr. B. P. Annaswamy Modelliar may erect an arch on South Parade, whilst the Trades Association are looked upon as another source from which an arch may come. The local schools and orphanages are to be invited to assemble in a certain place to assist in welcoming Their Royal Highnesses on the day of arrival.

Phoenix.—At the monthly meeting of the Calcutta Corporation last evening Mr. J. G. Apear moved that the Corporation should join in the general illuminations and decorations of the town on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

and that for this purpose the Corporation should sanction the expenditure of Rs. 10,000. After some discussion the motion was put and carried, a special committee being appointed.

3RD NOVEMBER 1905.

Times of India.—The "Bombay Government Gazette" published yesterday contained the following notification regarding the ceremonies to be observed on the arrival in Bombay of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales:—

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to arrive at Bombay on the 9th instant in His Majesty's ship *Renown*.

As soon as the *Renown* is signalled from the Light-house, three guns will be fired from the Saluting Battery at intervals of ten seconds.

His Excellency the Viceroy accompanied by Her Excellency Lady Curzon will drive from Government House by the same route that will be taken by the Royal Procession, arriving at the Apollo Bandar at 3-15 p.m.

At 3-20 p.m. His Excellency the Viceroy accompanied by Her Excellency Lady Curzon will leave the Bandar to proceed on board His Majesty's ship *Renown*. His Excellency will be received at the Apollo Bandar by a guard-of-honour; and on his embarkation a Royal Salute will be fired from the Saluting Battery.

At 3-35 p.m. His Excellency the Governor of Bombay will leave the Bandar to proceed on board His Majesty's ship *Renown* under the usual salute from the Saluting Battery, and will be presented to Their Royal Highnesses by His Excellency the Viceroy. His Excellency the Governor will be accompanied on board by the Chief Justice, the Bishop of Bombay and the Members of Council, who will be presented to Their Royal Highnesses by His Excellency.

At 3-55 p.m. His Excellency the Governor and the officials who accompanied His Excellency will leave His Majesty's ship *Renown* to return to the Apollo Bandar.

At 4-5 p.m. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales accompanied by His Excellency the Viceroy and Her Excellency Lady Curzon and attended by his suite, will quit His Majesty's ship *Renown*.

All arrangements for the disembarkation of Their Royal Highnesses, the embarkation and disembarkation of His Excellency the Viceroy and His Excellency the Governor, will be made by the Director of the Royal Indian Marine in consultation with His Excellency the Naval Commander-in-Chief.

At 4-15 p.m. Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at the steps of the Bandar. A Royal Salute will be fired from the Saluting Battery. A guard-of-honour of British infantry with Band and Colour will be drawn up at the Bandar head.

Their Royal Highnesses will be received at the Bandar by His Excellency the Governor, His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Naval Forces in India, the Chief Justice of Bombay, the Bishop of Bombay, the Members of Council, the Lieutenant-General Commanding Western Command, the Judges of the High Court, the Chief Secretary to Government, the Commissioners of Revenue and Customs, the Major-General Commanding the Division, the Surgeon-General with the Government of Bombay, the Additional Members of the Council of His Excellency the Governor for making Laws and Regulations, the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Bombay, the Director of the Royal Indian Marine, the Roman Catholic Archbishop, the Archdeacon of Bombay, the General Officer Commanding Bombay Brigade, and the Secretaries to Government.

The Consuls-General are invited to be present at the Bandar head.

The Native Chiefs and 1st Class Sardars, assembled in Bombay in honour of Their Royal Highnesses, are also invited to be present.

To all the above, cards of admission will be issued by the Chief Secretary to Government, Political Department.

Their Royal Highnesses will then proceed to a dais prepared for them, where an address of welcome will be presented to Their Royal Highnesses by the Municipal Corporation for the City of Bombay. For this purpose special space will be reserved for the Corporation. The Executive Engineer, Presidency, will send a card of admission to each member of the Corporation whose name is communicated to him by the President of the Corporation.

Seats will be reserved in front of the dais for Foreign Consuls and Vice-Consuls, for all officers of His Majesty's Services, Naval, Military, Royal Indian Marine and Civil, and officers belonging to Corps of Volunteers, then in Bombay and not on duty elsewhere, for 2nd Class Sardars present in Bombay and the officials of Native States. Cards of admission will be sent to the Consuls by the Secretary in the Political Department and will on application be issued to all others by the Executive Engineer, Presidency.

As far as further accommodation is available, it will be allotted to any ladies and gentlemen who may intimate their desire to be present to the Executive Engineer, Presidency, by whom cards of admission will be issued on application.

Their Royal Highnesses will, after the presentation of the Address, proceed to Government House, Malabar Point, attended by an escort detailed under orders which will be issued by the Military authorities, *via* Apollo Bandar Road, Rampart Row, Hornby Road, Carnac Road, Kalbadevi Road, Bhendi Bazar, Parel Road, Grant Road, Gamdevi Road and Walkeshwar Road. The route from the Apollo Bandar will be lined by troops under orders of the General Officer Commanding Bombay Brigade to such point as he may direct. The seating in the carriages of the Royal *cortege* will be regulated under the orders of Major-General Beatson. The Commissioner of Police will maintain order and keep the streets clear.

Full dress will be worn by all officers of Government entitled to wear uniform, and morning dress by others.

His Highness the Maharana of Dharampore, with his staff, reached Bombay yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, arriving at Grant Road station. A Government Deputation consisting of Captain Burke, Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department, Mr. Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government, and Rasaldar Bahadur Sheikh Abdul Hamid, Native A.-D.-C. to His Excellency Lord Lamington, was present to receive His Highness, who drove with them to his temporary residence at Malabar Hill escorted by a party of native cavalry. A salute of nine guns was fired to announce his arrival.

His Highness Maharana Joravarsingji of Sunth, accompanied by the Ranis and attended by forty followers, arrived in Bombay yesterday morning by the Ahmedabad mail train and alighted at the Grant Road station. His Highness was received by a Government deputation consisting of Captain Burke, Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department; Captain Greig, A.-D.-C. to His Excellency the Governor, and Mr. Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government. Mr. Lalubhai, Dewan of Sunth, who had arrived in advance of His Highness, was also present at the station to welcome the Maharana. After shaking hands with the Government officers, His Highness, accompanied by the members of the deputation, drove in a Government House carriage to the Maharana's temporary

residence at Chowpatty, escorted by a party of native cavalry. A salute of nine guns was fired to announce the arrival.

Sardar Shiwram Samant Bhosle, Sar Desai of Sawantwadi, arrived in Bombay yesterday morning with forty-five followers, alighting at the Victoria Terminus station. The Sardar was received by Captain Coghill, Officiating Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department, Mr. Baig, Oriental Translator, and Rasaldar Shaikh Abdul Hamid, Native A.-D.-C. to His Excellency the Governor. The Chief drove to a bungalow at Nepean Sea Road, the representatives of Government accompanying him thither.

The following circular has been issued by Commander Black, R.I.M., Port Officer, Bombay, to those interested in the shipping lying in the harbour:—

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are due to arrive in Bombay on the 9th instant.

Ship agents, ship owners and ship masters, yacht owners and native craft owners and masters are hereby invited to dress their vessels in bunting on the following dates:—On the 9th, 10th, 13th and 14th.

The 10th is a day on which the whole city will be dressed in bunting. The 13th is the day of the laying of the foundation stone of the new Mercantile Dock. The 14th is the day on which Their Royal Highnesses proceed to Elephanta and return between 6 and 8 p.m., when the whole city and vessels in harbour will be illuminated.

It is requested that as many vessels as possible will be illuminated between the hours of 6 and 8 p.m., on this evening the 14th.

A meeting of owners and tenants of houses in Shaikh Memon Street and Mamadevie Tank Road was held at the house of Mr. Tarachand Ghanasamdas for the purpose of taking steps to decorate their houses on the occasion of the Royal visit. A proposal was made and agreed to that all present should decorate and illuminate their houses in a manner worthy of the occasion, and that moreover every influence should be exerted to induce others to follow their example. A committee of the following gentlemen was appointed to carry out the resolution:—Rao Bahadur Vussonji Khimji, Messrs. Jainarayan H. Dani and Vullubhnarayan.

As announced, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will attend the service at the Cathedral on Sunday, November 12th, at 6 p.m. No seats will be reserved excepting those permanently allotted by Government, namely, about five rows across the East end. The doors of the Cathedral will be opened for the admission of the congregation at 5 p.m., and will remain open until 5.45 p.m., unless all the seats be occupied before that hour, in which event they will be closed earlier. There will be no admission by the West door. Tickets will be issued for the permanently reserved seats to the head of each of the departments interested.

Englishman.—It is notified that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has been pleased to appoint the following officers as Honorary Aides-de-Camp during his tour in India:—Major Roberts, 1st Duke of York's Own Lancers; Captains Ashburner, Royal Fusiliers; Hill, Royal Welsh Fusiliers; Makins, King's Royal Rifle Corps, and the Hon. W. G. S. Cadogan, 10th Hussars.

The offices directly subordinated to the Government of India at Calcutta, except the issue office of the Paper Currency Department, and the office of the Comptroller General, will be closed on the 3rd January next, in honour of the Royal visit.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 4TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Hilavadi, 27TH OCTOBER 1905:—It is a regret, says the *Hilavadi* [Calcutta] of the 27th October, that the Prince of Wales is coming to Bengal at a time when the people of the

country are least prepared to give His Royal Highness a fitting welcome. There is at present universal mourning in the country and not even the worst flatterers of the Government will be able heartily to join any festivities which may be held in connection with the Royal visit. The *Times* of London says that the Royal visit will be productive of immense good to the country by making its future monarch personally acquainted with its people. But the Indians entertain no such hope. The Prince will come, spend a few days in amusements and festivities with the magnates of the land and go away. The authorities it is certain will take every care to hide the real condition of the country from his view. The Royal visit will, therefore, only occasion a waste of India's money instead of conferring any boon on her. For the Bengalis specially this is not the time for spending any money on festivities. To them a pie is at present as valuable as a gold mohur. To the officials the Royal visit may be a great occasion for merry-making and to Lord Curzon the duty of receiving His Royal Highness may furnish a pleasing opportunity for making an exhibition of his own greatness and power, but the people of the country will not in the least benefit by all that.

Bharat Mitra, 28TH OCTOBER 1905:—The *Bharat Mitra* [Calcutta] of the 28th October is of opinion that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales would have done well if he had visited before Bengal had been divided, for it sees no enthusiasm for according him a suitable welcome compared with what was done to receive our present Emperor when His Majesty came here as Prince of Wales. Lord Curzon has destroyed all feelings of joy and true loyalty of the people, specially of Bengal. The latter are in a state of deep mourning on account of the partition. What reception can be expected from such people? Some people in Calcutta go to the length of asking the people not to go to see the illuminations and fireworks which are going to take place during the stay of His Royal Highness in Calcutta, and that there should be a general stoppage of business for a day. Mr. Brodrick asked Lord Curzon to postpone the partition, to which the latter replied that it could not be stopped and that the agitation was subsiding. The same paper says, "If what the *Bengalee* says is true it affords a further example of the strength of mind and veracity of the present authorities."

Hilavarta, 30TH OCTOBER 1905:—The *Hilavarta* [Calcutta] of the 30th October is sorry that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales should be coming to India at such an inopportune moment, when the condition of the people appears to be so deplorable that they would not be able to accord their Royal guests a befitting welcome. India will be in mourning instead of rejoicing. Even the sycophants will not be able to join with an open heart. The *Times* of London expects the Royal visit to bear good fruit, since the heir to the British Crown will meet his would-be subjects face to face, and have an opportunity of conversing with them, but the paper is unable to understand this, for who would show him the real state of things?

SELECTIONS FROM NEWSPAPERS IN BOMBAY FOR WEEK ENDING 4TH NOVEMBER.

Gujarati, 4TH NOVEMBER 1905:—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will land on the shores of India for the first time on Thursday next, and from the 9th to the 14th November Bombay will witness demonstrations of enthusiasm and loyalty, which will no doubt gratify the hearts of the Royal visitors.... Their Royal Highnesses will visit twenty-nine leading cities or places of note, including nine Native States, and wherever they go they may take it that they will meet with a cordial and loyal reception. The mind of the country has unfortunately got out of tune owing to various circumstances, and Pluvius has once more showered his gifts in a capricious manner, thus causing grave anxiety in many

places. Their Royal Highnesses will know little about these rifts in the late. But that they do exist cannot be seriously denied. His Royal Highness is an heir to a glorious throne and the inheritor of an Empire which is almost unique in the history of the world. The sacred responsibilities attaching to such a position might well-nigh appal even a courageous heart. But fortunately for the Emperor of India the burden of actual administration rests upon the shoulders of his official representatives. If this arrangement has its advantages, it has also its disadvantages, and we trust that even amidst pomp and splendour Their Royal Highnesses will succeed in finding out the innate feelings of the people, educated and uneducated, and in understanding the magnitude of the problem of the moral and material advancement of India. The memory of Victoria the Righteous is revered throughout the length and breadth of the country, and her Proclamation of imperishable fame is the *Magna Charta* of the Indian people.... The whole problem of India's progress and administration is defined and solved in that famous document, and no English administrator or politician can ever force the interests of the British Government in this country or be really loyal to the memory of that illustrious Empress, who dare whisper even a breath of suspicion against the sanctity of that charter under the cloak of subtle plausibilities or political exigencies of the hour.... We beg of Their Royal Highnesses to go through their lengthy tour and observe the country and its inhabitants in the spirit which inspires that charter. Pomp and pageantry, however unavoidable, are after all of evanescent glory, but the spirit of the Proclamation is a priceless heritage. May that high-souled spirit inspire the occupants of the British throne, British statesmen and administrators and conduce to the stability and glory of the British Empire and the moral and material elevation of the inhabitants of India. A more loyal, law-abiding, intelligent and appreciative people no alien Government had under its rule in the history of the world. If England has done a good deal for the Indian people, surely India has done no less for England's glory and moral and material greatness. Such and like thoughts are uppermost in our minds at this moment, and inspired by such thoughts we beg to offer to Their Royal Highnesses our earnest, enthusiastic and loyal welcome. Her Royal Highness is the first Princess of Wales to honour this land with her presence, and the whole country will hail her with joyous greetings.

Gujarati, Kaiser-i-Hind, and Rast Gofar, 29TH OCTOBER 1905:—We can confidently assert that the welcome extended by the Bombay public to the Prince and Princess of Wales will not be heartfelt and sincere for more than one reason. In the first place, the presence of an autocratic and unpopular Viceroy like Lord Curzon during Their Royal Highnesses' stay in Bombay will chill public enthusiasm over their arrival. Secondly, the thoughts of the poverty of India brought about by British rule and the decline of her indigenous industries will also act as an effectual check upon demonstrations of loyalty on the part of the public. Already complaints are being made in several quarters that the public do not show any eagerness in undertaking to illuminate their houses on the occasion. It is possible that a few native gentlemen might under the influence of official pressure illuminate their premises, and the school children arrayed on the stands may greet the Royal visitors with hurrahs as previously tutored by their masters. But these will be mere hollow demonstrations, not emanating from the hearts of the people. It is true that the present King-Emperor, when he visited India thirty years ago, was accorded a sincere and genuine welcome throughout the country, but in those days the people were dazzled by the glamour of British rule and were unable to understand the evils of a foreign yoke. This state of things has now changed. When the people are now

told to co-operate in welcoming the Prince, they ask point-blank what advantage they are likely to derive from the Royal visit, and how the Prince will become acquainted with the real condition of the country by completing an extensive tour through India in the short period of two or three months. They further express the fear that costly demonstrations in honour of Their Royal Highnesses will engender a false notion in their minds as to the prosperity and contentment of the Indians. So long as the visit does not promise any real benefit to the country, the people are not to blame if they show apathy in welcoming the Prince. [A correspondent of the same paper remarks that the demonstrations in honour of Their Royal Highnesses will benefit nobody in the country except title-hunters. The *Kaiser-i-Hind* emphatically disapproves of costly demonstrations in honour of Their Royal Highnesses in view of the threatened distress in several parts of the Bombay Presidency. It prays that the money spent on the reception of the Prince be utilised in relieving the distress of the famine-stricken people. The *Rast Gofar* prays the Government of India to abolish or at least reduce a substantial portion of the duty on salt in commemoration of the Royal visit. It deplores that the Government should have disclaimed any intention to remit the tax at a time when a fat surplus is confidently expected in the next Budget.]

Indu Prakash, 30TH OCTOBER 1905:—A correspondent writes to the *Indu Prakash*: "Will you allow me to raise a protest against the highly objectionable attempt which is being made to manufacture artificial demonstrations of loyalty on the occasion of the approaching Royal visit? Landlords owning property in the streets through which the Royal party will pass are personally importuned to paint their houses and to make arrangements for illuminating them on the days on which Their Royal Highnesses will drive through the streets of the city.....Lest a false impression be carried away by Their Royal Highnesses as regards the material condition of the masses in India, I would suggest that the landlords and tenants in question should hang from their windows, or paste on their walls, placards in bold characters stating, 'All this is done to order and should not be taken to mean that we are very rich or that we have absolutely no grievances whatsoever.'.....Bombay will turn out its hundreds of thousands in gala dresses to take a passing glimpse of Their Royal Highnesses. Advantage will be taken of this to make the Prince believe that the ever-ringing cry of Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji about the poverty of India is an Oriental lie. In order to effectually remove such an impression the public will be well advised to post in prominent places placards bearing the following inscriptions: 'Welcome to Bombay the Beautiful,' 'Remember India, the famine-stricken, the plague-ridden, the down-trodden,' 'Pray preserve the hen that lays golden eggs,' &c."

Oriental Review, 1ST NOVEMBER 1905:—"In accordance with past traditions" befitting the wealth and greatness of *Urbs Prima in India*, preparations are being made for according a right royal and magnificent welcome to the Royal visitors. Just now the city is in its halcyon days, and its chief industry enjoying a period of unprecedented prosperity. Plague is at its lowest ebb. The threatened famine in Gujarat and Central India has been averted by the recent rains. As far as Western India is concerned, the people are in a happy mood to receive Their Royal Highnesses. A programme of festivities has been proposed that will be unsurpassed in its variety and magnificence.... We must add here that the Government of Bombay has given every help to the preparations for a welcome to Their Royal Highnesses and has worked hand in hand with the Executive Committee of the Royal Reception Fund. His Excellency Lord Lamington and the Honourable Mr. Edgerley have with their usual geniality made things as smooth as possible, and

everything has proceeded most successfully under their able guidance. It is so consoling to see that Europeans and Indians have worked in unison and with unsparring zeal in carrying out the vast preparations for the various festivities to the satisfaction of all. It is also pleasant to note that the Government has treated Europeans and Indians with equal courtesy. We hope that Their Royal Highnesses will carry away the pleasantest impressions of the love and loyalty of all classes in the city of Bombay.

Jám-e-Jamshéd, 4TH NOVEMBER 1905:—The public must have been gratified by the several reassuring statements that have been from time to time made in the course of the last few days in regard to certain points connected with the forthcoming *tamasha*. The first thing that must have been noted with satisfaction is the fact that the Reception Committee have completed the list of the schools invited to participate in the welcome of Their Royal Highnesses and to share in the fête to be given in honour of the event. All the schools have been put on an equal level, and all apprehension has been removed as to any invidious distinction being made, or any mistake being committed through oversight in regard to the treatment that is due to all the representative institutions in this respect. The public must have also read with pleasure and satisfaction of the test that has been made of the stability of the stands erected for the children.....We repeat our request to Government made in our issue of Wednesday last as to the granting of a sufficient number of holidays to permit the people to enjoy themselves sufficiently and give Their Royal Highnesses a right royal ovation everywhere during their few days' stay in this city.....Every class, creed and profession is desirous of making these few days a season of festivities and rejoicings on the largest scale possible. Why do Government then grudge the public the few extra days they want to make their welcome to their future Emperor and Empress a really noteworthy and memorable event? Did anybody complain against the closing of the offices for a week when the King-Emperor visited Bombay thirty years ago, that Government are so chary of doing the same thing this time? Or do they imagine that the sentiments of public loyalty are less warm, and the people less enthusiastic in their desire to welcome the Prince and Princess than they were in the seventies? And there can be nothing but ridicule for the notion, if it were at all entertained, that Bombay feels itself to have grown so much in importance, since the King-Emperor's visit, that its conceit would not permit it to think of devoting so many days as it did then to merry-making and rejoicings in honour of its future sovereign and his gracious consort. Business is bound to be paralysed during the days that the Prince and Princess are to stay in our midst; and the Government, the Chamber of Commerce, and the Banks would, by grudging two or three extra days, only create the impression that they do not mind the reception of Their Royal Highnesses proving a tame and halting affair. There is an inconsistency in keeping Government servants, private office assistants, and the business community generally, at the desk, and at the same time, expecting the people of Bombay to manifest every possible sign of joy and happiness in finding the Prince and Princess of Wales in their midst. We trust that those in whose hands the matter rests will promptly set about doing the right thing, and save themselves from the reproach of having marred the popular rejoicings on this historic occasion. We pass from this to another point we touched upon the other day, viz., having two illumination nights. The initial cost being once incurred, it would not make much of a difference whether the illuminations are kept up for one night or two. The public will not surely grudge spending money for a little extra oil or gas to give sufficient *édat* to the occasion.....And the same thing could be said of the

Municipality, the Banks and the other public bodies and corporations, as well as firms and business houses. The trams are to be stopped on the illumination night, making it practically impossible for the families of the more respectable among the poor and the middle classes to stir out of their homes to witness the illuminations. We are not quite convinced as yet that the trams could not have been conveniently allowed to run from Grant Road along Hornby Road, which transfers from the former place to Park, etc., in ... order to assist the residents in the outlying districts of the town to travel down to the City and witness the illuminations. But if the Police authorities think that this could not be managed, then there is all the greater reason for keeping the illuminations another night, letting the trams run freely that night, and shutting out the private garrihawalas, if need be, in order to let all classes of the inhabitants have an opportunity of seeing the illuminations. These are some of the more important points that we think it necessary to touch upon in order to prevent disappointment and heartburning among the masses of the population—by no means less loyal and devoted subjects of His Majesty than their richer and more fortunate fellow-residents.

Indu Prakash, 31st October, Jām-e-Jamshed, 1st November, Evening Jām, 4th November.—The Press communique published in our issue of Wednesday last notifies that the Royal party are timed to arrive at the Apollo Bandar at 4-15 P.M. instead of at 4-30 P.M. as originally stated, and that, therefore, the Royal party will be able to start from the Bandar between 4-45 P.M. and 5 P.M. The change will not, we are afraid, meet with the entire satisfaction of the public. No doubt, it is a great improvement upon the original arrangement; still the public would like to see the Royal party start from the Bandar at an even earlier hour. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, are timed to leave the Bandar between 4-45 P.M. and 5 P.M., and the sun will, on the 6th of November, set at 5-37 P.M. so that there will be left to the Royal party only 37 minutes of daylight for reaching Government House, which is an impossible task. From the Apollo Bandar to Government House via Sir J. J. Hospital and Chowpatty is a pretty long distance, and the drive would, even if there were to be no stoppages, occupy more than thirty-seven minutes. How much more time, then, will it take to reach Government House when the Royal party may have to stop, at least to slacken the pace extremely at many places en route, by way of courtesy to people who will be ready to present Their Royal Highnesses with bouquets and flowers? It will be quite dark before the Royal party passes even half the route, and many loyal citizens will have to go home disappointed, without seeing their future Emperor and Empress. There is another reason, and that a strong one too, why there should be a further change in the programme. It ought to be well borne in mind that the young pupils from the various schools, who are to be accommodated on the stands specially erected for the purpose, should, on no account whatsoever, be detained after dusk, for even while it is daylight it will greatly tax the resources of the teachers in charge of the urchins to manage them and find the way for them through the densely crowded streets, and after sunset the task would be beyond the resources of the teachers. We, therefore, strongly advocate a further change still in the right direction in the programme. If the present arrangement is persisted in, a great many people, especially in Grant Road, Chowpatty and Walkeshwar Road, will have to go disappointed without seeing Their Royal Highnesses. [The *Jām-e-Jamshed*, the *Evening Jām* and several other papers of the week bitterly complain against the inconvenient hour selected for the landing of Their Royal Highnesses.]

Indu Prakash, 1st November 1905.—At a time when the

abnormal rush of visitors to Bombay is already sending up the fares of hackney carriages, we do not understand why the authorities have chosen to notify that on the night of the illuminations the trams will stop running after 7 P.M. To the thousands that stay at places inconveniently distant from the People's Fair and the chief centres of illumination in the Fort, the stoppage of trams will be a veritable hardship. Why call the fair a People's Fair and close up the only cheap mode of conveyance to it available to the middle and the lower classes in Bombay. We do not know if the authorities have given due consideration to the matter. The railways can hardly be expected to cope with the local traffic. But some arrangement can be arrived at by which trams could run to Colaba by Hornby Road and return via Elphinstone Circle to Borj Bunder. Some such convenience is absolutely necessary for the thousands that cannot afford to engage hackney carriages. The authorities owe a duty to the poorer portion of the public, and we trust that they will reconsider their decision and modify it in a way that will enable Bombay's poor to join in the festivities organized in honour of the heir-apparent to the British throne. We do not know if Their Royal Highnesses would like the poor and middle class population in the city to be thus kept away from the festivities in their honour.

Jām-e-Jamshed, 2nd November 1905.—We shall not deny that the Bombay Government must have found it a very difficult task to decide the question of native full dress in connection with the Prince's levée on the 10th instant. So many kinds of dresses are being worn now-a-days by natives, and such grotesque combinations are being made by fashionable and so-called progressive Parsis, Hindus and others that it must have indeed proved an unenviable task for the official or officials entrusted with the drawing up of the levée dress regulations to decide what should constitute a full dress in the case of the different native communities. We have more of sympathy than blame for those responsible for the regulations published the other day. The incongruity of the combinations suggested therein is too patent to escape comment and even protest. But there could be no doubt that this has been primarily due to a desire on the part of the official or officials concerned to consult, as far as possible, the wishes of the Anglicised natives who prefer European dress and, at the same time, to prevent them from losing their racial characteristic when they appear before His Royal Highness. The result, however, has been that those responsible for the drawing up of the regulations have created the impression of being either unimaginative or cynically humorous. There are, indeed, many who are asking how they could have failed to imagine what a grotesque combination English evening dress would make with a native turban. Anyway the orders, published some days ago, need revision, and we hope Government will not object to meet the wishes of those who have protested in the matter. They could very easily and justly lay down that no native who appears in English dress would be given admission, and that proper national dress will have to be worn by every one who is desirous to appear at the Prince's levée. That would simplify matters and prevent the irritation that is now so widely prevalent. The combination of English evening dress with a native turban is the last thing in which any sensible, self-respecting native would venture to appear at the levée, and Government House must make up its mind either to let the natives appear in English evening dress without a head-gear, or prohibit the wearing of evening dress altogether, and insist upon what is called *dupla* or *jām-e-pichai*. In regard to what has fallen from a certain set of Parsi *janjis* as to their having no *pajama* or *jeans* and no *dupla* for the Prince's levée, we should think that it would have been a kindness to the community not to press such an

argument into service. Men who would not or could not undergo the expense of having these in return for the honour they are to have of appearing before the Prince can have no right to feel themselves annoyed or injured by being told that the function is not for such as they.

SELECTION FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS, FOR THE WEEK ENDING 4TH NOVEMBER 1905.

The *Andhraprakasika* (Madras) of the 28th October, stating that it does not matter much whether the salt tax is abolished or not exhorts the Indian patriots to request His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to see that an Act is passed empowering the people to distil and sell their own liquors subject to a reasonable duty. Since such a step is a profitable concern, both to the Government and the people, the suggestion will be acceptable to him. In the absence of such an Act, the various fruits grown in India are simply wasted. Not only is their value thus lost to the country, but a large sum of money is also wasted in the purchase of foreign liquors. All the leaders of the people are therefore requested to unite and memorialise His Royal Highness to obtain an Act beneficial both to the rulers and the ruled.

SELECTION FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB, FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 4TH NOVEMBER 1905.

The *Victoria Paper* (Sialkot), of the 24th October 1905, remarks that the remission of Income Tax will constitute a permanent memorial of the forthcoming Royal Visit to India, and requests the Finance Minister of the Viceregal Council to move in the matter.

5TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Pioneer.—The Maharaja of Sikkim and his son will be the guests of Government at Calcutta during the Royal visit. It will be the first time that His Highness has travelled so far.

Pioneer.—As the Aligarh College is to have the honour of a special visit from the Prince of Wales, who is to halt some hours there on his way between Nepal and Simla on the 6th March, it is only natural that the authorities are anxious to organise some permanent memorial of an event so notable and so full of encouragement for the future. It has long been the wish of those who have charge of the affairs of the College to organise a Natural Science branch with an equipment corresponding to the standard College in other respects. What is wanted is a professorial chair, two or three scholarships, a laboratory and a class room with the necessary furniture and appliances. There is no question that if the liberality of Mahomedans of light and leading would provide an endowment sufficient for meeting these requirements, there could be no better way of recognising the signal distinction that the College is receiving in His Royal Highness's visit.

6TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Express.—Bombay is in a high state of excitement about the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who arrive here by the *Renown* on Thursday.

The city is already bursting into decorations, and is aflame with the splendour of the Native Princes, Rajas, and Maharajas, who arrive at the Victoria terminus at the rate of half a dozen a day. Each chief is met by a representative of Government House, attended by a train of retainers, carefully calculated, according to rank of the visitor.

The other day I saw one of these potentates arrive. He was met by his tribesmen and his friends. They offered their fealty, assured him that of all the constellations his star was the brightest, and put around his neck a garland of flowers. The ceremony would have been more telling but for the fact that His Highness was very stout, and that his splendid turban

and decorations were supported by a European frock coat, doubtful trousers, and boots that did not fit.

Other receptions, where the Raja had stuck to his native costume, and carried it off with an Oriental majesty of mien, were impressive, and gave little hints of the rich pageantry that is being arranged for the Prince and Princess. Many of these Rajas have taken bungalows at fancy rents, where they can live in State with their own regiment of attendants about them.

The wide streets in the Fort district and the narrow native bazaars are pulsating with ceremonial colours, and a wonderful sight will meet the eyes of the Royal visitors as they enter the "Gateway of India."

The only shadow on the preparations is the illness of the Viceroy. His promised visit is arousing nearly as much enthusiasm as that of the Prince himself. He was to have spoken at the Byeulla dinner to-morrow, and as he was unable to get here in time the dinner has been postponed.

Lord Curzon will probably arrive in Bombay on Tuesday. He will officially welcome the Prince and Princess, and then immediately resign office, handing over the reins to his successor, Lord Minto. He may, however, accompany the Prince and Princess over a part of the tour as a private friend. He will go to Cairo for the winter.

Globe.—Since it was known that the Prince of Wales was to visit India, several of the Indian Princes in whose territories tigers are to be found have been sedulously preserving the animals in order that His Royal Highness may be sure of getting a good bag. In one State of which information has reached us, not a single tiger has been permitted to be killed for nearly a year, but there is no need to suppose that any one has suffered thereby. The man-eater is comparatively a rarity, and there is no difficulty in compensating the villagers for the loss they suffer in cattle through the tigers being preserved. Generally, indeed, they make a very good thing out of it.

Standard.—The commencement of the momentous week of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales finds Bombay in a state of glowing elation and excitement. The sole shadow is the illness of the Viceroy. It is now officially announced that Lord Curzon will not arrive until Tuesday, thereby compelling a postponement of the Byeulla dinner, which had been fixed for Monday, when a great speech was expected from His Excellency. The interest taken in Lord Curzon's presence is intense, almost rivalling that attaching to the Royal visit.

The noble city, which is the watergate of Western India, is rapidly draping herself in festal attire, and there is every evidence that the decorations will be on a magnificent scale. The wide Fort, the narrow streets, and the native bazaars, steeped in Oriental colour, form together an unequalled background for the ceremonies and the Royal progresses.

For the past few days the centre of animation has been the Victoria terminus, where the ruling Princes and native potentates have been arriving in rapid succession. Each Chief has been met by a Government House representative, and accompanied by a train of retainers suitable to his rank. In many cases the distinguished visitors have been also met by a deputation of their subjects or fellow tribesmen, who go through the picturesque ceremony of garlanding the potentate with flowers. The effect is sometimes impressive, but occasionally a trifle comic when the object of this attention is stout and elderly, and dressed in semi-European costume.

Several Rajas are occupying bungalows hired at high rents, and these temporary dwellings. There is, indeed, a great gathering of chiefs to come to Bombay to welcome India's future Emperor. Nearly all the Chiefs with whom the Bombay Government on the political side is directly related are here. First among them is His High-

ness Sir Shahu Chhatrapati Maharaj, Maharaja of Kolhapur, who represents the younger branch of the family of the great Sivaji, founder of the Mahratta Empire, the Kolhapur dynasty having been established by Sivaji's grandson, whose mother, Tarabhai, is the heroine of Mahratta history. The present Maharaja is well known in England, having been present at the King's Coronation. The Rao of Cutch is descended from a family of Jaraja Rajputs, who, after founding a principality in Sind, invaded Cutch in the middle of the fifteenth century. The gallant Maharaja of Idar, better known as Sir Pertab Singh of Jodhpur, the Rajput State of which he was regent during his nephew's minority, joins the Prince of Wales' staff as *aide-de-camp*. He is an *aide-de-camp* to the King, Honorary Commandant of the Imperial Cadet Corps, has won distinction as a soldier and sportsman, and is the *beau ideal* of Rajput chivalry.

The Mahometan Nawab of Junagadh is the ruler of an out-of-the-way but prosperous State in Kathiawar in which is situated the famous shrine of Somnath, the gates of which were taken away by Mahmud of Ghazni, and recovered, as Lord Ellenborough believed, by our army in Afghanistan. The Nawab also owns the Gir Forest, the last haunt of the Indian lion. He traces his descent to a Pathan soldier of fortune who, a couple of centuries ago, set himself up as a ruler in Kathiawar, after expelling the great Moghul's deputy governor. The Thakur Sahib of Bhavnagar, the Rana Sahib of Porbandar, and the Thakur Sahib of Gondal, other States in Kathiawar, are Rajputs. The Porbandar Chief belongs to a tribe which claims descent from Hanuman, the monkey god. Sir Bhagvatsinhji of Gondal took a medical degree at Edinburgh. The Mahometan Nawab of Janjira is descended from Abyssinian admirals who served under Aurungzeb. The Chief of Miraj, a Brahmin, boasts of ancestors who were thanked for their services by the Duke of Wellington, then General Wellesley, during his campaigns in the Deccan. The Mahometan Nawab of Cambay, a Shahi Moghul, is descended from a man who was Viceroy of Ahmedabad under the Kings of Delhi. All of them are here, looking forward with eager expectation, which no amount of Oriental stolidity can conceal, to making their loyal salaams to His Royal Highness the Shahzada.

Times of India.—The following telegrams have passed between His Excellency the Viceroy and His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, upon His Royal Highness' arrival at Aden:—

From His Excellency the Viceroy to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

On the arrival of Your Royal Highnesses at the first outpost of the Indian Empire may I venture to offer to you a loyal and enthusiastic welcome to Indian waters?

All India has no other desire than to make your forthcoming visit a memorable and unbroken success.

From His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to His Excellency the Viceroy.

On our arrival in Indian waters the Princess of Wales and I wish to take the earliest opportunity of sending a warm message of esteem and goodwill to you and to the people of India.

We are much touched by your kind message of welcome.

Times of India.—His Highness the Nawab Saheb of Junagadh, His Highness the Nawab of Cambay, His Highness the Maharaja of Idar, His Highness the Maharaja of Dhrangadhra, His Highness the Maharaja of Baria and His Highness the Thakore Saheb of Wadhwan arrived in Bombay on Saturday morning. Government deputation and guards-of-honour being present at the Grant Road Station to receive the guests. The first to reach Bombay was His Highness Nawab Jaffer Ali Khan of Cambay, who, travelling by the Ahmedabad passenger train, reached Grant Road Station at 5-40 A.M. Not-

withstanding the early hour of the morning a large number of people was present at the station to receive His Highness, who, on alighting from the train, was received by a Government deputation consisting of Captain Burke, Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department, and Be-saladar Bahadur Shaikh Abdul Hamid, Native A.D.C. to His Excellency the Governor. His Highness was accompanied by Mr. Madhevelal Harinarayan, State Dewan, Mr. Mirza Buxee Ali Munshi, Mr. Baba Sahebjee Chhotla Saheb, and was attended by about fifty followers. His Highness was conducted to a seat on the platform and garlanded by a number of natives of Cambay, at present residing in Bombay, these including Dr. Dhunjibhai Motabhai, Messrs. Jug-mohandas Vandravandas Bhaiseth, Chhotalal Jugalbhai, Dhunjibhai Hormasji, Bapuji C. Mody and Pestonji C. Mody.

After receiving floral presentations Nawab Jaffer Ali Khan proceeded to a Government House carriage which had been sent for him, when a guard-of-honour of fifty rank and file drawn from the 104th Rifles, which was drawn up at the station, presented arms. His Highness, accompanied by the gentlemen forming the Government deputation, drove away to his residence at Pedder Road. A salute of eleven guns was fired to announce the arrival.

His Highness Maharaja Colonel Sir Pertabsinhji of Idar, A.D.C. to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, arrived by the Ahmedabad mail train on Saturday morning. Sir Pertab Singh was met at the Grant Road Station by Mr. P. W. Monie, Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department; Mr. Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government, and Captain Meynell, A.D.C. to His Excellency Lord Lamington, who represented the Bombay Government. Araya Samaj, of which His Highness is a member, had sent a deputation, who welcomed the Maharaja and garlanded him. Accompanied by the members forming the Government deputation, His Highness stepped into a Government House carriage, when a guard-of-honour of fifty rank and file detailed by the 104th Rifles presented arms. His Highness drove to Government House, Malabar Point, where he will stay till His Royal Highness leaves this city. The arrival of His Highness was announced by the firing of a salute of eleven guns.

Another Chief who arrived by the same train was His Highness Maharaja Ajitsingji, Maharaja of Dhrangadhra, who was accompanied by Kumar Bhowsingji, Kumar Natwarsingji, Kumar Parmatsingji, State Dewan Karansingji Mansingji, Sar Nyayadhis, Mr. Deohunker, Dr. Darabhai Hormasji, Chief Medical Officer, Mr. Parasram, Personal Assistant, and Captain Clair, Commanding the State Lancers, and attended by seventy-five followers. He was met at the station, on alighting from the train, by a deputation from Government House consisting of Captain Coghill, Officiating Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department, Mr. Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government, and Captain Bayford, A.D.C. to His Excellency the Governor. Mr. Osman Jamal, Agent to the State in Bombay, garlanded His Highness on behalf of the natives of Dhrangadhra now residing in Bombay and conducted him and the staff to seats specially provided on the platform. His Highness, after receiving floral presentations, proceeded in his State carriage and four, with the members of the Government deputation, to his residence at Pedder Road, a guard-of-honour of fifty rank and file supplied by the 104th Rifles being mounted at the bungalow. Eleven guns were fired to announce the arrival.

His Highness Maharaja Shri Mansingji of Baria and his staff were also passengers by the same train. His Highness was accompanied by the State Dewan Mr. Biralal Mansukhram and a modest retinue of twenty-five followers. The Government deputation, which received His Highness at Grant Road Station, was composed of Captain Pottinger, Political

Officer, Captain Greig, A.-D.-C. to His Excellency the Governor, and Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government. Amongst several native gentlemen who were present at the station to welcome this Chief was the Honourable Mr. G. K. Parekh. His Highness, who was received outside the station by a guard-of-honour presenting arms, drove to the Great Western Hotel.

His Highness Nawab Sir Rasulkhanji of Junagadh, K.C.S.I., was also one of Saturday's arrivals, and as this was the first visit of His Highness to Bombay after his installation on the gadi great enthusiasm prevailed amongst all classes of His Highness' subjects residing in Bombay, who were present in large numbers at Grant Road Station to give their Ruler a hearty and cordial welcome. The approaches to the station were also thronged with people. A portion of the platform was covered with a Persian carpet, on which sofas and chairs were arranged, and round this gathered numerous Mahomedan, Hindu, and Parsi gentlemen who were anxious to garland and do homage to their Ruler. The crowd on the platform was so large that the Station Master and Inspector D. Comen of the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway Police had to take special precautions to avoid accidents. Amongst those present were Mr. Gordhudas Goculdas Tejpal, Sir Harkisondas Narotumdas, Kt., Messrs. Gordhudas Khatau Mackenji, Veerchund Deepchund, C.I.E., Rao Saheb Karamsey Damji, Messrs. Kamaria Ismailbhai Cassum, Mansukhram Suryaram Tripathi, Dharamsey Morarji Gokuldas, Rao Bahadur Keshowji Nathu Sailor, Messrs. Chhaganlal Harilal Pandya, Kursoradas Chhabildas, Tansukhram Mansukhram Tripathi, Damoder Lakhmudas Khimji, Oosman Jamel, Hon'ble Mr. Vithaldas Damader Thackersay, Messrs. Oomer Jumall, B. J. Mazumdar, Barrister-at-law, Taluvar of Kuba, Ahmed Deoji, Govindji Madhowji, Bubu Ameechund Panalal, Cassum Deoji, Madhowji Damoder, Dwarkadas Gordhudas, Shivji Nathu, Madhowdas Amersey Damoder, Kazi Mahomed Moorgey Kazi of Bombay, Kavashaw R. Gogawalla Vishwanath Prabburam Vaid, Rao Bahadur Maneechund Kopurchand, Rao Saheb Heerachund Motichund, Messrs. Sarafali Mamuji, and Harilal B. Baxi.

His Highness was accompanied by Shahzada Sherzumakhanji, heir-apparent, Vazir Saheb Shaikh Mahomed Bahudin, C.I.E., Sardar Bahadur Behecherdas Viharidas, Dewan of Junagadh, Mr. Gopaladas Viharidas, Hazur Assistant, Mr. Chhotalal Mathuradas Buxi, Hazur Secrotary, Mr. Manirasad Durgaprasad Daftari, and Dr. Narsidas, Chief Medical Officer, and attended by over three hundred followers. As the special train conveying His Highness and suite entered the platform the crowd on the platform sent up a ringing cheer, which was taken up by the people outside. On stepping out of the train His Highness was received by a Government deputation formed of Captain Burke, Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department, Captain Gray, A.-D.-C. to His Excellency Lord Lamington, and Mr. Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government. The reception by the Government deputation being over, His Highness Sir Rasulkhanji Shahzada Sherzumakhanji, Vazir Bahudinbhai and Sardar Behecherdas were conducted to the seats provided for them, where floral presentations occupied several minutes. His Highness then proceeded to a carriage sent from Government House, when a guard-of-honour of fifty rank and file, with band and colour, which was supplied by the 104th Rifles, gave the salute. His Highness accompanied by the Government deputation and escorted by a party of Native Cavalry proceeded to a bungalow of His Highness the Aga Khan at Land's End Road, Malabar Hill. A salute of eleven guns announced the arrival of His Highness.

On arriving at his bungalow His Highness was received by Mr. Camaria Ismail Cassam on behalf of His Highness the

Aga Khan, who had also sent a telegram of welcome. Mr. Camaria then garlanded His Highness and presented him with the usual "nazrana." A number of Mahomedan and Hindu merchants made floral presentations and submitted "nazrana" to His Highness. In the evening other gentlemen, including Mr. Carrimbhai Ibrahim, Mr. Rehmubhai Allana and others, also paid a visit to His Highness, and presented gifts of welcome.

A special train, which left Bhavnagar on Saturday, brought His Highness the Thakore Sahab of Bhavnagar to Grant Road Station yesterday morning. His Highness was accompanied by Kuvar Shree Mangulsingji, Kuvar Shree Kaluba, Mr. Prabhshanker D. Patni, Dewan of Bhavnagar, Kuvar Joravarsingji, Kumars Ramsingji, Vikramadityasingji and Pathurajsingji of Nadod, Mr. Nusserwanji Mirza, Judicial Officer, and Dr. Klursedji Behramji, Chief Medical Officer. Being Sunday the usual guard-of-honour and official deputation were dispensed with, but from an early hour a large number of His Highness' subjects residing in Bombay arrived at the station.

As the train ran into the station cheers were given and as His Highness alighted Mr. Jehangir C. Chubwalla advanced up to the saloon and garlanded His Highness and presented him with a superb bouquet. His Highness acknowledged the compliment, and then in company of his Dewan, Mr. Patni, walked up to the seats which were arranged on the platform and there received further floral offerings. His Highness drove away to Mr. Rustom Vatchagun, who has been tastefully decorated by Mr. d banners, and most elaborately furnished.

Amongst those present at the station were the Honourable Mr. Vithaldas Damoder Thackersay, Sardar Bahadur Behecherdas Viharidas, Dewan of Junagadh, Messrs. Prabhshunker Patni, Lalubhai Samaldas, Veerchund Deepchund, Sarabhai Vajeshunker, Kumar Sree Ranjitsingji, Shunkerprasad Hariprasad, Jehangir Cowasji Chubwalla, Oosman Jamal, Chhotalal Ishwerlal Shroff, Harilal Mohundas, Lalubhai Nanabhai, Tansukhram Mansukhram, Lalubhai Chhaganlal, Manishunker R. Bhatt, Parbhudas Bhagwandas, Kursoradas Chhabildas, Govindji Madhoji, Shivji Nathu, Damoder Gordhadas Sukhdwala, Kavasji Jamshedji Sanjana, Madhowji Damoder, Vishwanath Parbhuram Vaid and Lalubhai Nanabhai Parekh.

His Highness the Rao of Cutch will arrive in Bombay this morning by steamer from Mandvi and alight at the Apollo Bunder. His Highness will be accompanied by Kuvar Kaluba, C.I.E., Kuvar Shri Vijarajji, Kuvar Shri Godji, Colonel Abud, Political Agent, Mr. Chunilal Sarabhai, the Dewan, Dr. Damania, the Medical Officer, and Mr. Haribhai Manibhai Jushbhai. His Highness will, during his sojourn in Bombay, stay at the bungalow of Mr. Vasanji Trikamji Mulji at Malabar Hill.

His Highness Thakore Sahab Balsingji of Wadhwan, travelling from Wadhwan by the Ahmedabad mail train, alighted at Dadar Station at 7 A.M., on Saturday, where after two hours' rest His Highness arrived at Grant Road Station by a special train at 10-15 A.M., and was received by Captain Coghill, Officiating Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department, Mr. Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government, and Rasalder Bahadur Shaikh Abdul Hamid, Native A.-D.-C. to His Excellency the Governor. There were also present on the station Kumar Shri Merubha of Jamnagar, Kumar Shri Vijubha Shri Vijubha of Sayala, Kumar Shri Indersingji and Natwarsingji of Dandsa, Messrs. Gordhudas Goculdas Tejpal, Oosman Jamal, Goolamhoossein Keurrimbhai Ibrahim, and Dharamsey Morarji Goculdas. After receiving floral presentations His Highness proceeded to his residence at Walkeshwar, accompanied by the gentlemen forming the Government deputation. A salute of nine guns was fired to announce his arrival.

His Highness Shrimant Krishnashah Raja, Raja Sahib of Jawhar, arrived in Bombay from his capital on Saturday evening, and alighted at the Grant Road Station. His Highness was accompanied by his brother Kumar Martandao and the State Karbhari, Mr. R. M. Joz. A number of gentlemen were present at the station to receive the Raja Sahib, who was garlanded on arrival. His Highness then drove to his temporary residence on Cumballa Hill.

On Saturday afternoon His Excellency the Governor paid a return visit to His Highness Maharana Shri Mohandevji Naraindevji, Raja of Dharampur, at his bungalow at Walkeshwar.

His Excellency was accompanied by the Hon'ble Mr. S. W. Edgerley, Chief Secretary to Government; Colonel Richard Owen, Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor; Captain E. H. Bayford, A.D.C.; Mr. Mirza Abbas Ali Baig, Oriental Translator to Government; and other members of his staff. On arrival His Excellency was received by the Maharana and his two sons, Kumar Shri Vijaydevji and Kumar Shri Narsangdevji; his brother Shri Pradhatdevji; and Dewan Sunderrao Gajanan. The usual salute of guns was given both at the arrival and departure of His Excellency.

Lord Lamington also paid return visits to the two Chiefs of Kurundwad on Saturday afternoon.

Times of India.—The camp erected at Chowpatti for the accommodation of the Political Officers from Gujerat, Kathiawar and Southern Maratha Country and for the Rajkumars of these provinces is now almost fully occupied. All the arrangements regarding the construction of the camp have been made by Mr. H. S. Davies, Agency Engineer, Kathiawar, and his assistant, Mr. Goudas H. Parekh. The camp contains over sixty tents, two being allotted to each officer. A large dining room and a drawing room with nicely arranged furniture have also been provided for the use of the officers and their families. The following officers are now staying at the camp: Lieutenant-Colonel W. P. Kennedy, Agent to the Governor, Kathiawar; Lieutenant-Colonel J. Davies, Political Agent, Wadhwan; Lieutenant-Colonel G. E. Hyde Cates, Political Agent, Savantwadi; Lieutenant-Colonel H. M. Abud, Political Agent, Cutch; Major J. Talbot, Superintendent, Imperial Service Troops, Kathiawar; Captain W. Beale, Political Agent, Halar; Captain R. S. Pottinger, Assistant Political Agent, Kolhapur; Captain N. S. Coghlin, Administrator, Radhanpur; Lieutenant R. T. C. Burke, Administrator, Sangli; Mr. W. L. B. Souter, District Superintendent of Police, Khandesh; Mr. H. Pogson, District Superintendent of Police, Kathiawar; Mr. J. W. Mayne, Principal, Rajkumar College, Rajkot; Mr. P. Hide, Vice-Principal, Rajkumar College; Mr. H. S. Davies, Agency Engineer, Kathiawar; and Canon J. H. Beck, Chaplain of Ahmedabad; Lieutenant-Colonel W. B. Ferris, Political Agent, Wadhwan; Major H. D. Merweather, Political Agent, Palanpur; Mr. P. J. Mead, Political Agent, Rewa Kantha; and Mr. A. S. A. Westropp, Political Agent, Surat, are expected to arrive in Bombay in a day or two.

One of the most attractive and picturesque features of the forthcoming ceremonies will be the Takht Taus, which is the name of the throne intended for the use of the Princess of Wales at the Indian Ladies' Entertainment. The Takht has been designed by Mrs. Mohammed Ali Rogay, Lady Cawasji Jehangir, and Begum M. J. Nasrullah Khan after the pattern of the Peacock Throne of the Emperor Shah Jehan on which his Imperial Consort, Empress Arjuman Banoo Begum Mumtaz Mahal, used to sit on ceremonial occasions. It is lined with gold cloth. The peacocks are made of gold embroidery and are of the very best Surat workmanship. Two peacocks are on each side, right and left, and three behind the throne.

There is a canopy which is lined with gold cloth and frilled and adorned with a crown most beautifully worked. The Takht

will also be covered with valuable gold cloth. It will be draped most artistically and picturesquely under the able supervision of Lady Cawasji Jehangir, who has spared no pains to make the Indian Ladies' party a great success.

At the request of Nawabzada and Begum M. J. Nasrullah Khan the Takht is being constructed by them and will be lent to the Committee for the occasion. Afterwards it will be preserved as a priceless heirloom in the family of His Highness the Nawab of Savahin, nephew of Nawabzada Nasrullah Khan.

We are informed that in commemoration of the visit of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales a social gathering and evening party of all the past and present students of the Rajkumar College, Rajkot, has been arranged by Nawabzada Nasrullah Khan, and will take place at Hashmat Mahal, Chowpatti, on Sunday next at 9.50 p.m.

A large majority of the past students of the College are now Chiefs of the Bombay Presidency, who with all the Kumars have been invited.

The last of the troops from up-country stations detailed for duty in connection with the Royal visit arrived in Bombay on Saturday morning. They consisted of His Excellency the Viceroy's Bodyguard, which detained at the Victoria Terminus and is now encamped near Wodehouse Bridge, the bands, drums and colours and two companies each of the Royal Scots and Connaught Rangers from Poona and Ahmednagar respectively, who were sailed down to the Sassoon Dock and are now in camp on the site of the old Colaba Depot.

At a meeting of the Marwari residents of Bombay held yesterday it was resolved that the members of that community should decorate and illuminate their houses in honour of the Royal visit to the city.

7TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Graphic, Tuesday.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have already reached the "first outpost of the Indian Empire," and have received a telegram of greeting from the Viceroy, Aden, although it is nearly five days' steaming from Bombay, is subject to the Government of India, and is administered as part of the Bombay Presidency. As a port of call and as a naval station its importance is very considerable, but as a place of residence there are few less desirable on the earth's surface. The real gate of India in modern days is Bombay, and although nearly a week must elapse before the *Brown* reaches this beautiful city, where East and West are so marvellously blended, already preparations for the Royal visit have begun. The Native Princess are arriving in Bombay in large numbers to welcome the Heir-Apparent to the Throne of England and of India, and the city is adding elaborate decorations to its normal wealth of colour. Nowhere will the Prince of Wales find a warmer welcome than in Bombay, and nowhere will he see the East arrayed in more attractive garb. Few cities, indeed, in any part of the world possess the variety of charm that Bombay can show. It is an epitome of all that is best in India, an ideal entrance-gate to the great empire that lies behind.

Indian Daily News.—When on November 9th Bombay gives to the Royal visitors the enthusiastic welcome which her citizens have been preparing for months past, exactly 50 years will have elapsed since King Edward VII. landed there, as Prince of Wales and Heir-Apparent of Queen Victoria, who only assumed the Imperial title a year later. The horizon of the vast majority of the inhabitants of India is a very narrow one, stretching no further than the personality of the district officer, often not so far as that; Governors, Commanders-in-Chief, and Viceroys, the countryman may have heard of, but they are generally mixed up in his mind with some confused idea of the British "Raj," the existence of which he recognises with perhaps more indifference than active interest, so long as he is

left alone. With the Sovereign and his family the case is different, and there are few villages where there is not some definite conception of the "Kaiser" and his son the "Shahzada." The idea of a personal ruler is a familiar one to every Indian, often, perhaps, almost inseparable from that of a beneficent deity to whom is due a reverence and an active loyalty which can hardly be felt for representatives not of Royal blood. To the bulk of the people the notion of the constitutional Monarch is inconceivable, and in British India the Emperor is regarded as the sole fountain of all administration.

In the great cities, amongst the educated classes and the Feudatory Princes, there is, of course, a clearer understanding of the position of the Emperor and his representatives, but the active feeling of loyalty towards the Sovereign and his family is no less marked. Thus, to all classes the approaching visit will be a source of genuine satisfaction, which will be expressed everywhere in the welcome prepared for the Prince and Princess, whether in British territory or in the States of those Chiefs whom they can find opportunity to visit. Outside India the tour should serve to arouse an interest not always felt in the great Peninsula which contains nearly three-fourths of the total population of the British Empire. It may well serve, too, as a practical lesson in the geography of a country which, to those who have no personal knowledge of it, is so difficult to realize.

Many changes have occurred in the 30 years since the last visit of a Prince of Wales to India; perhaps none is greater than the increased facility of communication due to the extension of railways. The mere statement that in 1875 India had only 7,000 miles of railway, whereas she has now over 27,000, does not convey the significance of this extension half so well as the constant instances of places visited by rail in 1905 which could only be reached

from a railway. Indore, the first halting place after Bombay, will be reached by train. It was visited in 1875, but the rail-head was then only at the Nerbada river, whence to Holkar's capital there was a long drive up the "ghats," which mount to the plateau of Central India, 1,800ft. above the sea. It is only within the last few years that the next stopping place, Udaipur, has been connected by rail with the main line at the famous and romantic hill fortress of Chitor. In 1875 Jaipur communicated by rail with Agra, but for many years after that there was no railway nearer to Bikanir than the terminus of the branch line to the great salt lake of Sambhar. Now the line has been continued to Bikanir and on to Bhatinda in the Punjab. Until they leave Bikanir, on November 27th, the halts of the Royal party will, after leaving Bombay, have been all in the territory of Feudatory Chiefs. Lahore, the capital of the Punjab, will occupy five days, and on December 2nd Peshawar, the most northerly stage on the journey, will be reached, a point far beyond the railway in 1875. Near Rawalpindi the Prince will witness the manoeuvres of a large force, European and Native, of the Indian Army. It had been intended to carry out these in the more historic neighbourhood of Delhi, but unfortunately the drought has rendered this impossible in a country so dry that, even in a normal season, special arrangements for water would have been necessary. The next stay will be at Jammu, the winter capital of the Maharaja of Kashmir, who will only just have been restored by Lord Curzon to a position of authority in his State before receiving his guests.

A day at Amritsar and longer visits to Delhi and Agra are essential to the completeness of a tour in Upper India. Nor could the capital of the Maharaja Sindhia be neglected, especially now that Gwalior can be reached in two or three hours by rail from Agra, instead of, as in 1875, only by a carriage drive of 70 or 80 miles. The journey from Gwalior to Calcutta will be broken by a three days' visit to Lucknow. Out of the fortnight

between arriving at and finally leaving Calcutta, on January 12th three days will be given to a trip to Darjeeling, whence the finest of all views of the Himalayas obtainable from a hill station will, it is to be hoped, be unmarred by cloud. The Prince will appropriately be in the metropolis of British India on the anniversary of the proclamation of the Imperial title at the great Assemblage at Delhi on January 1st, 1877. Here, too, he will be able to lay the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial, which its designers have sought to make an ornament to the capital and a lasting monument to the memory of the great Empress. When on January 13th the Royal party reaches Rangoon, and thence proceeds to Mandalay, they will enter regions unvisited in 1875, regions, indeed, which, in so far, at least, as regards Upper Burma, it would then have been out of the question for the Prince to visit. The era of the growth of the British Empire in India by annexation of the internal States had ended long before 1875. With the conquest of Upper Burma, in 1875, a limit was practically put to its expansion in other directions. In many ways Burma will, perhaps, be the most interesting part of the expedition. From Rangoon to Madras the journey will be by sea, thence to be continued by rail to Mysore, Bangalore, and Haiderabad. This part of the programme of the former visit was omitted in consequence, it was said, of an outbreak of cholera. In Mysore the Prince will be the guest of the young Maharaja, who was installed on coming of age in 1902. Thirty years ago the State had not yet been restored to native rule, after its 50 years of British administration, since the deposition of the Maharaja in 1831.

The three days given to Haiderabad cannot fail to be of supreme interest, both from the fact that it is the capital of the largest and most important of the Feudatory States, and from the attractiveness of the city, its curiously cosmopolitan population, and its surroundings. In 1876 the Nizam was a child, the State being governed by a Regency with Sir Salar Jung at his head. Now the Nizam has taken the reins of Government entirely into his own hands, to the great benefit of his country, after the period of intrigue and corruption which followed on the death of the great Minister. It is at this stage of the tour that a relaxation from the arduous labours of ceremonial will be taken in a shooting trip of five days. In 1876 nearly a month could be given to shooting in the Nepal Tarni, under the guidance of the great "Mayor" of the palace and keen sportsman, Sir Jung Bahadur. Now the Prince has to pay for the greater extension of his journey by the curtailment of his sport.

A flying visit to the curious rock fort of Daulatabad, and the neighbouring cave temples of Ellora, will be followed by a long railway journey to Benares, and a stay of ten days at Bettiah in the Nepal Tarai, where, no doubt, there will be meetings with the successor of Sir Jung Bahadur. At Aligarh, on March 6th, the visitors will see the famous Mahomedan College to the institution and development of which the late Sir Syed Ahmad devoted his best energies. A couple of days will be spent at Simla, which can now be reached by railway instead of by the wearisome carriage journey from Umballa, which was necessary thirty years ago. Thence there is another long railway journey across the Punjab, down the Indus Valley, and up through the mountains to Quetta, the capital of Baluchistan, of which province some account was given in *The Times* of October 12th. When the heir of Queen Victoria was in India, Quetta was practically inaccessible, at any rate for one whose life was too valuable to risk. At Karachi, on March 19th, the shores of India will be left, and here the changes of a generation are particularly noticeable. From an isolated port carrying the trade of Sind only, Karachi, by the linking up of the railway, has become the natural outlet of the great granary of the Punjab, which already, in the busy season, sends down some 7,000 tons of grain daily for export. The growing importance of the port is

shown by the increase of its population from 56,753 in 1872 to 116,063 in 1901.

The Prince is particularly fortunate in the choice of Sir Walter Lawrence as the head of his staff. None but the late Private Secretary of a peculiarly energetic Viceroy could claim so wide a knowledge of India, of its Native Chiefs, and of its principal officials, from Peshawar to Madras, and from Karachi to Mandalay. In General Stuart Beaton is found an officer who, in addition to a wide experience of the Indian Army generally, has enjoyed special opportunities of acquainting himself with the irregular forces of the Feudatory States and with the trained contingents volunteered by them for Imperial service.

Standard.—The great city of Bombay, which is throbbing with expectancy of the Royal visit presents a curious and interesting spectacle. To a visitor, Bombay is always a somewhat bewildering place, owing to the strange contrast which it exhibits of Eastern and Western associations. One part of the city is full of hotels, public offices, and stately buildings, in ultra-modern style, while in close juxtaposition are to be seen picturesque native dresses and the bazar, with its genuinely Oriental characteristics.

At the present moment the incongruity is increased by the preparations for the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. In the native quarters floral decorations in the ancient Eastern mode are alternated with strings of electric lights. The balconies are draped with costly old Indian rugs and Cashmere shawls. Not far off, the Maidan is being prepared for a popular fair, with all the accompaniments of roundabouts and switchback railways. A concourse of wild-looking up-country natives is gazing at the decorations and the tiers of flimsy stands which are arising in every direction—the whole effect on the mind being a sort of combination of Earl's Court and Arabian Nights.

Bombay is transforming itself also into a military centre, owing to the concourse of troops brought in and encamped in the various open spaces. All the streets in the early morning are about equally beset with the khaki of the British regiments—cavalry and horse artillery—and the processions of great Native Chiefs driving from the stations, attended by glittering escorts of Lancers and their own train of followers, displaying a profusion of barbaric finery.

Times of India.—Strains of martial music echoed through the streets of Bombay at an early hour yesterday morning as the troops of the garrison and those specially drafted in for the Royal visit took up their stations for a rehearsal of the proceedings which will attend the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales when they land in two days' time. By six o'clock the troops were in the streets and a short while later the route of the Royal procession was lined by military and police from the Apollo Bunder to the neighbourhood of Dhobitalao, where Their Royal Highnesses will enter the native town by way of the Kalbadevi Road. The disposition of the men was directed by Colonel Fearon, 2nd Yorks, and Colonel Turner, R. G. A., and troops of all arms took part. The Royal Garrison Artillery were in position near the Bunder, then came the 2nd Royal Scots, 2nd Yorks Regiment, 2nd Connaught Rangers, and further up the Bombay Great Indian Peninsula and Bombay, Baroda and Central India Volunteers and men of several Native Infantry regiments. The police sepoy were stationed a few yards in rear of the military lines, and near the Wellington Fountain and Crawford Market contingents of the 10th Royal Hussars were in readiness to assist the mounted police in dealing with the exceptional traffic which may be expected at the junctions of roads at these places. At the Apollo Bunder a guard of honour of the 2nd Royal Scots with the regimental band was mounted at the head of the steps leading up from the landing stage.

For a couple of hours there was a busy scene at the Bunder. Lieutenant-General Hunter, Brigadier-General Greenfield and Major Fraser, D.A.A.G., directed the proceeding and His Excellency the Governor, who was present on horseback, took an active interest in the arrangements. The Hon'ble Mr. S. W. Edgerley, Secretary to the Political Department of Government, was also present, and an important part of the morning's duties fell upon Mr. Gell, Commissioner of Police, and Colonel Owen, Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, and other members of His Excellency's staff. Mr. R. J. Kent, Executive Engineer, Presidency, under whose directions the Bunder is being prepared for the reception ceremony, and others attended.

The chief interest from the spectacular point of view was centred in the arrival of the Viceroy's procession and the formation and departure of that of Their Royal Highnesses. The Viceroy's escort came down to the Bunder at a trot, and a very picturesque appearance it presented, while the smart bearing of the men was generally commented upon, the procession including Royal Horse Artillery and British and Native Cavalry as well as His Excellency's Bodyguard. A brief halt was made as the Viceroy's empty carriage arrived at the spot where His Excellency will dismount, and then the cortege clattered away into the back ground.

The next business was to form up the procession of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess, and the small amount of open space in the streets surrounding the Bunder made this a difficult task. The Rajkumar Cadets in their attractive uniform of khaki, with red belts and light blue pugarees, arrived and took up a position near the Yacht Club; and on the other side of the shamiana leading from the landing stage were the cavalry and with them the Bombay Light Horse, the latter parading in admirable order, under Major T. W. Cusie. Eventually only part of the escort accompanied the Royal carriage under the archway of the shamiana and the artillery and part of the cavalry joined the procession as it passed by Wellington Fountain. The procession then passed through the streets along the entire route to Government House, where the presence of the Prince's guard-of-honour of the Connaught Rangers made the rehearsal complete.

The following instructions appear in the Indian Army Orders with regard to the dress to be worn by officers on State or other occasions when His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is present:—

- (i) Review Order (mounted or dismounted as the occasion requires) will be worn on State occasions, at Levées and Balls, and when otherwise specially ordered, or when so noted on the invitation card. Helmets need not be taken to Balls, but must be taken to Levées.
- (ii) Mess Dress will be worn on all other occasions of evening entertainments or dinners.
- (iii) Drill, or Undress, Order, dismounted.—Frock-coats, patrol jackets, or serge frocks, with helmets or forage caps (as prescribed for the Staff, Department, or Corps to which the officers belong) will be worn by officers to whom an interview may be accorded by His Royal Highness, and also when attending garden parties or other afternoon entertainments for which no other dress is specifically prescribed.

The British India Steam Navigation Company's S.S. *Lama*, which arrived in Bombay yesterday morning brought, His Highness Maharao Shri Khengarji Savai Bahadur, G.C.I.E., Rao of Cutch, who landed at the Apollo Bunder about nine o'clock. His Highness was accompanied by his brother Kuvar Shri Kalaba; Kuvar Vijarji, Kuvar Shri Godji; Mr. Chumilal Sarabhai Dewan; Doctor Damania, Medical Officer; and Mr.

Pallonji Bejanji of the Political Department, Bhuj. A large number of Cutchis thronged the pavilion at the Apollo Bunder, and when His Highness landed the rush at the pavilion was so great that it was with difficulty that he could penetrate through the crowd and reach his carriage outside. His Highness was almost covered with garlands, and as soon as one load of flowers was taken off, others were hung round his neck. After receiving the floral presentations His Highness accompanied by his sons and Colonel Abud drove to Mr. Vusanji Trikamji's bungalow at Malabar Hill in a carriage and four placed at his disposal by Mr. Camaria Ismail on behalf of His Highness the Aga Khan.

The Chief of Ichhalkaranji and the Chief of Vishalgadh, Feudatory Chiefs of Kolhapur State, arrived in Bombay on Sunday morning from Poona and alighted at the Victoria Terminus accompanied by 75 followers. The arrival was private. The Chiefs are staying in a bungalow at Girgaum.

Sardar Bhivarao Madhavarao Potins, a first class Sardar of the Deccan, also arrived yesterday, and is now staying at Girgaum.

8TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Bystander.—Like Alexandria, with which it has often been compared, Bombay is a curious blend of the East and the West. This hybrid character of the Liverpool of India is strikingly manifested in its architecture—an amalgam of Indo-Saracenic, Gothic, and Renaissance.

The peculiar conformation of Bombay may be readily understood by the homely comparison to an outstretched hand, held palm upwards, cut off at the wrist—represented by Salsette Island; the thumb stands for Malabar Hill, and the forefinger, Colaba Point, while between thumb and forefinger lies Back Bay. Following up the parallel, the commercial quarter, Bombay proper in short, lies in the ball of the palm, fringed by the Harbour.

The new arrival will, no doubt, find the first view of the city from the sea impressive, and even fascinating—a vista of white palaces set in an amphitheatre of greenery, which, on landing, resolves itself into commonplace public buildings and commercial houses.

It is significant that the two most imposing buildings in the first view of the city from the sea are the railway station and an hotel. The Victoria Station, perhaps the most ambitious, architecturally, and the most gorgeous of any railway station in the world, is popularly considered the greatest lion of the city.

The Taj Mahal Palace Hotel, a remarkably striking building of considerable architectural pretensions, is a very effective blend of Indo-Saracenic and Renaissance.

Bombay, which is, *teste* Sir Edwin Arnold, one of the most remarkable cities in the world, with a native town which is in some respects the most characteristic in India, is, however, rather perfunctorily treated by the ordinary globe-trotter. Having seen the Secretariat, University, Post Office, and other public buildings, the exterior of the Towers of Silence, and made a hurried trip to the Caves of Elephanta, he is off to Calcutta and the North-West.

Indeed, many tourists consider Bombay can be adequately done in a few hours.

The Parsee Towers of Silence, the typical sight of Bombay, can only be seen from the grounds, though the gruesome adjuncts—the vultures—are obtrusively in evidence on the tops of the towers. The excitement among these ghoulis carrion birds when a funeral approaches is horribly significant of the prominent part they take in it. Altogether, as a sight, the world-famed Towers of Silence are disappointing.

Malabar Hill, where the Towers are situated, is the West

End of Bombay, and it is said that the bungalow residents near have been known to claim a reduction of rent on account of annoyance caused by the bones that are sometimes dropped in their compounds by the vultures!

Commercial Intelligence.—To-morrow the Prince and Princess of Wales land at Bombay and will spend the next four months in touring through our greatest Dependency. Exactly thirty years have elapsed since King Edward VII as the Prince of Wales paid his memorable visit to India.

During the interval remarkable changes have been wrought on the face of the country by the development of irrigation and railways. Thirty years ago India had no more than 7,000 miles of railway. To-day she has over 27,000 miles, carefully chosen to open up not only the richest agricultural districts and the principal mineral deposits but also the poorer districts most liable to famine.

To railways each successive Viceroy seems to attach greater importance. The significance of the railway development of the past thirty years is, perhaps, in no way better indicated than by the fact that more than half of the great centres of Indian life to be visited by the Prince were without railway communication in 1875 and could only be visited after a tedious, and in some instances perilous, journey by more primitive means. In the east, Mandalay and Darjeeling had no railway communication; in the west, Karachi, the chief town of Sind, then of little importance, but now fast becoming one of the greatest ports in the Eastern Hemisphere, and the "Gateway of Central Asia," could only be reached by sea; Lahore was as far as the railway had penetrated in the North and North-East; while in the South, Mysore, now the centre of an extremely profitable gold-mining industry, was eighty miles from the nearest point on the Madras railway. Here is a list of the places to be visited on the present tour, distinguishing between those provided with railway communication since His Majesty's visit:—

On the Railway
in 1875-76.

Lahore.
Amritsar.
Delhi.
Aligarh.
Jaipur.
Gwalior.
Lucknow.
Benares.
Calcutta.
Madras.
Bangalore.
Bombay.
Hyderabad.
Agra.

Opened by Rail
since 1875-76.

Peshawar.
Rawalpindi.
Jammu.
Quetta.
Karachi.
Udaipur.
Indore.
Simla.
Darjeeling.
Mandalay.
Rangoon.
Bikaner.
Mysore.
Daulatabad.

In India the Royal tour has already aroused intense enthusiasm, and the one-quarter of the population of the British Empire which dwells outside the great peninsula will doubtless find a new pleasure in the reports of its progress.

A number of provincial crop reports and general memoranda on the cotton, sugar cane, and indigo crops were received by the last mail. The second memorandum on the cotton crop (dated Calcutta, October 16) relates to the whole of the early crop and so much of the late crop as has been sown up to the end of September. Provinces, together representing 87.5 per cent. of the total cotton crop of British India, report an increase from 8,057,000 acres to 10,339,000 acres, or an average increase of 15 per cent., the marked increases being in Bombay and Madras. Other provinces, representing in all 12.2 per cent. of the total crop of British India, report an aggregate contraction of 135,000 acres, or 9 per cent., the noticeable decreases

being in the United Provinces and the North-West Frontier Province.

The net result in respect of all these British Provinces is an increase of about 1,240,000 acres, or 12 per cent.

As regards the Native States, Hyderabad shows an increase of 84,000 acres, or 3 per cent., and the Bombay States (including Baroda) an increase of 426,000 acres, or 30 per cent. The October forecasts have not yet been received from Central India and most of the Rajputana States. Taking for these States the figures as reported in their August returns, the total area in all the Native States is now a little over 5½ million acres.

For the whole of India (British as well as Native) the total area under cotton reported up to date is 17½ million acres.

Except in the Panjab and the United Provinces where unirrigated cotton has suffered badly from want of rain, the present condition of the crop is good, and the prospects are generally favourable. More rain is, however, required in certain areas, particularly in Bombay.

Daily Mail.—Lord Curzon arrived in Bombay this morning to receive the Prince on Thursday. He looked well, though evidently suffering from an affection of the throat.

At the station were assembled Lord Lamington, Governor of the Bombay Presidency; Rear-Admiral Poc, General Hunter, and the Princes of Western India—a brilliant group, among whom were the Nawab of Junagadh, the senior Chief of Katia-war, and Sir Pratab Singh, a picturesque veteran in the magnificent uniform of Commander of the Imperial Service Cadets.

After greetings, Lord Curzon was conducted to his carriage, and drove through the native town to Government House escorted by the Viceregal Bodyguard—blue turbans, white tunics, pennons of scarlet and white fluttering in the sunlight. Lady Curzon, in a second carriage, was followed by a long retinue of Princes and officers, civil and military. The popularity of the Viceroy was demonstrated by the enthusiasm of the Native as of the European.

Lord Curzon will leave Bombay after receiving the Prince, in order that his precedence as representative of the Emperor may not interfere with the preparations for the Prince, which are almost complete.

The city is festive under many-coloured raiment, which cannot altogether veil the distinctive character of the architecture for which Bombay is famous among the cities of the world.

The natives manifest keen interest in the visit of "our Raja," as they have named the Prince.

Englishman.—The following is the programme of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their forthcoming visit to Calcutta:—

December 1905—

Friday, 29th, 4 P.M.—Public arrival at Princep's Ghat.—Municipal address and presentation of jewel at Princep's Ghat.—State procession from Princep's Ghat to Government House. Evening—Small Dinner.—Levé.

Saturday, 30th, afternoon.—Races.—Dinner with Lieutenant-Governor at Belvedere.

Sunday, 31st, 10-30 A.M.—Attend Cathedral Service.—Proceed by river to Barrackpur.—Return from Barrackpur.

January 1906.—

Monday, 1st, morning.—Proclamation Parade. Afternoon.—Prince of Wales attends University Convocation.—Princess of Wales attends Purdah Party at Belvedere. Evening.—State Banquet at Government House.

Tuesday, 2nd.—Public Reception on the Maidan.—Reception at Government House.

Wednesday, 3rd.—Garden Party at Government House. Evening.—After Dinner drive through City to see illuminations.

Thursday, 4th.—Possible shoot—Dinner at Government House—State Ball.

Friday, 5th, afternoon.—The laying of the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall. Evening.—Dinner with the Commander-in-Chief.

Saturday, 6th, 4 P.M.—Leave Calcutta for Darjeeling.

The force which is being assembled for the Rawalpindi manœuvres will consist of between forty and fifty thousand men, and the operations are to be conducted upon the most complete scale, the conditions of actual warfare being observed as far as practicable. Sir E. S. Elliot, Colonel Garrett and General Haig command Cavalry Brigades—not divisional as previously stated. Colonel Hayes commands the Divisional troops of the 4th Division.

The composition of troops and staffs to take part in the coming Rawalpindi manœuvres is published in India Army Orders. Lord Kitchener is to be Director of Manœuvres with Sir Bindon Blood as Deputy, Sir A. Hunter commands the Northern Force, Major-General Collins as Chief Empire, Major-General Sir E. L. Elliot commands First Cavalry Division, Colonel F. S. Garrett, 2nd Cavalry Division, Sir E. G. Barrow, the 1st Infantry Division, Major-General Desvaux, the 1st Infantry Brigade, General Sir J. Wilcocks, the 2nd Infantry Brigade, Colonel J. Aylmes, the 3rd Infantry Brigade, Lieutenant-Colonel C. T. Robinson, the Divisional Troops, Major-General F. W. Kitchener, the 3rd Infantry Division, Colonel Du G. Gray, the 7th Infantry Brigade, Brigadier-General H. A. Abbott, the 8th Infantry Brigade, Brigadier-General J. A. H. Pollock, the 9th Infantry Brigade, Major-General Clements, the 10th Infantry Brigade, and Lieutenant-Colonel H. Boradaille, the Divisional Troops.

Sir A. Gaselee commands the Southern Force with Major General Henry as Chief Empire, and the following commanders: Major-General Haig, commanding 2nd Cavalry Division, Brigadier-General B. T. Mahon, 4th Cavalry Brigade, Major General Wodehouse, 2nd Infantry Division, Colonel C. W. Park, 4th Infantry Brigade, Colonel H. B. Watkin, 3rd Infantry Brigade, Major-General Woon, 6th Infantry Brigade, Brevet-Colonel A. F. Hogge, Divisional Troops, Major-General Sir A. Moore Creagh, the 4th Infantry Division, Colonel C. A. Anderson, 11th Infantry Brigade, Major-General A. G. Browne, 12th Infantry Brigade, Colonel C. H. Hayes, 1st Skinner's Horse.

The troops taking part in the Rawalpindi Manœuvres are as follows:—Northern Force.—1st Cavalry Brigade, T. Battery, R. H. A., 22nd Cavalry Queen's Own Guides, 2nd Cavalry Brigade, I. Battery R. H. A., 12th Lancers, 8th Cavalry, 9th Hodson's Horse, 1st Infantry Brigade, 1st Seaforth's, 2nd Gordons, 36th Sikhs, 38th Dogras, 2nd Infantry Brigade, 1st Cameronians, 35th Sikhs, 45th Sikhs, 54th Sikhs, 3rd Infantry Brigade, 52nd Sikhs, 53rd Sikhs, 59th Scinde Rifles Guide, 7th Infantry Brigade, 1st Northampton's, 20th Infantry, 21st Punjabis, 40th Pathans, 8th Infantry Brigade, 1st Dorsets, 14th Sikhs, 15th Sikhs, 19th Punjabis, 9th Infantry Brigade, 2nd-1st Gurkhas, 1st-4th Gurkhas, 2nd-4th Gurkhas, 7th Gurkhas, 10th Infantry Brigade, 1st Royal Sussex, 1st Gloucesters, 1st Wiltshires, 2nd North Staffords, Divisional Troops, 39th and 45th Brigades, R. F. A., 1st Ammunition Column, 16th Cavalry, 25th Cavalry, No. 4 Company, 1st Sappers, one Company Sappers from Eastern Command, 4th Rajputs, 34th Sikhs Corps Troops, 24th Hazara Mountain Battery, 26th Jacob's Mountain Battery, 28th Mountain Battery, and two Companies Mounted Infantry.

Southern Force.—3rd Cavalry Brigade, J. Battery R.H.A., 9th Lancers, 17th Lancers, 11th Probyn's Horse, 4th Cavalry Brigade, F. Battery R. H. A.; 3rd Hussars, 13th Lancers, 15th Lancers, 4th Infantry Brigade, 1st Queen's, 1st Royal Irish,

2nd Royal Irish Fusiliers, 1st Royal Munster Fusiliers, 5th Infantry Brigade, 25th Punjabis, 30th Punjabis, 56th Infantry, 58th Vaughan's Rifles, 6th Infantry Brigade, 1st-5th Gurkhas, 2nd-5th Gurkhas, 1st-6th Gurkhas, 2nd-6th Gurkhas, 11th Infantry Brigade, 22nd, 26th, and 29th Punjabis, and 55th Coke's Rifles, 12th Infantry Brigade, 2nd K. R. R. C., 1st Royal Irish Rifles, 1st and 2nd Battalion, 2nd Gurkhas, Divisional Troops, Nos. 71, 74 and 104 Companies R. G. A., 21st, 22nd and 27th Mountain Batteries, Balloon Section, Sappers and Telephone Section.

No. 2 Company, 1st Sappers and Miners, will remain on the conclusion of the manoeuvres, replacing No. 1 Company, which will move to Rurki owing to cholera in the district. It has been decided to rail the wing of the 13th Rajputs between Baksha (Duars) and Calcutta.

Glasgow News.—To judge from all the available indications, the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India is likely to surpass in brilliance anything of the kind we have hitherto seen. Some foretaste of what is to be expected was given by the reception of Lord Curzon in Bombay, where he has come to welcome the Royal pair on their arrival to-morrow. A feature of that reception, which must have been particularly gratifying to the retiring Viceroy, in view of recent events, was his evident popularity with all classes, native as well as British. And it would seem that that popularity is being extended by anticipation to the Prince and Princess themselves. There is no doubt, from what we know of the Prince and Princess, and their amiability and kindness of disposition, that when they come to make personal acquaintance, so far as that is possible with their Indian subjects, they will win for themselves a still wider popularity and a warmer affection.

Globe.—Egypt, perhaps, had some little reason in its disappointment at the Prince and Princess of Wales not landing once on Egyptian soil, during their stay at Port Said and Suez. Shortly before the Royal Squadron arrived it was reported that Their Royal Highnesses would probably visit Cairo, and the fact of the Khedive's starting for Cairo from Alexandria the day before encouraged this hope. Egypt would have been gratified in the extreme by such an honour, and close as the relations now are between this country and England—more frequent as are becoming the Khedive's visits to London—it would seem that such an interchange of courtesies could only enhance the position of England and Egypt. The Governor of the Suez Canal and the Khedive's Aide-de-Camp were among the dignitaries who waited on the Prince and Princess when the *Renown* dropped anchor in Port Said Harbour, but the only return visit known is that of the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury to the Governor.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, however, appeared to enjoy immensely their brief stay at Port Said, a respite, as it was, for Her Royal Highness from the rough weather encountered in the Mediterranean. Their Royal Highnesses were sailing about the harbour throughout Friday, visiting the ships of the squadron—lunching on the *Surprise*, taking afternoon tea on the *Lancashire*, where the Prince rang the silver bell presented by the ladies of Lancaster, and in the evening the Royal party dined on the *Powerful* with the captains of all the four warships. A ball followed, and the Royal launch did not return to the *Renown* before midnight. The ship was a brilliant spectacle as she emerged from the canal at Suez by night, beautifully outlined by her illuminations.

Madras Mail.—The lighting arrangements for the Falaknama Palace during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales having been entrusted to the well-known firm of Messrs. Osler and Sons, assistants from

their Calcutta Branch are busy at Falaknama fitting up a complete electric installation for the occasion. The same firm also attends to the arrangements in the same line required for the Shikar camp. Special telegraph wires are also being put up in connection with the same camp.

Pioneer.—The processions, of which details are given below, of His Excellency the Viceroy and Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to and from the Bandar, respectively, on the 9th instant, will be an imposing spectacle, and one that will long be remembered by those who are privileged to witness it. Regulars, Imperial Service Troops, Cadets, and Volunteers all find a place in the Royal procession:—

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

1. Staff Officers, Quartermaster-General's Department, Bombay Brigade, 6th Division, Western Command.
2. Band, British Cavalry; 1 Squadron, British Cavalry, in column of sections.
3. 1 Battery Royal Horse Artillery.
4. 1 Squadron Native Cavalry, in column of sections.
5. Imperial Service Cavalry (75) in column of sections.
6. (a) Lieutenant-General Commanding's Personal Staff; (b) Western Command Staff; (c) Lieutenant-General Commanding.
7. 1 Troop British Cavalry in column of sections.
8. Detachment of His Excellency the Governor's Bodyguard.
9. Carriage with Their Royal Highnesses.
10. Cadets of Rajkumar College.
11. General Officers Commanding Bombay Brigade and 6th Division, Staff Officers of above.
12. Bombay Light Horse (60) in column of sections.
13. 1 Squadron British Cavalry in column of sections.
14. Carriages with suite of Their Royal Highnesses.
15. 1 Troop British Cavalry in column of sections.
16. 1 Squadron Native Cavalry in column of sections.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE VICEROY.

1. Staff Officers, Quartermaster-General's Department.
2. Band, British Cavalry; 1 Squadron British Cavalry in column of sections.
3. 1 Battery Royal Horse Artillery.
4. 1 Squadron Native Cavalry in column of sections.
5. Imperial Service Cavalry (75) in column of sections.
6. 1 Troop British Cavalry in column of sections.
7. Viceroy's Bodyguard.
8. His Excellency the Viceroy in carriage.
9. 1 Squadron British Cavalry in column of sections.
10. Carriages with suite of His Excellency the Viceroy.
11. 1 Troop British Cavalry in column of sections.
12. 1 Squadron Native Cavalry in column of sections.

The casket to hold the Address of Welcome from the Bombay Municipal Corporation to the Prince and Princess of Wales assumes the shape of a cabinet, gracefully curving outwards towards its base. A very striking feature in it is a map of India, which is shown in the front panel. Sea is represented in cold silver, while land is in silver gilt; mountains are shown in high relief. All important towns are marked in precious stones. Calcutta, Bombay, Allahabad, Rangoon, and Dacca are represented by emeralds. Other towns, numbering fifty, are set with carbuncles and rubies. On the opposite side are a pair of pannelled doors. The one on the left shows a map in relief of Bombay as it was in 1661, composed of seven distinct islands. On the other side is a map of modern Bombay, illustrating what reclamation has done to convert the seven islands and marshy swamps into what is now known as the *prima urbs* in India. The orna-

mentation around the map of India and the two panelled doors is very striking and effective. It is of pierced floral scrolls in 18 ct. gold, in which are shown peacocks and parrots, studded with rubies, sapphires, emeralds and olivines, giving the true colourings of birds. On the front face and at the bottom corners are embossed views of the Municipal buildings and Rajabai Tower, while the opposite side shows the King's and Queen's statues in Bombay. The upper portion of the easel is of silver, decorated with Eastern design and surmounted with His Royal Highness's crest in solid gold, the Royal Crown with lions guardant; and above it is a cap of ruby velvet, making the whole a perfect model. Below the crest and above the map of India is a replica of the star of the K.C.S.I. while on the opposite side is that of the K.C.I.E. in silver, gold and enamels. The sides of the cabinet are decorated with panels in antique silver, copies of those on the pedestal, of the equestrian statue of the King in Bombay. One shows His Majesty, then Prince of Wales, receiving the Indian Chiefs on his arrival in Bombay thirty years ago, while the other shows His Majesty receiving the deputation of Indian ladies. Above each of these panels are shown in solid gold the Prince of Wales's Coat of Arms, and the Arms of the Bombay Municipal Corporation, and above these again, gracefully designed Indian scrolls finished in antique silver. The whole is mounted on a solid ivory base with the Prince of Wales's plumes at each corner in silver, and this again is fitted on an ebony and silver plinth.

Times of India.—At a meeting of the Bombay Grain Merchants' Association held yesterday, it was resolved to decorate Masjid Bunder Road from Masjid Bridge to the Jakaria Masjid and to address a letter to the Chief Secretary to the Government of Bombay requesting that the carriage of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales might be stopped on the 10th instant for the purpose of garlanding them when passing through Masjid Bunder Road.

The following has been issued by the Bombay Brigade Office for general information:—

Order of the procession of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales from the Apollo Bunder to Government House, on 9th November 1905.

Left.	Police Officers.	Right.
<p>Staff Officers, Quartermaster-General's Department. Major Baynes, D. A. A. G. (2). Captain Dyson, D. A. A. G., Bombay Brigade. Western Command. Band and one squadron Xth P. W. O. Royal Hussars. " P " Battery, Royal Horse Artillery. One Squadron 33rd (Q. O.) Light Cavalry. Kathianwar States Imperial Service Cavalry. Orderlies and Trumpeters. Personal Staff of the L. G. C. Western Command. (Native A.D.C., Lieut. Lord Montgomerie, A.D.C. Major Rawlins, A. M. S.) Staff Officers, Western Command. (Col. Bull, Col. Bell, Col. Whitacre-Allyn, Col. Swann, Off. P. M. O., A. A. G., A. Q. M. G., Off. D. A. G.) Lieutenant-General Sir A. Hunter, K.C.B., D.S.O., Commanding Western Command. One troop Xth P. W. O. Royal Hussars, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. (Left of carriage) in a carriage (Right of carriage) Lieut. Lucas, escorted by Capt. Naylor, Adjutant, a detachment of Commandant, Mr. Gell, Commr. H. E. the Governor's Body Guard, of Police. The Cadets of the Rajkumar College. Brigadier-General S. C. H. Munro, C.B., Commanding Ahmednagar Brigade. Brigadier-General R. M. Greenfield, Commanding Bombay Brigade. Major-General G. L. B. Richardson, C.B., C.S.I., C.I.E., Commanding 6th (Poona) Division.</p>		

Staff Officers, Bombay Brigade, Staff Officers, 6th Division.
(Capt. H. E. Nash, Maj. T. Fraser, (Maj. Murray, Col. H. S. Fitzgerald,
Bdr. Major, D. A. A. G. (1) O.C. Supply. C.B., A. A. G.
Capt. Molloy, Col. Hathaway, Capt. Hopwood, Off.
Addl. S. O., P. M. O. D. A. A. G.
Personal Staff of the G. O. C., Personal Staff of the G. G. C.,
Bombay Brigade. 6th Division.
(Lieut. Jenkin, Orderly (2nd Lt. Cavsim Shah, Capt. Gordon,
Officer.) A.D.C. A.D.C.)

Orderlies and Trumpeters.
The Bombay Light Horse.
One squadron Xth P. W. O. Royal Hussars.
Carriages with the Suite of T. R. H. the Prince and Princess
of Wales.
One troop Xth P. W. O. Royal Hussars.
One squadron 33rd (Q. O.) Light Cavalry.

N.B.—The order of the procession of H. E. the Viceroy from Government House to the Apollo Bunder is, with a few items excepted, the same as the above.

The Bombay Brigade Orders yesterday contained the following particulars in regard to the Royal procession tomorrow:—

Troops lining the Processional Route.—The following troops will parade as strong as possible, with bands and colours, at 2 P.M. at the places already assigned to them by the Colonels Commanding:—

FIRST HALF.

Colonel Fearon, 2nd Yorkshire Regiment, Commanding—

- (i) Three Companies Royal Garrison Artillery.
- (ii) 2nd Royal Scots.
- (iii) 2nd Yorkshire Regiment.
- (iv) 2nd Connaught Rangers.
- (v) 1st Great Indian Peninsula Railway Volunteer Rifles.
- (vi) Bombay Volunteer Rifles.
- (vii) 1st Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway Volunteer Rifles.
- (viii) Half Squadron, Xth Hussars.

SECOND HALF.

Colonel Turner, C.R.A., Commanding—

- (i) 104th Rifles.
- (ii) 113th Infantry.
- (iii) 121st Pioneers.
- (iv) Half Squadron Xth Hussars.

The dismounted units will be extended at 5 paces interval along both sides of the route from the Apollo Bunder by 2.30 P.M.

Units will be formed up and marched back to Camp by order of the Colonels Commanding in consultation with the Police Authorities.

Guards of Honour.—The 2nd Battalion, the Royal Scots, will furnish a Guard of Honour with Band and King's Colour under a Captain with two Subaltern Officers to be at the Apollo Bunder at 2.30 P.M., to receive His Excellency the Viceroy as he arrives to embark for His Majesty's Ship *Revenue*. The Guard will be drawn up at the head of the steps on the left.

The 2nd Battalion, the Royal Scots, will furnish a Guard of Honour with Band and King's Colour under a Captain with two Subaltern Officers to be at the Apollo Bunder to receive Their Royal Highnesses when they land. The Guard will be drawn up at the head of the steps on the left and will salute as Their Royal Highnesses appear at the head of the steps.

The 2nd Battalion, the Connaught Rangers, will furnish a Guard of Honour with Band and King's Colour under a Captain with two Subaltern Officers to be at Government House at 5 P.M., to receive Their Royal Highnesses on arrival.

Salutes.—The following salutes will be fired from Middle Ground by the Bombay Volunteer Artillery, who should be there not later than 11 A.M. :—

(i) 3 guns when His Majesty's ship *Renown* is signalled from the Light House at 10 seconds interval.

(ii) 31 guns in honour of the King Emperor's birthday. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's commands, as to the hour this salute will be fired, will be awaited. This salute must, therefore, be ready to be fired.

(iii) 31 guns as His Excellency the Viceroy embarks at the Bunder.

(iv) 17 guns as His Excellency the Governor of Bombay embarks at the Bunder.

(v) 31 guns as His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales steps on shore.

The Officer Commanding 2nd Battalion the Yorkshire Regiment, will detail an Officer's Guard of 20 men to mount at "Admiral's House" from 3 to 8 P.M. on the 9th during the stay there of His Excellency the Viceroy.

The following orders have been issued by Brigadier-General Greenfield for Thursday during the procession of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales :—

"First Aid Stations" will be established at the following points on the route of the procession either by the Military or St. John Ambulance Brigade, and will be prepared to treat all casualties :—

(1) On the military plot of ground on the opposite side of the road to the Sailors' Home.

(2) Crescent Site, opposite the Army and Navy Stores.

(3) Floral Fountain Enclosure, opposite Church Gate Street.

(4) In the compound, main entrance, Victoria Station, Great Indian Peninsula Railway.

(5) In the compound of Head Police Office, opposite Crawford Markets.

(6) In the compound of Elphinstone High School (end of Carnac Road).

(7) Police Station, Pydhownie.

The Sir J. J. Hospital will also be prepared to receive casualties.

(ii) The Royal Garrison Artillery and 2nd Yorkshire Regiment will each parade with two stretcher parties. The Officer Commanding Station Hospital, Colaba, will provide field surgical haversacks and water bottles for them on application.

A dooly will be posted in rear of the line of 2nd Connaught Rangers.

Volunteer Corps will make their own arrangements for the provision of stretcher parties.

Native Infantry will parade with two stretchers per regiment.

All casualties occurring will be conveyed by the regimental stretcher bearers or doolies to the nearest "First Aid Station."

(iii) Lieutenant Grant, R.A.M.C., will be in charge of the "First Aid Stations" and will follow 100 yards in rear of His Royal Highness' Procession with an ambulance tonga.

(iv) There will be drinking water obtainable at all "First Aid Stations."

Letter from the Hon'ble Sir Pherozeshah M. Mehta, K.C.I.E., President, Municipal Corporation, Bombay, to the Hon'ble Mr. S. W. Edgerley, I.C.S., C.I.E., Chief Secretary to Government, Political Department, Bombay.

Sir,—I had the honour of addressing you in my letter through the Municipal Secretary, No. 3352, dated the 14th October 1905, inviting the attention of Government to the previous precedents, notably that on the occasion of the landing of the King-Emperor when Prince of Wales, regarding the inclusion of the President of the Corporation among the

notable personages invited to receive Their Royal Highnesses at the landing at the Bunder. The only reply received was an acknowledgment of the receipt of letter.

2. I had subsequently the honour of respectfully placing before His Excellency the Governor a copy of the above letter addressed by me to you.

No further communication was received by me, but on November 1st, a public notification, No. 7050, was issued by Government in which I found that neither the President of the Corporation nor the Municipal Commissioner, who had hitherto been invariably included in such notification, had been asked on this occasion to receive Their Royal Highnesses.

4. In these circumstances I thought it proper to convene an informal meeting of the Members of the Corporation to advise me as to what course I should pursue.

At that meeting, at which 54 members were present, it was unanimously resolved that I should respectfully represent to Government that while fully recognising that it could not be the wish of Government to minimise in any way the important position of the President and the Municipal Commissioner as representatives of the Corporation and the City or that Government could wish not to fully recognise their position as such a very strong feeling prevails, both in the City and in the Corporation, that the omission in the manner above described of the representative heads of the Municipality and the City had been considered as a disregard of the importance of the City and as calculated to seriously wound the feelings of the people.

5. The Corporation feel that the importance of the City as a unit in the administrative divisions of Western India entitle its representatives, both President and Commissioner, to a special and marked consideration, which no question of ordinary official precedence should be allowed to affect. They also consider that this recognition is in no way affected by the fact that the Corporation as a body is to present an address to Their Royal Highnesses.

The City claims, that, among those who "receive" Their Royal Highnesses, the President of the Corporation and the Municipal Commissioner should have an equal and prominent position.

6. I may mention that the City's feelings on this matter extend also to the Sheriff though, as he is an Officer of Government, I do not feel justified in representing his claims.

7. It was unanimously felt at the meeting that no step should be taken that would in any way mar that harmony and good feeling which the City is anxious and determined shall mark the reception of its distinguished visitors. It was therefore considered that the best course would be that I should communicate to Government the unanimous sentiment of the meeting and to pray them to reconsider the question and pass such order as will promote the fullest harmony and cordiality of feeling on this great and unique occasion.

9TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Englishman.—In connection with the Royal visit, the Madras Banqueting Hall is being throughout fitted with electric lights and fans. In Government House itself several structural alterations are being made. An installation of electric fans is being set up. Hot water installations are also being laid on to the baths. The Royal apartments will be furnished with an entirely new suite of furniture, which has been ordered. The whole of the Royal party will be accommodated in Government House. The entourage which will join the party on their arrival in India, will be placed in a camp pitched close by in the Government House compound. The resources of the Governor's fine stables have been strengthened by the supply of horses from the Remount Depot at

Hossur and the Bodyguard will also be increased by an additional half squadron from the 30th Madras Lancers.

A public meeting was held to-day in the Court House, Secunderabad, presided over by Major Levers, Cantonment Magistrate, to concert measures for celebrating the visit in February next of Their Royal Highnesses. As the party will only drive through the cantonment on their way to the parade ground, it has been decided to decorate the route thence from the Hussain Sanger tank to the parade on a grand scale. A large sum of money was subscribed on the spot and an influential committee was formed to carry out the details. In addition to the grand stands which will be erected for the school children, there will be a fete for the latter.

Evening News.—The arrival to-day of the Prince of Wales in Bombay upon the birthday of his father, the King-Emperor, means to him this, that he sets foot in a country which will one day be his own, greater in extent than the whole of Europe, excluding Russia. It embraces $1\frac{1}{2}$ million miles and a population of 295,000,000. Of his own countrymen the Prince will find there fewer than 100,000; while his language is spoken by few more than a quarter of a million. Of native languages there are scores, and twenty-three of them are the tongues of not less than one million people each. Hindi and Bengali alone claim respectively sixty-one millions and forty-five millions.

The romance of this visit will, of course, appeal to the imagination of the Prince, as was the case when his father was there. When his suite saw King Edward dancing in the Dewan Khas, the private hall of audience of the old Emperors of India, then they realized what this visit meant. Here it was that the last King of Delhi underwent his trial after the Mutiny. Seated upon an old bedstead throne, he heard judgment passed upon him—sentence of banishment to the Andamans. And as he listened, his eye was fixed upon the legend, inscribed in Persian upon the walls, "If there is a Heaven on earth, it is this, it is this!"

And as the grand ball, scintillating with the lights which flashed upon its jewelled marble walls, rang with the sound of the music to which the future King-Emperor danced, it occurred to thoughtful old "Crimes" Simpson as he watched: "To realise the significance of this incident one ought to imagine the conquest of Great Britain by the Great Mogul, and the son of that potentate visiting London, and holding a Durbars in Buckingham Palace. That would be the counterpart of what takes place here to-night."

Indian Daily News.—Sir,—Will you kindly give me the indulgence of a few lines in your next publication. I have noticed in the issue of your paper of the 7th instant, that the Madras Municipality have generously voted Rs. 10,000 to feed the poor and treat the school children on the occasion of the Royal visit.

Our City Fathers have not been behind hand in showing their loyalty, for as everyone knows the city is being brushed and cleaned up; there will be fireworks, illuminations, addresses, and presentations, but not a single Commissioner has apparently given the large number of the poor of this city a single thought. Do they not think for a moment that a "poor heart has its joys sometimes," and that the poor having been on the lookout for some charity at the hands of the City Fathers ever since the moment the joyous news was cabled out of the Royal tour; the rich and the middle class will try and attend to all the sports, theatres, and other celebrations of the city; can the poor afford it? Are they to be forgotten because they are unfortunately the poor? "No, certainly not," their cause will appeal to the hearts of our liberal Commissioners, whose Chairman is a noted figure for his deeds of charity. Let me suggest something to help towards this kind act. The Com-

missioners should vote a certain sum of money to be distributed as follows:—

(a) A certain sum to be allotted for the purchase of native sweets to be given to each man, woman or child, as they exit from a rope enclosure on the maidan.

(b) Let each parish priest be allowed a rupee per head for each member of a family to receive at the door of their respective churches a hamper of fresh meat, vegetables, etc.

(c) Let the children of the different schools be accommodated on the maidan, and all together at a given time on the arrival of the Royal visitors, sing the National Anthem, and "God bless the Prince of Wales," the military bands being in attendance.

(d) A certain sum to be sent to the Lady Superioress to treat the little ones in their own schools.

(e) The students of all the native schools be also invited to take part in the festivities on the maidan.

(f) The evening to be concluded with illuminations and fireworks.

This sort of celebration will not only be welcomed and enjoyed by all, but will be a lasting memento of the visit of our present Prince and Princess, our future King and Queen.

Indian Daily News.—Although similar as far as views of ancient monuments are concerned, yet there is a most marked difference in the programme observed during the visit of the Prince of Wales in 1876 and that of 1905 to that most interesting of Indian cities—Agra. The usual arrival (on Saturday, 16th December) and Municipal address and reply; then a reception, in camp of ceremonial visits from Central India Chiefs commence the functions. In the evening there will be a garden party with its attendant free and easy accessories. The next day being Sunday the Royal couple will go to church and then take an afternoon drive to the Taj. The Royal visit in 1876 compares very favourably with the present programme. Then, the Prince of Wales was accorded a truly gorgeous reception and escorted to the camp pitched on the old ground whereon the cavalry action was fought on the morning of Greathed's arrival with the relieving force from Delhi. Dr. Russell, the historiographer of the tour, describes the procession from the Railway station to the camp as one of "truly oriental pomp." Sir John Strachey apparently was well aware of the singular uses of the elephant for processional purposes, and the elephant procession then formed—the Prince himself seated on the leading elephant—was one of the most striking displays of the tour. It was a *coup de théâtre* well conceived and admirably executed. Later, Sir John and Lady Strachey held a magnificent levée at the Dewan Khas in the Agra Fort in 1876, at which most of the Central India Chiefs were received by His Royal Highness. Then came that lovely night at the Taj Mahal. The peerless mausoleum was visited under the most favourable conditions imaginable. Then, too, the placid bosom of the Jumna was gemmed, as it were, with tiny boats of earthen ware, large as a coffee cup, bearing their cargoes of oil and cotton-wick, which multiplied their fires in the mirror of the waters of the river. It formed an effective display of weird interest. Such a display was unequalled for magnificence, and was pronounced as one of the sights which His Royal Highness could never hope to see again. The visit to the Fort, on December 18th, during the present tour will be made before breakfast, after which return visits will be made to the Native Chiefs. After lunch the unveiling of the Queen's statue will conclude the ceremonial part of the Agra visit. On the 19th a drive to Fatipur Sikri will doubtless be enjoyed by the Royal visitors with the sights of its fallen greatness. Secundra does not appear in the programme, though it may be the subject of a drive. The last day will be a quiet one, which may be utilized by a

visit to the Convent and Catholic schools which have been of great benefit to Agra. The Dufferin Hospital and other evidences of meritorious useful work may be brought to the notice of the Princess while the Prince is out shooting. On the 21st the Royal party will leave for Gwalior where the Maharajah of Gwalior will doubtless be responsible for the good time his guests will have during Christmas. On the day after Christmas Lucknow will welcome its future King and Queen. The usual Municipal Address of welcome and reply will initiate the ceremonials in the capital of Oudh, after which the drive, escorted by the Oudh Light Horse and Royal Dragoons, to Government House closes the programme of the arrival. After breakfast visits will be received from the Nawab of Rampore of whom better accounts now appear to throw a mantle over the follies of his youth, and who, it is hoped, will in future render a more satisfactory account of his stewardship. The Raja of Tehri will also be received. The Taluqdars of Oudh, whose number was legion and has since 1876 been considerably modified by casualties in various ways, will show up in their velvet hats and aigrettes and gorgeous coats and doubtless will impress the Royal guests by their variety in taste. The usual Taluqdars' fête has been eliminated from the programme and will be substituted by an evening party at Hoosemabad by the Europeans of Lucknow. The Royal guests would, we are certain, have preferred an oriental display such as the Taluqdars' fête which is always one of the events of a big visit to Oudh. A dinner which is described as "state" will be given at the Chutter Munzil Club on the evening of the 27th. The next day is apportioned for a "drive in cantonments." The Prince would have, like his illustrious father, preferred a pigstick at Unao perhaps. However the visit concludes with a drive. And then the Royal party come south to the capital, where a period of fête and gorgeous display will await them.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The *Onlooker* of October 21st writes:—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India will, amongst other things, go a long way towards dispelling any unfavourable impressions which may have arisen in the native mind in consequence of the conditions of our new treaty with Japan.

The strength of our position in India lies very greatly in the fact that we have caught and tamed its fighting races, and that they have fought not only against us, but shoulder to shoulder with our own troops. . . . Since therefore they see nothing derogatory to our honour in the fact that we are ready to avail ourselves of their own services in the field, it is not likely that our prestige will suffer in their estimation because we have added yet another eastern race of proved fighting ability to the sum of our military resources. The somewhat antiquated fears which have been expressed on this head need not be taken very seriously, and any modicum of truth which they may contain will be effectually dispelled by the bodily and visible presence of the heir of the great Kaiser-I-Hind. For it is very certain that the pomp and circumstance of kings is one of the most potent influences which can be brought to bear on the native mind. That, of course, is why we surround the King's representative in India with attributes of power far surpassing those of any other of our great pro-Consuls, and superior even to those of almost all the reigning Sovereigns of the world. From this point of view it is doubly satisfactory that Lord Curzon is to remain in India long enough to receive the Prince and Princess of Wales. If he had left the scene of his memorable rule on the very eve of their arrival it would have been universally felt that he had been deprived of an honour which was rightfully his. And the millions of natives over whom he has borne sway for so long would inevitably have concluded that he, the Kaiser-I-Hind's repre-

sentative, had been intentionally slighted by the King and his Government. And that, it is scarcely necessary to say would have been a grave misfortune, since it is of the highest importance that the Viceroy's position should always be one of unassailable dignity. It was the neglect of that consideration which rendered so damaging the publication of the correspondence between Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener, since it revealed the two great rulers as ordinary men, possessed of ordinary mortal weaknesses, and if the Government failed on that occasion they have at least done their best to repair the harm by removing all possible grounds for the belief that the Viceroy could by any possibility be going home in disgrace. . . . It would be well if during the progress of the coming ceremonies we were to begin to take a greater interest than is our wont in the welfare of our—great dependency. It is, with all its faults, a fine work that we are doing in India. But our personal share in it, the share of those who stay at home, is for the most part limited to the comparatively passive work of sending some of our sons to take part in its administration. It is our glory that those whom we send are our best. Soldiers and civilians they are of the most zealous and most energetic that we possess. But there our part in the enterprise is at an end, and we are content to remain in a state of ignorance of the difficulties and trials which they have to face, as well as of the many problems connected with our rule.

The visit of the Prince of Wales to India would, under any circumstances, be an event of the first imperial importance, but the fact that the Princess is accompanying him on the journey that begins to-day enormously add to its significance and its value.

Not only is it the first time that the wife of the Heir-Apparent has visited her husband's future Eastern possessions, but the Duchess of Connaught, while in India, having very rightly restricted her activities to the district included in the Duke of Connaught's military command, the approaching tour will be the first occasion on which a Princess of the Royal house of England will have been seen by the various peoples of England's greatest dependency.

To-day the Princess is called upon to face an ordeal which has been undergone by so many wives of the public servants of the Crown who have to choose between the claims of husbands in far-off lands and the care of children at home. Although the separation from her children is but temporary, the Princess makes no secret that she feels it very keenly, the more so that the elder Princes are now of an age to really feel the loss, which on the occasion of the Colonial tour they were too young to appreciate.

From a public point of view, at any rate, the Princess has chosen wisely and well to accompany her husband through the series of brilliant adventures which await them and to take her part of the homage and honours and greeting which will be so lavishly bestowed and so splendidly expressed.

And it is certain that when the day of home-coming dawns the Princess may look for an enthusiastic welcome home from her fellow-countrymen, a welcome which will not merely be the expression of the real affection in which she is held, but an acknowledgment of the patriotism that has caused her to put aside her personal feelings and to leave her boys and girl for months, to do her part in cementing the ties that bind India to the English throne.

Madras Mail.—One of the most attractive and picturesque features of the forthcoming ceremonies in Bombay will be the Takhta Taus, which is the name of the throne intended for the use of the Princess of Wales at the Indian Ladies' entertainment. The Takhta has been designed by Mrs. Mohammed Ali Rogay, Lady Cawasji Jehangir and Begum M. J. Nasrulla Khan after

the pattern of the Peacock Throne of the Emperor Shah Jehan on which his Imperial Consort, Empress Arjuman Banoo Begum Mumtaz Mahal, used to sit on ceremonial occasions. It is lined with gold cloth. The peacocks are made of gold embroidery and are of the very best Surat workmanship. Two peacocks are on each side, right and left, and three behind the throne.

There is a canopy which is lined with gold cloth and frilled and adorned with a crown most beautifully worked. Takhta will also be covered with valuable gold cloth. It will be draped most artistically and picturesquely under the able supervision of Lady Cavasji Jehangir, who has spared no pains to make the Indian Ladies' party a great success. At the request of Nawabzada and Begum M. J. Nasrullah Khan the Takhta is being constructed by them and will be lent to the Committee for the occasion. Afterwards it will be preserved as a priceless heirloom in the family of His Highness the Nawab of Saschin, nephew of Nawabzada Nasrullah Khan.

Morning Post.—To-day the Prince and Princess of Wales will land at Bombay, one of the fairest cities in the East, and will receive from her citizens the enthusiastic welcome which they have been preparing for them for many months. Just thirty years have rolled on since King Edward VII, as Heir-Apparent of Queen Victoria, made a tour through India and by his suavity and unaffected kindliness did much to give life to the feeling of personal loyalty which was created by his Imperial mother, the first Sovereign who had since the dawn of history ruled over all India. The natives had never seen their Sovereign, but her private and personal virtues became known and enthroned Her Majesty in the hearts of many millions of her distant subjects. Their feeling of affection for the Royal House was much strengthened by the gracious courtesy of the Duke of Connaught and his Royal Consort during the time His Royal Highness commanded a division in Bengal and the Bombay Army. Men, the fortunes of whose houses have been carved by the sword, were impressed at the sight of a son of their Sovereign exiling himself from his native land to command a branch of the Indian Army. To an Indian Prince there is but one profession—the profession dignified by danger. In many a distant home seated of an evening around the village fire the Sepoy on furlough told his companions with pride about the great Queen's son, who could address them in their own language. The Prince and Princess of Wales will no doubt deepen the spirit of personal attachment for the Royal House which prevails among men of all classes and creeds in India. From the day he lands to the day he leaves, the Prince of Wales will see much to interest him and much to afford him subject for serious and earnest reflection. He is about to travel through the length and breadth of one of the most deeply interesting and one of the finest countries in the world. Any monarch might be justly proud of having as subjects the toiling millions of the vast and varied Continent of India, for a more patient, simple, kindly, law-abiding set of men do not exist. To increase the moral and material progress of these toiling millions must ever be the first and chief aim of our rule. We have given them what they never had before, security and personal freedom and the prosperity and comfort which accompany them. But we must not be blind to the poverty and misery which must always result from an economic revolution. The old industries are perishing under the stress of foreign commerce. We must beware of the hardship caused by the perfection of our revenue system. We must free the yeoman from the bondage of the usurer by teaching him to read and write. The vital principle of the Government of India has been, and must always be, a perpetual striving towards improvement. It has

a right to take pride to itself for having accomplished so much when we remember the Empire has grown with the rapidity of the Prophet's gourd.

A little more than two centuries have elapsed since Mr. Humphrey Cook and his men took possession of Bombay in the King's name, and it then was a pestilential swamp containing a few fishermen's huts; it is now one of the most beautiful and stately cities in the world. The five days given to Bombay will be full of interest. There are many sights to be seen, many noble institutions which owe their existence to the generosity of the native citizens to be visited. The palatial Home for Sailors, whose foundation-stone was laid by His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, was the gift of a great loyal Feudatory. The University Hall and the University Library, with its adjacent lofty, graceful clock tower, built after the form of the Campanile of Giotto at Florence, were constructed from funds supplied by a Hindu millionaire in the days of his prosperity. The native quarter, with its bazar, is the most picturesque in the East, especially as regards its population. Here all races have met: Persians in huge shaggy hats and British sailors in white; the strong, lithe, coal-black Afredee seaman; tall, martial Rajputs; peaceful Parsees in cherry-coloured silk trousers; Chinamen with the traditional pigtail; swaggering Mussulmans in turbans of green; sleek Marwarces with high-fitting, parti-coloured turbans of red and yellow. The richness and variety of the outlines of the narrow and curving, but not crooked, streets take hold of the imagination. The manytinted houses, the colours white, yellow, and red, the luxurious or wild carvings lavished on the pillars of wood, the balconies, the rosettes of the windows, and the architraves of the roofs give an air of refinement, of subtle grace, which defies description or criticism.

From Bombay the Prince of Wales will proceed to Indore, situated on the great plateau of Central India, 1,800 feet above the sea. And refreshing will be the change from the languid air which swoons around the coast at Bombay to the cool, crisp breezes of Central India. In Central India two Mahratta military leaders, Scindia of Gwalior and Holkar of Indore, alternately held the pre-eminence. After the Marquis of Hastings had crushed the wandering bandits of Central India and brought to a successful close the Pindari War (1817), which gave a death blow to Mahratta supremacy, Scindia and Holkar both became protected Native States, and Indore, Holkar's capital, was selected as the headquarters of the Agent to the Governor-General for India. It is a modern town, of no architectural or archæological interest. From the capital of the great Mahratta Chief the Prince will proceed to Udaipur, the capital of the oldest and proudest of the Rajput Chiefs, men who claim their descent from the sun or the moon, and whose ancestors have for ages exercised sovereign power. The prospect from the terrace of the palace at Udaipur is one of the most perfect in the world. A valley bounded by violet hills, a city of white marble on the margin of a silver lake. From Udaipur the Royal party will proceed to Jaipur, and during their stay of two days will pay a visit to the ancient capital at Amber, a city of ancient temples and ruined palaces—a city of the dead. The Royal fortress built on the side of a hill, with its massive walls, fairy kiosks, and slender balconies, was a fit home for knights of old.

From Rajputana the Prince goes to Lahore, the capital of the Panjab, and from thence to Peshawar, our northern outpost, which is the great landmark of the strength of our power. Near that important strategic centre, Rawalpindi, he will witness the manoeuvres of a large force, European and native, of the Indian Army. He will see the British soldier, the Sikh, the Afghan, and the Gurkha drawn up side by side: drilled and disciplined soldiers eager and ready for any

contingency. The bond which holds these mercenaries together is respect for their officers, loyalty, and belief in British prestige. It is criminal folly not to supply our native troops with the number of European officers necessary to lead them to victory, and it is not wise to proclaim from the housetops that we are afraid of any Power. The Sikh, the Gurkha, and the Afghan do not fear the Russian.

A day will be spent at Amritsar, the cradle of the Sikh faith. At Amritsar will be seen the Golden Temple, which stands upon a platform of marble in the midst of a marble lakelet. When the Muhammadans were hunting the Sikhs like wild beasts bands of Sikh horsemen would make a dash through the Muhammadan troops in order to reach Amritsar and have a bath in the sacred tank. After leaving Lahore the Prince of Wales proceeds from Upper India to Calcutta.

At Delhi he will see the memorials of the Great Siege. At Delhi and Agra the Prince will see some of the most beautiful buildings in the world erected by the splendid line of Emperors to whose Throne his House has succeeded. From Agra the Prince will pay a visit to Gwalior, the capital of Scindia's wide dominions. There are few places better worth visiting on account of its fine architecture of the best Hindu period.

There is also the historic fortress which stands bold and definite, built on a block of basalt capped with sandstone, rising three hundred feet above the plain. The early English travellers used to speak of it as the Gibraltar of the East. For the Prince and Princess of Wales Scindia has arranged an elephant procession on a large scale, a barbaric display full of colour on account of the rich trappings. The journey from Gwalior to Calcutta will be broken by three days at Lucknow.

There is no more sacred spot for Englishmen than the Residency Gardens, over the churchyard which lies below. Beneath the shade of some wide-spreading trees there are a multitude of graves around which are growing bright flowers, and the paths are radiant with roses. The inscriptions tell us the spot contains the sacred dust of heroes. The buildings of Lucknow illustrate the architectural decline of the Moghuls, which was as rapid as their political decline and due to the same causes—an excessive love of mere splendour and show.

It is not by splendour and show our dominion was founded, and it will have to be maintained by very different means. So wrote the chief directors of the East India Company to the great Marquis. He had provoked them by informing them that he had built without their knowledge a palace costing a hundred and fifty thousand pounds. They also drily remarked that his silence on this subject was all the more inexplicable because in one of his despatches he had mentioned an expenditure of eightpence. Bishop Heber, in speaking of the palace that Wellesley built, says it has narrowly missed being a noble structure. It is, however, whatever may be the faults of its details, a splendid pile, and standing on one side of a magnificent green plain it is seen to the greatest advantage from every point of view. It is not its architectural work, but because it has been the residence of a great line of statesmen and rulers that the Viceregal Palace is interesting to every Englishman. In that palace the Prince will see the portrait of Lord Clive, who planted at this Grove of Plassey the Indian Empire as firmly as he plants the stick in the ground. There he can gaze on the calm, intellectual countenance of Hastings, whose daring genius first began to erect the stately fabric of the Empire, and standing in Peer's robes is the proud Wellesley, who continued the mighty work. There is Dalhousie, who crowned the edifice, and Canning, who with patient courage saved it from destruction. During his stay at Calcutta the Prince of Wales will lay the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial, which her Indian subjects are about to erect as a monument of their loyal attachment and admiration for the

great Empress. Her noblest memorial, however, will always be the Royal Proclamation in which she proclaimed her deep personal concern in the welfare of the Princes and peoples of India.

On the 13th of January the Royal party reaches Rangoon, and thence to Mandalay. The welfare of the people and the safety of the Empire demanded the annexation of Upper Burma.

Though only a quarter of a century has elapsed since Mandalay was captured and the occupation of Upper Burma was followed by violent and concerted outbreaks of robbery and dacoity, complete tranquillity has long since been established.

The people, lightly taxed and well-to-do, are contented with our rule; order and quiet prevails even in remote districts which, under Burman rule, were the permanent centres of rebellion and crime. From Rangoon the Royal party proceed by sea to Madras, which is full of interest to those who take an interest in that romantic tale—the rise of British dominion in India. From Madras the Royal party proceed by rail to Mysore, Bangalore, and Hyderabad. At Mysore the Prince will be the guest of the young Maharaja, who three years ago was installed on coming of age. There never was a wiser and more statesmanlike act than the restoration of Mysore to native rule after its 50 years of British administration by the late Marquis of Salisbury. It proved to the native Princes that the British Government intended to adhere strictly to the Royal Proclamation of 1858, their Magna Charta of independence, as long as they on their part fulfil the obligation of that Charta, which states: "We desire that their, as well as our own subjects, should enjoy that prosperity and that social advancement which can only be secured by internal peace and good government." From Mysore the Prince proceeds to Hyderabad, where he will receive a royal welcome from the Nizam. No Royal House has better profited by English aid than that of Hyderabad, under which we trust the dynasty of the able Turcoman may long flourish in peace.

From Hyderabad the Prince will pay a visit to the wellknown caves of Ellora, and from thence a long railway journey to Benares, the centre of Hindu religious life. After a visit to Simla the Royal party will make a long journey across the Punjab down the Indus Valley to Quetta, the capital of Baluchistan.

They will have left civilisation a century behind. A few years ago the great military cantonment was an ordinary Baluch town. On the 9th of March the Prince and Princess of Wales will sail from Karachi—sixty years ago a small fishing village, now one of the great seaports of our Indian Empire.

Pioneer.—An enlightened Deputy Collector of these Provinces, who has devoted much of his leisure to literary work calculated to make the English better understood by his countrymen, Quazi Azizuddin Ahmed, has brought out in the vernacular at this propitious moment a life of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. There must be thousands of people in India at the present moment desiring to know something of the illustrious visitors who are just reaching the shores of the country, and with education now filtering down below the College stratum, this biography in Urdu and Hindi will just supply their want. The author who has so opportunely set himself to supply the need deserves well of the republic.

Pioneer.—The Viceroy arrived here this morning and was met at Victoria Terminus by Mr. Lamington, the Chief Civil Naval and Military officers, the Consuls and prominent citizens. Beyond receiving and replying to an address from the local Chamber of Commerce to-morrow, His Excellency takes part in no public functions before receiving the Royal visitors. This morning the streets, which are already decorated for the Royal visit, were lined by troops, and His Excellency, escorted by the 10th Squadron Hussars, as well as by his own Bodyguard

which arrived here a few days ago, drove by the shortest route to Government House. His Excellency was not looking well and appeared to feel the heat.

Yesterday morning Bombay had its first ceremonial arising out of the Royal visit, as the Viceroy and Lady Curzon arrived, and were received with all due honours. The streets were lined with troops, and there was all the pomp and ceremony which marks the public reception of the Viceroy. But a function of this kind loses some of its characteristic importance and impressiveness when public expectation is raised to the highest pitch on account of the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales within the next twenty-four hours. All who are to share in the reception of the Royal visitors are now gathered here, and Bombay is besides filled with a multitude of people who will to-morrow crowd the streets in their thousands and give a loyal welcome to Their Royal Highnesses. It is calculated that a hundred thousand persons have flocked into the city within the past week, and the normal population has thus been expanded in a manner that makes every street swarm with life already, and causes the gathering of crowds on the slightest occasion. There are Native Chiefs with their retinues and followers, who bulk largely in the stream of traffic that pours through the thoroughfares; European visitors are everywhere in evidence, while the military camps accommodating the extra troops that have been drafted in for escort and other duties, are visible along the sea face. There have been frequent rehearsals of the reception at the Apollo Bandar and the procession therefrom along the route to Government House, and no sooner do the Cavalry and Artillery appear than crowds of interested spectators line the roads and watch the movements again and again repeated. The 10th Hussars and the 33rd Light Cavalry, with "P" Battery, R. H. A., are already familiar although they are not yet in the full brilliance of their uniforms, *khaki* only being worn in these rehearsals, so it is also with the Body-guard. The Rajkumar Cadets and the detachment of Kathiawar Imperial Service Cavalry, are to share in the pageant of the Royal procession. When the rumble of guns and the clatter of hoofs is heard public traffic is stopped to some extent, and we get an idea of all that will delight us to-morrow.

Orders have now been issued as to the form which the Royal procession will take, and the following details may be given:—Police Officers will take the lead, followed by two Staff Officers. Then come a squadron of 10th Hussars, with their regimental band; P. Battery and one squadron of the 33rd Cavalry and Kathiawar Imperial Service Cavalry. Following these again will be orderlies and trumpeters preceding.

The Staff of the Western Command and Sir Archibald Hunter, Lieutenant-General Commanding. A troop of the 10th Hussars will come next immediately in front of the carriage in which the Prince and Princess will be seated, the escort being the Governor's body guard and Rajkumar Cadets.

The General Officers Commanding, Poona Division and Bombay and Ahmednagar Brigades, with their Staffs, will follow, then more orderlies and trumpeters, with the Bombay Light Horse and another squadron of the 10th Hussars. These will precede the carriages with the suite of Their Royal Highnesses, and following on will be a troop of the 10th Hussars and a squadron of the 33rd Cavalry.

All this should form a fine military display and the route, probably as far as Crawford Market, will be lined with troops; there will be nothing wanting to give full effect to the procession as a spectacle. The route to be followed is such a long one, passing as it does through part of the native town, that it will be impossible to line the streets throughout with troops, but the cortège will in itself be a brilliant one.

Within the last few days Bombay has given itself over to

decoration and a few hours hence the finishing touches will be put to this. One sees new flags and bunting in abundance. Venetian masts and streamers, a few triumphal arches, inscriptions of welcome and loyalty and myriads of tiny coloured lamps and Chinese lanterns, etc., which will be lighted for the illumination to-morrow evening. Some of the narrower streets are spanned by lines of paper flags, while at commanding positions along the route brightly ornamented wooden stands have been erected to accommodate spectators. From the Apollo Bunder to Malabar Point the Prince and Princess will pass through some of the most densely populated parts of the city, and when they will see the teeming life of Bombay in all its varied aspects. Yet again later Their Royal Highnesses will see the other quarters of the city, for the second procession will take place when the Prince lays the foundation stone of the new docks, south of Victoria dock. There will thus be two occasions on which people will have their chance of seeing and welcoming the Royal visitors, and it is certain that the popular welcome will be of the heartiest kind. The whole city is full of expectancy and pleasant anticipation. Mirza Shujaat Ali Khan, Persian Consul-General for India, accompanied by his Secretary, arrived in Bombay yesterday to take part in the reception of His Royal Highness the Prince and Princess of Wales, and drove to the Persian Consulate. The Vice-Consul and representatives of the Persian community received him at the station.

The revised programme of the Royal visit to Calcutta is as follows: December 29th, 4 P.M.:—Public arrival at Prinsep Ghat, presentation of Municipal Address, State processions to Government House; evening, small dinner and levée. 30th Races and dinner with Lieutenant-Governor at Belvedere. 31st attend cathedral service, proceed by river to Barrackpur; return 1st January; parade in the morning and in the afternoon the Prince will attend the University Convocation. The Princess attending a purdah party. In the evening there will be a State banquet at Government House. 2nd—public reception on the *Maidan* and a reception at Government House; 3rd—garden party at Government House; after dinner a drive through the city to see the illuminations. 4th—the Prince will possibly shoot; dinner at Government House and a State Ball. 5th—lay the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall; dinner with the Commander-in-Chief. 6th—leave Calcutta at 4 P.M. for Darjeeling.

Rangoon Gazette.—It is announced that Mr. Jacob Sassoon in order to commemorate the Royal visit has offered to build a modern hospital for Europeans in Poona in the compound of the Sassoon Hospital at a cost of about two lakhs. The present Sassoon Hospital has not sufficient accommodation and the authorities have to refuse patients. The present building will be preserved for natives, while the new hospital which Mr. Jacob Sassoon proposes to build will be exclusively for Europeans.

Sir P. M. Mehta in a letter to the Chief Secretary to the Government of Bombay regarding the Corporation meeting held yesterday says: A very strong feeling prevails both in the city and in the Corporation that the omission in the manner above described of representative heads of the Municipality and the city has been considered as a disregard of the importance of the city, and is calculated to seriously wound the feelings of the people. The Corporation feel that the importance of the city as a unit in the administrative divisions of Western India entitles its representative, the President and the Municipal Commissioner, to special marked consideration which no question of ordinary official precedence should be allowed to effect. They also consider that recognition is in no way effected by the fact that the Corporation as a body is to present an address to Their Royal Highnesses. The city claims that

among those who receive Their Royal Highnesses the President of the Corporation and Municipal Commissioner should have an equal and prominent position. I may mention that the city's feelings on this matter extend also to the Sheriff, though as he is an officer of Government I do not feel justified in representing his claims. It was unanimously felt at the meeting that no step should be taken that would in any way mar that harmony and good feeling which the city is anxiously determined shall mark the reception of its distinguished visitors. It was, therefore, considered that the best course would be that I should communicate to Government the unanimous sentiment of the meeting and pray them to reconsider the question and pass such orders as will promote the fullest harmony and cordial feeling on this great and unique occasion.

Times of India.—We invite special attention to the following important announcements, because they intimately affect the convenience of all who are taking part in to-day's ceremonies.

The public are informed that unless invited to be present on the occasion of the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay on the 9th November they will not be permitted to approach the Apollo Bunder or its vicinity after 1 p.m.

Holders of white tickets should approach by Church Gate Street, Esplanade Road, and proceed to the shamiana *via* Apollo Bunder Road.

Holders of pink tickets should approach either by May or Queen's Roads and proceed to the enclosure *via* Lansdowne Road.

Apollo Bunder Road will be closed at 3-45 p.m. and Lansdowne Road at 4 p.m.

As the Police cannot undertake to call up carriages after the ceremony is finished, ticket holders are advised to bring with them a second syce, who will be in a position to locate the spot at which their carriages have been parked, and be in readiness at the enclosure to call them up when required.

Owing to the limited space at the disposal of the Police for parking purposes, ticket holders are requested to alight and re-enter their carriages with the most despatch.

No motor vehicles will be permitted—

(i) On the occasion of the arrival at the Apollo Bunder of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

(ii) On the occasion of the reception at Government House.

(iii) On the occasion upon which banquets are given at Government House.

In the night of the illuminations, no motor vehicles and no conveyances drawn by bullocks will be permitted.

No *fours-in-hand* will be permitted at any of the functions during the visit of His Royal Highness.

A *Press communiqué* from the Bombay Government runs as follows:—

It is requested that all gentlemen will be in their places early this afternoon. Subject to His Royal Highness's commands an endeavour will be made to carry through the programme a quarter of an hour in advance of advertised times so as to allow as much daylight as possible for the progress through the City.

A great number of requests have been received that during the drive of the 10th Their Royal Highnesses' carriage should stop in order to allow communities or societies of members of communities to present flowers. It has been quite impossible to meet all the loyal requests of individuals, but the following has been arranged under the commands of His Royal Highness to do what is possible to meet the wishes of the various communities:—

(1) to stop the carriage at Chowpatty—corner of French Road—where the Hindu community will present bouquets; this is the point nearest the Babulnath Temple;

(2) at Wadia's Agiari in Girgaum Road, where the Parsi community will present their offering;

(3) opposite the Juma Masjid in Shaik Memon Street, where the Sunni Muhommadans will present their offering;

(4) at Masjid Bandar Road near the Mumbadevi Temple, where the Jains and Hindus who reside on that side of the Island will present their offering; and

(5) at Graham's Naka on Chinch Bandar Road, where the Shiah Muhommadans will present their offering;

Bouquets only will be offered.

As two of these halts occur before the cortege reaches the new Princess Street, the Royal cortege will leave Government House at 4 p.m. instead of 4-30 p.m. as notified.

Times of India.—Exactly thirty years ago, when the present King, then Prince of Wales, came to India to make the personal acquaintance of his august mother's loyal subjects in the Indian Empire, the Apollo Bunder, "The Gate of India," was a very different place from what it is at the present day; but be the environments ever so altered the loyalty of those who are privileged to own allegiance to the British Raj in these sunny climes has undergone no alterations, unless it be that the bonds of union have, if that were possible, grown stronger than they were in those comparatively remote days. At that period the European population was not nearly so large as it is now, and Western ideas were then only commencing to take root. It was an open question whether the seed sown would yield a crop of acceptable fruit. There were some, and not a few, who prophesied that the westernising of India would not argue well for the continuity of British prestige. The croakers were wrong.

The Prince of Wales came, he saw and practically conquered. He was the son of England's greatest Queen and the people realised the fact. His reception throughout the country was such that even a Monarch might have envied it. The people liked him; he liked the people; the feeling of esteem and confidence was mutual.

And now his only surviving son, the present Prince of Wales, with his consort, will be amongst us to-day, and it can be safely said that no Royal personage will ever meet with a warmer and more sincerely genuine welcome than that which awaits them both. On all hands there are evidences of the people's pleasure in welcoming the King's direct representative. When King Edward the VII, as Prince of Wales, landed at the Apollo Bunder the preparations for his reception must have impressed him very deeply; but since then Bombay has advanced and with a rapidity that few could have foreseen. To compare the Bunder of then with the Bunder of to-day is about the same as comparing the London of to-day with that which existed a hundred years ago. When King Edward first set foot on the Bunder there was hardly a building on it, whereas to-day there stand upon it some of the finest edifices one would come across on the proverbial "day's march;" for instance the stately Taj Mahal Hotel, the Yacht Club Chambers, Green's spacious restaurant, and the long line of pretty residences contiguous to the Taj. At all times they make an imposing show, but dressed as they are now in a wealth of flags and bunting they present a picture of brightness that does the heart good and makes one declare that "they know how to do these things in India."

And from the Bunder throughout the town the decorations are elaborate. Even the smallest shop-keeper along the line of route to be taken by the illustrious visitors has done his utmost both in the matter of decoration and of illumination.

Only a few hours now remain before the guns announce that His Majesty's ship *Renown* has taken up her moorings off the Bunder Head. At noon she is expected, but the Royal visitors will not be visible to the general public nearly till five hours later. Still there will be plenty to be seen from the Bunder.

At a quarter past three Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Curzon will embark in a steam launch and go on board the vessel to welcome the Royal guests. Fifteen minutes later, His Excellency Lord Lamington, in company with the Chief Justice, the Bishop of Bombay, and the members of His Excellency's Council will leave on a similar mission. Then, after a wait of three-quarters of an hour, which will not seem long seeing how much there will be to admire on the Bunder Head in the way of dainty toilettes, imposing uniforms and native gorgeousness, Their Royal Highnesses will come ashore. There will be plenty of opportunity to have a "good look" at them, for all the Chiefs and high Government officials have to be present. When this has been gone through, the Royal footsteps will be directed to that portion of enclosure where the Civic Fathers are to be assembled and here the time-honoured address will be read by the President of the Corporation.

As is customary on such occasions a copy of this will have been sent to His Royal Highness so that he may have plenty of time to consider his reply thereto. After replying, the Prince and Princess will enter their carriages and start the journey to Government House, Malabar Point. The route to be taken by the procession is along Rampart Row, Hornby Road, past the Crawford Market, down Esplanade Cross-road through Kalbadevi Road, Bhandi Bazaar, Parel Road, Grant Road, Gamdevi Road, and Walkeshwar Road. A good part of the route will be lined by troops and the huge crowds of all kinds and conditions of men, women, and children along it will give Their Royal Highnesses a chance of realising how heterogeneous is the population King Edward so successfully rules. It is hardly too much to say that almost every nationality under the sun will be represented on this unique occasion.

After dinner to-night Lord Curzon will take his departure. To-morrow His Royal Highness will have more than enough to keep him busy. At half-past ten the Native Chiefs will start paying their visits, but of course this will not be of much interest to the general public. Their Native Highnesses will quietly drive up to Government House, be conducted to the Royal presence, make their "salaams" and depart. At 4-30 Their Royal Highnesses will have to start out for a drive throughout the native town. During the drive the Prince will open a new street and subsequently drive through the People's Fête on the maidan, opposite the Municipal offices. The rest of the day will be filled up by a banquet, a levée at the Secretariat and a Purdah party at Government House.

On Saturday, when the ordinary mortal looks forward to enjoying the luxury of a half holiday, His Royal Highness will find the day almost too short for him. After breakfast he will have to make a round of calls on the Chiefs who paid their respects to him on the previous day. In the afternoon the Prince is due to lay the foundation stone of the New Museum, the site of which is on that magnificent piece of open land in front of the P. and O. Offices. From this function he will visit the Dockyard and Flagship, both of which will appeal to him, knowing how warmly he is attached to all that concerns the Navy. While His Royal Highness is doing this the Princess will proceed to the Town Hall where the Native ladies of Bombay will present her with an address. The long drive back to Malabar Point will be followed by a dinner, after which there will be a reception of Native Chiefs and a general reception.

The next day will be Sunday, and the only items on the official programme for that day are a drive which has not been definitely fixed and attendance at Divine Service at the Cathedral in the evening, to which the same condition does not apply.

On Monday the Prince will spend the morning in completing his return visits to the Native Chiefs and in the afternoon

he lays the foundation stone of the new dock—one of the most important public works ever inaugurated in Bombay. A visit to the Yacht Club probably follows, and at night Their Royal Highnesses will visit the Byculla Club, where a Ball has been arranged in their honour.

The morning of Tuesday will be devoted to interviews.

In the afternoon the Prince and Princess make a trip to the Elephanta Caves, and at night take their departure from Bombay. This will be a great night in Bombay—the Dewali on a scale never dreamed of. Their Royal Highnesses will drive through the illuminated streets on their way to the station, and judging from the preparations that have been made they will see nothing finer in the way of illuminations during the whole of their tour through India. Every class of illuminant is being employed and the variety of structural lines will make up a picture that will be rarely if ever witnessed in any other part of the Globe.

Times of India.—The album to be presented by the Parsi, Hindu and Mahomedan ladies of Bombay to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales on Saturday next has been despatched by Messrs. Barton Son and Company of Bangalore. The souvenir contains forty water-coloured types of Indian beauty, as well as illuminated addresses in several of the native languages, and the signatures of the donors, running in all to about sixty pages, eighteen by twelve inches. The cover is of solid silver, the front depicting the Princess of Wales with her Ladies-in-waiting receiving a deputation of Indian ladies. In the left hand top corner there is a miniature view of Bombay harbour, depicting the *Renown* steaming in, and the corresponding corner shows the Town Hall of Bombay, where the reception is to be held. The two bottom corners contain two embossed coats-of-arms in fine gold and the centre space is devoted to the following inscription:—"Presented to Her Royal Highness Victoria May, Princess of Wales, by the Ladies of Bombay, 11th November 1905." The reverse cover is ornamented by a border displaying the Shamrock, the thistle, the rose and the lotus and the Prince of Wales's plumes in silver and gold. The centre is frosted and contains in floral type the words "Reminiscences of Bombay in 1905." The backing is of silver also ingeniously contrived to represent Russia leather.

Times of India.—Another informal meeting of the members of the Bombay Municipal Corporation was held, yesterday afternoon, in the Municipal Council Hall, to consider the reply of the Corporation with reference to the representation of the Corporation against the omission of the name of the President from the list of gentlemen who are to receive Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their landing at the Apollo Bunder this afternoon. The Hon'ble Sir Pherozeshah M. Mehta was cheered as he entered the hall and also when he rose to address the meeting.

Sir Pherozeshah said that he was very glad to be able to inform the Corporation that the representation which he, in consultation with the Commissioner, had made to the Government had been met with the most generous response. (*Hear, hear.*) He might inform them that he had a talk with the Hon'ble Mr. Edgerley about the matter, who very frankly and openly explained to him all the circumstances in consequence of which the notification objected to was issued, and on looking at all the papers he was convinced that nothing could have been remoter from the intention of the Government than to pass in the slightest degree any slight or slur on the Corporation. He was glad to say that the Government fully recognised the position of the Corporation in the city. (*Hear, hear.*) Their idea in regard to this matter was to work up the occasion in such a way that—although opinions might differ on the point—the Corporation would be the crown in the whole

affair. But while intentions and wishes might be of that character it happened that sometimes when a change was suddenly made, it was difficult to explain it to a number of people and to remove the impression which under these circumstances a measure of that sort might well be calculated to produce.

The Government had fully recognised that, and they pointed it out in their reply, as it was pointed out to himself. Their intention was to give the Corporation an exceedingly suitable place in the whole arrangement. They were very willing and it was a pleasure to them to be able to do anything to remove any misunderstanding which might exist on a subject of this character. That was a very satisfactory explanation, and he was of opinion that the Corporation had been treated with a liberality and broad-mindedness such as they had always received from His Excellency the Governor and from the members of his Government. (*Hear, hear.*) He hoped the Corporation would consider that the way in which this matter had ended was one of the happiest kind. The visit of a Prince of Wales was an event which occurred once in a quarter of century, and he was sure that whatever might have been the result of their action in this matter the city would have greeted Their Royal Highnesses with a loyalty, enthusiasm and cordiality which had always marked its reception of the Royal Princes. (*Applause.*) He thought the citizens of Bombay would recognise the liberal spirit in which their feelings had been treated in this matter. He for one after having gone through all the facts was convinced that no intentional slur had ever been meant, and he thought that the Corporation and the city might well congratulate themselves on the liberal and generous manner in which they had been dealt with by the Government. (*Applause.*)

The President then read the following extracts from the letter of the Chief Secretary to Government in reply to the Corporation's representation:

"I am to say that it appears to His Excellency the Governor in Council that your letter has been written under a complete misapprehension of the idea which the function arranged for the landing of Their Royal Highnesses was intended to embody, and consequently of the place assigned to the Corporation and its President therein. There has not as yet been time to fully consider your previous letter to the acknowledgment of which you refer, and the notification embodying the programme for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales had been approved and settled quite independently of the receipt of that letter. I am only to say in this particular connection that the precedent of 1875 had been most carefully considered in deciding what would be appropriate on the present occasion. It was obviously, in the changed circumstances of the city, an entirely unsuitable precedent to follow, and any idea of a landing in the dockyard with its relatively limited accommodation was rejected in favour of utilizing the fine open space lying behind the Apollo Bunder.

"In passing to an explanation of the particular arrangements considered most suitable on the present occasion, I am to fully accept your assurance that the Corporation recognise that it could not be the wish of Government to minimise in any way the important position of the President, the Municipal Commissioner or the Sheriff. So far from any idea of that kind being amongst the motives of Government, it is on the contrary the fact that they have sought, at a considerably increased expenditure, to provide the worthiest setting that the city can offer for the reception and manifestation of the welcome accorded to Their Royal Highnesses by the public of Bombay and their constituted representatives.

"I am to say that His Excellency the Governor in Council most fully agrees that the consideration to be accorded to the

representatives of the city as such is in no way to be governed by questions of official precedence, but they cannot follow the Corporation in their view that their desire to present an address on such an occasion does not affect the question of what the arrangements must be. In the experience of Government, the whole character of the ceremonial is altered by acceding to such a desire expressed by the Corporation.

"With the ordinary procedure that is followed when the Corporation desire to present an address you are of course acquainted. Presentations are made of certain officials, foreign Consular officers and Native Chiefs, and the Personage then enters a special enclosed part of the Shamiana where he is received by the President and Members of the Corporation and where the address is read. The audience on ordinary occasions is necessarily of the most limited character. What has been done on the present occasion is not in any way to alter the ordinary sequence of the reception, but merely to limit the official presentations and so to lengthen the entrance to that special enclosure as to secure that the President and Corporation may receive Their Royal Highnesses and read their address in the presence of thousands of those fellow citizens whose representatives they are, and as the central figures of a scene probably more impressive than any public function of the kind which has hitherto been carried through in Bombay."

Mr. Jehangir B. Petit asked if another Government Resolution would be issued rectifying the mistake.

The President said the result of the representation was that the President, the Commissioner and the Sheriff had been invited to the Bunder to receive Their Royal Highnesses. (*Hear, hear.*)

Mr. D. G. Padiye said that the attention of the Government should be drawn to the fact that by the present arrangements the Corporation would not find a place in the pavilion as had hitherto been the case. There was a strong feeling among the public about this. He hoped that in future the Corporation would not be taken out from the pavilion. (*Hear, hear.*)

Mr. MacDonald suggested that a letter might be sent thanking the Government for dealing with the Corporation's representation in the manner it had done.

The matter was then dropped and the proceedings terminated.

Times of India.—In connection with Royal visit to Madras the banqueting hall is being throughout fitted with electric lights and fans and the space in front of banqueting hall is being lengthened to admit of carriage traffic being arranged with facility. It is estimated that the attendance at Royal levée will bring together a far larger attendance than has ever been witnessed in Madras for many years.

Government House was last year fitted with an electric light installation and is now being fitted with electric fans. Hot water installations are also being laid on to baths, etc. The interior is being redone thoroughly and several alterations being made. Royal apartments are being made comfortable to accommodate the whole of Royal party inside Government House compound.

10TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Chronicle.—The advent of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay to-day found the city in a state of unparalleled enthusiasm. Despite the fact that since King Edward's visit here, thirty years ago, the city has declined from the second place in the Empire to being only third in point of size, just at the present moment the plague is in abeyance, the autumn harvest has been good, and trade is highly prosperous, while there are no causes of political friction in existence.

When the *Renown* arrived in harbour she was received by a procession of warships, all gaily decked with flags in honour of the King's birthday. The brilliant sky and deep-blue sea set off to perfection the sombre colours of the warships, diversified by the brown wing-like sails of innumerable fishing boats, come to see the spectacle. The Viceroy and Lady Curzon proceeded at once on board the *Renown* to welcome the Prince and Princess. The Royal party then landed on the Apollo Bunder, where a platform had been erected for the accommodation of the native chiefs of India, the heads of the Civil Service, and the Viceroy's Body-guard. Facing the dais prepared for the Royal party were rows of chairs for the accommodation of the public, with the members of the Corporation in front.

The first to welcome the Prince, as he set foot on shore, was Sir Partab Singh, the well-known ruler of Idar, the mirror of Rajput chivalry, who attended in his character of Aide-de-Camp to the King. Amongst the other chiefs present were the Maharaja of Kolhapur and the Nawab of Junagadh, the premier chiefs of the Bombay Presidency. All the chiefs were attired in the most gorgeous robes. The Prince, who was wearing a white naval uniform, with the blue Star of India ribbon across it, looked remarkably fit, bronzed and healthy, while the Princess also wore a white frock trimmed with the Star of India blue. Lord Curzon, who accompanied the Prince ashore, looked ill and worn. He walked with a stick, and has lost much of his robust bearing.

After listening to the Corporation address of welcome, the Prince delivered a speech which was sonorously delivered, and created a great impression, particularly the passage foreshadowing the visit of future Princes to India, while the references to Queen Victoria and King Edward were received with the greatest respect.

The six-mile drive from the Apollo Bunder to Government House was one long triumph. Bombay has been called a city of parks and palaces, and its wide streets and great open spaces lend themselves admirably to such an occasion of public display. The Gothic architecture of the public buildings was set off with long ropes of flags, and shields and trophies of all kinds, while flags floated from every pinnacle of the city.

The roadway was crowded with dense masses of natives in all the colours of the rainbow, the scarlet cotton of the working-women being set off by the brilliant silks of the Parsi ladies. Bodies of school children and great masses of mill hands marched to important positions on the route. Tens of thousands of people had come in from the surrounding districts during the night, and hundreds of thousands of spectators crammed every balcony. The native town was packed, and Bhendi Bazaar was never so full before or so enthusiastic.

The ordinary attitude of a native crowd in this country is one of grave respectful apathy. Viceroy and Governor rarely receive a cheer as they thunder past; but the Asiatic can be stirred by a sentiment of personal loyalty, and this was clearly shown on the present occasion, as also on that of King Edward's visit. As the imposing cavalcade of cavalry and artillery swept by, deafening cheers were given for the Prince and Princess, and it would be impossible for their reception to be more loyal and successful.

The city is wholly given up to holiday to-night. To-day was officially declared a public holiday, and Saturday and Monday as well. The streets are alive with people, and are brilliantly illuminated, but the official illuminations are not due until Tuesday. The frank bearing of the Prince and the gracious manner of the Princess have created a deep impression on the people of this city.

Daily Mail.—No lustre of wealth and ornament which the loyalty of India can furnish was wanting in the welcome of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

A picture of the blended imperialism of East and West was unfolded to Their Royal Highnesses as They passed from the Bay through the thronged streets to Government House. Princes formed their escort, and men and women of many creeds, castes, and colours were their heralds.

Booming of guns proclaimed to the expectant city the approach of H.M.S. *Renown*. Moving to her anchorage on the broad sunlit Bay, she awaited the arrival of the Naval Commander-in-Chief, Rear-Admiral Poë, the first to greet Their Royal Highnesses and learn the fortunes of the voyage. The passage was calm, though hot. All was well on board.

Three hours passed, and the Viceroy embarked amid the thunder of a Royal salute. Leaning on a stick, accompanied by Lady Curzon, he went on board. He was received graciously, with a cordiality not unmingled with regret that to-day should be the eve of his departure from the Empire which he ruled so wisely and so well.

Another interval, and Lord Lamington, the Governor, attended by the Chief Justice, the Bishop, and the members of his Council, mounted the gangway. Formal greetings over, all save Lord and Lady Curzon returned to the shore.

Meanwhile the city waited, and every moment added new colour and animation. Upon the embankment overlooking the Bay stood a pavilion. In the grateful shade of this rich canopy was a gleaming array of Princes, Chiefs, British and native officials, civil, naval, and military.

Rajah and Nawab brought each the wealth of his treasure-house, and clothed himself in magnificence. Jewel-woven gold and silver made radiant their many-tinted splendour, and cast a shadow of eclipse over consuls and civilians.

Here, too, were the City Commissioners headed by the Mayor, who claimed, on behalf of the city, a precedence that was denied him. On either side of this group were ladies who, from a distance, looked like many-coloured tulips.

Soon after four, guns once more shook the warm air as a pinnacle flying the Royal Standard drew near. Preceded by the Viceroy, the Prince stepped ashore, to be welcomed by Sir Partab Singh, resplendent in turban and tunic of many colours; Lord Lamington, Rear-Admiral Poë, and General Hunter. Saluted by the guard of honour, the procession moved under the canopy, where Lord Lamington presented the Princes in the order of their precedence.

Clad in white, with the blue ribbon of the Order of the Star of India, His Royal Highness was in striking contrast by simplicity to the glowing splendours of the Chiefs who saluted him with Oriental gravity. Moving to a crimson dais, in company with the Viceroy and Lady Curzon, the Prince and Princess received a loyal address of welcome from the hands of the Mayor, to whom a suitable reply was made.

Entering a landau, with scarlet-coated outriders, Their Royal Highnesses set out for Government House, the Viceregal party taking another route in order that the Prince might have precedence.

The procession could not be matched for colour and form beyond the bounds of India. Headed by a Body-guard in dark turbans and tunics, the carriage passed through crowded streets. With the Prince and Princess was Sir Walter Lawrence, than whom no man is better qualified to explain the significance of the scene and the multitudinous types that make the Empire of India.

Behind the landau rode an escort of Princes, and in their train came squadron after squadron, each outtravelling the other in magnificence. Nor was the multitudes less varied in colour. Here were Arabs from the desert, Persians in dark gaberdine, fierce Pathans, splendid Sikhs, sturdy little Gurkhas

patient Hindus, swarthy men in loin cloths, sad-faced women in coloured saris, Parsis in snowy white, slim Brahmans, and gardens of women.

It is often said that the East has no voice for welcome, but this crowded enthusiasm had to find expression, and the broad streets and open spaces resounded with acclamation.

As the Prince acknowledged the greeting, the procession moved rapidly through the splendid city, which recalls the stately magnificence of Saracenic art and the elaborate beauty of the palaces of the Doges. The natives' quarter brought them to a new world of the Arabian Nights, with its narrow streets, its temples, mosques, and marts.

With every mile the enthusiasm grew, until they came to the palms and bungalows of Malabar Hill, and entered the gates of Government House. Their Royal Highnesses are delighted with their welcome.

10TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Telegraph.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have arrived here. The first welcome which His Majesty's ship *Renown* received at the close of her long journey came from a flotilla of fishing boats, which put out from Bombay in the earliest dusk preceding the dawn. Their high lateen sails, tipped with orange by the quick Eastern sunrise, could be seen against the purple grey of a heavy sea mist, as they sailed out westwards to their fishing grounds just as the crowded city of Bombay woke to add the last touches to the pageantry of her festival attire. Long before sunrise the streets presented a scene of colour and vivacity which the First City in India, as she proudly names herself, has never rivalled in all her long record of ceremonial welcome and farewell.

The morning drew on cloudless and windless, the long festoons of flags hung unresponsive from masts and roof tops; even the gossamer gauzes with which the route was decorated along Malabar betrayed not a breath of wind to relieve the fierce staring glare of the Indian sun.

Everywhere there was the busy note of preparation. The last ropes of steamers were secured, the last scattering of water from the leather skins of sun-blackened "bhistics," the last touches of greenery or gold in the municipal decorations, the last sheaf of gaudy flags along a King's Road shop-front, the last overhead garland of pink paper roses and real frangipani blossoms was strung from tree to tree beside Chowpatty Hill. Overhead, the kites, in a solemn, airy minuet, protested against their dislodgment from immemorial perches, and the shadows of Bombay's huge buildings shrank upon white blistering pavements. But as the time drew on for the arrival of the *Renown* a slight landward breeze sprang up, and Bombay became a labyrinth of rippling colour.

Soon after eleven o'clock the first signal was given of the coming of the Prince by the thud and shattering echoes of the saluting gun. In a moment the whole city re-echoed with an incessant salute, in which His Majesty's ships *Hyacinth*, *Terrible*, *Perseus*, *Fox*, and *Proserpine*, and the Portuguese cruiser joined as the *Renown* crept up to her moorings half a mile from the famous Apollo Bandar. There was still a long time to wait before the time fixed for the official landing of Their Royal Highnesses, during which interval a second salute by the naval squadron celebrated the King's Birthday. All the shipping in the harbour and the roads were dressed rainbow fashion, even the huge dredger, which was steadily working away throughout the day, the only thing in all Bombay which kept no holiday.

Towards three o'clock, some time ahead of the appointed hour, the Viceroy and Lady Curzon steamed out in a launch to offer the first welcome of India to Their Royal Highnesses. Half an hour later Lord Lamington, Governor of Bombay,

followed with the Chief Justice, the Bishop, and the members of the Council, all of whom were presented to the Prince, and returned to the quay, bringing the larger portion of Their Royal Highness's suite with them. At last a small green steam pinnace shot out from the side of the *Renown*, and yet another thundering salute echoed over the waters, and half-obscured the battle-ship with its rolling smoke. Very quickly the little boat, with the Royal Standard, differentiated by the Prince of Wales's escutcheon and label, made in to the Bunder, and curved sharply alongside. A moment's delay and then the Prince followed the Viceroy ashore. He was wearing the ribbon of the Star of India over a plain white uniform, with aiguillettes, and looked well and sunburnt after his fortnight's voyage. The Princess then came ashore, dressed in white, with touches of aquamarine blue, and Lady Curzon followed.

As the four ascended the steps of the Bunder they halted for some time to greet the Maharaja of Idar, so much better known to Englishmen as Sir Pratap Singh. It was a significant moment when this old and tried friend of England bowed himself deeply in the old Rajput salute before taking the hand either of Prince or Princess, whose intimate friend he has long been.

The Prince ascended the steps to find a brilliant gathering awaiting him under the idly stirring crimson and white awnings of the great Shamiana. As always occurs on such occasions, the European display was hopelessly outshone by the glowing silks and woven gold of the Indian Chiefs; even under the awning of the Shamiana the play of crimson and myrtle, green, and aquamarine greys, and the embroidered khinkhabs of the small group of Kathiawar Chiefs contrasted splendidly with the audacious gold and opimient yellow of the Rao of Kutch. On all sides the subdued fire of diamonds and huge cabochon emeralds set off the thick gold embroideries and gold-encrusted guards of these great native chiefs, gathered to do honour to the Shahzada, as the Prince of Wales is universally known among the natives of India to-day.

The scene was quiet, but all the more impressive for its quietness, and the shaded light beneath the awning, while outside, in the Apollo Bunder Square, tens of thousands waited in the sun or thronged the windows and very roof tops. On one side the guard of honour provided by the Royal Scots made on excellent foil of regularity, trimness, and colourlessness to the changing hues of the crowd, by whom the Prince passed slowly as the officials and chiefs were individually presented to him.

After inspecting the guard of honour and saluting the tattered fragments of the regimental colours, a move to the open air was made, where Sir P. Mehta, President of the Municipal Council, read an excellent and graceful address of welcome, to which the Prince read his reply clearly and well. Every allusion to the King-Emperor or to the late Queen Victoria was taken up and vociferously applauded; while the delicate point made by Sir P. Mehta that this is the first time any Princess of Wales has ever set foot in India was fully appreciated both by the Princess and by the hearers of the President. After the addresses Sir P. Mehta stepped forward to the dais and presented bouquets to the Prince and Princess, and offered to the latter in the usual Indian fashion. But the Princess, with a smile, accepted the will for the deed, as the hat she was wearing made the ceremony difficult.

There was very little further delay after the formal presentation of a silver casket by the Municipal Council. The Prince and Princess, escorted by Lord and Lady Curzon and Lord Lamington, passed through the dense and enthusiastic crowd to their carriage, and drove away through the decorated streets to the four-mile distant Government House on the extreme point of Malabar Promontory.

It is worth recording that many of the details of this entirely successful reception, such as the inclusion of the magnificent gold and silk official sun-protector and scarlet and gold umbrella, borne behind the Prince in the carriage, are due to the suggestion of Sir Pratab Singh himself. It is only fair, however, to describe this great and successful welcome at the outset of the Prince's Indian tour as due wholly to the unending care and foresight of General Beatson as organiser of the entire Indian travel of Their Royal Highnesses, ably supported by Lord Lamington and the local authorities. In every way it was a brilliant opening to a visit, the importance of which to our rule in India it would be difficult to overstate. The addresses on each side were singularly happy in their choice of both eulogy and reminiscence, and the fact that through all the splendour and the cheering, through all the acts of graceful recognition, and all the words of praise, the dull clank and grind of the harbour dredger was always to be heard, monotonous and regular, lent a significance to the Prince's characterisation of Bombay as a successful and determined pioneer of commerce that was not the least happy accident of the day.

Under these auspices the great tour was begun, and Their Royal Highnesses have to-night the satisfaction of feeling that nothing on one side or the other could have added to the success, the very great success which has marked the first landing in India of the Emperor's Son and Heir.

Daily Telegraph.—The fifth morning out from Aden raises India like a grey wraith of jagged mountain spurs along the horizon to the east. Flat and grey-purple against the dawn, and toughed still with the last skeins of the vapours of the starry night, they stand sentinel about Bombay island and that all-precious inner harbour which nestles between the city and the rugged mainland. The ranges seem but a low-lying confusion at the first, but soon they strain themselves apart, Salsette and Matheran and Khandala, long even before the first sight of Bombay itself is possible. There is another hour's steaming before the uttermost point of Malabar Hill, with its solitary tree and its rock-perched bungalow, slides forward to the north-east, tipping with a flash of white the long recurring line of Back Bay. This is the real sea-front of the huge city, but it is sand-shalowed and useless for shipping. It stretches out unburdened, except for a few rude cock-boats showing where some Pomphlet fisherman are engaged on their eternal search among the cork-dotted nets below the woods of Government House. A moment later the eye can pick out the Rajabai clock tower, and the crowding domes, roofs, and pinnacles of Bombay detach themselves, one by one, from the neutral background across the harbour. For Bombay faces east, not west, and one has to double Prong lighthouse at the extremest tip of the island before one can swing up northerly and deliberately to an anchorage past the tiny little grass-grown fort of Oyster Rock. It is shoal water here, and we thrash up a tawny wash of mud through the full opaque green of the still harbour. At last the backing screws thrust forward the brown, discoloured flood to our very bows, and the anchor plunges with iron wrath into it, tearing behind it the clattering, rusty entrails of the bows, and the long journey is at an end.

Bombay hangs like an Oriental ear-jewel across the sea-mouth of this bowl of bare hills filled with green water. She is at very sea-level, ten miles in length from Siwa to the Prong; to the north she hangs from the forbidding mass of Salsette by four strands of rail and road—and she is the gate of India. Like other gates, she enjoys the privilege and dignity of port-ahood—chiefly ostentation of architecture and a proper recognition of her importance. Also she pays the price that all straightened entries have to pay. For chiefly in the gate is the clash and jar of custom and caste, race and occupation

the fierce jostling of the exchanging caravan and merchandise—nay, for what other reason is ready justice administered in the town-gate but this?—above all, the loss of that individuality which the inner 'city' wears.

This is why so many a writer has tried to describe Bombay, and why the result is negative, though using half a lac of words. Simply, it cannot be done. She has no threads of continuity; she has no point of reference, no inner meaning. First and foremost, she stands for a practical need that comes home equally to all those who occupy their business along the west coast of India, and she is little else. It would be easy to tell some scrap of the tale of the moving panorama in the streets; it has been done, not once nor twice, nor thrice. Yet the glowing adjectives of a Chevrillon or a Steevens, the quick and certain classification of an Arnold, will not, when all is said and done, give you more than one aspect of the great metropolis of the West. Jostling each other in the streets of the bazaar there are half the races of India. From hairy hill-men from the north-west, wearing, despite their unkempt toilette, silk damasks and turquoise-studded belts of sambar-skin, bestitched and inlaid with colour, such as no other part of India can rival, to the six-sevenths naked Bhistie, with his solid loin-cloth dividing into three his sweating, burnt-sienna skin, you will find an example of almost every one of the main divisions of the inhabitants of India. But the picturesque side of Bombay is her least important; moreover, if you look you will find that these men are all strangers like yourself. Like you, a transitory necessity drives them into the Empire's gate, but they have no home here, no abiding place, and one and all are counting the days till they return homewards to plain, or coast, or mountain. All, that is, except the colourless and neutral residents of the bazaar, myriad hewers of wood and drawers of water to their vivid and attention-compelling guests, and except also the Parsis. Bombay has been made by the Parsis as much as by ourselves. The Huguenots of the East, they have acquired power and wealth in the land of their exile; and their black-varnished scuttle hats, unbrimmed and ugly beyond even the top-hat of the West, are the fittest emblems of Bombay's unruined commercial prosperity. But the native name for them, "crows," is, in some ways, not unjust. They have reaped where others have sown. The merchant venturers of England cleared their way.

They were shrewd men in the old days, who rented the dowry of the Infanta from Charles II, at £10 a year "for ever." Against the assaults of the natives and the Dutch alike, these Imperial gamblers clung stubbornly to their malarious spit of land between two waters, clung on through long and evil years till their overbearing rival Surat was slowly silted up in the sands of the Tapti, and the impatient tide of commerce felt its way anew southward to its only other outlet.

But in its development Bombay has grown up as such seaports must needs grow. Shanghai, Hong Kong, Singapore, Calcutta itself—all alike suffer this loss of identity beneath the cross-currents of commerce, that leveller of prejudice and pride. It were as inept to quote the Queen's-road as characteristic of Bombay as the bazaar or the wooded gardens and villas of Malabar Hill. Elphinstone Circle, though a trifle out of date, has its own separate story to tell, and the dockyards, the Yacht Club, Mazagaon, and Byculla each has its significance in this kaleidoscopic gallimawfry; only the caves of Elephanta seem meaningless and forlorn. Besides the pepuls and palmettos of the curving shore the dull heavy smell of burnt wood—and of some other burning thing as well—foists raw India upon the civilised senses of half-Europeanised Bombay, and the frock-coated native with a heavily-tinselled cap of velvet, who has just helped his dead father's soul to escape from the charred

prison of the skull, climbs into a first class carriage at Marino Lines Station, across the way from the burning ghat, unconscious of any inconsistency. Nothing is inconsistent in Bombay except Elephanta; she has seen too much of too many peoples. She lives fiercely from day to day accepting all as grist that comes to her ever-turning temse. Her very architecture is restless and feverish. Who but those who live hectically in a kind of Asian Vanity Fair would have reared the strange piles of the Victoria Terminus and the Taj-Mahal Hotel? These are the true emblems of Bombay. Despite her magnificence she is but a caravanserai and a starting place, and you scarcely need to move off the white and blue floors of the gigantic rest-house on the Apollo Basin—shades of Mumtaz, they are composed of broken crockery chips!—to know all that it imports, to know of this roaring metropolis and clearing-house of the commerce of five continents. Hither comes as much of the bazaar as you may believe is characteristic of Bombay. Here for a night or two all Anglo-India stays, looks out over the "Queen's Necklace," round the bay, and eats its last of French cookery. Generals and subalterns, collectors, commissioners and Calcutta clerks, globe-trotters, parsons, planters, who remember, as of yesterday, the Ripon riots in Calcutta in 1883, and as young men lined the road along which dead Mayo passed in state in 1873. But no one stays. The incoming and the outgoing tides surge and jostle in the cabined confines of the gate, and all alike are strangers in a strange city. The Prince of Wales invests her with a transient importance, and, with a population which will tax even her wide spaces to accommodate, but when the splendid week is passed Bombay will hear again as the dominant note of her existence the thrumming mills and hoarse cries of the exchange and of the market, which have never ceased within her—they have but been overborne by yet another of those passing excitements of which Bombay is the natural and inevitable scene. She is inscrutable. In some ways—and those not the best, perhaps—she needs insistent care and attention. Her boasted title of the First of Indian Cities rings through the Indian Ocean, but here Death is always a near acquaintance, and plague and famine close companions. Here the up-washed vagrancy of the Arabian Sea is thrown ashore to mingle with the unballasted human trash of all races, that silts downwards to a congenial Smyrna of the farther Levant.

If you seek for romance in Bombay you must seek it among those who cannot get away from her; you must demand it of the Thagi and Dacoity department or the slum missionary, and you may find some one to tell you that strange tale of how, not many years ago, an earnest young police official caused to be arrested an aged mendicant, whose bodily marks corresponded with those of one who had been "wanted" by Government for forty years. Wise, entirely wise, the Viceroy made the telegraph wires hot in the urgency of his counter-order, "Release instantly;" but the man was Nana Sahib himself. It is not uncharacteristic of the place that that dark and restless soul, hounded from place to place, seeking friends, adherents, believers, and finding none from Tibet to Satara, should at last be drawn inevitably into the tortuous currents of Bombay, and that it was here of all places in the East that the last transitory glimpse was caught, as a diseased and beggared outcast, of the infamous figure of the last century. Herein alone is Bombay's romantic side. Of history and pageant she has little, and to-day she is as free from sentiment as the notices in the halls of the local hotels. She has her own business to do and she has no time to waste. She builds hugely, because it is convenient to transact business in ample offices. But she waters the streets and plants trees with coloured leaves for the same reason as that for which she accumulates meaningless finials, unnecessary balustrades, silly rosettes, and gratuitous cusps on the outside of her buildings, and paints their insides

with fearsome pre-Victorian patterns and glazes their windows with large lozenges of green and yellow and red glass. Someone has told her it is right to do these things, and she has done them, only too glad to shift to others the responsibility. But her own interests she looks after well enough, and there is not a port in the East, perhaps not a port in the West either, whose prosperity is founded on such stable foundations as those which the scanty subsoil of this overcrowded island-spit supplies.

Englishman.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales landed in Bombay, "The Gateway of India," at the commencement of their long tour through this dependency. It was a day of untarnished splendour. Everything conspired to invest the city's welcome with spontaneity and enthusiasm, which are happy auguries for the complete success of this great enterprise. Since His Majesty the King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, landed on this island thirty years ago, Bombay has undergone extraordinary changes. It has grown enormously in all directions; its industries have developed; its commerce has increased; its peoples waxed in material prosperity. But these are not days of unchequered fortune, she has been scourged by plague and famine, weighted by the depression of her greatest industry. Now all these adverse influences have passed away. The harvest is abundant, pestilence is almost non-existent and the material well-being of its citizens is greater than at any period in modern times. Add to this the absence of any those causes of friction which sometimes darken the political atmosphere, and there did not exist one spot to dim the brightness of the day. In the roar of welcome from all races, all castes and all creeds which greeted Their Royal Highnesses from their landing at Apollo Bunder until they passed into the grounds of Government House, there was no other feeling but loyalty to the British Raj, devotion to the person of the King-Emperor and joy at the presence of his eldest son and gracious consort.

In India we are not inclined to take much account of weather after the rains, but in this respect to-day was the perfection of a November day. With the rising of the sun a pleasant breeze set in so that instead of the usual smoky mist of early morning everything was bright and fresh and the street decorations looked their best. The benefits of this were most conspicuous in harbour. There was little of the usual hazy veiling of the hills on shore wrapping the shipping in a mist. Islands and mainland stood out sharply. H. M. S. *Hyacinth* and *Persues*, the Portuguese gunboat *Gabriel* and the white coated *Dufferin* were in bold relief. Apparently many people were alert long before sunrise, for as soon as it was light the streets were alive with pedestrians of all sorts. Many were engaged putting finishing touches upon house decorations, but the majority were wending their way to the Apollo Bunder, which was as crowded at seven o'clock as Epsom downs on a Derby day. Whilst much interest was displayed in the red and white shamiana erected for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses and in the enclosure where the Corporation presented their address, most of the sightseers gazed steadily out to sea, as if they expected the *Renown* to loom in sight hours before the official time. They were not entirely unrewarded, for towards eight o'clock some big cargo boats steamed slowly out of dock and anchoring in the stream filled up the waste places in the northern part of harbour. Then exactly as eight bells struck the shrill call of a bugle rang out from the flagship. In a trice every vessel in harbour dressed ship. From stern and stem they displayed a dancing array of flags, small craft and even tiny tom-tits in the Yacht Club anchorage bravely playing their part. This graceful salute was in honour of His Majesty the King-Emperor's birthday. Had not this festival coincided with the arrival of the Prince, ships would have been dressed two hours later.

For the last hour the presence of the *Renown* and her escorts had been dimly indicated on the horizon beyond the outer lightship, and at twenty-five minutes to eleven o'clock sharp the boom of three guns showed that the warships had entered the harbour. First came the *Fox* and the *Proserpine* acting as advance-cruisers, steaming abreast. They had been temporarily detached on special duty in connection with renewed troubles in Somaliland, but had rejoined the *Renown* in time to escort her, across the Indian Ocean and lead into harbour. Next came the *Renown*, painted in gleaming white, flying His Royal Highness's flag as rear admiral at the fore, the Royal Standard at the main, the Union Jack at the bow, and the white ensign at the peak. The towering bulk of H. M. S. *Terrible*, also a dazzling white, brought up the rear. In stately array the noble ships steamed slowly up the harbour. The scene was now one of rare picturesqueness and animation. On the harbour side the spectacle perhaps inclined to greyiness. The new service colours of our men-of-war are certainly not artistic, and the sombre tones of the *Persus* and *Hyacinth* imitated by the Portuguese *St. Gabriel*, were scarcely counterbalanced by the rainbow flags and men manning the ships. On shore, however, everything was brightness itself, fluttering flags of gayest hue waving in the crystalline atmosphere, and such a vivid and variegated throng as the East only can produce and it was a cheerful throng, high tones and shrill laughter predominating. The Royal Procession was not near enough to make out the usual hum of the packed spectators.

At eleven o'clock a puff of white smoke from the *Hyacinth* followed by the sharp report of a quickfiring told of the beginning of the Royal Salute of thirty-one guns. The firing was taken up by *Persus* and *St. Gabriel* and answered by the *Fox*, *Proserpine* and *Terrible*. There was a curious contrast between the crack of guns of the inshore warships and muffled boom of those of the escorting squadron, whilst wreaths of smoke, half obscuring the warships conveyed the vivid impression of what a naval battle would be like, fought with black powder. When the smoke cleared off it was seen that the formation of the incoming squadron had changed. The *Proserpine* and *Fox* hustled ahead and took up position in line of the warships of the East Indies Squadron, which then moored in this order:—The *Proserpine*, *Persus*, *Fox* and *Hyacinth*, the *St. Gabriel* lying just inside the *Persus*. As the *Terrible*, owing to her great draught, could not approach the shore, she was sent on a lonely cruise to the north-east, ultimately anchoring opposite the Yacht Club, a mile or so from the shore. The *Renown* moored at the south of the transport buoy, where the troopships generally lie exactly opposite the Apollo Bunder and outside the *Hyacinth* as the tide would not allow her to get nearer. At a quarter past eleven o'clock every ship was in her moorings, simultaneously squadron dressed ship, and all vessels in the harbour were now in a gala attire. The first stage in the arrival of the Royal visitors was at an end. A long wait was in store. The *Renown* was at her moorings three-quarters of an hour before the programme time, and no further major ceremony was due until the state departure of His Excellency the Viceroy four hours hence.

His Excellency the Naval Commander-in-Chief of the East Indies Squadron, Admiral Poe and his staff proceeded on board the Royal Ship and the Commander of the Men-of-War followed, but as this service was rendered in boats it was quietly and expeditiously performed. Yet one other interesting observance remained by a happy thought, the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses arranged to coincide with His Majesty the King-Emperor's birthday. Early in the day the ships dressed in celebration of the event, but the Imperial salute yet remained to be fired and the commands of His Royal Highness were

awaited. The crack of the first gun from the *Hyacinth*, precisely at noon, indicated the hour selected, and a further royal salute of thirty-one guns then roared out from all warships in the harbour except the *Renown*. The crowd melted away, traffic was almost ceased, and everyone returned to prepare for the great events of the afternoon.

This wait proved more tedious than was expected. With a view of giving Their Royal Highnesses more daylight for their progress through the town, the Viceroy expedited his departure by a quarter of an hour and this brought the whole programme forward. Now the privileged guests who were bidden to receive the Prince in the shamiana began to arrive. Native Chiefs in their gorgeous equipages and still more brilliant robes, High Court Judges in wig and gown, secretaries in uniforms of blue and gold, and Consuls in official dress of a dozen nationalities. The ring of horses' hoofs on the macadam, the distant rumble of guns announced the approach of the Viceroy. As the head of the procession rounded Wellington Fountain the centre of a dense throng of spectators it presented a gallant sight. The Hussars in their spotless summer kit, horse artillery in immaculate white, the dark blue loongis of the native cavalry and the brilliant headgear of the Body-Guards and the splendid men of the Viceregal Body-Guard immediately preceded Lord Curzon's carriage, which drew smartly up under the archway. Lord and Lady Curzon immediately alighted. His Excellency wore diplomatic uniform with the ribbon of the Star of India. Lady Curzon was gowned in an exquisite dress of dove gray, with a large hat to match. It was a source of considerable pain to everyone present to see how ill His Excellency looked. He walked with a stick, and his whole bearing was that of a tired man. But indomitable will triumphed over his physical weakness, and when Lord Curzon stopped to talk with one or another of his friend, his eye kindled and his manner was as earnest and vigorous as in his strongest days. At precisely three o'clock, accompanied by Lady Curzon, he descended the steps, entered the Indian Marine launch *Bee*, and set out for the *Renown*. Lord Lamington with a great deputation from Bombay, including the Chief Justice, the Bishop of the Diocese and the Members of Council followed in a quarter of an hour.

The following is the text of the Bombay Municipal Corporation's Address to the Prince of Wales:—

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales, K.G., K.T., K.P., G.O.V.O., P.O., etc., etc., and Her Royal Highness Victoria Mary, Princess of Wales, C.I., M.V.O., etc., etc.

May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—We, the President and Members of the Municipal Corporation of the City of Bombay, beg to tender to Your Royal Highnesses in the name and on behalf of all its inhabitants an earnest, enthusiastic and loyal welcome on your first landing on the shores of India.

A part of the dowry brought to an English Sovereign by his Portuguese bride, Bombay has been long associated with the Royal Family of England, and may justly lay claim to be a Royal City; and we therefore proudly consider that it is only in the fitness of things, that this City should lead the hearty greetings and rejoicings that eagerly await your Royal Highnesses throughout the length and breadth of this country.

Under theegis of the British Crown and its wise and generous policy of equality, sympathy and toleration, this City has marvellously thriven as an important centre of trade, commerce and industry. At the time when it came to King Charles II, it was an insignificant cluster of islets, as shown on one panel of the casquet which will hold this address, with a sparse population of 10,000 souls, whose only trade was in dried fish and coconuts. Bombay now takes a high place among the great cities of the Empire and of the world, and the

foundations of its growth and prosperity are so deeply laid that though we have of recent years passed through dire visitations of pestilence and disense, aggravated by agricultural distress throughout the Presidency, this growth and prosperity have not only not been permanently checked but have continued to increase. We gratefully see in this wonderful transformation the righteous beneficence of British rule, founded in justice and equality, making no distinctions of colour or creed, and extending equal opportunities to men of varied creeds and nations who inherit ancient civilizations from widely separate families of mankind.

It is thirty years almost to a day that we had the inestimable privilege of welcoming Your Royal Highness's august father, our most gracious Sovereign, the then Prince of Wales, on his historic visit to this country, the happy memories whereof are yet cherished throughout the land, among high and low, with pride and affection. We may be pardoned for fondly believing that it was during that visit that His Imperial Majesty first displayed those great qualities of head and heart which have to-day enabled him to play so noble a part in the peaceful destinies of mankind and to win the esteem and admiration of the whole world, and which 'then' contributed powerfully to develop the loyalty of the people of India into personal attachment to the Royal Family of England, the foundations of which had been laid deep in the hearts of the people of this country by the sympathy and solicitude which the great and good Queen-Empress Victoria had constantly shown for their well being and advancement.

We pray Your Royal Highnesses to convey to His Majesty our feelings of unalterable loyalty and personal attachment, and our gratitude for the proof he has once more given of his great care and regard for his Indian subjects in sending not only his Royal Son and Heir to become personally acquainted with them, but to do them the high grace of sending him accompanied by his Royal Consort the Princess of Wales. Her Royal Highness's gracious and kindly presence amongst us cannot but deeply touch the heart of the country, of people of all classes and all grades alike, who will value beyond measure so striking a token of her womanly sympathy and solicitude for them. We joyously hail with heartfelt greetings the first Princess of Wales to set foot on the soil of India.

Now we pray that benign Providence may watch over Your Royal Highnesses' progress throughout this country and bring it to a blessed and happy conclusion, so that it may prove fruitful of results, binding together closer and still more close the ties which unite the two countries, whom a wonderful dispensation of Providence has brought together from distant ends of the world, to the lasting glory of your Royal House and of the great Empire over which it presides.

The following is the text of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' reply to the address of welcome from the Bombay Municipal Corporation:—"I thank you most sincerely for the kind and enthusiastic welcome which you have given to the Princess of Wales and myself. We are both deeply moved by your touching allusion to her presence here. She is indeed proud to be the first Princess of Wales to have set foot on these shores. The words of your address, eloquent as they are, will not, however, convey to our fellow-subjects in other parts of the Empire what we see here to-day, nor do they render full justice to the efforts and good-will of the citizens of this great western port of India, which culminates in this splendid ceremony. Just thirty years ago, all but a day, my dear father the King-Emperor was standing not far from this very spot, and was saying that it had been the dream of his life to see India. The Princess and I have had similar anticipations and we thank you from the bottom of

our hearts for the manner in which you and your fellow-workers have brought these dreams to realisation. In thus following in the footsteps of my father we are but carrying out the tradition established by him and one which I trust, will be repeated as generation succeeds generation. I hope, and indeed I am confident, that the same loving interest in this great continent which has inspired in my father's heart by his visit to India and which has never abated, will equally come to us. If, as we travel through the various countries which make up this great empire, the Princess and I can win the sympathy and goodwill of the peoples of India, we shall secure a precious result from the voyage which we have been privileged to undertake. It is the last stage of our memorable and happy mission of four years ago to His Majesty's great dominions across the seas. Though strangers to this beautiful city we have read much and heard much of your trials and achievements. As the capital of Western India and the port which links this eastern continent with Europe, Bombay has had to adapt herself more perhaps than any other Oriental city to the requirements of modern life. She has to live up to her position and as the threshold of this picturesque and fascinating land of India, that position is somewhat exacting. But if I may judge from a brief impression from the sea and from what I observe here, Bombay does not fall short of her obligations. Apart from the beauty of her buildings and her natural advantages she has thoughts for trade facilities and for what is of equal or perhaps greater importance, for the health and well-being of nearly 800,000 people. I am delighted to be associated with the new dock and with the first large streets which the city improvement trust has constructed. Like all great cities which depend on commerce Bombay has had her vicissitudes and your municipal history has its counterpart in many other cities of our Empire which I have had the pleasure of visiting. Your period of prosperity has endowed you with buildings and other possessions of which you may well be proud. But it has also brought you a population perhaps inconveniently large and you are now wisely grappling with the problems which have beset us in the West, the problems of wide streets and healthy industrial quarters. I wish you, Mr. Chairman, and all who are working for the welfare of Bombay, Godspeed. I can imagine no nobler work than the endeavour of the individual to do something for his town. There is one drawback to journeys such as that on which the Princess and I are now starting. Time is all too short to see everything and to tell everyone who has joined in greeting us how heartily grateful we are. I have inherited from my father and from our late beloved Sovereign your first Queen-Empress a love for India and for Indians. From my youth up, I have associated the name of India with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy and bravery, and I doubt not that these early ideas will be confirmed and strengthened by the experiences which await me in the next few months. We cannot, as we should like, see all your many institutions, but we hope to have opportunities of gaining some insight into those of a similar character in other parts of India. We both hope to carry home with us not only a warm sympathy and affection for the people of India, but an interest in India's wants and problems and an acquaintance with the various classes, official and non-official, British and Indian, which under God's providence are labouring to one end—the well-being of India and the happiness of her peoples. I will not fail to convey to the King-Emperor the expression of your loyal devotion to his throne and person and remembering that to-day we celebrate His Majesty's birthday, these assurances will come to him with special gratification, and I feel sure that this great company will join with me in wishing him very many happy returns of the day."

The whole of the Rangoon river from Kemmending down to the Burma Oil Company's works will be illuminated with floating lights on the occasion of the Royal visit to Rangoon.

In the Royal Manœuvres at Rawalpindi, the northern army will be distinguished from the southern army by a badge to be worn by all officers, non-commissioned officers and men consisting of a small piece of blue cloth placed in front of the helmet. The southern army will have no badge.

Englishman.—The simple and unostentatious farewell which was accorded to the Prince and Princess of Wales on their leaving London was in strong contrast to the splendour of the greeting which awaited them on their arrival at Bombay. They drove to Victoria Station unescorted. They landed at the Apollo Bunder in the midst of a setting befitting the future King and Queen of the British Empire. The contrast serves to focus attention upon the fact that there are two sides to every royal life. On the one hand royalties are quite human, and if the leave-taking at Victoria was made as quiet as possible it was because a family parting was in progress. On the other hand, even in the most constitutionally governed countries, there are attached to royalties powers and responsibilities which place them out of the place of ordinary life into a region which certain classes are accustomed to regard as little short of the divine. Indeed in India the Shastras enjoin that the king is to be worshipped as a god, and the landing effected yesterday will be to millions in this country an event of transcendental importance. There is a limit, of course, to the magnificence of the reception any people or nation can give to those whom they desire to honour, at least in the way of marking their sense of the difference between royalty and humanity in general. The welcome accorded to Their Royal Highnesses at Bombay differs only in degree from those which have greeted incoming Viceroys and others. More guns are fired, the illuminations are more brilliant, the escorts are larger, the crowd is thicker, and so forth. But the limitations which are imposed on human activity by physical disabilities do not extend to the emotions, which even when they cannot be expressed may be felt and may exercise a controlling influence over the thoughts and ideas which induce such qualities as loyalty and reverence. It is, indeed, true that the Royal Tour will enhance the prestige of the Crown in India. To the multitudes the Sircar is a dim and abstract conception, which they acquiesce in without understanding. But to see with their own eyes the heir to the Throne, or, at least, to hear of his actual presence in the country, will present them with the concrete figure which is necessary to stimulate the growth of devotion to the Raj.

In dealing with the effect which the Royal Tour will have upon the masses, it ought not to be forgotten that both the Prince and the Princess are something more than living symbols of the Empire to be honoured as such. The Prince's early training at sea has induced in him all that frankness and openheartedness which we are accustomed to associate with sailors. In speech he is direct and incisive. The tour he made through the colonies afforded him opportunities of drawing attention to the apathy which had begun to be visible amongst all classes as a result of the reaction which followed the Boer war. He called on the British in homely terms to "wake up": words that ran like an electric shock throughout the Empire and had a direct effect in fostering a new spirit of enterprise and energy. It is not altogether improbable that some at least of the Prince's utterances in India will be marked with the same simplicity of diction, though the Royal visitor has inherited enough of his father's tact to make it impossible for him to forget that in India he will be speaking in a country which is aristocratic in constitution as much as in sentiment and tradition. The Princess of course will captivate all hearts by her quiet

dignity. The simplicity of her own early life, no less than the atmosphere of domesticity which surrounds the English Court, will enable her to judge more clearly of the home-life of the Indian people, behind the screen of rejoicing. The many noble and pathetic messages sent to India by the late Queen were dictated by the promptings of a naturally sympathetic heart. Our future Queen is no less full of tenderness for suffering mankind and she will carry back with her a real and living knowledge of the condition of the people of this country. In spite of the limitations imposed on the Royal will by the constitution of the Empire, there do, as we have pointed out, devolve upon members of the Royal Family great responsibilities and powers, and the tour through India will thus serve the double purpose of fostering the loyalty of the people and of informing our future King and Queen on those important points, regarding the activities of the people, which can only be gathered from personal observation.

Englishman.—In connection with the tour of Their Royal Highnesses through India the Telegraph Department, which is certainly not the least interesting of the branches of Imperial administration, has issued a small hand-book of "General Instructions for Press correspondents, which, if these gentlemen will only read, mark, learn and thoroughly digest them—especially the injunction to "write legibly"—will save a world of trouble to signallers and sub-editors in four Continents.

Globe.—Most auspiciously, the Heir-Apparent and his fair consort reached Bombay on the anniversary of King Edward's birthday. Thirty years have passed since the King paid a similar visit, and great changes have occurred in the interval. But it is manifest that if there has been any change in the loyalty of the native population, it takes the form of more developed strength and genuineness. In former times, it was largely a product of the fatalism which dominates all creeds, classes, and races in the East. British sovereignty was accepted more because it existed than on account of its intrinsic merits. But since then it has more and more come home to our Indian fellow-subjects that the British Raj secures to them, both individually and collectively, manifold blessings which they never possessed anterior to its establishment, and which would be reft from them *en bloc* were it to crumble away as the Mogul Empire did. In presence of this promising situation, with peace, order, progress, and prosperity within the gates of India, the eloquent speech delivered by the Prince of Wales on landing was most appropriately phrased in a tone of deep and kindly sympathy with the people over whom he is destined to rule. From first to last, the autocratic note so invariably sounded by certain Continental Sovereigns on similar occasions was happily missing; instead of that lofty condescension, the Prince spoke as a friend among friends. And nothing could have been more felicitous than his reference to the fact that it is the first time on record of the personal visit of a Princess of Wales to the land where the Zenana is still a highly-honoured institution. But although it remains, and is likely to remain for many years, the personal interest taken by the Princess in the better education of Indian purdah ladies is sure to promote that most excellent object.

Madras Mail.—To-day the whole of India joins in offering a most loyal and hearty welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. The sea journey of six thousand miles has been accomplished without the slightest hitch or hindrance; and so happy a beginning, it may well be hoped, augurs well for the smooth and successful accomplishment of the whole tour. Although, technically speaking, Aden enjoyed the honour of extending to Their Royal Highnesses the first welcome to Indian territory (an honour

which she enjoyed once before, in the course of Their Royal Highnesses' voyage to Australasia in 1901) the real honour belongs to-day to Bombay, proud in the possession of the titles of the Gate of India and, geographically at any rate, of *Urbs prima in India*. Bombay, as we all know, has been preparing her welcome to the august visitors for months past; and that welcome will, spectacularly, be one of the grandest and most striking, for there is no city in India which lends itself so admirably to such a display.

The greeting from the people of Bombay, however, warm though it may be, will be no warmer than that which will be extended to Their Royal Highnesses from one end of India to the other. Some parts of India will be luckier than others in being privileged to accord a personal welcome to Their Royal Highnesses, the exigencies of time and distance precluding a tour that would extend to every corner of this huge Empire; but the welcome will be no less warm in the hearts of those who will be unable to manifest it personally. As it is, during their five months of touring, Their Royal Highnesses will touch points 1,500 miles apart between North and South and 1,800 miles apart between East and West. At a rough computation Their Royal Highnesses will travel, within the boundaries of the Indian Empire alone, over 11,000 miles, including the crossing and recrossing of the Bay of Bengal. The tour of His Majesty the King-Emperor in 1875-6 comprised nearly 10,000 miles, but this included the coast voyages from Bombay to Ceylon (with the call at Goa and Beypore *en route*), from Colombo to Tuticorin, and from Madras to Calcutta. The present tour will be confined to the Indian Empire, but the extent of country covered will be much wider and more diverse than was the case in the Royal tour of thirty years ago.

In one respect, perhaps, we in Southern India may regard the present tour as lacking something of the former tour, for the beautiful West Coast, with its palm-clad shores and background of blue, jungle-clad Ghauts—the real India of the books of our youth—will be missed, as also the teeming, prosperous, picturesque districts of the South, with their superb Hindu temples. However, as we have said, both time and distance preclude Their Royal Highnesses from seeing quite everything that is worth seeing; and what the portion of the tour devoted to South India lacks in extent will, we may be sure, be counterbalanced by the heartiness and enthusiasm of the public welcome in the Presidency City itself. The people of South India are justly reckoned amongst the most loyal, best educated and most law-abiding in the whole of India, and from them the son and heir of the King Emperor and his gracious Consort may be sure of the most respectful and loving homage. In Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Amphil, too, the people of this Presidency possess tried friends and well-wishers whose personal intimacy with Their Royal Highnesses will enable them to speak fully and freely on everything that pertains to the Presidency.

On the broader aspects of the present visit of Their Royal Highnesses to India, which is in fulfilment of the promise given to India in the King-Emperor's message on the occasion of the great Coronation Durbar, it would be possible to say much. The tour is, in a sense, a completion of that former tour of Their Royal Highnesses in 1901 when the great Colonial Possessions of the British Empire were visited. It is well known that Queen Victoria, before she died, approved the plan of sending Prince George and Princess May as "Messengers of Empire," and the reception accorded to them everywhere, and particularly in Australia, was a sufficient justification of her wise foresight. At the same time, the late Queen-Empress fully recognised the educative effect of such a tour on His Royal Highness himself; and in that famous speech

at the Guildhall, after his return to England, His Royal Highness showed most clearly yet unconsciously the informing and mind-widening influences that had resulted from his extended journeyings and his personal intercourse with all the best men in the Colonies. It is hardly necessary to say that if the previous tour through the British Colonies resulted in tightening the bond of loyalty on the part of the people and in broadening the mental outlook in the case of the Prince, the present tour in India should have even more striking results of the same kind. As the *Times* so well observed when Their Royal Highnesses left England:—"Such an event as the visit of the Heir to the Crown—her Crown as well as ours—can only strengthen the loyalty of India, and her confidence that she is not a mere dependency, but an integral and honoured portion of the great dominions which compose the British Empire. But its benefits will be equally great to the Royal Visitors themselves. A Sovereign's first duty, whether he be an autocrat or the most strictly limited of constitutional Monarchs, is to know his people; and he cannot really know them unless he has met them face to face and seen them in their own surroundings."

This is especially true in the case of an Oriental country like India, so widely different from the great Colonies, which are merely, other "Britains across the seas." It has been every truly said that the weakest feature of our rule in India is its impersonal character, and that the strongest link in the chain which binds her to the Empire is her loyalty not to the British Government nor to the British people but to the British Throne. As a writer in the current number of the *Empire Review* most aptly puts it:—"Ordinarily, India gives few indications of any fervent attachment to our rule. But a close acquaintance with her people shows that underlying a certain amount of discontent there is a sincere and ardent loyalty to the head of the Empire. There may be much dissatisfaction with British rule in certain of its aspects. There is undoubtedly a great absence of popularity in regard to the ruling class as a whole. But these things may and do exist side by side with a warm attachment to the King-Emperor and the Royal Family, who are the personal embodiments of the power which India obeys. There is no paradox here. The truth is that such disaffection as is to be found in India is largely due to the absence of that personal element which the Eastern mind loves to recognise in the rule which claims his submission. When India is reminded that she owes allegiance not, after all, to an administrative machine, to a cunningly-devised system of delegated authority, but to a Person—then she shows that she can be loyal, loyal with a whole hearted devotion which the Western mind can hardly understand."

This being so, the true import and significance of the present visit of the King-Emperor's son and heir, together with his gracious consort, are easily apparent. The Princes and people of India will delight in doing honour to them as the nearest and dearest representatives of their King-Emperor; and Their Royal Highnesses will no doubt, in their turn, have many glowing reminiscences to relate to the King Emperor when they return to England, recalling thereby to His Majesty's memory many incidents of his own tour in India in 1875-76. During those intervening thirty years India has not stood still. It is not in her nature to "progress" as fast as some countries in the West; indeed, in the hearts of the bulk of her people there is a deep-seated feeling that what we call "progress in the West"—material progress and the struggle for life and wealth—is not to be regarded as the *summum bonum* of human endeavour. But still, the India that Their Royal Highnesses will see will not be altogether the India that the King-Emperor saw three decades ago. The one fact that the railways now

extend to 28,000 miles, whereas then they extended only to 7,000 miles is indicative of many other changes also.

Yet in one thing there has been no change, we may be sure, namely, in the warmth of popular feeling for the Royal Family and in the loyal and enthusiastic welcome that the people of India will extend to their future King-Emperor. And nowhere will this feeling be more hearty and conspicuous than amongst the Ruling Chiefs and Princes, who will vie with each other in doing honour to the Royal visitors. Considering the important part that the Ruling Chiefs play in the field of Indian polity, as "co-operators with the British Government and sharers in the work of maintaining efficient administration and equal justice," to use Lord Curzon's words, it is only right and proper that so considerable a portion of the Royal visit should be spent in Native State territories. And there, too, His Royal Highness will be able to indulge in his pet hobby, shooting. His Royal Highness is said to be one of the best shots in the world at feathered game, and he is also a good shot with a rifle. In the jungles of Mysore, Hyderabad and Nepal he will find some of the noblest game in all the world, and we may be sure that he will acquit himself well. The shooting camps, too, will enable Their Royal Highnesses to take some much-needed rest between the more busy and ceremonial portions of their tour.

In his farewell message to the City of London His Royal Highness alluded to "the varied and absorbing experiences of the coming months"; and one and all in India will hope that Their Royal Highnesses' pleasurable anticipations will be fully and completely realised, that their tour will be a perfect success throughout and that they will leave this country on their return to England well satisfied with their new experiences and with the warm welcome and respectful homage accorded to them by the Princes and people of India. With His Royal Highness, too, we may all earnestly express the hope "that by this journey the British Empire may derive some such lasting benefits as those which were the results of that memorable visit of His Majesty to the East thirty years ago."

Morning Advertiser.—Shortly before eleven yesterday the *Renown*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, entered Bombay harbour. The good ship was an hour before her time, as if to display the eagerness with which the future Emperor of India looked forward to his visit. The day was specially appropriate. Not only was it the King's Birthday, and celebrated with almost as great enthusiasm in Bombay as in London, but it was also the anniversary of the day thirty years ago when His Majesty, also as Prince of Wales, first set foot upon Indian territory. This was a happy coincidence, and it shows that the Prince of Wales is as determined as was his Royal father to fit himself for his great position by acquiring a complete knowledge of the Empire. The Indian visit is in fact the complement of the Colonial tour which the Royal pair made only a few years ago. In the first instance the Prince had the opportunity of witnessing the success of the British Colonies under our liberal system of self-government. Now he will be equally fortunate in observing the progress of India under the British Raj. It is highly gratifying that Lord Curzon, the greatest Viceroy of modern times, should have recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to be able to receive Their Royal Highnesses at Bombay. For the rule of Lord Curzon has summed up and crowned the prosperity of India. Only the day before he had been glancing over the results of his stewardship, and declaring himself to be an optimist as regards the material progress of India. In six short years the advance has been extraordinary. First, the currency question has been settled. Then the problem of defence has been solved

in a new form, the adventurous 'Forward' policy having given way to a system under which the various tribes on the North-Western frontier have been organised for its defence into a species of militia. Great progress has been made with the railway system. During Lord Curzon's tenure of power the surpluses derived from the railways have totalled four-and-a-half millions sterling. A railway network is being spread all over India. Irrigation works have also been planted wherever necessary. As a result plague and famine are disappearing, and the Treasury now shows an annual surplus. Education is being attended to in every branch, Lord Curzon's latest idea being the institution of agricultural colleges in all the provinces. Countless other examples of the Viceroy's zeal might be enumerated. But the general result has been to show the peoples of India what a measure of security and prosperity is guaranteed to them by British rule. The recognition of this fact must always be the best defence of India. The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who will travel over India from Quetta to Mandalay, is the connecting link between this successful Government and the Imperial Power at home. It supplies just that personal element which is so effective with Asiatics. And the demonstration is all the more timely because it comes so soon after certain events which might unfortunately have tended to diminish the prestige and effect of the British Raj in our great dependency. Competent observers, whilst doing full justice to Lord Curzon's achievements, tell us that there has been a strong revulsion of native opinion in favour of the retiring Viceroy. The Indian peoples at last begin to realise what Lord Curzon has done, and what they are losing by his retirement. As he has said himself, it is a magnificent property that he is handing over to his successor. And it is well that the Heir to the Throne should have the opportunity of inspecting it at the present time.

Morning Post.—Bombay was astir with the dawn. The intense heat of the present season, which has recently reached 90 degrees in the shade, was this morning tempered by a pleasant sea breeze.

At eight o'clock, on a signal from His Majesty's cruiser *Hyacinth*, all the ships in harbour, including the Portuguese cruiser *Sao Gabriel*, were dressed rainbow fashion in honour of the King's birthday.

At five minutes to eleven, a full hour before she was due, the *Renown* entered the harbour amid the thunder of a royal salute of 31 guns. Twenty minutes later the Prince's vessel anchored about a mile from shore alongside the cruisers *Hyacinth* and *Terrible*, while a couple of miles further out the cruisers *Proserpine* and *Fox* took their stations in line ahead between His Majesty's cruiser *Perseus* and the *Sao Gabriel*. The *Renown* and her escort, like the other shipping, were dressed in honour of the King's birthday.

As soon as the *Renown* had come to anchor, Rear-Admiral E. S. Poo, Commanding the East Indies Squadron, and the other official personages paid the usual formal visits to the ship. At noon the birthday salute was fired.

The Bunder had been transformed into a spacious marquee, a large square space being covered in with red and white cloth hangings enclosing Oriental plants. Immediately beyond the landward side of the marquee was a platform for the municipal reception, flanked by sufficient chairs to accommodate some four thousand spectators. The reception ceremony began at three with the arrival of Lord and Lady Curzon at the Bunder. A guard of honour was furnished by the Scots Guards. As the Viceroy went on board the *Renown* the saluting battery fired a royal salute. Conspicuous among the brilliant crowd which assembled on the Bunder were the native

Chiefs including the Maharaja of Kolhapur, the Rao of Cutch, the Nawab of Junagarh, Jam Sahib of Navanagar, Thakor Sahib of Bhaunagar, Raj Sahib of Dhrangadra, the Raja of Rajpipla, the Nawab of Cambay, the Rana of Porbandar, and the Thakor Sahib of Gondal. The Consuls-General and the Judges were present in their uniforms and robes.

A few minutes after Lord Curzon had gone on board the Governor of Bombay, Lord Lamington, followed him, accompanied by the Chief Justice, the Bishop of Bombay, and the Members of the Bombay Council, all of whom were presented to the Prince and Princess of Wales.

At ten minutes to 5 fresh thunders of artillery announced that the royal party had left the *Renown*, and soon a light green barge flying the Royal Standard at the bow was seen rapidly gliding towards the Bunder. The guard of honour presented arms and the band played "God Save the King" as the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Viceroy, and Lady Curzon ascended the gangway, attended by their suites.

The reception proceeded forthwith, the first to greet the Prince and Princess being General Sir Archibald Hunter, Commanding the Forces, with whom was a distinguished staff, including Sir Pratap Singh, who was present as aide-de-camp to the King.

Lord Lamington presented the Chiefs and notabilities with whom the Prince shook hands. After these salutations the party ascended the platform. The Prince took his place in the middle of the platform, having at his right the Princess and Lord Lamington, and on his left Lord and Lady Curzon.

All remarked with pleasure how extremely well the Prince looked. He wore a white uniform with medals, and the Ribbon of the Star of India. The Princess looked charming in a white dress trimmed with pale blue silk. Her only jewels were a pearl necklace and a turquoise brooch and turquoise earrings. A great shout of welcome mingled with the clapping of hands as the Royal pair stood forth on the platform, and they had no sooner taken their positions than Sir Piroozshah Mehta, President of the Corporation, mounted the steps halfway and read the Municipal address in a loud clear voice in excellent English. It was enclosed in a superb cabinet, an original feature of which is a panel showing a map of India, with the towns indicated by diamonds, rubies, and emeralds.

The address was read out and the Prince of Wales replied immediately after the conclusion of the speech the Royal and Viceregal parties and their suites entered carriages and drove over a long route through the city to the Government House. They were everywhere acclaimed by crowds with enthusiasm.

Their Royal Highnesses dined privately at Government House. Lord and Lady Curzon left at midnight for Agra.

Nottingham Daily Express.—Every loyal subject of the Empire will give good wishes to the Prince and Princess of Wales, who yesterday arrived at Bombay — the starting-point of their Indian tour. The Princess in particular has the sympathy of all loving mothers in the sacrifice she has been called upon to make in leaving the children to whom she is devoted. It is one of the penalties of her high position, and her fulfilment of a useful duty cannot be accomplished without much natural anxiety as to the precious family left behind. Fortunately, the young princes and their little sister have been remarkably healthy, and the youngest of all is no exception to this satisfactory rule. They are brought up in a very simple and wholesome fashion, and, no doubt, owe their excellent physique to the sensible and reasonable childhood they have been allowed to enjoy. Those who do not know much of India may perhaps have wondered why, under the circumstances, the Princess could not have been left beside her infant son; but all who interest themselves in this most important part

of the Empire will feel how gracious an influence the visit of a Royal lady will certainly exercise.

At the time of the death of our venerated Queen Victoria, the evidences of grief for her — fondly called the "Great White Mother" by loyal Indian lips — were especially touching. The poorest women brought their votive offerings of flowers to lay at the feet of her statues. They realised that this mysterious ruler was a woman like themselves, and they knew that she had done her utmost to make them wiser and happier. She had not come in person to visit them, but she had sent as her deputies ladies of high rank who did their very utmost to represent her worthily. It is only recently that the doors of the Zenanas, so jealously guarded for centuries, were opened for the admission of those true missionaries, the English woman doctors. Leaving religion quite out of the question, the good done by the hand of woman doctors in India is so inestimable that it cannot be described. The ghastly custom of allowing widows to be burnt upon the funeral pyre was suppressed at the cost almost of revolt; but perhaps as much suffering has been spared by the gentler revolution accomplished by the brave and self-sacrificing women who year by year go forth to combat with death and disease.

From her girlhood, under the fostering care of a mother who manifested an untiring interest in good works, the Princess of Wales has occupied herself with charitable organisations. She has gone to India well qualified for the noble task of benefiting her poorer and humbler sisters in that country, and will not withhold the precious gift of sympathy from the lowliest. It is easy to picture the enthusiasm with which the ambassadress of the great King in the mysterious West will be received. She will appeal to the popular imagination as the near relation of Queen Victoria, and will do much by her mere presence to cement the ties of loyalty and fidelity. The Princess of Wales is, before all things, an Englishwoman, and showed her patriotism significantly by the fact that the many dresses prepared for the royal progress were all of British manufacture. These things may seem but trifles in the great game of politics, but they have their importance. The journey to India is a well-advised measure, and no part of it is more prudent than the inclusion of the consort of the Heir-Apparent in a voyage undertaken to make him personally acquainted with those over whom he may rule in the future.

Pall Mall Gazette.—The Prince of Wales has opened his Indian progress with one of the appropriate and effective speeches which we have come to expect from him on such occasions. He referred to the inevitable recollections of His Majesty's own visit to India thirty years ago, and spoke of it as a precedent now closely linked with the succession itself. No future heir to the English Crown, we may be sure, will neglect to qualify himself for his boundless responsibilities by seeking in time the acquaintance of those Dominions Beyond the Seas which embody so much of the strength, loyalty, and pride of the Empire. The present Heir-Apparent has given himself a preparation for the duties of government such as few Princes of this or any other country have ever enjoyed. His Indian tour, as he expressed it yesterday, is the culminating stage in a memorable exploration of the British possessions, which will bear valuable fruit in the close affection and understanding between the Empire and its future Sovereign.

Pioneer.—To-day is the birthday of the King-Emperor, and it will witness the landing of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India. No more auspicious date could possibly have been chosen, and Their Royal Highnesses are coming among us in the full assurance of a loyal and enthusiastic welcome. The whole city was astir yesterday, the principal incident to the day, being the arrival of the Portuguese cruiser *San Gabriel*, which has come from Mozambique via Goa in order

to be present during the Royal visit. Salutes were fired and crowds watched the vessel as she came to anchor. Her commander, *Senor de Mello*, paid a visit to Rear-Admiral Poe on H.M.S. *Hyacinth*, and the usual international courtesies were exchanged. As the day wore on, crowds gathered to watch the progress of the decorations and enjoy gazing at those already completed. In the evening, all the streets about the Apollo Bunder were congested with traffic, and along the greater part of the route which the Royal party will follow there were throngs of people. The scene was one full of life and colour. Bombay is now a city of flags and streamers, with loyal mottoes on every hand and a wealth of decorative effect. During the night work was continued by electric light in some instances, and workmen are even now busy. The fullest response has been made in the business quarters to the invitation to make the route bright with colour, and the result is likely to be most gratifying to all concerned. There seems nothing lacking now to make the whole scene a brilliant one; but the weather continues intensely hot, and the troops on duty this afternoon will find their labours far from light. The Viceroy in his present weak state of health will also have his strength fully taxed by the ceremonials, extending over some three hours, as His Excellency and Lady Curzon have to go on board the *Renown*, and afterwards accompany the Prince and Princess of Wales to the landing place, where Their Royal Highnesses will be publicly received at the pavilion on the Apollo Bunder. Lord and Lady Curzon will proceed to Admiralty House on the conclusion of the ceremony, afterwards dining at Government House and then leaving for Agra.

The difficulty which arose owing to the names of the Corporation Municipal Commissioner and Sheriff not being included in the list of those receiving the Prince and Princess was settled yesterday afternoon, when Government conceded the point raised. A lamentable want of tact has been shown officially over this incident, and probably the less said about it the better. The action of Government in yielding at the last moment will possibly be misunderstood, but it was the only course left open to them after their initial mistake of considering the matter one of minor importance. The result was that it assumed a shape which might have had rather unpleasant consequences.

The following message has been sent to Sir Walter Lawrence by the Maharaja of Darbhanga as President of the Bharat Dharma Mahamandal:—

"The Bharat Dharma Mahamandal Association of the orthodox Hindu community of India request me as their President to offer most respectful and loyal welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival in India. The Mahamandal, as a purely non-political body, is mainly concerned with the advancement of the Hindu religion and the social progress of the community. They desire to make public expression of their gratitude at the full measure of religious liberty and the opportunities for progress they enjoy under the rule of His Majesty the King-Emperor, and on behalf of orthodox Hindus to be permitted to hope that Their Royal Highnesses will carry away with them many pleasurable memories of their visit to India and of the sincere devotion of its inhabitants to the British Crown."

The following message has been sent to Sir Walter Lawrence by the Vice-President of the Janakdharma Mandal:—

"I, on behalf of the Janak Dharma Mandal Provincial Organisation of Bharat Dharma Mahamandal, representing a section of His Imperial Majesty's loyal Hindu subjects, members of which assembled to-day at a meeting specially convened for the purpose of thanksgiving to the Almighty for the safe and happy arrival in India of Their Royal Highnesses, do hereby tender humblest homage and loyal welcome to Their Royal Highnesses in our native land."

In connection with the approaching Royal visit to Burma elaborate preparations are being made by the Customs and Port Trust authorities for the decoration and illumination of the Strand Road and Phayre Street, as well as all wharves and jetties under the jurisdiction of the Port Commissioners. The whole of the Customs House and Port Trust buildings will be magnificently illuminated, and the same arrangements in this respect will be adopted as when the late Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, visited Rangoon.

A public meeting was held to-day at Court House, presided over by Major Trevers, Cantonment Magistrate, to concert measures for celebrating the visit in February next of Their Royal Highnesses. As the Royal party will only drive through the cantonment on the way to the parade ground it was decided to decorate the route thence on a grand scale. A large sum of money was subscribed on the spot, and a Committee was appointed to carry out the details.

Times.—The Prince and Princess of Wales landed yesterday at Bombay and found themselves at once in one of those scenes of opulent colouring and varied magnificence of which the gorgeous East alone retains the secret in our somewhat drab and monotonous modern world. They must have been profoundly impressed by the novelty and brilliancy of the spectacle, which our Special Correspondent describes in our issue to-day, and even more profoundly moved by the enthusiastic loyalty of their reception. The whole city, both native and European, was gaily bedecked in their honour, while triumphal arches with inscriptions in many tongues reminded them of the great variety of races now dwelling together in amity under the protection of the British flag. Vast crowds eager to take part in the stately pageant filled the spacious streets of a city well adapted to do justice to such an occasion, while in the immediate neighbourhood of the Prince and Princess were gathered long-descended Rajput princes and chieftains in their bejewelled robes of State and accompanied by their picture-que and splendid retinues. Personal associations were not wanting to add emphasis, if addition were possible, to the emotions with which the Prince and Princess received their magnificent welcome. It was the birthday of the King-Emperor, celebrated under the Indian sun as loyally as in the grey weather of London. In addition the Prince remembered, and reminded his hearers, that it was just thirty years all but a day since his Royal father received a similar welcome from Bombay when about to realize what had been the dream of his life by seeing India. There is one important difference between the two visits which the loyal address of the Bombay Municipality did not fail to dwell upon. Her Royal Highness is the first Princess of Wales who has set foot on the shores of India, and her gracious presence will add indefinitely, in the eyes of the Indian peoples, to the significance of the Royal visit. To Bombay her presence is peculiarly grateful, because it may claim, as the address set forth, to be in a peculiar sense a Royal city, since it was part of the dowry brought by Katharine of Braganza to Charles II., and has thus been for more than two centuries closely associated with the English Crown. The Prince struck a chord which will vibrate, not only in Bombay, but throughout India, when he said that he had inherited from his father, and from his grandmother, a love for our great dependency, and that it is his earnest hope that he in turn may win the confidence of its people. Nor was he less loudly acclaimed when he expressed the hope that the visits of the heirs to the English Crown will continue from generation to generation.

From a public point of view the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales at the present moment may be regarded as peculiarly opportune. For they, standing aloof from all

parties and above all temporary administrations, represent the permanent authority of the British Empire, the essential force which persists through all changes of *personnel*, and throughout the succession of generations. India has lately witnessed serious disagreement among those who temporarily carry on her affairs—disagreement perhaps partly personal and partly involving real divergences of policy. People have taken sides with a good deal of heat, and differences have not been lessened by public discussion carried on in such conditions. Disagreements of this kind are apt to assume undue proportions in the eyes of contemporaries, and indeed must inevitably suffer exaggeration when each side endeavours to strengthen its case by working out to what are assumed to be final issues the contentions put forth by the other. The Royal tour will tend to reduce such controversies to their true proportions and to place them in the proper perspective. It will very opportunely remind people that Viceroys and Commanders-in-Chief—even great Viceroys and renowned Generals—come and go, but that the Government of India remains. It will remind them that such disagreements may make a great commotion at the moment and may even indicate that mistakes are being made, yet that the mistakes are not irrevocable and that the incidents themselves are but moments in the life of a nation. Time puts a very different complexion upon human efforts from that which they bear at the moment, and sometimes shows that the results are something very different from what the wisest anticipated.

The Prince and Princess, as the representatives of that British Raj which has survived so many vicissitudes and so many mistakes, will help the Indian peoples to turn from the accidents of the moment to the enduring and fundamental characteristics of the British Government of India. They may do so all the more effectively because their visit coincides with a change in the Vicerealty. They will witness the departure of Lord Curzon, who with unsparing devotion has given his great abilities to the service of the people of India, and won for himself a very high place indeed in the line of Indian Viceroys. They will also welcome Lord Minto, who brings a great reputation won in Canada, and who, we doubt not, will with equal energy and devotion apply himself to the numerous problems of Indian Government. The people of India will see a Viceroy go and a Viceroy come, but at the same time they will have with them the heir to the Crown, the representative of the King-Emperor, and the embodiment of that enduring power and that continuing national life which work out the destinies of nations, according to laws of organic growth that the wisest among us are far from fathoming.

Times.—The guns have just announced that the *Renown* is in sight. Some hours will elapse before Their Royal Highnesses land, but Bombay has been since morning "ready, aye ready" to receive them.

Apart from the question of geographical convenience, it is essentially right and proper that the Heir-Apparent to the Throne should first set foot on Indian soil at Bombay. To begin with, it is through his royal forebears that Bombay, as part of the dowry brought by Katherine of Braganza to Charles II., originally came into British possession. In the second place, of all the chief ports of India none can rival either the natural advantages or even the beauty of its position. The distant view as you approach it from the sea still justifies the name conferred upon it nearly four centuries ago by the Portuguese pioneers of those Western forces which in later days and after many vicissitudes have made Bombay one of the greatest cities of an Empire in many ways unique in the world's history. It is still Bom Bahia, the Goodly Bay. In the far distance the rugged outline of the Western *ghats*, against which the south-

west monsoon breaks with such elemental fury in the early summer months, stands out in purple relief against a cloudless sky, and gentler heights, clothed here and there with tropical vegetation, slope down towards the coast, or rise as islands out of the large and almost land locked bay on the northern entrance to which the city has grown up. Bombay itself lies stretched out on a long peninsula formed of a chain of mostly low-lying islands connected by causeways. Colaba Point, with its conspicuous lighthouse, and Malabar Hill, the favourite residential quarter of the city, form the horns of this peninsula, thrown out like a breakwater athwart the Indian Ocean. Behind the shelter which nature has thus kindly provided lies the busy harbour, furnished with docks and wharves and piers and all the appliances needed by modern shipping, which, at any rate since the opening of the Suez Canal, has become the chief centre of direct communication between Europe and the Indian sub-continent.

Above all, it is at Bombay that East meets West in a veritable clash of striking contrasts. The city itself is outwardly modern and European.

The old fort of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries is now little more than a name. The great piles of public buildings erected in every kind of Western style, most of them strangely ill-adapted to the East, which occupy the water frontage on both sides of the peninsula are essentially British, both as to their good points and their bad points. Yet just beyond these rather commonplace monuments of our practical civilization, and facing the stately drive which sweeps along Back Bay to Malabar Hill, there rises night and day a column of light blue smoke from the hindu burning-place, where successive generations of Hindus commit their dead to the flames with funeral rites as ancient perhaps as any in the world. On Malabar Hill itself the residence of his Excellency the Governor of Bombay is a less conspicuous feature than the grim Towers of Silence, where the Parsis—a community in many ways more progressive, more accessible to Western ideas of education and even of social life, more heartily loyal to the British *Raj* than perhaps any other Indian community—still expose the bodies of their dead in all reverence to a form of destruction peculiarly repugnant to our feelings. There are plenty of old-world cities in India which the breath of the West has never reached, where the European traveller feels himself altogether a stranger lost in a strange land. On the *ghats* of the Sacred Ganges at Banaras, or under the shadow of the Temple of Jagannath at Puri, or amidst the fantastic Dravidian shrines of Southern India, the West is so remote that the East seems alone to be real. But in Bombay the dual presence of both East and West assert itself at every turn, and behind the familiar facade of this great Indo-European city, where there are not 20 Europeans, including the garrison, to every thousand of its three-quarters of a million native population, one feels, as perhaps nowhere else, the ceaseless energy of those Western forces which are relentlessly working to mould an Eastern world into European shades.

In one direction, at any rate, the West has visibly asserted its supremacy in Bombay. Western industry has laid hold of it. The heavy pall of smoke which constantly hangs over the populous quarters of the city, and sometimes obscures even a tropical sun, announces from afar that Bombay is not only the Liverpool but also the Manchester of India. For Bombay has become the centre of the great cotton industry which grew up during the American Civil War. Of the 337 factories connected with the cotton industry of the Bombay Presidency more than a third, and these by far the most important, are in Bombay itself, where over 113,000 operatives out of 182,000 in the whole Presidency, according to the last Administrative report for 1903-1904, or one in seven of the whole

population of the city, were employed as factory hands. Nor have the social problems connected with modern industrial developments lost anything of their gravity by being transplanted from the West into the East. Recent investigations have shown the conditions of daily toil and the competition for labour to be perhaps even more severe in Bombay than in our great manufacturing centres at home, whilst neither public opinion nor legislation, nor combination amongst the workers themselves has yet availed to check to the same extent as in England the evils of excessive hours of labour and of overcrowded tenements. In Bombay the contrasts between wealth and poverty, between luxury and squalor, are as vivid and as alarming as in any of our own cities. The plague is a mysterious disease of which the secret still baffles modern science, but it is difficult to believe that it ravages have not been aggravated in Bombay, where, ever since the first broke out in 1896, it has found a peculiarly favourable soil, by the deplorable conditions of life which prevails amongst the close-packed labouring classes of the city. But for the plague there is little doubt that Bombay would have ere this outstripped Calcutta in respect of population. Under this scourge its population, which had risen from 773,000 in 1881 to 821,000 in 1891—an increase of 6 per cent. during that decade—actually decreased in slightly more than the same proportion during the next decade, and in 1901 had fallen back to 770,000. In spite of every effort to combat the fell disease by prophylactic measures of sanitation as well as by unremitting vigilance of medical treatment, the death-roll of the last twelve-month has been as heavy as that of any of its predecessors.

Fortunately, though one cannot ignore altogether the darker side of the picture presented by the contact of the West with the East in Bombay, there is altogether a brighter side which affords ample encouragement for the future. It is reflected in many of the great buildings with which this great city abounds, in its schools and colleges, in its libraries and public institutes, in its hospitals and model dwelling-houses—in a word in all those varied manifestations of private munificence as well as of intelligent government by both State and municipality which are the hall-mark of Western civilization.

In spite, therefore, of many dark shadows, Bombay is pre-eminently an Imperial city, worthy to be the first to welcome the Heir to the Empire of India, and to-day, at any rate, she has forgotten all her trials in order to give him a truly Imperial greeting.

The whole city, native and European, has burst into a galaxy of hunting, nowhere, perhaps, more effective than where the broad avenues of stately trees, thickly garlanded with flags, resembled some enchanted forest blossoming into every colour of the rainbow. Triumphant arches with loyal inscriptions in many tongues; miles almost of stands, presently to be lined with thousands of spectators, each bringing some fresh colour into the scene; troops, Indian and European, of every arm, moving to their allotted stations, either to line the streets or to join themselves in the Royal procession; brilliant *cortèges* of Indian chiefs, escorted by their own picturesque retainers; vast crowds of humbler folk, making betimes for some coign of vantage, some in bullock carts or other quaint conveyances, but the majority afoot—these are only some of the most salient features of the spectacle illuminated by the blazing Indian sun which this great spacious city in the throes of expectation has presented for the last few hours.

Times of India.—The citizens of Bombay yesterday gave Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales a magnificent and right royal welcome. The reception was worthy of the First City in India, and of the greatness of the occasion. It was a people's day and as such it will be ever remembered. Bombay has never before witnessed such a

scene of intense enthusiasm, and the fervent loyalty of the greeting surpassed all expectations. From one end of the Royal route to the other, the streets were lined with expectant crowds from early morning. If the Indian people are not as noisily demonstrative as a London crowd would be upon a like occasion, they nevertheless have their own expressive and significant methods of indicating their loyalty and reverence; and the salaming hosts that greeted the Prince and Princess as they drove smiling and responsive through the streets, formed a touching and impressive spectacle. The most remarkable feature of the demonstration was its absolute spontaneity. That, indeed, has been the keynote of all the elaborate preparations made in Bombay to welcome Their Royal Highnesses to this ancient and historic land. The reception has been organised and carried out very largely by the people themselves, through their chosen representatives. For weeks bands of ardent workers have been labouring early and late, organising ceremonies, arranging decorations, formulating programmes. The earlier visits and presentations which followed the arrival of H.M.S. *Renown* at noon, represented the official greeting of Their Royal Highnesses to India and to this Presidency; but from the moment the Royal visitors emerged into the great amphitheatre at the Apollo Bunder where thousands of representatives of the city were assembled, the welcome was the city's own. It was an object lesson revealing in the most striking manner the genuine and sincere loyalty of the natives of India to the British Throne. It was the unthought and voluntary rendering of that homage to the King-Emperor and the members of his family, which it is at once the pleasure and the privilege of the people of this country to avow. It was the willing demonstration of a free people who gladly own allegiance to the Royal House of Great Britain.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will pass through many varied and striking scenes during their interesting tour, but nowhere will they see a city more picturesque, or a population more loyal, than they encountered yesterday at the Gateway of India. Bombay was the first place in India to come under British rule; it is essentially a creation of the British; some of its inhabitants have known no other form of sovereignty for many generations. Hence it is not surprising if the sentiment of adherence to the throne is especially strong and potent in this island. But the warmth of the enthusiasm with which the Prince and Princess were hailed yesterday was not stimulated by loyalty alone. It was also an expression of that close and intimate interest which is everywhere felt in their visit. The sense of the honour they have done to the people of India by coming among them is deep and profound. It is recognised that not only by reason of their exalted position, but also because of their attractive personalities, they are visitors whom India rejoices to acclaim. The agreeable anticipations which both the Prince and Princess have cherished regarding their sojourn in India are widely known and deeply appreciated. They have made it common knowledge that they wish to meet the people upon such terms of intimacy as is permissible, and it is felt that there is to be no mere royal progress where remoteness is a prominent feature, but that they are anxiously desirous of learning as much as possible of the people over whom they will one day be called upon to rule. The Prince of Wales has repeatedly and publicly expressed the regret he has felt at his inability to visit India at an earlier period of his life; while the studious attention which the Princess of Wales has long given to the affairs of India, its history, its cities, and the characteristics of its myriad inhabitants, can only be compared to the devoted and sympathetic ardour with which the late Queen-Empress turned to questions affecting India, right down to the close

of her long reign. Sympathy, indeed, is the attribute which will strike the people of India most in the Princess of Wales when Her Royal Highness has once moved among them.

So the great and long-anticipated day has come and gone, and all is well. India has signified its joy that the Prince and Princess have landed on its shores, and is prepared to do its utmost to see that their stay is thoroughly enjoyable. Their Royal Highnesses arrive in the country at a time when it is entering upon a period of unexampled prosperity; and in this respect their advent is peculiarly auspicious. They come to India at the very close of a great Viceroyalty, one result of which has been to place every branch of the Administration in a condition of efficiency such as it has never before presented. It was an appropriate and thoughtful consideration on the part of the King-Emperor, for a brilliant and faithful servant of the Crown, that prompted His Majesty to direct that the Viceroy should remain in India to welcome Their Royal Highnesses on arrival. Had Lord Curzon been under the necessity of passing the Royal visitors in mid-ocean, unfortunate and regrettable inferences might have been drawn; and the prestige of the office of the King-Emperor's viceroy has not been so conserved of late by the Home Government, as to render advisable any further diminution of its influence. Perhaps the visit of the Prince and Princess will tend to restore that belief in the high position and visible authority of the King-Emperor's representative, which has been so rudely shaken in recent months; that despite what has occurred, the personal popularity of the Viceroy is higher than ever before, was remarkably manifested by the warmth with which he was greeted as he drove through the city to the Apollo Bunder. The events of yesterday will ever be remembered in Bombay with pride and gratification. On all hands there are enthusiastic comments upon the genial manner of the Prince of Wales; while the gracious bearing of the Princess created an ineffaceable impression. One remarkably general opinion deserves to be placed on record. Every one who was present agreed afterwards that the central feature of the proceedings at Apollo Bunder was not the greetings, or the brilliant spectacle, or the ceremonial aspects of the function; the greatest success, and the thing that impressed the gathering most, was the speech of the Prince of Wales, of which the whole city is talking. It was delivered with a calm directness and vigour and intensity that profoundly gratified those who listened; the words of His Royal Highness were clearly heard at a distance that was totally unexpected; and it conveyed a subtle suggestion of strength and high capacity that is still the subject of constant and admiring remark. If first impressions count for anything, the Prince of Wales has, alike by his speech and the manner of its delivery, captured the hearts and the imaginations of the thousands who were privileged to listen to it. It was a graceful and well-conceived oration, moreover, and Bombay will not soon forget His Royal Highness's inspiring recognition of the fact that the city 'has to live up to its position. It will be remembered side by side with his memorable counsel to England to "Wake up" and will incite the leaders of the city, to whose labours such an agreeable reference was made, to a larger appreciation of the greatness of their task. The Prince said he and the Princess wish to carry home with them, not only a warm sympathy and affection for the people of India, but an increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems. That the affection which all hope our august visitors will conceive for India, is certain to be heartily reciprocated, is already apparent. The Royal couple have won the hearts of all beholders; the simple dignity of their demeanour deeply touched the throngs who gazed upon them; we believe their visit will produce a feeling of personal endearment

towards them, and will tend to strengthen still further the bonds that indissolubly bind India to the Royal Family of Great Britain. India welcomes them, not only for the great power and traditions they personify, but for their own sakes; and it is in that spirit that Their Royal Highnesses would undoubtedly elect to be received. And as for the way the people rejoice at their arrival, we commend to attention the striking testimony of a Hindu correspondent which we print this morning. He tells us that to his countrymen the very sight of Royalty is auspicious; and thousands will for years to come loyally attribute such good fortune as may befall them to the glimpses they obtained yesterday of the Prince and Princess of Wales. It is thus the high privilege of the gracious personages who are now amongst us, to bring sunlight and happiness into many a humble home, to an extent far greater than they can possibly have dreamed of. Such is the simple and reverent faith of the people of India in the beneficent and happy influence of the presence of their rulers.

'Western Daily Press.'—Slightly in advance of the appointed time H.M.S. *Renown* yesterday arrived in the harbour at Bombay, and the Prince and Princess of Wales set foot on Indian soil in pursuance of their prolonged tour through the Dependency. Bombay has for many weeks been in a fever of preparation for the Royal visit, and yesterday the scene at the reception was impressive in its colour and movement. Happily, after all, Lord Curzon, the retiring Viceroy, was enabled to bid the Royal travellers welcome at Bombay, and this circumstance could scarcely have failed to give the liveliest satisfaction to those who realise how Lord Curzon has bound himself up with the modern destinies of India. The passage of the Heir to the British Crown and his Consort through one of the gates of India is an event that will greatly impress the native imagination, more especially as it is the first occasion on which a Princess of Wales has visited India, a circumstance to which the Prince yesterday made special reference in his dignified speech in reply to the address of Welcome. Bombay is always a kaleidoscopic city, but yesterday it was a perfect blaze of colour. The native chiefs had come down with their glittering retinues to the coast to welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales, and their presence there added enormously to the picturesqueness of the spectacle. Besides, their participation in the ceremony was an earnest of the loyalty and devotion of the powerful native races, to whose goodwill much of the success of British administration in India is due. For the first time in their lives the Prince and Princess of Wales entered Bombay in state, and though they have beheld in the course of their travels much in the way of Oriental pageantry, they could scarcely fail to be struck by the charm and vivacity of the scene. Bombay is the second city in India, and the third in point of size in the British Empire. London and Calcutta take the lead, but there are critics who do not hesitate to declare that in due time Bombay will stand next to London in point of population and commercial importance. It has been the unfortunate experience of Bombay to suffer severely during recent years from the bubonic plague. The scourge did not quite decimate the native population; but it claimed thousands of victims, so that the normal growth of the population has been considerably retarded. It is hoped, however, that the measures enforced by the European administration—measures which were fiercely resented by the Hindus, the Parsis, and the Mohammedans—may offer some guarantee against a recurrence of the pestilence in its more violent form and that Bombay will soon assert its recuperative power. In the course of a decade or so Bombay may rise to the exalted position of the chief gate of India. As to the material and artistic aspects of the city as it is now, it would not be easy to find a more graphic and convincing word-picture than that penned by the late

Mr. G. W. Stevens, the Walter Scott of newspaper correspondents. "The decoration of Bombay," he wrote, "is henceforth in its people. Under the quaint sun-hoods that push out over the serried windows of the lodging-houses, along the rickety, painless balconies and verandahs, over the tottering roofs, only the shabbiness of the dusty and dirty plaster relieves the gorgeousness of one of the most astounding collections of human animals in the world. Every race has its own costume, so that the streets of Bombay are a tulip-garden of vermilion turbans and crimson, orange and flame colour, of blazing purple, or green that shines like a grasshopper—each hue alive and quivering passionately like the tropical sun at mid-day." Such was Bombay in its normal aspect. What it was yesterday, when a carefully-organised artistry lent its aid, can, perhaps, be better imagined than described.

It is pleasant to dwell upon the conception of this dazzling blaze of colour, whilst we in England are environed by the dull uncertainties of November. Yet the grey and fog-bound land and that which palpitates with all the hues of the rainbow are under the same sovereignty. Nothing perhaps can bring more forcibly home to the imagination the extent of the British Empire than these striking contrasts; and the Prince and Princess of Wales have not, according to the remarks of His Royal Highness yesterday, been slow to appreciate the significance of the lesson thus enforced. India is, indeed, one of the world's wonders, as well as one of its most perplexing problems. In his most recent speech Lord Curzon sounded a note of optimism regarding the future of India. Its magnificent traditions are, of course, imperishable, but the retiring Viceroy believes that the economic destiny of India will be a great one. The things that are needed to increase the commercial importance of the country are more extensive irrigation works, the multiplication of railways, and, perhaps, the better education of the people in the more elementary rules of sanitation. The proper distribution of the water-supply amongst the parched areas would tend to reduce to the vanishing point the risk of famine which so often broods like a shadow over India. The wider ramification of the railway systems would accelerate a great trade development, and ensure a more equal distribution of food-stuffs in times of scarcity; whilst the awakening of the people in the sanitary sense would afford some guarantee against the outbreak in severely epidemic form of the cholera, plague, and other deadly diseases which arrest the growth of population. But there is another Indian necessity to which Lord Curzon made special allusion. The Viceroy is not satisfied that everything has been done that might be done for India in the matter of telegraphic intercommunication. He advocated the cheapening of the cablegram to and from India and Great Britain. Thanks to the exertions of Mr. Henniker Heaton, India is now linked up to the Mother Country by penny postage; and the time may not be far distant when the rates of inland telegrams and cables may be reduced to a figure much below that which is now in force. Lord Curzon declared that if the cable rate to England were reduced to six pence a word, the almost indescribable ignorance prevailing in each country about the other would no longer exist. This declaration is probably well-founded. It represents, at least, the conviction of a statesman who is perfectly familiar with his own country and with that in which he has figured so brilliantly and ably as the representative of the Emperor of India. All these changes will have to be brought about gradually; but it is evident that the Prince and Princess of Wales will find during their tour in India much that will convey to them the enormous resources of this particular region of the British Empire, and they will not fail to appreciate the equally enormous potentialities of the Dependency which, under the influence of the "British Raj," has in recent years made such marked

headway. In his speech at Bombay yesterday the Prince of Wales dwelt on the triumphs and achievements of India in the past, and His Royal Highness seemed to be moved by the conviction that greater things are in store. Indeed, the ceremony of yesterday, the loyal addresses, the Royal declarations of sympathy and satisfaction with India all formed parts of a mosaic of "sane Imperialism."

Westminster Gazette.—The Prince and Princess of Wales found a warm welcome awaiting them when they landed at Bombay yesterday, a welcome accentuated by the fact that it was the King's birthday. The city was *en fête*, and the reception was of a character which augurs well for the Royal tour. The Prince, in replying to the Corporation address, naturally referred to the King's previous visit thirty years ago, and, as he happily put it,—“If as we travel through the various countries which make up this great Empire the Princess and I can win the sympathy and good will of the peoples of India, we shall secure a precious result from the voyage we have been privileged to undertake. The Prince and Princess have begun well at Bombay, and they carry with them the best wishes of us all.”

11TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Ashton Underlyne Harold.—The arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales this week at Bombay marks the commencement of a tour which cannot but be of the greatest possible interest to Their Royal Highnesses, and at the same time will add another chapter to the fascinating history of a country whose records and monuments go back to the time, more than three thousand years ago, when Aryan invaders found in the land a primitive people whose origin is almost unknown. The Royal visitors will have the opportunity of studying on the spot the remarkable story of this museum of races, and of observing the effect upon them of Western civilisation, so far as it has been able to penetrate in so vast an area, and the beneficent results of British rule. For a few days the Prince and Princess remain at Bombay, in some respects the finest city in India, presenting to the traveller who approaches it by water one of the most splendid panoramas in the world. Leaving Bombay next week, and travelling by way of the Rajput capitals, the Royal visitors will find themselves, at the end of November, in Lahore, the scene of many a deadly and devastating struggle, until it was occupied by the British in 1846. Amid all this strife, the city attained to something of its present fame and magnificence under the rule of such enlightened Sovereigns as the great Akbar and the cultured Shah Jahan. Early in December there will be a muster of troops in the neighbourhood of Rawal Pindi, no fewer than fifty thousand men of the British and native armies being engaged in the operations. At Amritsar, the first mission station of the Church of England in the Punjab, is seen the holy reservoir, which was built in 1581, and restored by the Sikhs after its destruction by Ahmad Shah. Delhi, which has been within recent years the scene of many brilliant pageants, will be visited in the middle of December. In 1877 it was the scene of the famous *darbar*, at which Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India, and more recently of the splendid ceremonials which attended the proclamation of King Edward VII. The next stopping place will be Agra, where the buildings erected by Shah Jahan bear eloquent testimony to the taste and skill of the Indian architects of that time. Most famous of all is that wonderful monument of human affection, the Taj Mahal, which still bears for the cynic its witness to the fact that marriage is not always a failure, even in oriental lands. The finest mausoleum in the world, it was erected by Shah Jahan for the remains of his favourite wife and became subsequently his own burial place. It is recorded

that the work required the labour of 20,000 workmen for a period of twenty years. The precious stones with which a large portion of the work is inlaid form the most beautiful and precious style of adornment ever adopted in architecture. A visit to Gwalior will bring the tour up to Christmas. Before their Royal Highnesses leave India, in March, they will make a prolonged stay at Calcutta, which will no doubt be the most important event of their tour. There is already every indication that the number of visitors to the city will be the largest on record, and various expedients are being adopted in order to accommodate them.

Birmingham Daily Post.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India contains all the elements of the picturesque so attractive to the Oriental mind. That a glamour of sovereignty and the love of display are potent factors to be reckoned with in the governing of an Eastern nation no one possessing even a superficial acquaintance with Asiatic problems will deny. The appreciation of those facts by the Home Government has long been marked in the care that governs the selection of Viceroy. That official is expected to uphold the dignity of the British overlordship in such a manner that no injurious comparison can be instituted between the state kept up by the King's representative and that of the native rulers. Incidentally, we may note the remarkable success that has attended in this direction the efforts of Lord Curzon, the retiring Viceroy, whose term of office practically ends in the blaze of Imperial pageantry that was inaugurated by the landing of Their Royal Highnesses on Thursday in Bombay. Lord Curzon, indeed, has been signally charged with onerous duties of the kind that are now falling to him, beyond the lot of any other of the long line of distinguished men who have preceded him in his exalted position. Memories of the Delhi Durbar will inevitably arise in the course of the present tour. They may, perhaps, challenge comparison, for the dazzling splendours of the Coronation reception fêtes are not likely to yield in spectacular glitter and imposing effect—less in what is seen, possibly, than in the suggestion thereby conveyed to a reflective mind—even to the superb displays incident to a Royal progress. We at home are acquainted with such proceedings in our own land only through the medium of history. English monarchs, we know, were wont in days gone by to flatter their liege subjects, and perchance to cajole them into allegiance, by letting them see what Royalty could, when it chose, attain in the matter of stately ceremonial. But those times have long passed away in the West. Save for the Coronation itself and the revived State openings of the Legislature, we should be seldom reminded of the ancient pomp that distinguished regal potentates. In the East, however—the gorgeous, slowly-moving East—they order these things differently. If a man there essays to rule he must play up to his rank, and look his part. No pinchbeck assumption will there avail. His scale of magnificence is limited only by the depth of his coffers, and not always by that. This rigour of ceremonial is, however, but the outward trapping and decking of a principle, in the case of British sway over India all-important, the principle of prestige. That is the open secret that, until recently, too many politicians at home could not, or would not, recognise. Once this point is conceded, the methods of Imperial rule in India become easy of understanding. In accordance with them, and, therefore, in strict harmony with the principle of prestige, has the present tour of the Heir Apparent and his Consort been undertaken.

The happy chance of coincidence never had fitter illustration than in the fact that just thirty years ago King Edward himself landed in the identical city that has now received his son with an effusion of spontaneous welcome. In 1875 the then Prince of Wales set out upon what up to that time was

a journey unheard of since the days of Alexander. The famous Macedonian, indeed, sallied forth conquering and to conquer. Having but tapped, as it were, the almost infinite capacity of India as a realm, his career was cut short with a sigh that there were no more worlds to conquer. Could he have foreseen the brilliant possibilities of a later age his sentiments, and possibly his expedition itself, might have experienced a change. The journey of our own King, under brighter auspices, was to unify sentiment in a land already loyal in essence, and to focus it upon the Throne of Great Britain. The two expeditions could not well have been more unlike, apart from the not unimportant historical fact that in each instance the dominant Power was European. The tradition of loyalty so well emphasised, if not instituted, by his father, is not likely to suffer diminution at the hands of the Prince of Wales, and it is no light satisfaction to reflect that the Royal tour will, in this respect, be to all intents and purposes, a formality only. Never in the history of British rule in India has the loyalty of the native Princes been so well assured as at the present time. This is in itself a tribute to the judicious attitude adopted by Lord Curzon throughout the extended period of his administration. Apart from some local difference of opinion in Bengal, the whole of the Dependency is united in regretting the impending departure of the present Viceroy. The Prince of Wales accordingly has before him the grateful task of setting before a loyal people the sentiments not only of the King-Emperor, but those which animate their fellow-subjects throughout the Empire. What these are needs no amplification. The speech of His Royal Highness in reply to the address of the Bombay Corporation couched in singularly felicitous terms, puts clearly before the world the sentiments of the Crown towards its brightest jewel. What the Prince and Princess admittedly aim at in the course of their visit is the gaining of the sympathy and goodwill of the peoples in India. Than this there could be nothing more conducive to the prosperity of India, and, as a consequence, of the Empire as a whole. With that excellent ambition is to be classed another that may be looked upon as the most important part of the Royal tour. Increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems is the keynote happily struck in the opening address, and from it may justifiably be derived augury of felicitous and abundant promise.

Another historic event, that of the "Field of the Cloth of Gold," is suggested by the reception of the native chiefs of the Presidency at Government House yesterday. This imposing ceremonial seems to have been stately and dignified in a marked degree. Nothing that Oriental taste of European diplomacy could suggest was lacking. Essentially the feature of the proceedings was the rendering of homage. Such an act has an old-world ring to the Western ear, but Asia is before all things placid and suspicious of change. It was in accord, therefore, with the best and most cherished tradition of Eastern rule that the Heir to the Imperial title should be the recipient of the formal acknowledgment of the suzerainty of the British Raj. Here we may note a significant and entirely hopeful feature. Only one of the tributary potentates delivered his felicitations in a language other than English. Surely no tribute of ancient or modern times can compare with this in important relation to political ascendancy. Not only is the dominion of Great Britain acknowledged on the distant shores of India, but the native chiefs manifest sufficient interest towards and loyalty in that ascendancy to become expert in the English tongue. The fact, we may also observe, that the presentation of the address of the Bombay Corporation took place on the anniversary of His Majesty, accentuates the felicity of the occasion. The assurances of loyalty, therefore were, as His Royal Highness remarked, especially gratifying.

One remark made by the Prince deserves noting. He referred to the visit as the last stage in the mission of himself and the Princess four years ago through the great colonial possessions of the Empire. We are thus led to reflect upon the approaching consummation of a well-conceived plan, by means of which the Heir-Apparent will have completed an acquaintance with all the main portions of the dominions of which he will some day be called upon to hold the Sovereignty. This is a record that, in view of the vast extent of the British domain, may well invite a parallel in ancient or modern times. A curious historical eminence may likewise be observed in the claim of Bombay to be considered a Royal city by virtue of its being part of the dowry of a Stuart Sovereign's Portuguese bride. We are thus carried back two centuries in the continuity of English political connection with India. There is something in this fact for even Legitimists to rejoice over. The latest event of the tour up to now—the drive through the bazaar and the opening of the new thoroughfare, auspiciously named Princess Street, served to emphasise the overflowing loyalty and enthusiasm of the native population towards the Prince and Princess, who could not have been greeted with more unbounded joy in the Empire's capital itself.

Daily Express, London.—The Prince of Wales had a striking reception by the Indian princes to-day.

He sat in state at Government House, surrounded by his staff and by the feudal nobles of Bombay. To him came all the great chiefs now gathered in Bombay. They advanced their bare swords in token of fealty, and offered rich gifts of gold in token of homage. The Prince touched the swords and remitted the gifts.

Then each chief, sitting one step beneath the throne, had the privilege of fifteen minutes' conversation with the Prince—neither more or less. They arrived in order of precedence, the majestic Maharaja of Kolhapur leading the way.

During the afternoon the Prince and Princess drove in state through the bazaars. The Prince was in grey, and wore a grey helmet. The Princess wore a cool costume of pale blue and pink. They had a bodyguard of Bombay Cavalry and Imperial Cadets. In the procession were the 10th Hussars and a battery of khaki guns.

It was a wonderful procession, full of strange sights and throbbing colours, and most wonderful of all by reason of the multitudes of people. No English crowd could press itself into so small a space. The natives were so tightly packed on the footpath that the procession could scarcely make its way through, and hundreds of excited natives were perched on the roofs or poised on the gilded carvings of the walls. Shrill cries of welcome came from every hand, and the warmest and most poetic greetings were for the Princess.

At the corner of Bombay's fine new street, which has been named Princess Street, in honour of the visit, the procession stopped, and the Princess, by touching an electric button, unveiled the name of the thoroughfare. Parsees presented flowers to Her Royal Highness; the authorities gave her a bouquet of York roses; the band played the National Anthem, and its harmonies were almost drowned in the frantic bursts of cheering.

The procession passed through the people's fair on the Maidan, and the Princess was held to have started the festival, whereupon the swings and merry-go-rounds were set going at a furious rate.

The Prince afterwards held a levée, which was attended by all the officials and leading residents of Bombay; and in the evening a banquet was given at Government House.

Daily Mail.—Education of the native chief to a sense of his responsibilities is one of the most beneficent reforms introduced in India of recent years. Time was when the native

ruler was devoted solely to pleasure, and became a profligate or debauchee. This has been changed, and the chiefs have been trained to their duty towards their subjects and the Imperial Government, so that they may no longer be a source of extravagance and menace. Some have taken kindly to the new rôle and bask in the smiles of the Viceroy, while others cling to evil habits, and their presence never darkens the threshold of the Emperor's representative.

This morning the Prince of Wales received visits from ten native chiefs, who laid before him tribute of gold mohurs. It was a picturesque and solemn ceremony, for which the throne room of Government House was spread with carpet of cloth of gold. Crimson-robed attendants stood behind chairs of state, with white plumed fans and golden maces. On the left-hand of the Prince, seated in gilded chairs, were Political Officers and members of the suite. On the right were ranged similar chairs of state for feudal chieftains, who came with their trains.

A prince's salute of nineteen guns announced the arrival of the Maharaja of Kolhapur, the great Marathi chief, sole survival of the native rulers of the South Deccan, resplendent in turban of dark crimson and gold and a robe of delicate pink. He was conducted to the throne, where he took a seat on the right of the Prince, and offered his tribute of gold in a silken bag. The Prince rested his fingers on the gold in token of remission.

After brief conversation, the feudal nobles were presented in order of precedence, each offering tribute, which was duly remitted.

Attar of roses and *pan* or betel nut, were then brought in silver vessels to the Prince, who gave of them to the Maharaja in token of amity. The feudal nobles afterwards received them at the hands of a Political Officer, who acted as chamberlain. In fifteen minutes the ceremony ended. The Prince accompanied the chief some paces where he took leave.

To the Maharaja succeeded the Rao of Cutch, who received a salute of seventeen guns. The Rao rules a unique State that holds fast to immemorial customs and traditions, and into whose sandy isolation no railway yet has penetrated.

After him came the most romantic figure of all—a little man, dark-bearded, robed in crimson and gold. He alone among the chiefs required an interpreter, for he is the Nawab of Junagadh, a survival of the Grand Moguls, once a fakir or religious mendicant, now the Muhammadan ruler of a Hindu State. Like all who followed, he had to be content with a salute of eleven guns, and without *attar* of roses or the company of His Royal Highness to the door. The Jam Sahib of Nawanganar was next in order. He is the young Rajput ruler of a flourishing State, and an example of the advantage of the new training.

But the most promising of them all is the Thakor Sahib of Bhavnagar, who, having a modern education, returned to his people, whom he rules with the wisdom of the patriarch and the enlightenment of the West. Three less notable chiefs preceded the Thakor Sahib of Gondal, who graduated in medicine at Edinburgh University, and conducts his Government on scientific principles.

The chiefs deported themselves with great dignity and respect, though some of their feudal retainers seemed overwhelmed in the presence of the son of their Emperor.

The Princess watched the interesting ceremony from an inner balcony.

In the afternoon Their Royal Highnesses made another progress through the native city. Their mission was to name the new street, which takes the place of insanitary rookeries and admits freshening breezes from the bay. The ceremony was interesting, mainly from the eagerness of the people to

greet their 'Raj.' A microcosm of the East assembled on the route, their enthusiasm unrestrained by the habits of centuries. Returning, Their Royal Highnesses saw something of the efforts made to redeem Bombay from the reproach of being a hotbed of plague. They drove through the people's fair, and halted at several points in the Hindu, Muhammadan, and Parsee quarters to receive bouquets.

To-night there will be a banquet at Government House, followed by a 'purdah' party in honour of the Princess—that is, a party to which only ladies are admitted. The Prince held a levée at the Secretariat, 1,500 presentations being made. His Royal Highness's speech yesterday created an excellent impression among the natives.

Englishman.—To-day His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales opened a very crowded day with a reception of ten leading chiefs of the Bombay Presidency at Government House. These visits were conducted with full state honours and at the picturesque ceremonies which accompany them. The Durbar room was converted into a reception chamber, and on a raised scarlet covered dais erected under a handsome screen of carved blackwood, stood gilded chairs for His Royal Highness and the Chief who had the honour of being received by him. On either side of the approach to the dais were ranged other chairs of gilt and white, those on the left of His Royal Highness being for the Staff and on the right for the jagirdars and principal officers of state in attendance on the Chiefs. The entrance hall and steps were also carpeted with scarlet cloth, and in the vestibule stalwart lancers of His Excellency the Governor's Bodyguard stood to attention. A Guard of Honour was posted by the drive from the upper entrance. The first to be received was His Highness the Maharaja of Kolhapur, the principal Maharaja chief of the Deccan. Attended by his leading feudatories and officials, His Highness arrived to the accompaniment of the usual salutes from guns and the Guard of Honour. The Maharaja was conducted into the presence of His Royal Highness at the entrance to the reception chamber. Together they walked to the dais where they sat on the state chairs. Just a suggestion of orientalism was lent to the scene by the presence behind the state chairs of chobdars in their livery waving the chowri and bearing the eastern emblems of Empire. The Prince of Wales was again wearing the cool white summer uniform of his high rank in the Royal Navy and the Maharaja a brilliant costume of shimmering silk. His Highness then presented the usual nazar which was touched and remitted. The Prince of Wales entered into a conversation with his guest for some minutes and at the conclusion of the reception scarlet robed retainers brought *attar* and *pan supari* in beautifully chased silver vessels. First His Royal Highness presented *attar* and *pan* to the Maharaja. Then an officer of the Political Department rendered the same courtesy to the feudatories. The reception was now over. His Royal Highness accompanied the Maharaja as far as the exit from the chamber where he bade him farewell and His Highness departed with full honours. The Rao of Cutch, a picturesque figure in brave garb, set off by a resolute bearing followed by His Jagirdars who too attracted more than passing notice, bold robust types still bearing the traces of the qualities which once made their ancestors the daring raiders they were. Then came the Kathiawar chiefs, first among them the senior His Highness the Nawab of Junagadh. The Princes from Kathiawar were conducted into the presence by the Political Agent, His Royal Highness receiving them at the dais and bidding them farewell there. With their Highnesses of Kolhapur and Cutch His Royal Highness was able to converse freely in English, but the Nawab of Junagadh speaks nothing but vernacular and the services of Lieutenant-Colonel Kennedy as interpreter had to be enlisted. After the Nawab of Junagadh came His

Highness Jam Sahab of Navanagar, then the progressive Thakor Sahab of Bhavnagar, Raja of Rajpipla, the Nawab of Bombay, the Rana of Porbandar, the Raja Sahab of Dhrangadhra, and Thakor Sahab of Gondal. It was past one o'clock before the last presentation was made.

When the Bombay Improvement Trust was created by Lord Sandhurst in 1898 to deal with the appallingly insanitary condition, revealed by a close inquiry instituted during the plague operations, three main works were entrusted to it. The first was the improvement of the unwholesome quarters of the native town by clearing and remodelling the worst districts. The second was the construction of the main thoroughfares running east and west and providing a new artery for traffic and admitting the sea-sweetened western breeze into the centres of the dense population and the rescue of those parts of the island still undeveloped from the blight of the jerry builder. Princess Street strictly comes under the second category but in fact it serves three important purposes; it opens up a wide passage through an area thickly crowded with houses by which fresh westerly breezes from the sea can penetrate into the southern portions of the city, clears several sanitary areas, providing in their stead sites for buildings to be erected under restrictions and regulations which will ensure the maintenance of sanitary conditions, and it furnishes a new avenue for traffic. Conditions which rendered the construction of new east to west arteries imperative form a grave indictment of those responsible for the administration of the city in the last forty years of the nineteenth century. Old Bombay was crowded and unhealthy, but there was this excuse for it, people did not know much better in those days, and the need for sheltering behind ramparts imposed rigid restrictions with regard to space. When bold and far-sighted Sir Bartle Frere threw down the ramparts and laid out the broad open spaces, which adorn the centre of the city, a magnificent opportunity existed for making Bombay a model town. But Sir Bartle Frere left no imitators, enterprise and foresight stopped short at the Crawford Market. The northern portion of the city beyond the Esplanade cross road grew up without any co-ordinate design and with reckless indifference to all sanitary conditions. A few good highways ran north and south to accommodate a general flow of traffic, but these had narrow entrances and exits, greatly reducing their capacity. One or two broad streets like Grant Road and Belassis Road ran east and west, but these did not reach their natural termini on the shores of the Island. Consequently a huge impenetrable barrier of buildings ran along the western face of the Island, completely excluding those glorious sea-breezes, which are the great asset of Bombay. Behind this barrier there grew up network of narrow-angled streets, stuffy, parts ill-designed, ill-drained and overcrowded dwellings, wherein plague found an abiding home. It was amid the scenes such as these that the Improvement Trustees began to work. They have driven a new road eighty feet wide from the Queen's Road near the burning ground to Girgaum Road, and from the opposite side of the Kalbadevi Road. Here from a fine open space it bifurcates. On the south the enlarged Lohar Street leads to the Crawford Market on the north, an entirely new street, to the Jama Masjid. There it halts for the present ultimately until in conjunction with the Mandvikolivada scheme—one of the later enterprises of the Trust—it will be carried to the eastern face of the Island, thus providing uninterrupted communication between the back of the Bay and the Harbour. Moreover, benefiting by the experiences of England the policy of the Trust is to secure to itself profits accruing from the increased value of the land arising from these improvements. The property acquired on either side of the actual line of the street is extensive enough to embrace all frontages, and these new buildings are to be

constructed not only in accordance with strict sanitary models, but in harmony with the architectural design worthy of the new highway. But what of the people dispossessed? The rookeries have gone and the handsome new premises will rise on ashes of the old chawls, but they will not shelter the families who can in no circumstances pay a rent of more than two and a-half or three rupees a month. Yet these families must live somewhere, and most of them in the vicinity of Crawford Market, where they earn their daily bread. In this important respect the Trust at first lagged behind its destructive activity and one of the first fruits was temporarily to increase the overcrowding and to raise plague mortality. These were subsequently counteracted by the erection of temporary quarters on the Kennedy seaface and land has been taken up at Chandanwadi for the construction of model dwellings containing seven hundred rooms, whilst others will be provided if occasion arise. The Improvement Trust Act was passed in 1892. The Princess Street scheme was notified in December of that year, and sanctioned by Government in January 1901. The acquisition of properties commenced in September 1901, and the first house was demolished in the following November. Road construction commenced in March 1904, and new building sites on the completed portion are now being offered to the public on long leases. The gross estimated cost of the scheme is £350,000 and the nett cost to the city after the building sites have been disposed of is expected to approximate to £80,000.

It will be many years yet before the scheme is completed; the sites have to be taken up, plans accepted and buildings erected. But the general public enter into possession of a large share of the advantages of the new road at once. They have a broad thoroughfare from Queen's Road to Kalbadevi Road now, instead of the tortuous approaches that have hitherto sufficed. Soon the actual roadways from the point of bifurcation to Jama Masjid and the Crawford Market will be open also. Of the immense advantages conferred by the scheme there can be no possible doubt. Rookeries have been swept away. There is a broad channel to admit breezes and to cleanse the atmosphere of the thickly-populated quarters, and an artery for free communication between east and west. These are great gains from the second of the enterprises which are slowly regenerating Bombay. In their busy and beneficent public life Their Royal Highnesses have been prominently associated with more imposing achievements, with huge schemes better calculated to arrest the public gaze, but with none more truly progressive than all that is bound up with the new highway that Her Royal Highness has graciously permitted to be called by her name.

Dense crowds assembled to witness the opening ceremony of the new street, notwithstanding this was only one item in the royal programme, verandahs and windows were crowded to suffocation point, and flags and bunting lent a picturesque air to a scene of animation. The gathering was thoroughly representative of those engaged in the public works of the city and included members of the Bombay Improvement Trust, Corporation, Chamber of Commerce, Port Trust and the well-known millowners. His Excellency the Governor, escorted by a body-guard and accompanied by Her Excellency Lady Amphilil arrived at four o'clock and alighted opposite the scene of the opening ceremony. This took the form of unveiling a memorial tablet bearing the name "Princess Street" in large white letters on black marble. The tablet will be permanently fixed in the wall when building operations are sufficiently advanced. The royal route lay along Girgaum Road into Princess Street, and then to the Crawford Market road. Distant cheering denoted clearly the advent of the Royal cortege and louder and louder it grew until drowned by the clatter of the escort. Their Royal Highnesses received

a magnificent ovation, as the carriage took up a position near the memorial stone. Sir Walter Lawrence accompanied the Prince and Princess, while officers of the 10th Hussars rode on either side of the carriage.

Their Royal Highnesses did not alight from their carriage. His Excellency the Governor advanced to receive Their Highnesses and then presented Mr. Walter Hughes, C.I.E., and the Hon. Mr. G. Owen Dunn, Chairman of the Improvement Trust. The trustees were presented in turn and Mr. Owen Dunn requested on behalf of the city the gracious privilege of calling the new highway "Princess Street" after Her Royal Highness, and asked Her Royal Highness to declare it open. Permission having been accorded the Princess pressed the button of an electric attachment and the curtains rolled back displaying a tablet which showed the title of the street in boldest relief. Rousing cheers went up when the tablet was exposed. These having subsided Mr. Owen Dunn presented to Their Royal Highnesses' small vellum bound brochures containing brief particulars of the scheme. These were exquisitely printed on white satin and superbly bound. The brochure gave not only the names of the trustees and their principal officers, but in a few sentences told the story of the trust, the inauguration of the work and was signed by the Chairman. In acknowledging the gift of the brochures His Royal Highness said he was very happy indeed to be associated with such work. He understood that it was Lord Sandhurst who initiated the movement which led to the formation of the Improvement Trust; he therefore wished that a copy of the brochure should be sent to him. It was Mr. Owen Dunn's privilege to be able to inform His Royal Highness that arrangements had already been made to that end, and that a copy of the brochure would be sent to Lord Sandhurst by the outgoing mail. With the gift of a beautiful basket of flowers to Her Royal Highness by Mr. Owen Dunn the pleasant little ceremony concluded. Amidst a burst of cheering, again and again renewed, Their Royal Highnesses drove down the broad new highway to the Crawford Market on their way to the people's fair which has been arranged on the maidan for the delectation of the lower classes so that they may take part in the joys of the Royal visit. Every conceivable kind of amusement is provided. A huge switch-back, laughing gallery, palace of magic art, English and Native theatrical performances, all proved its popularity with the people. In the centre of the grounds is an ornamental fountain besides long rows of stalls furnished with sweetmeats and nickknacks from the native bazar. The fair is brilliantly illuminated. The Royal Procession were met on arrival by the officials connected with the organisation of the fair, and native school children sang the national anthem in Gujarati. Their Royal Highnesses appeared to be intensely gratified at all they saw and their presence gave incalculable delight to the poorer classes. On leaving, a song of welcome went up from another large body of school children and then the Royal Progress was continued through other parts of the native town. The greatest animation prevailed and as elsewhere, the streets were thronged and windows and balconies crowded, while decorations and mottoes of welcome were freely displayed. There was every manifestation of pleasure and goodwill on the part of the people and Their Royal Highnesses were extremely gratified with the heartiness of the welcome afforded them. The drive was one long triumphal progress, which ended at Government House at about half past six o'clock.

The main function of the afternoon was the Royal Progress through the city in the course of which Their Royal Highnesses opened the new street which has been constructed by the Improvement Trust, visited the people's fair and drove through the parts of the native town which was not visited in the first drive to Government House. The cortege set out from

bar Point at four o'clock. It was a truly Royal procession, the van being led by the mounted band of the 10th Hussars and an imposing escort formed of squadrons of this fine regiment and a battery of the Royal Horse Artillery with guns, of the 33rd Queen's Own Light Cavalry from Poona, the Imperial Service Lancers from Kathiawar and smart little cadets from the Rajkumar College at Rajkot. The display of enthusiasm through the drive was extraordinary, practically the whole population seemed to be in the streets keenly anxious to witness the Royal procession, and were intensely good-humoured and contented with their unwonted holiday. The first part of the progress concluded at Princess Street where the opening and ending of the ceremony was performed.

In the evening a full State levée was held in the Secretariat. His Royal Highness, who was attended by a brilliant staff, wore the uniform of a Vice-Admiral of the British Navy, with ribbons of the Star of India. Fifteen hundred presentations were made and it was a late hour before all was over. The Princess of Wales held a purdah party at Government House.

As at present arranged the scheme for the illumination of the Royal Lakes on the occasion of the Royal visit to Rangoon will be a very great extension of the plans followed when Lord Curzon came here four years ago. Not only will the Dalhousie Park and Royal Lakes be illuminated but also the whole of the royal route to the railway-station *via* Victoria Park, Pagoda Road and Montgomery Street. The trustees of the Victoria Park, the Council of the Agri-Horticultural Society, the Railway Company, and the residents along the route will co-operate with the Municipality. The Burma Railways Company have decided to run free local trains between Insein and Rangoon on each day of the stay of the Prince of Wales in Rangoon. To avoid overcrowding arrangements will be made to run extra trains when necessary.

It has been left to Bombay to represent to the Prince and Princess of Wales the sense of elation and expectancy with which India welcomes her Royal guests. The brilliancy of the reception accorded to the Royal party was in keeping with the richness and variety of the Indian Empire, and the Prince must have already had brought home to him a knowledge both of the wonderful natural and physical activities of the country, and of the loyalty and devotion of the country-people. Indeed, the graceful and felicitous reply he made to the address of welcome from the Corporation of Bombay indicates a complete apprehension of the facts that India would most wish him to grasp. The pride that is felt in the beauty of Bombay is something more than local. She has become the gateway of India, and nothing more effectively indicative of the picturesque and fascinating peninsula that lies beyond can be imagined. But even more welcome than the tribute he paid to the qualities of Bombay will be the kindly words which the Prince has addressed to the people of India: "I have inherited from my father and from our late beloved sovereign, your first Queen Empress, a love for India and for the Indian. From my youth up I have associated the name of India with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy, and bravery, and I doubt not that those early ideas will be confirmed and strengthened by the experiences which await me in the next few months." No finer means could the Prince have selected of winning the love and reverence of the people than by picking out for praise those very qualities of theirs of which they are most proud. The response which his words will certainly awake will enable him to carry home with him a still warmer sympathy and affection for this country.

Indian Daily News.—All the newspapers emphasize the Imperial significance of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India.

The *Times* remarks that they represent the permanent

authority of the British Empire and remind the people that great Viceroy and renowned Generals come and go, but the Government of India remains, and that mistakes, if made, are not irrevocable.

The following interchange of messages has taken place between the Lieutenant-Governor and the Royal party:—

From Lieutenant-Governor,
To Sir Walter Lawrence.

Dated 9th November 1905

"I desire on behalf of the people of this province respectfully to offer to Their Royal Highnesses a loyal and cordial welcome to India."

From—Sir Walter Lawrence,
To—Lieutenant Governor, Bengal.

Dated 10th November 1905.

"I am desired by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank you for the cordial message of welcome sent on behalf of the people of Bengal."

The drive of the Prince and Princess of Wales through the City to the Government House was marked by extraordinary demonstrations. A great popular welcome was given to Their Royal Highnesses by the enormous crowds, made up of every race, caste, and creed in the picturesque and brilliant costumes of the East. The Royal procession was itself a gorgeous and stately cavalcade, which frequently produced outbursts of murmuring admiration. At points along the densely thronged route stands had been erected on which the spectators were massed, and every building was seamed by multitudes of enthusiastic on-lookers. Most of the stands were, however, occupied by thousands of prettily dressed school children who sang "God Bless the Prince of Wales" as the procession passed. The children wore silver souvenir medals and carried small paper flags which were set waving when the Royal carriage appeared.

The arrangements had been advanced a little earlier than at first intended in order to enable the drive through the City to be completed in daylight, and the change was greatly appreciated.

In honour of the occasion the Jain community have decided to abandon for all time the singing of low songs by their women on certain ceremonial occasions. The trees along the route were laden with human beings, and at Kalbadevi Road a branch broke, and at least ten people fell into the road. A closed carriage stood under the tree and broke the fall of some of the people, and promptness and presence of mind averted any stampede of horses by the falling of the branch among the carriages.

Their Royal Highnesses were received at Government House by Lord Lamington, who had taken a shorter route home, and by Lady Amphil. .

Last night the warships in harbour and many of the buildings were brilliantly illuminated, though the great public illuminations will not take place until the night of the departure of the Prince and Princess from Bombay. The illumination of the flagship of the East Indian squadron was especially effective, the white lights being relieved by the Admiral's flag at the mast head, picked out in white and red.

This morning the Prince of Wales received ceremonial visits from the Bombay Chiefs at Government House, Malabar Point. The first salute announcing the arrival of the first of the feudatories began at 10.30 (local time), and the reception of the nine Chiefs in succession continued up to close upon one o'clock. The main entrance to Government House was carpeted with scarlet cloths and scarlet-clothed Chobdars and Lancers lined the steps. At the head of the steps, Mr.

S. W. Elderley, the Political Secretary to the Bombay Government, waited to receive the first of the Chiefs and conduct them to the Durbar Room and the Prince. The earliest to arrive was His Highness the Maharaja of Kolhapur, who was accompanied by the Political Agent, Lieutenant-Colonel Ferris, and was attended by a number of nobles and officials of the Southern Maratha States. After his departure, His Highness the Rao of Cutch, arrived, a striking figure, accompanied by his sons, his brother and other notables, and by Lieutenant-Colonel Abell. Thereafter followed six of the most important Kathiawar Chiefs, who were individually conducted to the Durbar Hall by Lieutenant-Colonel Kennedy, the Agent, to the Governor in Kathiawar. Each of the Chiefs was also attended on arrival by a Political Officer as well as his leading Durbar. The premier Chief of Kathiawar, His Highness the Nawab of Junagadh, preceded the others, and arrived in a carriage covered with a scarlet umbrella richly embroidered in gold. He was accompanied to Government House by Mr. P. S. P. Fitzgerald. His Highness the Jam Sahib of Navsari, who followed, was attended by Lieutenant-Colonel Hyde-Cotes. His Highness the Thakur Sahib of Bhavnagar was accompanied by Major Marmontier. His Highness the Raj Sahib of Dharwar was led by Lieutenant-Colonel Davis in attendance. His Highness the Raja of Rajpore was accompanied by Mr. P. J. Mead. His Highness the Nawab of Cambay was attended by Mr. Westcott. His Highness the Raja of Porbandar was accompanied by Captain Patterson, and His Highness the Thakur Sahib of the admirably administered State of Ghod was attended by Captain Bask. The reception of the Chiefs was a stately ceremony and the entrance of Government House was at the morning brilliant with the pouring of flags in cavalcades.

This afternoon the Prince and Princess of Wales drove in State through the native city to inspect the new temple, law which connects Queen's Road with Camp. Park Road is the first of the important street works undertaken by the City Improvement Trust, and it is good to see up and running completed and in use. Leaving Government House about 4 P.M. the Royal procession passed along Walkover Road, Prince's Road and by Prince's Park and Government Road to the scene of the great ceremony of the afternoon. Numerous arches had been erected at certain points on the route, and to permit banners to be presented to Their Royal Highnesses by the representatives of the Hindu, Mohammedan and Parsi communities. A brief ceremony took place at the Wada Fire Temple, where the High Priest invoked blessings upon the Royal pair. A vast gathering awaited the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses at the junction of the new thoroughfare and along its sides. The Royal procession was preceded by the arrival of the Governor, accompanied by Lady Angell. A few minutes later, the head of the Royal escort came into sight and turned into Princess Street, amid cheers. The escort of the Honours Guard, Lancers and Squadrone of other Cavalry Regiments made an impressively fine display. Owing to the length of the advanced guard, it was some time before the Royal carriage appeared on the scene. Its arrival was heralded by loud bursts of cheering, and the multitude gave a great shout of welcome as the carriage halted at the spot assigned for the ceremony. The Prince and Princess were now received by Sir Walter Lawrence. His Royal Highness wore morning dress, his frock coat being grey and his grey topie having a golden pipette. The Princess of Wales wore a light blue summer gown trimmed with pink tulle and her white hat had a pink plume. When the carriage halted, the Governor and the Sheriff advanced. Lord Lambington introduced the Sheriff and next introduced Mr. G. Owen Dunne, the Chairman of the Improvement Trust. The members

of the Trust then advanced in a body and were individually presented by the Chairman.

Mr. Dunne, then addressing Their Royal Highnesses, said:—In the name of the City Improvement Trust, and the Municipal Corporation, I beg that Your Royal Highness will be graciously pleased to grant special permission that this street be called Princess Street, in commemoration of this visit of Your Royal Highnesses to the City of Bombay, and as a permanent memorial of the first Princess of Wales to set foot in India, and I beg that Your Royal Highnesses will honour us by unveiling the name of the street.

Small vellum bound brochures containing particulars of the Improvement Scheme were then presented to Their Royal Highnesses.

In briefly replying, the Prince of Wales said that he and the Princess were very pleased to be able to associate themselves with a work of the kind undertaken by the Improvement Trust. He referred to Lord Sandhurst as having initiated the Trust and expressed a wish that a copy of the brochure might be sent to him.

The Chairman informed His Royal Highness, in reply, that a copy of the book was being sent to Lord Sandhurst by the outgoing mail.

The Princess was then requested to unveil the name of the street. Her Royal Highness touched a string at the side of the carriage and the folds of a curtain fell away from a specially prepared stone disclosing the name "Princess Street" in bold white letters, at sight of which the crowd broke into loud cheers. Banquets were then presented and cheers were again raised as the procession prepared to move on. The ceremony was of the briefest, and though the few remarks that were made were carried on in conversational tones, the simplicity of the ceremonial in such stately surroundings made the scene the more impressive.

Moving rapidly away the cortège drove to the People's Fair, passing through without halting, the fair being in this manner opened. There was already a large gathering in the fair awaiting the Royal arrival, and a chorus of Parses and Europeans girls at the entrance and exit sang "God bless the Prince of Wales" and the National Anthem as the procession passed through. Driving onward Their Royal Highnesses took a long route through the bazaar receiving enthusiastic greetings and showers of flowers as they proceeded to Government House.

To-night a banquet followed by a levee is being held at the Secretariat, and while the Prince of Wales holds the levee, the Princess holds a Purdah party at Government House.

The Maharaja Bhadur of Darbhanga has received the following telegrams in reply to messages of welcome forwarded to Their Royal Highnesses by the Maharaja:—

I am desired by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank you for your kind message of welcome. The Prince and Princess of Wales desire me to express their thanks for the loyal greetings sent by you as President of the Bihar Land-holders' Association. The Prince and Princess of Wales desire me to express their thanks for the loyal greetings sent by you as President of the Bharata Bharnya Mahamandal.

The following telegram passed between the British Indian Association and Sir Walter Lawrence:—From the Honorary Secretary, British Indian Association, to Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of the Staff of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Bombay:—The British Indian Association respectfully craves leave to offer a most cordial and enthusiastic welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival at these Indian shores, and to express their warmest and most earnest hope that the loyal and united efforts of the people to make the Royal visit to their ancient and historic

land one of pleasant memories may be crowned with success."

From Sir Walter Lawrence, Bombay, 10th November, 1905, to Maharaj Kumar Tagore, Honorary Secretary, British Indian Association, Calcutta:—

"I am desired by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank the British Indian Association for their hearty message of welcome."

Indian Daily Telegraph.—By a happy coincidence the auspicious occasion of the landing in India of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales synchronises with the anniversary of His Majesty the King-Emperor's birth. The splendour of the setting in which to-day's historic events take place receives thereby an added touch of brilliance. Never has Bombay more radiantly demonstrated her title of "the beautiful." Never has she looked more truly the Queen of Indian Cities, than she now appears, decked to greet the Imperial Pair whom she welcomes to the shores of India, glorious beneath the brightness of a sun which heightens all her charms.

This "Gem of Empire set in a sapphire sea" is wreathed and dressed in a rainbow of colour that splendidly becomes her magnificent beauty. The Apollo Bunder, where the Royal visitors first touch Indian soil, and where the ceremonial reception takes place, is at once the crown and the triumph of the city's decoration.

It was a scene of great brilliance that was here disclosed in the pearl-grey dawn this morning; as the sun rose over the harbour, and as the hours passed and the sun rose higher the scene grew in splendour, in life, in colour and movement. The great *shamiana* at the head of the Bunder was a vivid composition in red and white, terminated on the landward side by a cool looking oriental gateway in cream and gold. The brightest of flags and banners floated above the *shamiana*, a mass of crimson and orange and emerald and blue commingled in a striking yet harmonious effect, and the Star of India, oft repeated, glistened upon the red and white of the ground work. From this centre of colour the gleaming gateway, whose cupolas reflected the morning light, led to an amphitheatre and to a *dais* splendid in cloth of scarlet; the *dais* and the amphitheatre again being brilliant with the gayest of streamers and flaunting banners. A touch of green in the grass of the amphitheatre,—an oasis in the midst of roads and pavements—and a fringe of trees, heightened the effect of the brilliant hunting. Stretching along both sides of the broad Bunder Road, and extending in a graceful chain around the pier-head were lines of bright Venetian masts, their javelin heads gilded, and each carrying a banner of the brightest hue. Trophies of flags and glittering shields hung midway on the poles. Lines of vivid bunting connected the masts, and the details of the striking picture were completed by the decorations of the fine buildings which adorn this, the actual gateway of India. The dominant notes of the colour scheme were the Imperial red, white and blue, and in contrast with the greenery of foliage there can be no prettier decorative effects.

The sun caught the brighter tones of saffron and emerald banners and oriflammes ranged high along the line of vision, and struck upon the warm red of streamers that flamed across the road throwing into relief words of welcome and fervent aspirations emblazoned upon the crimson cloth. The lines of colour, fluttering and flashing as stirred by the breeze ran off into a glittering perspective, and one knew that they were carried and radiating for throughout the city. Seaward the scene, if less vividly brilliant, was no less beautiful and impressive; the harbour, one of the loveliest in the world, never looked more entrancing. The morning breeze stirred the water into sparkling wavelets, and the sun made luminous paths of blue-tinged islands and the hazy hills of the mainland. In the foreground were ranged the warships; the *Hyacinth*, the flagship of the East Indies Station, the *Perseus* the Portuguese cruiser *St. Gabriel* which arrived yester-

day from Lorenzo Marquez, the Indian Marine ships *Dufferin* and *Dalhousie*, the *Topedo* boats and other smaller craft. A minute or so before eight o'clock a signal appeared at the mast head of the flagship, and at eight o'clock precisely a score of vessels, large and small, simultaneously dressed in honour of the King-Emperor's birthday. Rainbows of bunting sprang suddenly into view as at the word of a magician, and it was then seen that the ships were ranged in a wide semi-circle of the Bunder Head.

At the Bunder steps a white painted barge was moored to facilitate the landing of Their Royal Highnesses. The crowds were early astir, the throng of brightly-dressed folk increasing every hour. The *Renown* and her escort were sighted off the Port as early as five o'clock, and a wireless message to the flagship intimated that the *Renown* would anchor at the harbour at eleven, an hour earlier than previously anticipated. The squadron then moved off to cruise about until the time for entering the harbour. At about twenty-five minutes to eleven the form of a warship loomed up on the southward horizon, and three guns fired from the saluting battery directly afterwards announced that the *Renown* had been signalled from the lighthouse, and was preparing to enter the Port. The crowds were quickened into lively interest by the first gun, and a few moments later the four ships were sighted majestically steaming up. They moved almost abreast, but as they approached the anchorage the *Terrible* and *Proserpine* took the lead. A puff of smoke from the *Hyacinth* heralded a salute of thirty-one guns from the flagship, and at the second gun the salute was echoed by the other warships at anchor. As the Royal squadron approached the *Hyacinth* the *Proserpine* and *Terrible* steamed ahead to their allotted positions, and the *Renown* slowly steamed to a position abreast of the flagship, where she dropped anchor at about twenty-five minutes past eleven. The spectacle, as the squadron came to anchor, was impressively fine. The squadron all flew the white ensign, and the *Renown* also floated the Royal standard. The flagship, the *Perseus* and the ships of the Royal Indian Marine had been manned, and guards paraded as the Royal squadron approached, and as the *Terrible*, the *Proserpine* and the *Fox* came to an anchor the ships of the escort were simultaneously dressed in bunting.

The disembarkation, landing and reception of Their Royal Highnesses at the Apollo Bunder provided a series of wonderful and stirring scenes in which dazzling episodes succeeded each other in rising tones of brilliance. The culmination was reached in the spectacle in the crowded amphitheatre. At noon when a salute was fired in honour of the King Emperor's Birthday the space in the Bunder began to be cleared of the crowd which witnessed the arrival of the Royal squadron. A little more than an hour later the music of bands announced that the troops were lining the routes of the Viceregal and Royal processions. By two o'clock the Chiefs and notables were beginning to arrive in the *shamiana*, and the amphitheatre was gradually filling. The sun was very hot, and the people in the open space and along the routes through the city had a warm period of waiting. The guard of honour of the Royal Scots arrived and took up a position in the *shamiana*, and the Chiefs and high officials succeed each other, each adding to the mass of gorgeous colour filling the cool depths of the great tent.

By three o'clock there was a rattle of approaching artillery, and the head of the Viceregal procession swung into sight in the Bunder Road. The Viceroy's escort, headed by the artillery, came up at a smart pace, passing under the decorative gateway and around the amphitheatre in a splendid cavalcade. As the Viceroy's carriage reached the gate the guard-of-honour saluted, the tattered colours of the Royal Scots fluttered out, and the band played "God save the King." After a brief delay the Viceroy and Lady Curzon passed along the path of crimson

cloth to the Bunder steps, where members of the Staff had already taken up positions. His Excellency wore a Political uniform with the Insignia of the Star of India. He looked well, but was still suffering from the cough which was noticeably troubling him since his arrival in Bombay. Lady Curzon appeared charming in a handsome gown of dove-coloured embroidered silk with a hat and sunshade completely in harmony. Their Excellencies boarded the Indian Marine launch *Bee*, and as she prepared to move off towards the *Renown* the saluting battery on the middle ground began a Royal salute, which was echoed by the *Hyacinth*, the other ships of the East India Squadron, and the Portuguese ship *St. Gabriel*. As the Viceroyal launch set out on her journey to the *Renown*, the ships were manned, the guards paraded and saluted as the launch drew near.

Fifteen minutes after the departure of the Viceroy the Governor of Bombay arrived and, accompanied by the Bishop, the Chief Justice, and members of Government, embarked on the launch *Ouida* under a salute from the middle ground battery. These arrangements were carried out punctually and with the precision of clock work. Then ensued a brief period of waiting while the Viceroy was being received on the *Renown* and the Governor of Bombay and the officials with him were being presented to Their Royal Highnesses. The interval was relieved by the arrival and landing of members of the Royal suite, who on ascending the steps were introduced to General Sir Archibald Hunter and others waiting at the Bunder head. At 3.35 Lord Lamington and those accompanying him returned to the shore, and took up positions to receive Their Royal Highnesses at the head of the steps.

Precisely at four o'clock the first gun of a salute from the *Hyacinth* announced to the eagerly waiting crowds that the Prince and Princess were coming off from the *Renown*. The salute was taken up by the other ships, and from the fog of dense smoke enveloping the *Renown* and the *Hyacinth* two launches were seen to emerge. For a moment there was a doubt as to the Royal barge: then one, a big scarlet launch, forged ahead towards the north of the harbour. The other smaller one came straight on towards the Bunder. This, the Royal barge, was painted a bright green and floated the Royal Standard and the White Ensign. The sound of cheering came over the waters as Royal boat passed each of the vessels at anchor.

As she headed on gallantly for the landing place it was seen that she was accompanied by a couple of pinnaces as escort. Meanwhile a guard-of-honour, consisting of officers of the various regiments now in Bombay and of Members of the Viceroy's and Governor's Staffs, had taken up position on the Bunder steps. Conspicuous among these also was His Highness the Maharaja of Idar, Sir Pertab Singh, in the uniform of the Imperial Cadet Corps, of which he is Commandant. The Prince and Princess were accompanied in the Royal launch by the Viceroy and Lady Curzon, and as His Royal Highness stepped ashore the battery on the Bunder began a Royal salute, which was repeated by the warships. While the guns roared out their welcome, the Prince and the Viceroy and Her Royal Highness and Lady Curzon crossed the gangway on the landing barge to the steps, where the Maharaja of Idar instantly laid his sword at the feet of the Prince, and next to the feet of the Princess as she stepped on land. This graceful symbolic action was accompanied by a profound obeisance. The officers here gathered were presented to Their Royal Highnesses, this ceremony affording ample time for excellent views of the Royal landing to be taken by numbers of photographers installed at the Bunder head. Both Their Royal Highnesses appeared to be in excellent health. The Prince of Wales wore the white tropical uniform of an Admiral with the Insignia of the Star of India. Her Royal Highness, looking radiant, was dressed in white relieved by pale blue trimming and a blue plume in her white toque.

Ascending the steps Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Governor, the Naval Commander-in-Chief, the Bishop of Bombay, the Members of Council, and the Lieutenant-General Commanding. Introductions began immediately, Lord Lamington presenting those in the *shamiana* to His Royal Highness. Beginning with the Consular body, the first of the representatives of foreign nations to be presented was the Consul for Germany, who is the doyen of the Consular representatives in Bombay. Thereafter the presentations continued throughout the *shamiana*, the prominent personages, officials, Chiefs and Sardars being introduced in turn. Their Royal Highnesses were clearly impressed by the brilliance of the gathering which here greeted them. The introductions concluded, the Prince of Wales attended by Sir Archibald Hunter, Commanding the Western Command, and the General Officer Commanding the Bombay Brigade, inspected the guard-of-honour. The officers who had lined the landing steps, meanwhile lined the pathway leading from the *shamiana* to the amphitheatre, and when the Royal party came out and ascended the *dais* it was a magnificent sight that met their eyes. The amphitheatre was crowded with a huge throng, and the lofty buildings which closed in the scene were packed with great numbers of people. The brilliant decorations were completed by the bright uniforms of the Viceroy and Governor's Bodyguards, and of the Cadets of the Rajkumar College in brilliant blue turbans and darker hued tunics, who fringed the crowded space. The brilliant company from the *shamiana* filled up the *dais* in the rear of the Royal party. The Prince and the Viceroy stood in the centre of the *dais* with the Princess on the right of His Royal Highness, Lord Lamington on the right of the Princess, and Lady Curzon on the Viceroy's left. The members of the Bombay Corporation waited immediately in front of the *dais*.

When Their Royal Highnesses had taken their stand on the *dais* a great cheer of welcome went up from the multitude. The President of the Corporation, Sir Pheroz Shaw Mehta, the Municipal Commissioner, Mr. Shepherd, and the Sheriff of Bombay approached the *dais* in company, and the President was presented to His Royal Highness by the Viceroy. Sir P. M. Mehta then proceeded to read the Corporation's address of welcome to the Royal visitors. It was an eloquently composed address, and it was most effectively and impressively delivered by the Corporation's distinguished spokesman. Its allusions to the King-Emperor and to Their Royal Highnesses were frequently cheered, the whole address being clearly heard by the vast assemblage.

At its close His Highness presented a copy of his speech to the Municipal President, and heartily shook hands with him. Bouquets and garlands were then presented to Their Royal Highnesses by Sir Pheroz Shah, and the striking ceremony was concluded.

Escorted by the Viceroy, Lady Curzon, and Lord Lamington and the Royal suite, the Prince and Princess proceeded to their carriage and, attended by gorgeously appareled attendants bearing gold-leaf fans, began their drive through the crowded, enthusiastic, and gaily decorated city to Government House. The Viceroy, Lady Curzon, and the Governor of Bombay, after the departure of the Royal carriage, retraced their path across the amphitheatre and found their carriage at the other side.

11TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Royal visit to Hyderabad in February next lends peculiar interest to the article by Lieutenant-Colonel Sir David Barr, K.C.S.I., in the October number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* entitled "Hyderabad Past and Present." The principal incident in the early history of the premier Native State of India is the gallant defence of the port of Golconda during its siege by the Emperor Aurangzeb in 1687 on the part of Abul Hassan, the last of the Kings

of Golconda, of the Qut'b Shadi dynasty. After a stubborn resistance lasting eight months Golconda fell into the hands of the Moghul Emperor, and Abul Hassan, who surrendered himself to Aurungzeb, was sent as a State prisoner to Daulatabad, where he was treated with honour until his death. The spoils of Golconda were estimated at nearly £80,000,000 in gold and silver, besides large quantities of jewels and plate. Golconda, Sir David Barr is careful to remind us, is not the place where the far-famed diamonds are found, the diamond fields being in the deltas of the rivers Kistna and Tungabudra, some 150 miles distant from the fort of Golconda. The State gradually lost its old name of Golconda, and long before the Moghul conquest it was known as Hyderabad. Kamrud-din, the founder of the ruling family of the Nizams of Hyderabad, was appointed Subedar of the Deccan by the Emperor of Delhi in 1713 with the title of Nizam-ul Mulk. He, however, threw off his allegiance to the Mogul Empire, and established himself an independent ruler. The opening of British relations with Hyderabad occurred in 1759, when Salabat Jung concluded a treaty with the English, as he did not feel himself strong enough to risk a battle without the aid of his French auxiliaries who had been recalled by Count Lally. With the defeat of the French in 1756, all hopes of the ascendancy of French rule in the Deccan were extinguished. Sir David Barr refers to the romantic marriage of Major James Kirkpatrick, British Resident at Hyderabad, with a daughter of one of the nobles of the Nizam's Court and says that it was to Kirkpatrick's influence with the Nizam that we must ascribe the success of the treaties concluded with Hyderabad during the years 1793-1804. One of these treaties provided that a British force should take the place of the French contingent, and that the latter should be disbanded and its officers arrested. At the crucial moment the Nizam wavered, and it was Kirkpatrick himself who ordered the advance of the British sepoys. The French officers were arrested and sent back to France. Many descendants of the French are still to be found in Hyderabad. The beautiful building which is still occupied by the Residency at Hyderabad was planned and designed by Major Kirkpatrick.

Sir David Barr gives us more than a passing glimpse into the Hyderabad of to-day. Its system of administration compares favourably with that of other Native States. The Nizam has the final authority in all matters of administration, and subordinate to His Highness is a Cabinet Council of nobles, each member holding one of the departmental portfolios. A great change for the better has come over the finances of the State since the appointment of Mr. Casson Walker, of the Punjab Commission, as the Nizam's financial adviser. Hyderabad suffered more than any other State in India by the decision of the Government of India closing their mints to the coinage of silver. Its old currency was the Halli Sica rupee, the fluctuations in the value of which have been most disastrous to trade. A new mint has now been established with complete machinery, and is turning out daily two lakhs of new and well-designed rupees and one lakh of copper money, and the State looks forward with confidence to the maintenance of a stable rate of exchange between the Halli Sica and the British Government rupee.

The city of Hyderabad is one of the handsomest in India. It contains some very fine buildings, but its principal feature is the scenery. The city is surrounded by hills which are covered with vegetation and studded with large flat topped masses of stone of fantastic shape. Hyderabad and its suburbs have a population of 450,000. It was considered dangerous some years ago for Europeans to pass through the city without an escort, and even now it is necessary for visitors to obtain permission before entering its limits. Sir David Barr is high in

his praise of the police arrangements in Hyderabad, and vouches for the fact that during a five years' residence he had not heard of a single case of violence or riot. A great improvement has also taken place in the internal administration of Hyderabad since 1901, when the Nizam, tired of a succession of clever but sometimes unscrupulous ministers, decided that the minister was no longer to be independent, but was to be the Nizam's executive officer, acting in subordination to His Highness, and referring for orders all matters of importance and all cases in which ambiguity or controversy was involved during discussions in Council. Since the appointment of the Peshkar Maharaja Kishen Pershad as the Nizam's Minister a complete change has been effected. It has become evident to all concerned that the Nizam is by far the shrewdest and most capable man in the State, and that he was determined to exercise the functions of a ruler not in name alone but in very deed. The results under the new régime have been most happy. The intriguer is now almost unknown in Hyderabad, and interference with the administration has been relegated to the trivial forms of jealousy, dislike, and backbiting. The Nizam is at last master of the situation, and is recognised as such, not only by his minister and officials, but by the subjects of the State.

Jam-i-Jamshed.—"The words of your address, eloquent as they are, will not, however, convey to our fellow subjects in other parts of the Empire what we see here to-day. Nor do they render full justice to the efforts and good-will of the citizens of this great western part of India, which culminate in this splendid ceremony. . . In thus following the footsteps of my father, we are but carrying out the traditions established by him, and one which, I trust, will be repeated as generation succeeds generation. I hope, and, indeed, I am confident, that the same loving interest in this great Continent which was inspired in my father's heart by his visit to India, and which has never abated, will equally come to us. If, as we travel through the various countries which make up this great Empire, the Princess and I can win the sympathy and good-will of the people of India, we shall secure a precious result from the voyage which we have been privileged to undertake . . . I have inherited from my father and from our late beloved Sovereign, your first Queen-Empress, a love for India and for Indians. From my youth I have associated the name of India with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy, and bravery, and I doubt not that these early ideas will be confirmed and strengthened by the experiences which await me in the next few months . . . We both hope to carry home with us, not only a warm sympathy and affection for the people of India, but an increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems, and an acquaintance with the various classes, official and non-official, British and Indian, which, under God's providence, are labouring to one end—the well-being of India and the happiness of her people."

Words such as these can never fail to go deep to the hearts of any people; and the Indians, ever so keenly responsible to sentiments of sympathy and good-will, will not surely fail to keep them engraven on their memories for all time. This whole speech of their future King will ever be one of their most cherished possessions, and the few passages we have quoted above, as well as others, will be read and re-read as a source of hope and inspiration as much by men who toil in the humbler paths of life as by those who are called by providence to higher destinies. They will read in these words much more than an assurance of their being the objects of unabated care and interest on the part of their Sovereign and his Family. They will find in them much more than a pledge of sustained sympathy, good-will, and protection from His Imperial Majesty and each successive generation of his heirs. They will trace in

them a keen and earnest desire on the part of their future King to appreciate their love and loyalty towards their Sovereign, which are deeper than all words and inexpressible by any outward manifestations of devotion and joy. They will discover in them abundant evidences of the fact of their unshaking fidelity and allegiance to the British Raj being heartily recognised and acknowledged by their beloved Sovereign, his Heir, and the Royal Family of England. All this means an additional gain to India and her people. The words of gracious condescension which fell from His Royal Highness, day before yesterday, constitute a most important and valuable token of the sympathy and regard entertained by India's Sovereign and his Family towards her people. And they are no less a token of the confidence that is reposed by them in India's attachment to the Throne of England and the person of its august occupant. India will, henceforth, have no reason to believe that she is not trusted as she should be by her sovereign lord. She will have little occasion to feel that the sentiments of unalterable love and unflinching devotion so long cherished by her for the King-Empress and his Family have failed to be sufficiently impressed upon and acknowledged by them.

The passages from the Prince's very happy speech, which we have quoted above, resolve themselves into these sentiments and assurances:—"We appreciate the value and importance of India to the Throne and Empire of Britain. We recognize that you love us better and are more closely attached to us than your words and demonstrations of affection and loyalty, eloquent as they are, convey the idea of. That loving interest which was inspired in His Majesty's heart by his visit to this country, thirty years ago, continues unabated, and we participate in those feelings of regard and sympathy for India. We have inherited from the late Queen-Empress and the present Sovereign a love for India and her peoples, and it will be inherited by our children generation after generation. We are aware of the many good qualities of the Indians and we count upon our impressions of their many private and public virtues being strengthened by what we are to see during the coming few months. When we go away from here we shall carry our sympathy and affection for our great Dependency strengthened, and not only that, but a better knowledge of your wants and wishes and a more abiding interest in your welfare will accompany us." What people, situated especially as the people of India are, can fail to be deeply touched or to feel as if they are greatly enriched by this generous message of assurance and hope? Not only to the present generation of the people of India but to those to come will the speech of His Royal Highness prove a source of constant encouragement and support. Confident that they are loved and trusted by their Sovereign, his heir, and his family as much as they love and trust them; assured that the present visit has not only added to the warmth of sympathy and affection hitherto cherished for the subject peoples, but has intensified Their Royal Highnesses' interest in India's wants and problems; they will certainly be able to look to the future with greater hope and confidence than they have hitherto done. For those who want to know what substantial, tangible good would India secure from the present visit the words "we both hope to carry home with us, not only a warm sympathy and affection for the people of India, but an increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems" should suffice. Here is a pledge and an assurance the value of which at least we will never be disposed to under-rate. The consciousness, in future years that His Royal Highness has an "abiding interest in India's wants and problems" must prove a source of immense consolation to persons, especially in those dark and perilous hours when they are seized by despair and the wretchedness and the misery of their lot, aggravated by political and natural calamities, seem too heavy for their feeble shoulders to sustain.

Lady's Pictorial.—In view of the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Bombay, which by a curious and happy coincidence takes place on November 9th, the birthday of the King, Mrs. Ella Mary Gordon sends me the following loyal tribute:—

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES VISIT TO INDIA.

We followed, as you crossed the wave-tossed ocean,
Leaving sad hearts and dearest ones at home,
The tempest braved, to far-off shores all golden,
And distant scenes content for us to roam.

The thoughts of all were with you on the journey,
For Memory's chains are woven on this earth,
Though seas divide, you hear the nation's greeting,
And love still links the land that gave you birth.

Your little ones are treasured by the nation
At duty's call you hastened to obey,
But Heaven guards your dearest earthly treasures,
And guardian angels watch by night and day.

O'er sunny shores and India's white-crowned mountains
Britain is proud the nation's zeal is known,
Their King and Queen by messages bequeathing
Gems that are sparkling from a glorious throne.

Their a true crown whose jewels are not heavy,
Love lightens loads as stars the darkest land,
No strength so fast as loyalty's firm union,
No power so strong as its sweet mystic band.

Our Empire wide is with the white waves tossing
And with the vessel late upon its way,
When sceptres shine the glory is far-reaching,
And anthems swell to praise an honoured way.

Newcastle Daily Chronicle.—Almost exactly thirty years after the landing in India of his Royal father the present Prince of Wales has set his foot on Indian soil. And it was in every way appropriate that Bombay should be the point of disembarkation, for not only is the great western port India's gateway on the sea, and the gateway as well through which a large portion of Central Asia gains access to the outer world, but it is the city which came to the English throne as a portion of the dowry of the Portuguese bride of Charles II, and thus formed the nucleus of our far-reaching dominions in the Middle East. The visit of the present King Edward was an historical event, the echoes of which still reverberate in Hindustan, and it has already been placed beyond all reasonable doubt that the visit of the present heir to the throne will be as memorable and have results as far-reaching. The scenes witnessed at Bombay when the Prince and Princess of Wales landed and passed through the city were such as might well give a new and more intense meaning to the common phrase "a Royal progress." There was not and has not been in connection with the preparations for this great tour a single jarring note. But if in India there has been no symptom of waning allegiance to the British dominion as personified by its Sovereign and his heir, and evidence only of a growing attachment, there have been in recent days unfortunate incidents in which public servants holding exalted positions in the British Raj have played a part. Wherefore the Royal visit can only be regarded as opportune.

We cannot think that the Indian population fails to discriminate between local executive officers for the time being of British rule in India and the essential elements of that rule at home—the throne and the British People. Still the Royal tour must have on all-important utility as a public demonstration to all of the continued concern of the Empire for the

of Golconda, of the Qut'b Shadi dynasty. After a stubborn resistance lasting eight months Golconda fell into the hands of the Moghul Emperor, and Abul Hassan, who surrendered himself to Aurungzeb, was sent as a State prisoner to Daulatabad, where he was treated with honour until his death. The spoils of Golconda were estimated at nearly £80,000,000 in gold and silver, besides large quantities of jewels and plate. Golconda, Sir David Barr is careful to remind us, is not the place where the far-famed diamonds are found, the diamond fields being in the deltas of the rivers Kistna and Tungabudra, some 150 miles distant from the fort of Golconda. The State gradually lost its old name of Golconda, and long before the Moghul conquest it was known as Hyderabad. Kamrud-din, the founder of the ruling family of the Nizams of Hyderabad, was appointed Subedar of the Deccan by the Emperor of Delhi in 1713 with the title of Nizam-ul Mulk. He, however, threw off his allegiance to the Mogul Empire, and established himself an independent ruler. The opening of British relations with Hyderabad occurred in 1759, when Salabat Jung concluded a treaty with the English, as he did not feel himself strong enough to risk a battle without the aid of his French auxiliaries who had been recalled by Count Lally. With the defeat of the French in 1756, all hopes of the ascendancy of French rule in the Deccan were extinguished. Sir David Barr refers to the romantic marriage of Major James Kirkpatrick, British Resident at Hyderabad, with a daughter of one of the nobles of the Nizam's Court and says that it was to Kirkpatrick's influence with the Nizam that we must ascribe the success of the treaties concluded with Hyderabad during the years 1798-1804. One of these treaties provided that a British force should take the place of the French contingent, and that the latter should be disbanded and its officers arrested. At the crucial moment the Nizam wavered, and it was Kirkpatrick himself who ordered the advance of the British sepoy. The French officers were arrested and sent back to France. Many descendants of the French are still to be found in Hyderabad. The beautiful building which is still occupied as the Residency at Hyderabad was planned and designed by Major Kirkpatrick.

Sir David Barr gives us more than a passing glimpse into the Hyderabad of to-day. Its system of administration compares favourably with that of other Native States. The Nizam has the final authority in all matters of administration, and subordinate to His Highness is a Cabinet Council of nobles, each member holding one of the departmental portfolios. A great change for the better has come over the finances of the State since the appointment of Mr. Casson Walker, of the Punjab Commission, as the Nizam's financial adviser. Hyderabad suffered more than any other State in India by the decision of the Government of India closing their mints to the coinage of silver. Its old currency was the Halli Sica rupee, the fluctuations in the value of which have been most disastrous to trade. A new mint has now been established with complete machinery, and is turning out daily two lakhs of new and well-designed rupees and one lakh of copper money, and the State looks forward with confidence to the maintenance of a stable rate of exchange between the Halli Sica and the British Government rupee.

The city of Hyderabad is one of the handsomest in India. It contains some very fine buildings, but its principal feature is the scenery. The city is surrounded by hills which are covered with vegetation and studded with large flat topped masses of stone of fantastic shape. Hyderabad and its suburbs have a population of 450,000. It was considered dangerous some years ago for Europeans to pass through the city without an escort, and even now it is necessary for visitors to obtain permission before entering its limits. Sir David Barr is high in

his praise of the police arrangements in Hyderabad, and vouches for the fact that during a five years' residence he had not heard of a single case of violence or riot. A great improvement has also taken place in the internal administration of Hyderabad since 1901, when the Nizam, tired of a succession of clever but sometimes unscrupulous ministers, decided that the minister was no longer to be independent, but was to be the Nizam's executive officer, acting in subordination to His Highness, and referring for orders all matters of importance and all cases in which ambiguity or controversy was involved during discussions in Council. Since the appointment of the Peshkar Maharaja Kishen Pershad as the Nizam's Minister a complete change has been effected. It has become evident to all concerned that the Nizam is by far the shrewdest and most capable man in the State, and that he was determined to exercise the functions of a ruler not in name alone but in very deed. The results under the new régime have been most happy. The intriguer is now almost unknown in Hyderabad, and interference with the administration has been relegated to the trivial forms of jealousy, dislike, and backbiting. The Nizam is at last master of the situation, and is recognised as such, not only by his minister and officials, but by the subjects of the State.

Jam-i-Jamshed.—"The words of your address, eloquent as they are, will not, however, convey to our fellow subjects in other parts of the Empire what we see here to-day. Nor do they render full justice to the efforts and good-will of the citizens of this great western port of India, which culminate in this splendid ceremony. ..In thus following the footsteps of my father, we are but carrying out the traditions established by him, and one which, I trust, will be repeated as generation succeeds generation. I hope, and, indeed, I am confident, that the same loving interest in this great Continent which was inspired in my father's heart by his visit to India, and which has never abated, will equally come to us. If, as we travel through the various countries which make up this great Empire, the Princess and I can win the sympathy and good-will of the people of India, we shall secure a precious result from the voyage which we have been privileged to undertake. ...I have inherited from my father and from our late beloved Sovereign, your first Queen-Empress, a love for India and for Indians. From my youth I have associated the name of India with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy, and bravery, and I doubt not that these early ideas will be confirmed and strengthened by the experiences which await me in the next few months. ..We both hope to carry home with us, not only a warm sympathy and affection for the people of India, but an increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems, and an acquaintance with the various classes, official and non-official, British and Indian, which, under God's providence, are labouring to one end—the well-being of India and the happiness of her people."

Words such as these can never fail to go deep to the hearts of any people; and the Indians, ever so keenly responsive to sentiments of sympathy and good-will, will not surely fail to keep them engraven on their memories for all time. This whole speech of their future King will ever be one of their most cherished possessions, and the few passages we have quoted above, as well as others, will be read and re-read as a source of hope and inspiration as much by men who toil in the humbler paths of life as by those who are called by providence to higher destinies. They will read in these words much more than an assurance of their being the objects of unabated care and interest on the part of their Sovereign and his Family. They will find in them much more than a pledge of sustained sympathy, good-will, and protection from His Imperial Majesty and each successive generation of his heirs. They will trace in

them a keen and earnest desire on the part of their future King to appreciate their love and loyalty towards their Sovereign, which are deeper than all words and inexpressible by any outward manifestations of devotion and joy. They will discover in them abundant evidences of the fact of their unshaking fidelity and allegiance to the British Raj being heartily recognised and acknowledged by their beloved Sovereign, his Heir, and the Royal Family of England. All this means an additional gain to India and her people. The words of gracious condescension which fell from His Royal Highness, day before yesterday, constitute a most important and valuable token of the sympathy and regard entertained by India's Sovereign and his Family towards her people. And they are no less a token of the confidence that is reposed by them in India's attachment to the Throne of England and the person of its august occupant. India will, henceforth, have no reason to believe that she is not trusted as she should be by her sovereign lord. She will have little occasion to feel that the sentiments of unalterable love and unfaltering devotion so long cherished by her for the King-Emperor and his Family have failed to be sufficiently impressed upon and acknowledged by them.

The passages from the Prince's very happy speech, which we have quoted above, resolve themselves into these sentiments and assurances:—"We appreciate the value and importance of India to the Throne and Empire of Britain. We recognize that you love us better and are more closely attached to us than your words and demonstrations of affection and loyalty, eloquent as they are, convey the idea of. That loving interest which was inspired in His Majesty's heart by his visit to this country, thirty years ago, continues unabated, and we participate in those feelings of regard and sympathy for India. We have inherited from the late Queen-Emress and the present Sovereign a love for India and her peoples, and it will be inherited by our children generation after generation. We are aware of the many good qualities of the Indians and we count upon our impressions of their many private and public virtues being strengthened by what we are to see during the coming few months. When we go away from here we shall carry our sympathy and affection for our great Dependency strengthened, and not only that, but a better knowledge of your wants and wishes and a more abiding interest in your welfare will accompany us." What people, situated especially as the people of India are, can fail to be deeply touched or to feel as if they are greatly enriched by this generous message of assurance and hope? Not only to the present generation of the people of India but to those to come will the speech of His Royal Highness prove a source of constant encouragement and support. Confident that they are loved and trusted by their Sovereign, his heir, and his family as much as they love and trust them; assured that the present visit has not only added to the warmth of sympathy and affection hitherto cherished for the subject peoples, but has intensified their Royal Highnesses' interest in India's wants and problems; they will certainly be able to look to the future with greater hope and confidence than they have hitherto done. For those who want to know what substantial, tangible good would India receive from the present visit the words "we both hope to carry home with us, not only a warm sympathy and affection for the people of India, but an increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems" should suffice. Here is a pledge and an assurance the value of which at least we will never be disposed to under-rate. The consciousness, in future years that His Royal Highness has an "abiding interest in India's wants and problems" must prove a source of immense consolation to her sons, especially in those dark and perilous hours when they are seized by despair and the wretchedness and the misery of their lot, aggravated by political and natural calamities, seem too heavy for their feeble shoulders to sustain.

Lady's Pictorial.—In view of the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Bombay, which by a curious and happy coincidence takes place on November 9th, the birthday of the King, Mrs. Ella Mary Gordon sends me the following loyal tribute:—

THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES VISIT TO INDIA.

We followed, as you crossed the wave-tossed ocean,
Leaving sad hearts and dearest ones at home,
The tempest braved, to far-off shores all golden,
And distant scenes content for us to roam.

The thoughts of all were with you on the journey,
For Memory's chains are woven on this earth,
Though seas divide, you hear the nation's greeting,
And love still links the land that gave you birth.

Your little ones are treasured by the nation
At duty's call you hastened to obey,
But Heaven guards your dearest earthly treasures,
And guardian angels watch by night and day.

O'er sunny shores and India's white-crowned mountains
Britain is proud the nation's zeal is known,
Their King and Queen by messages bequeathing
Gems that are sparkling from a glorious throne.

Theirs a true crown whose jewels are not heavy,
Love lightens loads as stars the darkest land,
No strength so fast as loyalty's firm union,
No power so strong as its sweet mystic band.

Our Empire wide is with the white waves tossing
And with the vessel late upon its way,
When sceptres shine the glory is far-reaching,
And anthems swell to praise an honoured away.

Newcastle Daily Chronicle.—Almost exactly thirty years after the landing in India of his Royal father the present Prince of Wales has set his foot on Indian soil. And it was in every way appropriate that Bombay should be the point of disembarkation, for not only is the great western port India's gateway on the sea, and the gateway as well through which a large portion of Central Asia gains access to the outer world, but it is the city which came to the English throne as a portion of the dowry of the Portuguese bride of Charles II, and thus formed the nucleus of our far-reaching dominions in the Middle East. The visit of the present King Edward was an historical event, the echoes of which still reverberate in Hindustan, and it has already been placed beyond all reasonable doubt that the visit of the present heir to the throne will be as memorable and have results as far-reaching. The scenes witnessed at Bombay when the Prince and Princess of Wales landed and passed through the city were such as might well give a new and more intense meaning to the common phrase "a Royal progress." There was not and has not been in connection with the preparations for this great tour a single jarring note. But if in India there has been no symptom of waning allegiance to the British dominion as personified by its Sovereign and his heir, and evidence only of a growing attachment, there have been in recent days unfortunate incidents in which public servants holding exalted positions in the British Raj have played a part. Wherefore the Royal visit can only be regarded as opportune.

We cannot think that the Indian population fails to discriminate between local executive officers for the time being of British rule in India and the essential elements of that rule at home—the throne and the British People. Still the Royal tour must have on all-important utility as a public demonstration to all of the continued concern of the Empire for the

best interests of the Indian peoples, and of the abiding faith in India's future which animates the race which holds over the Peninsula the mildest sway that conqueror ever exerted. India is the land of sectional interests and of views of life and duty which clash at many points, and the task of one who in the natural order of things will be Emperor of India is not an easy one. But the Prince of Wales had not been ashore for many moments before he gave the fullest assurance that he has risen to the occasion. By the very nature of things the British people had during the late reign few opportunities of gauging the character and qualifications for affairs of State of the then Duke of York. The succession of his Royal father has given him his chance, and the history of the past three or four years has made it clear that the Heir-Apparent has a genuine capacity for public affairs and a generous dower of the quality of tact. He has imagination, too; he is never content with a mere recital of the obvious and the commonplace and has, within the jealously guarded limits of the constitutional prince, shown that he has the power of detached thinking and of initiative.

The tour which he made four years ago throughout the vast dominions beyond the seas was an event unique in the history of the Empire. But even that historic pilgrimage was incomplete for the reason that the teeming Indian Peninsula was not included in the itinerary. This tour is, therefore, to be regarded both as a new project and as a completion of the great tour. The peoples of India are far from being indifferent to the blessings of efficient and benevolent administration, and certain sections of them have indeed aspirations, more or less precisely defined, in the direction of popular government as it is understood in the West; but after all it is the personal influence of the ruler that makes its most direct appeal to them. And the Prince of Wales in his first speech at Bombay supplied the personal touch to which we know India in its length and breadth will respond. "I hope, and indeed am confident," he said, "that the same loving interest in this great continent which was inspired in my father's heart by his visit to India and which has never abated, will equally come to us. If, as we travel through the various countries which make up this great Empire, the Princess and I can win the sympathy and goodwill of the peoples of India, we shall secure a precious result from the voyage which we have been privileged to undertake." This could not have been better said, and India would know how to respond. In days gone by English monarchs have known hardly anything of the distant parts of the Empire. The present King set the example by doing something to come into touch with the far-off possessions of the Crown. But it has been left to his heir to go further afield, and to take such stock as may be taken in a hasty pilgrimage of the whole. This policy is in harmony with the new spirit of this country and of the Empire of which it is the heart; and the Indian tour is an important step in the promotion of that sentiment of unity and inter-dependence which is destined to carry us further in the direction of the true federation of the Empire than all the statutes that the lawgivers can devise.

Northern Whig.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are now engaged in completing their survey of the Empire over which in the course of nature they will one day—may it be far distant—hold sway as King-Emperor and Queen. India in one sense is within the British Empire, in another it is an empire in itself—so vast that even although they have made it the object of a special journey, it will be impossible for the Prince and Princess within the time at their disposal to do more than skim the surface, as it were. But their stay in India, though far too short to enable them to see all that is worth seeing, will be long enough to convey to them a sense of its illimitable area, its

hoary antiquity, the extraordinary variety of its problems, and its magnificent possibilities. It will be long enough to engender within them a profound realisation of the responsibility that rests upon Great Britain in connection with the mighty task which it has undertaken, and of the prestige which India lends to the British Crown. Out of this visit good must come alike to the Royal travellers themselves, to the people of India who are privileged to see them and meet them, and to the still larger body that will not see them, but will learn that they have deemed it worth their while to cross the seas in order to make acquaintance with the Indian Empire. For any British man or woman a visit to India is an education in itself; for him who will one day be its Emperor, and who looks out upon it with that knowledge, all that he sees and hears must have an impressiveness which those who have no such spur to the imagination can hardly realise. That which they are learning now will be of incalculable advantage to them in that future when they will stand towards India in a still closer relation than they do to-day. They have already made the grand tour of the British Colonies. They have been in Australia and in Canada. But throughout almost the whole of their former tour they were in contact with a civilisation not only European but British. Their experiences in Great Britain were not essentially different from those to which they were accustomed in the home land. But India is very different. There besides each other exist two civilisations. As compared with the older the younger is but of yesterday. There they will meet not one race but many—many languages, many different forms of religious belief. India will be to them a new world.

Salutary as it will be for the Prince and Princess to see India for themselves, and to gain that insight in which those who visit India, be it for ever so short a time, are incomparably superior to those who have not, their going to India will have its result in making stronger the ties between India and Great Britain. To the Anglo-Saxon population of India their appearance among them will serve to bring home the fact that, although they now live under other skies, their vested interest in the British Empire is still as strong as ever. It will rejoice their hearts to feel that, although they are far from home, they have still their relations with those whom they have left as citizens of the same Empire and as subjects of the same King. But there are others to whom also the visit will be profitable—the Native Princes and the natives themselves, whose loyalty cannot fail to be intensified by the sight of the representatives of the great Power over the seas to which their allegiance has hitherto been tendered. Some of these have in remembrance the Indian visit thirty years ago of the present King, then Prince of Wales. That message did much to quicken the devotion of the natives towards this country. It brought within the actual ken a member of the family to which they had done reverence from afar off. The great Queen had taken hold of their imaginations, but they had never seen her; but now they saw her son, and for a people congenitally disposed to clothe the idea in outward form that was a great deal. A like efficacy will the present visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales have. The account which we publish to-day of the reception by the Prince yesterday in Bombay of the Native Princes of the Presidency illustrates in the delight which it afforded the Chiefs the virtue which the presence in India of the Prince is bound to have in promoting a better understanding of British goodwill towards India. Nothing could exceed the heartiness of the reception that was accorded to the Prince and Princess on their arrival. That was a fine speech in which on Monday the Prince acknowledged the address that had been presented to him by the Corporation on his arrival. Exceedingly felicitous were the references to the warm interest which he who is now the

King-Emperor takes in the welfare of his Indian subjects. The Prince declared that in going to India he was but following in the traditions established by his father, and we may be sure that his hearers felt that no worthier example could be have had.

Pall Mall Gazette.—The Prince and Princess of Wales must be having agreeable impressions of the higher picturesque and more vivid colouring of life as it is lived "east of Suez." The Prince has lost no time in offering a gracious reception to the native Royalties, who attach such high value and importance to the meeting with His Royal Highness, while the Princess of Wales has reserved for her a still more interesting and significant experience. She is to receive in the Bombay Town Hall a welcome from the women of India, decorated with the curious symbolism which belongs to the great distinctive religions of the country. The Parsees will break over Her Royal Highness an egg and a coconut, followed by a shower of rice; the Hindoo ladies will offer a lamp and red powder; and the Mahomedans will perform the pretty ceremony of garlanding their illustrious guest with flowers. The interest of the native women of India in an event of this nature, and the co-operation of different creeds in paying it honour, are not the least worthy symptoms of the genuineness of Indian loyalty.

Rangpur Gazette.—The programme of the Royal visit to Calcutta as settled up to date is a very full one. The first people the Royal visitors are to meet are the civil authorities of the city, who will read their address of welcome and make a presentation of the jewels that it has been decided to give to the Princess in the Throne-room at Government House; this will be on the 29th December. On that evening there will be a levée at Government House. On the 30th there will be a State visit to the races. On the 31st (Sunday) the Royal visitors will attend service at St. Paul's Cathedral, and then go up to Barrackpore. On New Year's Day there will be the Proclamation Parade, the State Banquet, and the University Convocation, and probably a purdah party at Belvedere. On the 2nd January there will be a reception by the Princess of Wales and the Native fête on the Maidan. On the 3rd the town will be illuminated, and a garden party is also fixed for that evening. On the 4th the State Ball and Dinner. On the 5th the laying of the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall and dinner with Lord Kitchener. On the 6th the Royal tourists will leave for Darjeeling.

Saturday Review.—By a happy or well-timed coincidence the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived in India on the King's birthday. Hence the welcome to India was made in circumstances of double celebration. The Prince struck the right note in his first speech when he said he hoped and was confident that the same happy results would be attended the present visit that attended his father's thirty years since. The Prince and Princess of Wales are rounding off the mission of four years ago when they went to Australia, South Africa, and Canada. They are, as the Prince said, carrying out the tradition established by the King—a tradition which he trusts will be repeated from generation to generation.

It is well that the first city in India to receive the Prince and Princess should be Bombay, which writes on its arms, with whatever questionable accuracy, *Urbs prima in Indis* and came first to the English as a Royal dowry. It has certainly given the Prince a royal welcome. The splendour of the ceremonial has been enhanced by the presence of the Princes and Chiefs of Western India who have assembled in all their magnificence to greet the Prince and whose picturesque retinues make a show brilliant enough to revive the memories of the Coronation Durbar. From Bombay the Prince will move north to Rajputana, where he will find whatever still remains unspoiled of ancient or mediæval India a striking

contrast with the highly modernised city which has given him his first glimpse of the country.

Spectator.—The Prince and Princess of Wales landed in Bombay on the King's birthday, and met with a very cordial reception. Replying to a Municipal Address, the Prince observed that he inherited both from his father and Queen Victoria a love for India and Indians. From his youth he had associated the name of India with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy, and bravery, and the only drawback attaching to his present journey was that "time was too short to see everything, and to tell everyone who has joined in greeting us how heartily grateful we are." The reception gained lustre from the presence of a remarkable gathering of the great Feudatory Princes of the Indian Empire, including the Maharaja of Kohlapur and many Chiefs of the noblest Rajput lineage.

Standard.—The Royal progress yesterday from the Apollo Bunder to the Governor's house at Malabar Point gave the Prince and Princess a splendid view of the magnificent public buildings which lend distinction to Bombay. They saw, indeed, something of the native city; and you cannot drive along Parel Road without getting very close to a real India with which the Gothic outlines of the Senate Hall, the Secretariat, the High Court, and Elphinstone College are strangely out of harmony.

But this afternoon Their Royal Highnesses were taken into the very heart of the native city. They have been through the Mahratta quarter, along Girgaum Road; through the cloth market in Shaikh Memon-street, where also is the Cathedral Mosque (Jama Musjid); through the copper bazaar in front of Mombadevi tank, the busiest, noisiest, and one of the most delightful streets, as Sir George Birdwood has said, in all Bombay; and they have had a close view of the Marwari and Banian bazaars, where it is thought the greater part of the wealth of Bombay is accumulated.

The Prince also opened a new street, to be known henceforward as Princess Street, which runs from Queen's Road to the Jama Musjid. Special arrangements have been made by the municipal authorities to give the school children of Bombay a view of the procession, and four immense stands—one in the University Gardens, another in Hornby Road, a third in the Northbrook Gardens, in the heart of the city, and a fourth at Chowpatty—were erected for their accommodation.

There must have been nearly twenty thousand of these youthful spectators, whose interest in the Royal visit was thought fully stimulated by a gift to each of sweetmeats and a medal bearing the effigies of the Prince and Princess.

The scene presented by the bazaars was wonderful in its variety and kaleidoscopic wealth of colour. The Prince, all experienced traveller as he is, could hardly have seen a crowd so variegated and picturesque, or seldom one that gave a greater impression of a thronging multitude.

The open space outside Crawford Market was packed from end to end, and when Their Royal Highnesses entered the narrow bazaar the flood of humanity seemed like a living stream overflowing all its bounds. Not only roadways, but the posts, balconies, and other projections, were swarming with men, who were perched like cats on the sloping roofs and every point of vantage. Nothing more striking could be imagined than some of the older native buildings, with their painted fronts and carved and gilded timber-work.

Each window and verandah displayed lines of spectators, whilst the house-fronts blazed with glowing silks and draperies of every conceivable hue, and in some cases gleaming jewels. Bombay poured forth all her wealth and decorative splendour, and of poverty little was seen, except, perhaps, the packed, dusky, but cheerful crowd on the pavements.

The streets were so full that there was only just room for

the procession, which, with the Hussars, the Bodyguard, the Bombay Cavalry, the Imperial Cadets, and a train of khaki-painted guns, was an imposing spectacle.

Nor was the multitude silent, as Orientals often are. There was frequent applause all along the route, and real salvos of cheers as the Royal carriage emerged on the roadway from the People's Fair, through which the Prince and Princess were driven, and at many other points. The behaviour of the crowd was admirable, and there could be no doubt of the genuine delight of the natives at seeing the Royal visitors.

In the morning the Prince received visits from the principal Chiefs, including the Maharaja of Kolhapur, the Rao of Cutch, the Nawab of Junagadh, the Jam Sahib of Navanagar, and others, accompanied by the Political Residents.

After the banquet at Government House the Prince of Wales drove to the Secretariat, where he held a *levée*, at which all the distinguished residents and officials of Bombay were presented.

Times.—The drive of the Prince and Princess of Wales through the native city to-day evoked marked popular enthusiasm. The route was lined by the dense crowds, who cheered and applauded as heartily as they did yesterday, while the windows of the high-storeyed living houses were filled with women and children, who were specially attracted by the prospect of seeing the Princess. A full military escort accompanied the party, and the passage of the procession through miles of streets was watched with excited interest. Their Royal Highnesses visited the Wadia fire temple, where the Parsee High Priest invoked a blessing upon them.

The ceremony of opening the new thoroughfare named Princess Street was simple but effective. Her Royal Highness was loudly cheered as the tablet bearing the name was unveiled. The party afterwards visited the People's Fair, being everywhere accorded a most loyal reception.

The Prince's charm of manner created a deep impression upon the ten Native Chiefs who were privileged to be received by him this morning. Receptions of this kind are most highly valued, as are the return visits which he paid. All the arrangements are proceeding admirably.

A good deal of interest exists in the presentation of an address to-morrow by native ladies of all communities with special Oriental ceremonies. The Princess will be seated on the Takhta Taus, or Peacock Throne, made after the pattern used at the time of Mumtaz Mahal, the consort of Shah Jehan. Purdah ladies will be present.

At the reception of the Native Chiefs by the Prince of Wales at Government House to-day each Chief was accompanied and introduced by the Political Officer of his State.

The reception-room was a relatively small but sumptuously furnished apartment, opening from either side on spacious, airy verandahs. At the upper end of the room were two gold and crimson chairs, one a few inches lower than the other. The Prince took his place on the higher of the two throne-like seats, each Chief taking the lower chair beside him, successively, in the order of introduction. The Maharaja of Kolhapur came first in order of rank. Each interview lasted exactly a quarter of an hour. The Chiefs in turn advanced with profound salaams, shook hands, and conversed with the Prince. All except the Jam Sahib of Navanagar spoke fluent English.

Two important features of the ceremony were the submission by each Chief, Jagirdar or Minister of his golden nazar, a symbolic gift held in the extended palm as a token of homage, which the Prince lightly touched in acknowledgment, and the distribution of attar of roses carried by the attendants in silver vessels. In this ceremony the Prince first sprinkled the Chief presented to him with the perfume, the members of the Royal suite then sprinkling the Chief's followers.

The Princess of Wales viewed the ceremony from the verandahs.

Times of India.—Yesterday His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales opened a very crowded day with the reception of the ten leading Chiefs of the Bombay Presidency at Government House. These visits were conducted with full State honours and all the picturesque ceremonies which accompany them. The Darbar Room was converted into a reception chamber, and on a raised scarlet covered dais erected under the handsome screen of carved blackwood stood the gilded chairs for His Royal Highness and the Chiefs who had the honour of being received by him. On either side of the approach to the dais were ranged other chairs of gilt and white, those on the left of His Royal Highness being for the Staff, and on the right for the Jagirdars and principal officers of State in attendance on the Chief. The entrance hall and steps were also carpeted with scarlet cloth, and in the vestibule the stalwart Lancers of His Excellency the Governor's Bodyguard stood to attention. The guard-of-honour was posted by the drive from the upper entrance.

The first to be received was His Highness the Maharaja of Kolhapur, the principal Mahratha Chief of the Deccan, attended by his leading feudatories and officials. His Highness arrived to the accompaniment of the usual salutes from guns and guard-of-honour. The Maharaja was conducted into the presence of His Royal Highness at the entrance to the reception chamber. Together they walked to the dais, where they sat on the State chairs. Just a suggestion of orientalism was lent to the scene by the presence behind the State chairs of chobdars in their scarlet livery, waving their chowris and bearing the eastern emblems of Empire. The Prince of Wales was again wearing the cool white summer uniform of his high rank in the Royal Navy, and the Maharaja a brilliant costume of shimmering silk. His Highness then presented the usual nazar, which was touched and remitted. The feudatories and State officials were afterwards presented to His Royal Highness, and proffered the usual nazar which, as before, was touched and remitted. The Prince of Wales entered into conversation with his guest for some minutes and at the conclusion of the reception scarlet robed retainers brought attar and pan-supari in beautifully chased silver vessels. First His Royal Highness presented attar and pan to the Maharaja, then an officer of the Political Department rendered the same courtesy to the feudatories. The reception was now over. His Royal Highness accompanied the Maharaja as far as the exit from the chamber where he bade him farewell, and His Highness departed with full honours.

The Rao of Cutch, a picturesque figure in brave garb set off by resolute bearing, followed. His Jagirdars too attracted more than passing notice—bold, robust types, still bearing traces of the qualities which once made their ancestors the daring raiders they were. Then came the Kathiawar Chiefs, first among the seniors His Highness the Nawab of Junagadh.

The Princes from Kathiawar were conducted into the Presence by the Political Agent. His Royal Highness receiving them at the dais and bidding them farewell there. With Their Highnesses of Kolhapur and Cutch His Royal Highness was able to converse freely in English, but the Nawab of Junagadh speaks nothing but the vernacular and the services of Lieutenant-Colonel Kennedy as interpreter had to be enlisted. After Junagadh came His Highness the Jam Sahib of Navanagar, a blaze of rich gold embroidery, then the progressive Thakore Sahib of Bhavnagar, the Raja of Rajpipla, the Nawab of Cambay, the Rana of Porbander, the Raj Sahib of Dhruv-gadra, and the Thakur Sahib of Gondal. It was past one o'clock before the last presentation was made.

His Highness Sir Chhatrapatti Maharaj, G.C.S.I., G.C.V.O..

Maharaja of Kolhapur was accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Ferris (Political Agent), Mr. R. S. Sabnis (Dewan), the Chief of Vishalgadh, the Chief of Bawra, the Chief of Kagal (Senior), the Chief of Kagal (Junior), the Chief of Ichalkaranji, the Chief of Kapsi, Mir Himat Bahadurji, and Sir Luskar Bahadurji.

His Highness Sir Khengarji Bahadur, G.C.I.E., Rao of Cutch, was accompanied by Colonel Abud (Political Agent), Kuvur Shree Kaluba, C.I.E., Kuvur Shri Vijayrajji (heir-apparent), Kuvur Shree Godji, Mr. Chuni Lal Sarabhai (Dewan), and Jadeju Arsingji.

His Highness Sir Rasulkhanji, K.C.S.I., Nawab of Junagadh, was accompanied by Shahzada Sherzam Khanji (heir-apparent), Captain Beale (Prant Officer), Vazier Baudinbhai, C.I.E., Sardar Bahadur Bechardas Veharidas (Dewan), Mr. Gopaladas Veharidas (Hazar Assistant), Shaik Comerbhai Peerjuda Barenian, Mir Abbas Sale, and Mir Jan Sale.

His Highness Shri Jaswatsinghi Vibhuji, Jam of Navanagar, was accompanied by Colonel Hyde Cates (Political Agent), Kuvur Shree Merwba (A.-D.-C. to His Highness), Mr. Merwanji Pestonji (Dewan), Sardar Dansingji, Sardar Kersisingji, and Sardar Mansingji.

His Highness Bhavsingji Takhtasinghji, K.C.S.I., Thakore of Bhavnagar, was accompanied by Captain Merewether (Prant Political Officer), Kuvur Shree Mangulsingji, Rana Shree Kaluba Saheb (A.-D.-C. to His Highness), Mr. Parbhasanker D. Patni (Dewan of Bhavnagar), Kuvur Joraversingji (Commander of the Imperial Lancers), and Mr. Manishanker Gumarishanker.

His Highness Maharana Shree Chhatersingji of Rajpipla was accompanied by Kuvur Shree Nursihiji, Kuvur Shree Digvijaysingji, Mr. P. J. Meade (Political Officer), Khan Bahadur Dhanjisha Edulji Kothawalla (Dewan of Rajpipla State), Thakore Prabhatsingji, Mr. Bhagwandas (State Engineer), Dr. E. D. Patel, and Mr. Harmukhram.

His Highness Nawab Jaffar Ali Khan Saheb, Bahadur, of Cambay, was accompanied by Mr. A. S. Westropp, I.C.S., (Political Officer), Madhavram Harinarayen (the Dewan), Mirza Baxi Ali Munshi, Mir Husun Ali, and Mr. Dhanjibhai Hormusji, Judge.

His Highness Rana Shree Bhavsinghi of Porebunder was accompanied by Mr. R. S. Pottinger (Political Officer), Kuvur Shree Dadla (A.-D.-C. to His Highness), Mr. Morarjee Mangaljee (Dewan of Porebunder), Mr. Luxmishanker Prabhudas (Private Secretary), Mr. Tribhuvandas L. Shah (Medical Officer), and Mr. Fulchand Daybhai (State Engineer).

His Highness Raj Saheb Ajitsinghi of Dhrangadra was accompanied by Kuvur Shree Bhawsinghi (Private Secretary), Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Davies (Political Officer), Kuvur Shree Parbatsinghi (Military Secretary), Azam Karanisinghi Mansingji (Dewan of Drangadra), Dr. Darasha Hormusji Baria, Azam Devshanker Jaykrishna Dave, Azam Gordhandas Hargovandas Adulye, and Azam Purshram Bulvantrio.

His Highness Bhawatsingji Sagramji, G.C.I.E., Thakore Saheb of Gondal, was accompanied by Mr. Manilal Govindram Desai (Dewan of Gondal), Captain R. C. Burke (Political Officer), Kuvur Shree Bulsingji Jaramsingji (Bhayad), Mr. Balubhai Gulabchand, and Mr. Luxmishanker (State Vakil).

From early on Thursday morning the residents of Walkeshwar Road seem to have done little but stand at their doors and along the roadsides in order not to miss the chance of seeing Their Royal Highnesses whenever they leave Government House by the Lower Gate or return by that route and each time our Royal visitors pass by a welcome of the warmest description is accorded them. Having spent the morning in receiving visits from several of the Chiefs at present in Bombay it was arranged that His Royal Highness should start from Government House shortly after four o'clock, drive through the native town, open the new street—Princess Street—and

pass through the Peoples Fair. About four o'clock a detachment of His Excellency the Governor's Bodyguard in their blood-red coats, with their lances at the carry, were seen coming down the Hill from the road which leads to the Upper Gate of the Gubernatorial residence. A minute or two elapsed and then His Excellency's carriage came in view, and this was the signal for hearty cheering from the assembled spectators. Ten minutes later the guard and police stationed at the Lower Gate began to get ready for something that was about to happen, and almost immediately mounted police and a couple of military officers trotted out through the Gates, and then came a regular cavalcade. The 10th Hussars band were the next in order, being followed by more Hussars, Artillery with their guns, 33rd Cavalry, Imperial Service Troops; then some Staff officers, more Hussars and Native Cavalry.

Following closely behind was the Royal carriage with its four horses and red-coated postillions. The Prince wore morning dress and grey helmet, and both he and the Princess smiled on the crowd and pleasantly bowed their acknowledgments of the round of cheers that went up as they emerged from the Lower Gates. Three other carriages conveying the Suite were behind, and in the rear of these came more Hussars and young Kumars looking as fresh as the proverbial paint after their exertions of the day before. Next followed a small party of mounted officers.

Still more Hussars and another detachment of Native Cavalry. And then about half a dozen wild-looking men in flowing white robes, with enormous white puggrees, came dashing along through the spectators to form the rear guard. They were mounted on singularly spirited mules and huge musacks, sprinkling water as they went, hung from either side of the saddles. The rush with which they came on quite took everybody aback, but when the point of situation became understood the onlookers laughed their heartiest and cheered the bhistles to the echo. Shortly after the start one of the native troopers left his saddle and embraced mother earth, but he was speedily up again and back in his place in the ranks, apparently none the worse for the unrehearsed experience which had befallen him. About this point a sharp military command rang out from somewhere above the road level and on glancing up

looking warriors were seen on a terrace. This was a delicate compliment paid by His Highness the Chief of Jamkhandi and was duly acknowledged by the Prince. Proceeding at a smart trot the bottom of the hill was quickly reached, and from here throughout the rest of the route taken to the Peoples' Fair the spectators kept on increasing in numbers till when Girgaum was reached the sides of the roads were lined many deep while the windows of the houses and the house-tops were occupied to their utmost limits.

At the corner of French Road near Babuinath's Mundir a brief halt was made. There a neatly decorated little shamianna had been erected, and assembled beneath its scarlet canopy were the temple's trustees including Swami Vivikanand Charya, Sir Bhulachandra Krishna, and Mr. Dwarakadas Dharamsy. Bouquets of flowers were presented to the Prince and Princess and a short Sanskrit poem specially composed for the occasion was recited for the delectation of Their Royal Highnesses. This over the journey was continued, the route taken being along French Road and over French Bridge into Girgaum. The road was flanked by venetian masts bearing shields with streamers between them and crossed by rows of bunting. Not long after entering the Girgaum Road a very pathetic incident was witnessed. Standing among the crowd was a Parsee funeral procession. On seeing the Royal carriage approach the mourners gravely salaamed its august occupants,

and the Prince solemnly uncovered and remained so till the mournful cortege was passed.

A great deal of pains were expended in making Girgaum Back Road—not a remarkably enticing locality—look its brightest for the occasion. Flags, streamers, venetian masts, and all kinds of decorations had been arranged, and the result was very bright and pleasing. But perhaps nothing bespoke the warmth of welcome better than the profusion of loyal sentiments conveyed on screens, boards, doors, posts, and by a dozen other means. "God Save the Pair" was the prayer of the tenant of a little shop near the Tramway terminus. Then on a strip of cloth spanning the road "Artist Fernandes greets Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales." Further on came "Dr. Dandeker's Greeting to the Prince and Princess." Another worthy citizen was anxious that the Royal Guests should "Tell Papa we are Happy." The Portuguese Community, assembled in a somewhat narrow gateway, welcomed Their Highnesses with flags and scrolls bearing messages of loyalty, and added some very brassy music to make the compliment complete. The "Royal Sweet Mart" expressed the hope that "May India be made sweet by thy sojourn," pictures of Their Royal Highnesses and a couple of native ladies appearing in the middle of the scroll. A "Sweet seller" burst forth as follows:—"Sweet reader of this, you know well how much delighted we are to see the Prince and Princess. India wants sweet sympathy." There was no end to the cheering as the Royal procession passed along and at points rose leaves contained in gold covered baskets suspended in mid-air were showered upon Their Royal Highnesses as they drove underneath. A little before Princess Street was reached the procession paused for a few moments outside Parsi Fire Temple, where the priest in charge recited special prayers in Zend, the sacred language of the Parsees, floral gifts also being proffered when the recital was ended. Close at hand a large strip of white cloth running from side to side of the roadway gave expression to the subjoined prayer:—"The Parsees pray that the Sacred Fire of the Heart of the British Empire may burn brightly and flourish for ever."

Then the procession turned into the new street which His Royal Highness was to open.

When the Bombay Improvement Trust was created by Lord Sandhurst in 1898, to deal with the appallingly insanitary condition of the city revealed by the close inquiry instituted during the plague operations, three main works were entrusted to it—the improvement of the unwholesome quarters of the native town by clearing and remodelling the worst districts; the construction of main thoroughfares running east and west, providing new arteries for traffic and admitting the sea-sweetened western breezes into the centres of dense population; and the rescue of those parts of the Island still undeveloped from the blight of the jerry builder. Princess Street strictly comes under the second category, but in fact it serves three important purposes—it opens up a wide passage through an area thickly crowded with houses, by which the fresh westerly breezes from the sea can penetrate into the southern portions of the city; it clears several insanitary areas, providing in their stead sites for buildings to be erected under restrictions and regulations which will ensure the maintenance of sanitary conditions, and it furnishes a new avenue for traffic.

Although it presented a fair exterior to Girgaum and Kalbadevie Roads, one of the most insanitary and densely crowded quarters of the whole city was embraced in the area lying between Queen's Road (from Marine Lines Station to the Burning Ground) and Crawford Market. Many of these old rookeries have been swept out of existence, and in admiration of the splendid improvements accomplished we are prone to forget the pestilential conditions that have passed

away. But writing of the state of this neighbourhood some two years ago a close observer, describing a midnight visit, said:—

"The projecting verandahs of these low chawls block out what light the stars are giving. One sickly lamp only serves to make the darkness more visible. The rude unpaved road, cumbered with festering heaps of refuse and saturated with filth, is nevertheless the bedchamber of the overflow from the petty rooms of scores of men and children in every stage of undress here on a rude charpoy in nineteen cases out of twenty on nothing but a strip of matting. A few plastered bamboos screen off the hollow under a crazy staircase. In this miserable shelter a man and his family dwell paying for a covered space say three feet by fifteen, three rupees a month, probably a third of their income. Step gingerly over the recumbent forms on the verandah and peer in at the low door opened at the bidding of the guide. The reek of a couple of cowering fires makes you cough and gasp, and it is a minute before your eyes grow accustomed to the gloom. The blackened rafters are a mere cobweb of dirty rags, a line of boxes divides the floor space between the two families who occupy it, the one window—Oh fateful blunder!—is securely closed. Thirteen people, sweating at every pore, are here gathered for their evening meal. In a moment you are drenched with perspiration; your head swims with the poison of these foetid exhalations, and it is a merciful relief to turn to the noisome atmosphere of the street. Yet this room is only typical of scores in this particular chawl of thousands in this quarter."

It was amid scenes such as these that the Improvement Trustees began to work. They have driven a broad new Road, eighty feet wide, from Queen's Road near the Burning Ground, to Girgaum Road, and from the opposite side of this to Kalbadevie Road. Here, from a fine open space, it bifurcates. On the south, enlarged Lohar Street leads to Crawford Market, on the north an entirely new street to the Jumma Masjid. There it halts for the present; ultimately, in conjunction with the Mandvi-Koliwada scheme—one of the latter enterprises of the Trust—it will be carried to the Eastern face of the island, thus providing uninterrupted communication between Back Bay and the Harbour. Moreover, benefiting by the experiences of England, the policy of the Trust is to secure to itself the profits accruing from the increased value of the land arising from these improvements. The property acquired on either side of the actual line of the street is extensive enough to embrace all the frontages, and these new buildings are to be constructed, not only in accordance with a strict sanitary model, but in harmony with an architectural design worthy of the new highway.

The scene of the opening ceremony, though disfigured in some measure by the nakedness of the buildings whose neighbours had been razed and lacking the new frontages which will one day adorn the highway, lent itself to a certain measure of spectacular display. There was plenty of space, which is a useful asset, and then the surrounding buildings were typical of the new Bombay which has been growing up in the last ten or fifteen years. They have not the picturesque of the old carved and painted houses in Kalbadevie. Nor the character of the many-storied blocks in Abdul Rehman Street. But no one can call these four or five-storied glorified chawls, with their tiers of verandahs, frosted fronts, and gaily painted exteriors unpicturesque, especially when they have been newly garnished. They were all freshly-painted and coloured-washed for yesterday's ceremony, and formed a splendid setting for the myriad faces that brightened them.

The whole population of Bombay seems to be in the streets in these days, for it is difficult to believe that there can be

more people in the city than the hundreds of thousands who congregate wherever a glimpse of Their Royal Highnesses may be gleaned. The opening of Princess Street was only an item in the Royal progress; the bits of street which could be seen there form only fragments of the long route embraced in the evening drive. Yet the densely massed spectators appeared to number their tens and tens of thousands. Down Girgaum Road as far as the eye could reach was a serried mass of humanity behind the officers who kept the route. Verandah and window were crowded to suffocation point. And one pleasant feature in the rejoicings is that the women and the children are having an uncommonly good time. Western peoples are apt to look upon all Eastern women as debarred from all the joys of life which cannot be found in the diligent discharge of domestic duties. Like all sweeping generalisations it is far from accurate and certainly at yesterday's celebrations the women and the children were the favoured ones, for to them were allotted the best positions in the verandahs and balconies. There was not much space at the disposal of the Trustees to provide accommodation for their guests, but they made the most of the limited area at their disposal and with thoughtful kindness arranged that all their own employes should see the tamasha. Consequently only those who had special claims to be present were invited, and the gathering was more than usually representative of those who are engaged in the public work of the city. The Trustees mustered strongly, of course, and so also did the members of the Corporation. Commerce had her spokesmen in the presence of members of the Chamber and of the Port Trust, and industry in several of the most important mill-owners, the Government in the Members of Council, the Church in the Lord Bishop of Bombay. Not a few ladies braved the heat and brightened an already gay scene with their pretty summer frocks, and indeed it required some courage to do it. For the weather was unusually sultry for November, and as it was difficult to provide any shade in the contracted space, there was an hour's grilling before the Royal procession was seen.

Soon after four o'clock His Excellency the Governor arrived, escorted by his Bodyguard, as faultlessly equipped as usual. His Excellency was accompanied by Her Excellency Lady Amphil and the members of his staff, and alighted opposite the scene of the opening ceremony. This, by the way, took the form of unveiling a memorial tablet, whereon the name "Princess Street" was indelibly printed in large white marble letters upon a black marble ground. The tablet rested temporarily against a big house now undergoing reconstruction—a house whose gaping scars were cleverly concealed beneath a wealth of bunting—and it will be permanently fixed in the wall as soon as the building is sufficiently advanced to enable this to be done. The route of the Royal progress lay along Girgaum Road into Princess Street and then on to Crawford Market. Soon the roar of distant cheering indicated unmistakably the advent of the Royal carriages. Louder and louder it grew until it was temporarily drowned by the clatter of the escort, the smart 10th Hussars, the soldierly Horse Artillery, and the lean lithe centaurs of the 33rd Cavalry and the Kathiawar Imperial Service Lancers. There was an unexpected pause between the arrival of the last file of the escort and the appearance of the carriage. Then ushered by a tempest of cheering it rounded the corner and took up its position near the memorial stone, His Royal Highness and the Princess again and again acknowledging the warmth of the greeting. Their Royal Highnesses and Sir Walter Lawrence were the only occupants of the carriage, on either side of which rode officers of the Hussars whilst Mr. H. G. Gell, Commissioner of Police, rode by the side. During the visit the Commissioner of Police will invariably ride by the side of the carriage nearest the Prince.

Their Royal Highnesses did not alight from their carriage. His Excellency the Governor advanced to receive Their Highnesses and then presented the Hon'ble Mr. Walter Hughes, C.I.E., and the Hon'ble Mr. G. Owen Dunn, Chairman of the Improvement Trust. The Trustees were presented in turn, and Mr. Owen Dunn requested, on behalf of the city, the gracious privilege of calling the new highway Princess Street, after Her Royal Highness, and Her Royal Highness to declare it open. He said:—

"May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—

"In the name of the City Improvement Trust and of the Municipal Corporation, I beg that Your Royal Highnesses will be graciously pleased to grant special permission for this Street to be called 'Princess Street' in commemoration of this visit of Your Royal Highnesses to the City of Bombay and as permanent memorial of the first Princess of Wales to set foot in India; and I request that Her Royal Highness will honour us by unveiling the name of the Street."

Permission having been accorded, the Princess pressed the button of an electric attachment and the curtains rolled back, displaying the tablet, which showed the title of the street in the boldest relief. Rousing cheers went up when the tablet was exposed. These having subsided, Mr. Owen Dunn presented to Their Royal Highnesses small vellum-bound brochures containing brief particulars of the scheme. These were exquisitely printed on white satin and superbly bound; the brochure gave not only the name of the Trustees and their principal officers, but in a few sentences told the story of the Trust, the inauguration of the work, and the cost, signed by the Chairman. In acknowledging the gift of the brochures His Royal Highness said he was very happy indeed to be associated with such work.

He understood that it was Lord Sandhurst who initiated the movement which led to the formation of the Improvement Trust; he therefore wished that a copy of the brochure should be sent to him. It was Mr. Owen Dunn's privilege to be able to inform His Royal Highness that arrangements had already been made to that end and that a copy of the brochure would be sent to Lord Sandhurst by the outgoing mail.

With the gift of a beautiful basket of flowers to Her Royal Highness by Mr. Owen Dunn, the pleasant little ceremony concluded. Amidst a burst of cheering, again and again renewed, Their Royal Highnesses drove down the broad new highway to Crawford Market on their way to the Peoples' Fair. His Excellency the Governor and Lady Amphil speedily followed and the gathering dispersed. Admirable order was maintained throughout by the police under Mr. W. L. B. Souter.

After the opening ceremony the procession wended its way by Cross Road into Picket Road and so on into the Esplanado Cross, passing the St. Xavier's College, which with one or two other buildings at this end of the thoroughfare was effectively decorated. Proceeding past the Money School, the party turned into Esplanado Road, and entered the People's Fair by the West Entrance.

Approach our usually prosaic Maidan from where the visitor may, he cannot but be struck by the brilliant scene which presents itself within all three sides of the triangle formed by Cruikshank, Esplanado, and Waudby Roads. The first objects which catch the eye are the four graceful minarets, slender but conspicuous both by their height and still more so by the effective manner in which they are illuminated by electricity, in two distinct shades of red and white. From these the eye travels over a wide area, laid out as if by some magic wand—brilliant in conception, orderly in execution, vivid in colouring, and in every way calculated to appeal to the people as part of the welcome accorded to the Royal visitors within

our gates. While in the loyal celebrations Europeans and Natives of the higher class may be accorded greater privileges, the people are not left in the cold; for these the People's Fair contains a thousand delights the recollection of which will linger for many a long day.

One of the pleasant duties which devolved on Their Royal Highnesses yesterday was to drive through the Fair and in doing so to declare it open. Punctually at a quarter to five the advance police guard signalled the approach of the Royal procession, and those responsible for the undertaking assembled at the huge archway which forms a massive looking entrance from the Esplanade Road into the Fair. Proudly stepped the chargers under the archway to the accompaniment of clattering swords and jingling spurs, followed by the dull roll of the guns over the turf.

Long before the Royal carriage turned into the archway the girls of the following schools—Gokuldas Tejpal, Sorabji Shapurji Bengali, Panday and five Joint Schools Committee institutions—rose and prepared to sing the Guzerati version of the National Anthem under the conductorship of Peroze Rustomji Botliwalla, who is known as the Parsi poet. Whatever may have been done in this respect during the 1875 Royal visit, this incident could not even have been conceived in those days of strict Indian orthodoxy. Here were gathered the flower of high-caste Hindu girlhood, whose grand mothers would not have been seen out of doors thirty years ago, dressed in gay sarrees, sparkling with jewels, assembled to welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales. The emancipation of Parsi women, too, has progressed considerably since our King-Emperor visited this land. The comingling of pretty sarrees, in shades of fawn and grey brightened by flashes of pink and blue, was very effective indeed, and must have pleased the Princess not a little.

As the carriage approached the strains of "God save the King" sung in the native dialect greeted the Royal visitors for the first time in their lives. These sweet girls-scholars sang in beautiful unison, the rendering of the music of our National Anthem being excellent. Then they stopped and cheered, and doubtless felt well rewarded by the smile from parted lips which the Princess gave them and the well pleased acknowledgment from Prince George. The grounds of the fair were kept clear, only a limited number of persons being given admittance, and these cheered lustily as the Royal couple drew abreast. A closer sight of the Prince and Princess could not have been desired, and everyone was pleased at the evident signs of interest the visitors took in the buildings forming the fair, whether it was the minarets, the electric fountain with the figure of Ind standing on a globe and holding up in fiery letters the proud statement "The sun never sets on the British Empire," or the bright booths.

Gracefully the procession wound its way towards the archway of exit, over which in bold relief stood out the words "Duo in Uno"—"Britannia and India." Ere reaching this, on the left, on a stand with tiers of seats, arose girls' voices singing

* * * * *

Hail England's cherished daughter
The Noble Princess May

* * * * *

God bless our Noble Princess
God bless the Prince of Wales.

The grouping here was pretty, and if one sought it contained a sentiment of unity, for at each end were ranged Parsi girls and in the centre Europeans looking virgin-like in spotless muslins. The schools represented were the Alexandra, Frere Fletcher, Empress, Young Ladies, John Connor, Cathedral, and Indo-British. Mr. McNec, the principal of the

Bombay Education Society's Schools, held the baton. Just beyond, on the left, a large number of school children were assembled and these cheered lustily as the carriage approached and eventually drove out of the noble archway specially prepared for the occasion. The scene in front of Bori Bunder was remarkable, the crowds being large and enthusiastic.

There was now time to take in the detail of the Fair itself. The area covered is 1,500 feet square, or rather oblong, and Khan Bahadur Muncherjee Murzban, C.I.E., who has so frequently built mushroom cities for the pleasure of the public, has excelled himself on this occasion. He has thought and toiled, and aided by the valuable assistance of Mr. Hormasji C. Pastakia and others has produced a veritable Olympia, entrancing both in the matter of its structures and the amusements provided for the merry throngs which flowed in an irresistible stream immediately after the Royal Party had left. From every entrance way—from under the barriers, from over them—they flocked in, singly, in pairs, in batches and by battalions linked by hands or following in Indian file. In less time than it takes to tell the Fair was peopled, the opening ceremony had been performed and a good many of the fifty thousand for whom it has been devised found their way into the mazes, gazing open-mouthed at the wares in the booths, calling to each other about the illuminations. Ah! Wha! Tobba! Harree! were the exclamations of the delighted and surprised multitude which swelled in proportion as the night advanced. The Prince had come,—he had provided these joys: such was the idea of some of these thousands; why rob them of the pleasure the thought gave!

Walking down from the Terminus entrance, a long avenue of booths presents itself, broken by the revolving electric fountain, then on again, it reaches in a straight line to the opposite archway on Esplanade Road. But it is bisected, and branching off little streets of shops lead to places of amusement on both sides of the grounds. On a plot of land just off the Cruikshank Road, of horse-shoe shape, stands in bleached whiteness the switch-back railway, which possesses fourteen cars. These are carried to the summit by a revolving drum driven by steam power, whence they bear screaming crowds in batches of four or five over four switches and through a tunnel sixty feet long. Some bold scenery hangs from the structure and attracts crowds, to be allured by degrees into this glide over a plane of 1 in 40.

Not far from hero sports and pastimes of a purely native description are provided, namely, wrestlers, merry-go-rounds, monstrosity shows, Indian panoramas, astrologers, snake charmers, etc., ply their vocations. Then higher up is the half mile oblong track prepared for the Motor Carnival which takes place next week. And now for a peep into the brightly illuminated and tastefully decorated booths. Starting again from the eastern entrance, the shops on the left include a Rahmscope, marble statuary and toy shops. To the right dazzling silver-ware is shown, and here is situated one of the most popular booths, which holds machines for testing muscular grip, the strength of the biceps, an automatic horoscope, and weighing machine. Before hitting a policeman one might spend half an anna in the slot to test his striking power, and before sitting on the little knife-board extra seat of a ticea ghari might see what he runs to in avoidupois. The wealthy might be interested in the safes shown a little further on—the poor pass without a pause. On the opposite side is a Bioscope. Pass on! Fishponds, laughing gallery, games of skill, shooting galleries, skittel tables, go by in quick succession. They are crowded, and up the avenue here the Native Theatre stands out in gorgeous colours. Up the opposite avenue is the Cafe Chantant where song and dance are provided by European professionals. Recrossing to the right the

English and American visitor can gain an idea of these allegorical stories of the Hindu mythology; for a variety of blood curdling scenes in statuary are displayed in a spacious booth. The refreshment saloons, of which there were many, were well patronised, and when the strollers tired there were seats near the bandstand where the Royal Scots band performed, the pipers skirting at intervals to delight of those who love the bagpipes. To describe all the booths, to mention all the side shows and entertainments would take quires of paper; suffice it to say that every taste was pandered to, and the large numbers turned homeward reluctantly, weary of foot, to dream of lights and music and carry a bright ray of life by reason of the Prince's visit to darksome chawl or cramped hovel.

At night the illuminations were, despite a moon which struggled in mute competition against the coruscations of light, most effective. Festoons of fire, now crystalline, or now-opalescent, or translucent, scintillated and mapped out in beams of radiation the plan of the grounds, while the avenue was rendered bright as noon-day by strong rays of incandescent lamps of tremendous candle-power. The pear-shaped electric lamps on the minarets at close quarters looked like limpid drops of colour. The two great archways were effectively picked out in butties, and the transparencies inserted in the upper panels typical of the peoples of India showed out clear and bright. The white glares in the sky could be seen for miles, being distinguishable even from Bandora Point.

The following is the composition of the Peoples' Fair Committee:—Chairman: His Excellency Lord Lamington; Vice-Chairman: the Hon'ble Sir Lawrence Jenkins, K.C.I.E.; Honorary Secretaries: Mr. W. D. Shepherd, I.C.S., Mr. Sassoon J. David, Sir Harkisondas Narotumdas, Kt., the Hon'ble Mr. Ibrahim Rohimtulla, Khan Bahadur M. C. Murzban, C.I.E., Mr. James Macdonald, Mr. Narotum Moorarjee Goculdas, Mr. Razi Kabiruddin, Mr. J. A. D. MacBain, Mr. Karimbhoy Adamjee Peerbhoy, and Mr. D. E. Wacha.

Having visited the People's Fair, the Prince and Princess again turned in the direction of the Native Town; and if their welcome on Thursday was enthusiastic, the reception that was extended to them yesterday was equally warm. The first drive had been more or less an official progress from the place of landing to Government House. Yesterday the people felt that the day was their day; that all the pomp and grandeur was on their account. And they were not slow to show that they appreciated the honour that was done them, and strained every nerve to give the son of the Emperor a right loyal greeting. Outside the People's Fair a densely-packed crowd cheered lustily as the Royal carriage came into sight, the Prince with his right hand constantly at the salute, and the Princess bowing and dispensing charming smiles on all.

Then a brief lull along the Hornby Road, for the route through the Native City was nearly eight miles in length, and yesterday the people meant to welcome the Royal pair from their own doors. The junctions of roads by the Crawford Market was a seething mass of shouting people. Overhead, streamers of flags and coloured papers gave the scene the appearance of fairyland, and to right and left, even where there was never any chance of the Prince passing by, the same signs of loyal enthusiasm were in evidence. The Crawford Market, for instance, as could be seen through the open windows, was as gaily decorated within as on the outside, and all along this winding drive there was not one glimpse of a street or alley unadorned. What more could be asked to prove how honest was the cheering, that the welcome was sincere, that the rejoicings were really from the heart?

It would be impossible to describe in this small space one half of the stirring scenes that made the Royal procession a triumphant progress. People, people, people; crushed

in to the narrow strips of road that hemmed in the procession, gathered into knots upon house-tops sixty feet towards the sky, and a motley picture between, dotted with groups of faces in every window, and eager onlookers wherever a foothold could be got. Their eager appearance can be imagined better than described, and the cheering was a sound not soon to be forgotten, not the louder roar of an English crowd, but a shrill yell in keeping with the quaint surroundings. Much too eager were these thronging multitudes to cause trouble by disorder. No soldiers lined the streets, and they were not wanted, for the police sepoy were sufficient, with a dozen or twenty spaces between each one and his neighbour.

Perhaps nothing touched the hearts of the Native population more than the gracious kindness with which the Prince and Princess had consented to stop at certain points to receive floral tokens of good will. These were permitted to be given by representatives of all sections of the people. In Shaik Memon Street a halt was made by the Jumma Musjid, for the Sunni Muhammadans to present an offering; at the Mumtazi Temple in Musjid Bunder Road, the Jains and Hindus in that side of the island united to present an offering; and again, in the Chinch Bunder Road, the Shiahs Muhammadans foregathered at Graham's Naka with a gift. Some had bands, which played the National Anthem as Their Royal Highnesses drove up, but at every stopping place the loud music of applause filled the air, and the gracious bearing of the Royal visitors left an indelible impression.

At the bottom of Shaik Memon Street the procession turned sharp to the right and rolled along at a slow trot through the narrow streets and rows of lofty houses to the Musjid Bunder bridge. Then there was a brief drive along Frere Road, and once more the procession took a turn, re-entering the city by way of Elphinstone Bridge Road, and then passing through some of the open thoroughfares of the Native town to Parel Road. Another turn to the right was then made and so to Nagpada, where Their Royal Highnesses had an opportunity of witnessing some more of the results of the Improvement Trust's operations. Then Grant Road was taken up again, but instead of turning to the left as on the previous day, the procession made its way over Frere Bridge into Gowalia Tank Road, and thus up Gibbs Road and along the Ridge, returning to Government House by the Upper Gate. The loyal demonstrations continued to the end. Thus, Their Royal Highnesses have passed through every section of the Native town and will carry away with them a mental picture of loyal rejoicings that can never be forgotten.

The levée at the Secretariat last night was one of the most largely attended ceremonies of this character that has ever been held in Bombay. The Secretariat has been recently lighted by electric light and fitted in part with electric fans. This enabled those who were responsible for the arrangements to illuminate the building much more brilliantly than usual and to cool the Presence Chamber—a facility which was of infinite advantage owing to the sultry character of the evening. And very wisely an extremely simple scheme of decoration was carried out. The entrance, the broad staircase leading to the Presence Chamber and the vestibules were carpeted with scarlet cloth. In the Presence Chamber a broad strip of scarlet cloth ran from the entrance to the exit. On the centre of the east side, that is facing the harbour, was a plain dais, covered with richly-worked cloth of gold. A broad scarlet cord held by the brilliantly-robed retainers from Government House, on the west side of the scarlet carpet, was sufficient to indicate the direction of the passage. A heavily gilded chair was set upon the dais for His Royal Highness; that was all, and no other decoration was required.

Though the hour of departure from Government House was necessarily a late one, there were not wanting indications on the part of the residents on the route to the Secretariat of their desire to accord a fitting reception to the Prince of Wales as he passed. At various points fairly large crowds assembled, but it was at the corner of the Queen's and Churni Roads that the most prominent decorative effects had been made. At this point the Adaljee Peerbhoy Dharamsala was brilliantly illuminated with Washington lights and the roadway in front of the buildings gaily decorated with flags and bannerets. A pleasing effect was created by the line of the Churni Road gardens being festooned with Chinese lanterns, while over the roadway were suspended greetings, prominent among which figured the following "May Allah grant George and May His choicest blessings;" "May the fine British Princess in India enjoy the Visit" and "Son of a Sea King's daughter over the sea we welcome thee." Soon after 9 o'clock at this point equipages of all descriptions commenced to pass along towards the south conveying those proceeding to the Secretariat. The carriages followed each other in rapid succession and among their occupants easy of recognition were the numerous Native Chiefs now visiting the city. There was no lack of political and military uniforms to be found amidst the numbers of those who drove past, while in strong contrast to the latter appeared the sombre evening dress of the European non-official and the various costumes worn by all sections of the native communities. The latter went past in rapid succession, and at about 10 o'clock a large party of Government House guests gave intimation of the near approach of His Royal Highness.

The Prince of Wales, under a travelling escort of the 10th Hussars, under the command of Captain the Hon'ble A. Annesley, left Government House about a quarter to 10 o'clock, and after passing through the gaily-decorated portion of Walkeshwar Road was accorded a very cordial reception as his carriage drove past Churni Road. At the corner of the Thakoredwar Road, at the corner of the New Princess' Street—which thoroughfare was brilliantly illuminated with Chinese lanterns—at Church Gate Street and at the Secretariat the reception accorded to His Royal Highness from the assembled crowds was most cordial.

Times of India.—The feature of the Royal visit that most strikes those of us who have spent long years in Bombay, and have seen the city alike in seasons of brightness and of gloom, is the unabated enthusiasm and joy of the people. The intensity of their gratification at the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales is visible everywhere; and it suggests that the Western mind has still only imperfectly peered into the spirit of the East, for even the oldest residents in the city hardly thought its population capable of so much outward demonstration. It is a pleasure to watch their demeanour, for their interests in the Royal visitors and everything pertaining to them is simple and sincere and unaffected. They have invested themselves with a real holiday spirit, and have given themselves up to the enjoyment of the moment with a zest that shows how much they appreciate the significance of the occasion. What gratifies most is that the happiness derived from the advent of the Prince and Princess is not confined to the more prominent and prosperous classes; the very poorest have shared in it to the full. In yesterday's progress of the Royal and Imperial couple through the Native city, it was especially noticeable how the women and children of the humblest position poured forth in tens of thousands to greet the Prince and Princess as they passed, and it was touching, to those who know them well, to note the eager and delighted interest that these poor and lonely denizens of courts and alleys displayed. It has been a great occasion for them, as well as for those of higher status; the mere sight of the Prince

and Princess is a keen joy to them, a thing to talk about and to remember all their days. So innocent and so unexactingly are their desires, that just to have looked upon the future King-Emperor and his gracious consort, has brought gleams of sunshine into lives that are always somewhat grey even in this land of fierce brightness. The People's Fair, which Their Royal Highnesses opened by driving through it yesterday afternoon, is only one feature, and that a very appropriate one, of the arrangements made for the pleasure of the people; but if the delight they are showing is to be fully understood, they must be watched as they throng through the swarming streets of the native city.

The ceremony of the opening of Princess Street, though brief, was nevertheless impressive by reason of the great and important change that it signified. Those who remember the noisome rookeries that have been now swept away for ever to make room for this imposing thoroughfare, were able to realise that at last the efforts of Mr. Owen Dunn and his colleagues are bearing fruit, and that the first broad shaft has been driven through the city by the Improvement Trust, letting in sunlight and pure air where once darkness and squalor prevailed. The reference made by the Prince of Wales to the fact that the effort to create a new Bombay was really inaugurated by Lord Sandhurst, was greatly appreciated by those who recall the criticism and the condemnation which that former Governor of Bombay met when he propounded his scheme of reconstruction, and the courage and persistence with which he confronted it. Lord Sandhurst's sincerity and earnestness in pressing upon the public the great project he had conceived, deserve to be ever remembered in Bombay; and it will be a source of infinite gratification to him to learn that on an occasion when the results of his presence and foresight were being inaugurated, he was not forgotten in the city to which, though far away, he still looks back with so much interest and so much longing. The Prince's graceful allusion to Lord Sandhurst was conceived in a happy spirit of remembrance. His Royal Highness's public utterances are, indeed, making a great impression upon the city. We may be pardoned for again alluding to his remarkable speech on landing, but it is a fact that it remains the central topic of enthusiastic comment everywhere. Those who heard it continue full of praise alike for its manner and the sentiments it expressed; those who have only read it, are equally struck by the warmth and grace of its words, and by its indications of profound interest in the people of India, and in this city. Finally, Bombay is heartily congratulating itself that the whole of the events attendant upon the landing, and on the progress of Their Royal Highnesses through the streets on Thursday and yesterday, passed off without a single accident or untoward incident. A million people had gathered to see their future rulers; yet not only was the myriad strong, orderly and enthusiastic, but not a solitary casualty of any kind seems to have occurred, a fact which was largely attributable to the singular excellence of the police arrangements. The Royal visit has begun well; and we sincerely trust that it may attend the journey of Their Royal Highnesses to the length and breadth of India.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 11TH NOVEMBER 1905.

The *Hilavadi*.—[Calcutta] of the 3rd November writes as follows:—

"If the sight of the mourning Bengali people and that of the people of the Punjab who have been ruined by the recent earthquake do not give pain to the Prince of Wales, would the sight of the famished inhabitants of Rajputana have done so to any very great extent? What harm if His Royal Highness sees with his own eyes to what condition India has been reduced in order that England may be enriched? When the Prince is coming to

India he ought to see both the joys and the sorrows of the Indians. Why has Lord Curzon arranged to hide the picture of famine from His Royal Highness, a picture of which English people have no adequate idea?"

The Hitavarta—This repeats the wish that His Royal Highness had done better to postpone his visit to this country, parts of which are suffering from famine. India has made the English people rich; but at what cost to the people of the soil? In Bengal His Royal Highness will have to hear the weepings and wailings of its people, while in the Punjab he will have to see the misery caused by the earthquake, and if these will not move him, what pain could he feel to see the condition of the famine-stricken in Rajputana? If His Royal Highness is really coming to see the actual condition of the people, he had better see both happiness and misery of his subjects.

The Indian Mirror, 4TH NOVEMBER 1905,—writes that the announcement that the Prince of Wales would not break journey at Benares en route to Calcutta has been received with great disappointment, as it was hoped that His Royal Highness would at least have visited the Exhibition if he could not have actually opened it.

Indu Prakash, 9TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"As we go to press Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the future Emperor and Empress of India, are within the territorial waters of India, and by evening they will land on our historic shores and receive, on behalf of our City and the teeming millions of this country, a hearty and enthusiastic welcome.

For the moment we forget our parties and divisions, our little quarrels or grave differences on issues of vital importance, and for once the official and the non-official worlds have their hearts animated and their life-blood quickened with the one predominating sentiment of love and loyalty to the son and heir of the august Sovereign, who embodies the might and majesty of the British Empire.

His Royal Highness will have ample opportunities of drawing closer still towards himself and his country the grateful and susceptible hearts of the Indians.

We trust His Royal Highness will make it a point, now and then, to break up the official ring that will hedge him and know at first hand the feelings and sentiments of the people from their trusted representatives and natural leaders.

If His Royal Highness is able to read the hearts of his future Indian subjects, we have no doubt that he will have opportunities enough to so influence the leading statesmen that guide the fortunes of the political parties of England as to bring about a reversal of that fatal policy of retrogression and reaction, which, culminating in the Viceroyalty that is coming to an end, has done so much to strain those strong but at the same time tender and delicate ties which bind a subject nation to an alien conqueror."

Jām-e-Jamshād.—"To-day, before the heir to the Throne to which they have vowed, for all time, their united worship and unquestioning allegiance, bow in affectionate and reverential homage India's hundreds of millions, laden with memories of countless blessings received under the auspices of British rule in the past, and expectant of far greater and more numerous benefits in the days to come. Not even in that dim and distant past her so-called Golden Age, when the country was ruled by her own indigenous princes and was inhabited by a people more closely allied in race and religion, there could have gone forth, to the heir of her sovereign lord, greetings, blended with blessings and prayers, so spontaneous, so hearty, so sincere and so loyal, as those which are to crown the advent of the Prince of Wales and his illustrious consort to these shores this evening.

The secret of this rare and unique spectacle lies in the history of India of the last fifty years. The spontaneity and the sincerity of India's worship

of her alien King and her almost unexampled loyalty and fidelity to the race and country under whose sway she lives are the result of the conviction in their righteous intentions towards her, of the memory of the innumerable blessings she has already received at their hands, of the belief that under no other human agency could she have become what she is to-day or be what she hopes to be in the future. Freedom of conscience, protection of life and property, equal justice and unequal opportunities for all—these are blessings whose value is bound to be increasingly appreciated every day. India has never faltered in her affection and reverent admiration for the occupant of the Throne and the Royal Family of England, and this has been in the main due to the feeling that the influence of the Sovereign and the Royal Family has been all along consistently exerted for the maintenance of peace, the dispensing of equal justice, and the giving of fair and generous treatment to the subject nationalities. The people have come to realize that the Sovereign and the members of the Royal Family are their greatest and most influential protectors, that they are unfailing in their sympathy and good-will towards them, and that in the whole British constitution there is nothing which makes so much for their security against the unlawful encroachments of power on the part of the dominant race as well as for the fulfilment of the many pledges that Britain has given them of generous and equal treatment than the vigilant care and watchfulness of the King over the doings of his Ministers and Vicegerents."

Sind Gazette, 7TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"The day after to-morrow will, if all goes well, see the arrival in Bombay of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the occasion will doubtless be memorable both to the Royal visitors and to all their future subjects, both European and Indian, in this country. The affectionate loyalty felt throughout India towards the reigning family is as deeply rooted as at the time of the visit of the present King-Emperor, and the spirit of criticism brought about by the advance of education, while it beats fiercely on the administration, is never directed against the Throne.... The time to be spent by the Prince and Princess of Wales in India is far too short to enable them to get an idea of more than a very small portion of the country..... But at the same time we believe that the Royal visit will be very beneficial in reminding the people of this country how great an interest in their lives and destinies has been and is being taken by their Sovereign. Her late Majesty gave special proof of this in the industry with which she studied Hindustani, the *lingua franca* of the country, keeping up her knowledge of it till her death and writing her private diary in that language, and the warm sympathy she felt with the peoples of this portion of the Empire was recognised throughout the length and breadth of India. But what is needed at the present time is that the Indian people should once again be brought into personal contact with some member of the Ruling house, surrounded with all the pomp and circumstance of royalty, in order that the ties which unite the poorest peasant on Indian soil with the Sovereign may be strengthened, and the warm currents of love and loyalty, of good-will and sympathy may flow freely through 'the electric chain wherewith we are darkly bound.'"

Indian Spectator, 11TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"Bombay offered a loyal, enthusiastic and joyous welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on Thursday last. From morning till midnight the Royal visit was everywhere the topic of conversation, and there was no part of the streets, no nook, no corner, along the whole route from Apollo Bandar to Government House, from which a glimpse of the procession and the principal figures therein could be caught, which was not utilised by eager spectators who knew that only once in a generation could such a sight be seen. Those who were prevented

by limitations of space from securing a look at the Royal faces on the day of their arrival will no doubt manage to avail themselves of other opportunities for the purpose during the next few days, when Their Royal Highnesses will be moving about in different parts of the city.....By a happy coincidence we had to greet the Prince and hear his gracious reply on the birthday of his august father: it was a coincidence which served as a fine setting to His Highness's proud and graceful avowal that he had inherited from his father, and from our late beloved Sovereign, our first Queen-Empress, a love for India and for Indians. When we are still under the spell of that speech, so brimming over with sympathy and yet so restrained and dignified, so comprehensive in its survey of the larger interests of the Empire, and yet mindful of the problems of streets and healthy quarters for the poor, it would be almost like a sacrilege to suppress the rising sentiment, and to comment in detail, even in the most flattering terms, on the first admirable utterance of His Royal Highness in India. Suffice it to say how deeply we realise that the Prince comes on a mission of love and good-will, and in the hope of acquainting himself with the various classes who are labouring in this land to one end—the well-being of India and the happiness of her peoples."

Indian Social Reformer, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are now in our midst and they have been welcomed in a manner quite worthy of Bombay. Is there anything in their visit and the welcome which will be extended to them all over the country beyond the pageantry of an Imperial ritual? We believe that there is, and that the popular mind has been quick to appreciate it. The presence of Their Royal Highnesses is regarded as a renewed pledge of the liberal principles of Indian administration which the late Queen-Empress had embodied in the Proclamation of 1858. The Royal Family is the only connecting link that exists between the earlier and later periods of British rule. English political parties have greatly modified their principles and policies, but the traditions of the Royal Family remain the same as before; and, strange to say, at this moment, the strongest bulwark against Imperialistic excesses in Great Britain is His Majesty the King-Emperor, who by his personal influence has been bringing about a closer understanding among the nations of the world. Within the limits of a, perhaps, somewhat antiquated constitution, both the King-Emperor and the late Queen-Empress have taken every opportunity of evincing their sympathy and good-will for the Indian people. Whatever tends to bring the Sovereign and his House nearer to the Indian people is, therefore, to be welcomed as bringing them nearer to the goal of recognition as partners on an equal footing with the British people in the opportunities and possibilities of the greatest Empire that the world has known. Such is the aspiration of the Indian people. The hearty manner in which the masses as well as the educated classes have entered into the pleasant duty of welcoming Their Royal Highnesses must dispel for ever the notion which the enemies of India and of England have tried to foster, namely, that there is a desire anywhere here to put an end to British rule. All the great leaders of Indian thought and aspiration since the days of Raja Ram Mohan Roy have agreed in recognising the British position in India as a dispensation of Divine Providence for the good of the country. On that point there has never been and there is not the least difference of opinion. India recognises the immense good which British rule has already conferred on her. And not the least valuable of the results of that rule is the very strong desire that is felt by an increasing number of our countrymen that India should be recognised as an integral and autonomous unit of the Empire just in the same

manner as the Colonies, and freed from the humiliation of being regarded as unworthy of the confidence which is extended to the latter..... We trust that Their Royal Highnesses will acquaint themselves, as much as the rigid etiquette which surrounds Royalty allows, with the actual feelings and condition of the people, so that on returning to their native land they may be able to follow the course of affairs in India in the right perspective."

Kaiser-i-Hind, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"The brilliant and indescribable scene presented at the Apollo Bandar on Thursday afternoon vividly recalls to our mind the reminiscences of the magnificent spectacle, which in the prime of our youth we witnessed on the occasion of the landing on India's soil of the present King-Emperor..... More than all the pomp and pageantry of State, more than all the Royal salutes fired from Fort and fleet were the thundering cheers from a million people, who greeted Their Royal Highnesses as they drove through the principal streets of the city. Those were no empty and conventional cheers. They emanated from loyal and loving hearts. They were the outward and spontaneous manifestations of great joy on the part of the people at seeing in their midst another Heir-Apparent to the throne of England after full thirty years almost to a day. That joy was not a little heightened by the gracious presence of the lovely Princess of Wales, a Princess indeed in very gait and look, and the personification of all that is womanly and queenly, who set her auspicious foot for the first time on the sunny soil of Ind..... It was a source of the highest gratification to the citizens of Bombay to hear from the Royal lips at the stately function at the Bandar the words of love and sympathy, which were uttered with such princely grace, dignity and sweetness on the historical landing-day. The entire reply of His Royal Highness was conceived in excellent taste and pitched in the happiest key, which left nothing but a most gratifying impression on the minds of his audience. It was expressed in language, which was at once chaste and simple, bearing on the face of it a ring of candour and sincerity which went straight to the heart.... The exquisite tribute of praise so generously paid to the men of Bombay, the earnest and disinterested workers for the welfare of the city, is greatly appreciated.... But the further message which the Prince delivered, as it were to all India, is even of greater supernal grace. It is full of bright promise and hope and the harbinger indeed of the return of good times which India, so long afflicted has been wistfully praying for. 'I hope and indeed I am confident that the same loving interest in this great continent which was inspired in my father's heart by his visit to India, and which has never abated, will equally come to us.' So did Prince George make his first declaration of royal policy.... India fully appreciates it. And we have not the slightest doubt that the sincere wish of Their Royal Highnesses will be amply realised during their tour through the various parts of the empire, and that they will magnificently win the sympathy and good-will of the people. May we say that the sympathy and good-will are already there. So far as the illustrious scions of the good Queen Victoria are concerned, those remain unabated in their cordiality and genuine sincerity. Only the people wish that similar genuine sympathy and good-will may be inspired in the men whom the Crown sends from time to time to govern its greatest and most priceless Dependency. Well and nobly did the Prince say, and India expresses her warmest gratitude for those noble words, that 'from my youth I have associated the name of India with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy and bravery, and I doubt not that these early ideas will be confirmed and strengthened by the experience which awaits me in the next few months..... We both hope to carry

home with us not only a warm sympathy and affection for the people of India, but an increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems and an acquaintance with the various classes, official and non-official, British and Indian, which under God's Providence are labouring to one end—the well-being of India and the happiness of her peoples.' So may it be! Amen! May the beneficent British rule, despite its many serious deficiencies and defects, the result of bureaucracy and autocracy combined, be long and lasting, and may, in the words of the late Poet Laureate, England give us rulers of the blood of Victoria as noble as herself till the latest day, and may the children of our children say that they wrought their people lasting good!"

Gujarati, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"The reply of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to the address presented by the Corporation was noticeable for its warmth of feeling, grace of language and practical sagacity and insight..... As was but natural, thoughts about the past, the present and the future seem to have crowded upon the mind of His Royal Highness, and he gave expression to them with a becoming sense of responsibility. He seems to have been fully conscious of the part his House has already played and has yet to play in the destinies of the Indian Empire, and of the position he occupies in relation to it..... Their Royal Highnesses are anxious not only to carry with them a warm sympathy and affection for the people, but also an increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems and an acquaintance with the various classes 'which, under God's Providence, are labouring to one end—the well-being of India and the happiness of her people.' These words remind us of the noble and loving message despatched by His Majesty the Emperor of India on the eve of the Delhi Durbar. It is the happiest passage in the Prince's reply and is well calculated to have a re-assuring effect upon the minds of the Indian people."

Indian Social Reformer, 12TH NOVEMBER, and Indu Prakash, 10TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"In its warmth of feeling, its quiet thoughtfulness, and in its studied purity of word and phrase, His Royal Highness's speech recalls the admirable speeches of the King-Emperor on the all too few occasions when His Majesty addresses the public..... Not a word more is said than what was strictly appropriate, and not a word left out that would have been felt as an omission by the millions whom he was addressing in this the very first speech His Royal Highness made on Indian soil. The cordiality and the magnificence of the reception which the whole city accorded to the Royal visitors will be remembered for a long time as without a parallel in the annals of Bombay. It is clear from His Royal Highness's words that the Princess and he desire and intend that their visit should be of no mere formal character. They want to acquaint themselves with the feelings and aspirations of the people, and considering that the personal influence of the Sovereign is again becoming a dominant factor in the British constitution, no more pleasing message could have been conveyed to the Indian people." The *Indu Prakash* writes:—"His Royal Highness's reply to the Municipal address of welcome captivated the hearts of those who heard him. There was in that speech the ring of a Royal heart, the frankness of an Englishman, the true and genuine appreciativeness of a gentleman, and above all, the wisdom of a statesman. It was a speech worthy of a grandson of Queen-Empress Victoria..... His Royal Highness has promised to carry home 'an increased and abiding interest in India's wants and problems and an acquaintance with the various classes, official and non-official, British and Indian, which under God's Providence are labouring to one end—the well-being of India and the happiness of her peoples.' The heir to a constitutional monarchy could do no more than

make such promises and express such wishes. May they be realised in the course of time!"

Jám-e-Jamshéd, 11TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"The words uttered by His Royal Highness in replying to the Bombay Municipal address could not have failed to go deep into the hearts of the people. The whole speech will ever be one of the most cherished possessions of the Indians..... They will find in it much more than a pledge of sustained sympathy, good-will and protection from His Imperial Majesty.... They will trace in it a keen and earnest desire on the part of their future King to appreciate their love and loyalty towards their Sovereign..... They will discover in it abundant evidence that their unshaken fidelity and allegiance to the British *raj* are heartily recognised and acknowledged by their beloved Sovereign and the Royal Family of England. All this means an additional gain to India and her peoples. The words of gracious condescension which fell from His Royal Highness, constitute a most important and valuable token of the sympathy and regard entertained by India's Sovereign and his Family towards her people..... What people, situated especially as the Indians are, can fail to be deeply touched by this generous message of assurance and hope? Not only to the present generation of the people of India, but to future generations as well, will the speech of His Royal Highness prove a source of constant encouragement and hope..... The consciousness that His Royal Highness has an 'abiding interest in India's wants and problems' must prove a source of immense consolation to her sons, especially in those dark and perilous hours when they are seized with despair, and the wretchedness and misery of their lot, aggravated by political and natural calamities, seem too heavy for them to bear."

Jám-e-Jamshéd, 7TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"What does His Excellency the Governor in Council mean?"—This is what everybody, who is proud to be a citizen of Bombay and is regardless of the civic importance, position and prestige of this great island city, will ask himself and ask others, when he comes to realize the full significance of the treatment accorded to the claims of the President of the Municipal Corporation in connection with their Royal Highnesses's reception at the Bandar on the 9th instant. The persistence with which the representations of the President of the Corporation have been ignored and brushed aside in this matter may well justify one in asking what His Excellency the Governor in Council means by so deliberately excluding the Lord Mayor of Bombay from the ranks of 'the high officials' who are to receive Their Royal Highnesses at the Bandar? There is a noteworthy precedent in favour of the claim put forward by the President of the Corporation to be included among such 'high officials.' In the programme of 1875, drawn up by the Government of the day, due place was given to the Chairman of the Corporation. This fact was brought to the notice of the Government by the President of the Corporation under the evident impression that his name was left out of the programme through oversight and that the mistake would be promptly mended..... The reply to this representation of the President was a mere curt official acknowledgment of the representation ten days later. The matter was more directly brought to the notice of His Excellency the Governor on 30th October by a letter from the Acting Municipal Secretary to His Excellency's Private Secretary. The response to this has come in the shape of the announcement of 1st November, in which, besides the President of the Corporation, the Municipal Commissioner and the Sheriff of Bombay are found to have been excluded from the ranks of the 'high officials' appointed for the reception of the Royal visitors at the Bandar? It is hardly likely that any self-respecting inhabitant of Bombay, who is conscious of the civic

importance, position and prestige of his city among the cities of India and of the world at large, will fail to resent this almost studied slight. The inhabitants of Bombay will naturally be loath to say anything that may savour of disrespect towards the Government and their officials, but they would feel themselves justified to assert: 'Their Royal Highnesses come out here to receive the homage of the people and not of the Government, and indeed who are the Government and their highest officials compared with the President of the Corporation on an occasion and in a function like this? Who are they to claim to solely represent the people of Bombay in a matter like this? We should under no condition consent to either the Corporation or the citizens of Bombay doing aught that might mar the festivities on such a joyous occasion, or help to give their action a sinister and unpleasant aspect. But we cannot help observing that if the rights of the President of a Corporation, that is to say of the Mayor of a City, and all that is being embodied in the person of such a functionary, had been so unceremoniously treated in any other part of the Empire, only one reply would have been deemed appropriate to such high-handedness—withdrawal of the Mayor, the Corporation, and the accredited citizens of the place from participation in all the public functions of the occasion. The present Royal visit is, however, too unique and important an event to permit the assumption of such an attitude. The people love the Royal visitors so well, they revere their Sovereign so deeply, and consider the visit such a precious privilege that they would much rather see their spokesman and their representatives bear such an indignity than do aught that might savour of disrespect towards the Imperial couple, want of due reverence of the person of their august Sovereign, and even disloyalty towards the British Throne.'

Oriental Review, 8TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"It is a thousand pities that the harmony and spirit of unanimity and co-operation that existed among the Bombay citizens should have been disturbed, and that the recent action of the Bombay Government should have ruffled the spirit of the most influential men in the city and thus tended to mar the magnificent welcome that was prepared for Their Royal Highnesses. We feel we must protest strongly against the deliberate insult and slight Government has hurled at the citizens. We contend that the way in which the President of the Bombay Municipal Corporation, the Municipal Commissioner, and the Sheriff of Bombay have been huddled out of the first reception to the Prince by the official hierarchy of Bombay is nothing but an insult—a deliberate and gross insult—to the people of the city. It is all very well to explain that no insult is meant, as the official Europeans only go to welcome the Prince on board the *Renown*, and that the President of the Corporation will be given a prominent place in the reception ceremonies on landing. We ask how are Their Royal Highnesses to know at all that the city is anxiously and most earnestly waiting to accord them a hearty and enthusiastic reception? Who is to ask the Prince and Princess in the name of the people of India to land and honour this city with their august presence? The official heads only represent the English domination over India, and a welcome by them is meaningless as every one of them is in the pay of the British Indian Government. This omission is much to be deplored. It is freely mentioned all over the city that the insult so impolitically hurled at the Municipal Corporation emanates from the heights of Simla for the sin of omission to present a farewell address to Lord Curzon. We hardly like to give credence to this rumour. All sorts of constructions have been and will be put upon the omission, and the result will be unfortunate. We appeal to His Excellency the Governor not to do anything or allow

anything to be done to mar the unanimity of the reception of the Royal visitors. It is certain that the Corporation will not receive the insult lying down. It must be remembered that Sir P. M. Metha is not fighting for himself, but for the dignity of the office he holds. . . . We cannot for a moment believe that His Excellency Lord Lamington was personally responsible for the sad blunder. He is far too noble and generous to think of insulting the city and its citizens, of whom he is so proud and in whose progress and improvement he is taking such a keen and personal interest. Outside influences, higher or lower, must have over-powered His Excellency."

Jām-e-Jamshed, 10TH NOVEMBER, and *Kaiser-i-Hind*, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"Having animadverted rather strongly on the attitude of the Bombay Government towards the claims of the President of the Corporation, the Sheriff and the Municipal Commissioner to being invited to receive Their Royal Highnesses at the Bandar, we feel ourselves called upon to record our appreciation of the way in which the Government of His Excellency Lord Lamington have settled the difficulty. It would be impossible to praise too highly the extremely conciliatory manner in which they conducted the negotiations at a moment when the situation appeared to have become almost critical in the eyes of the public. . . . Nothing could exceed the generosity of their conduct in explaining the true position, satisfying the Corporation in regard to their attitude, and yielding to the wishes of that body on a point which it felt to be of extreme importance to its prestige and position. The incident, we trust, will not be without its effect in enhancing the mutual good-will and respect, which have always subsisted between the Government and the Corporation. It would not be inappropriate to conclude this note by a word of praise and admiration for the dignity, self-restraint and firmness with which Sir Pherozeshah Metha fought for the right of his office and for the dignity of the entire city." [The *Kaiser-i-Hind* in a lengthy and vituperative article blames the Chief Secretary to Government for deviating from the precedents of 1875 by not including the President of the Municipal Corporation and the Municipal Commissioner among those who were admitted to the shamiana for receiving Their Royal Highnesses. It also strongly condemns the arrangements made for the accommodation of the general public and asserts that those who were admitted to the enclosure were exposed to the fierce rays of the sun in consequence of an order issued by the Commissioner of Police that they should take their seats by 2-30 p.m.]

Indian Spectator, 11TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"The omission of the names of the President of the Bombay Corporation, of the Municipal Commissioner and the Sheriff from the original list of citizens receiving the Royal guests at the Bandar had been noticed in Native circles before the correspondence between the Municipal Secretary and the Chief Secretary to Government was published in the papers—not because the public had any recollection of the procedure of 1875, but somehow there was a general expectation that the persons concerned would figure prominently on the occasion. People priding themselves on their intuition shrewdly guessed why the President was 'cut out.' The Heir-Apparent to the Crown of England, as explained by Mr. Disraeli in 1875, comes to India as a guest of the Indian Government, and not as a representative of the Sovereign. The present President of the Corporation, though not in such official capacity, had recently opposed the presentation of an address of welcome to the head of the Indian Government, and the Government was supposed to have assumed that he would not care to assist at a ceremony held under the auspices of a Governor-General whom he did not want in India. This theory, however, was obviously inadequate to explain the omission of the Sheriff, except on the

supposition that he was bracketed with the President of the Corporation for reasons similar to those which induced the President to plead on his behalf. The unsoundness of all these hypotheses was proved when the correspondence was published, wherein the Municipal Secretary states that the omission complained of was not novel, but has consistently occurred in recent years at the arrival and departure of high personages. We have not yet been told what the practice was before the Prince of Wales' visit in 1875, and whether the practice of recent years has repealed any precedent. The whole affair ended satisfactorily: in response to a representation from the Corporation, the President, the Commissioner and the Sheriff were invited to be present at the reception. It was explained that the precedent of 1875 had been carefully considered and departed from so as to limit the number of 'official receivers' and proportionately magnify the importance of the Corporation's reception. The recent general practice will perhaps also be modified: the habit of attributing small feelings to Government will, we suppose, be eternal."

Indian Social Reformer, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"Government deserve to be congratulated on the excellent spirit in which they met the somewhat petulant protest of the Municipal Corporation against a procedure which, as Sir Pheroz-shah Mehta afterwards handsomely acknowledged, was dictated by motives of the greatest good-will and generosity to the body. That the Municipal body is entitled to a leading part in the reception of Their Royal Highnesses is a proposition which nobody will dispute, and the programme settled by Government, as is now admitted, was framed specially with a view to meet this end. There was no sudden change in the practice at similar receptions, as had been sought to be made out. Former Presidents of the Municipality had not thought that the interests of the city and the dignity of the Corporation were jeopardised by the procedure followed. It is a good thing for the Municipality to be jealous of its own dignity and of the interests of the city. But there are other ways in which the feeling can be usefully exercised than imagining slights which were never intended and imputing motives which were never entertained by Government. That the Government were more mindful of the dignity of the Corporation than the Corporation itself was plain to every one who witnessed or read in the papers the proceedings at the Apollo Bunder. It is a good rule for Corporations, no less than for individuals, not to be too ready to assume insults, especially from tried and proved friends like His Excellency the Governor, of popular movements and their leaders."

Guparati, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"All is well that ends well. The dignified yet forcible representation of the Corporation against the omission of the name of the President from the list of gentlemen who were to receive Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their landing at the Apollo Bunder has, we are glad, been favourably considered by Lord Lamington's Government. The omission was misinterpreted throughout the city by many people. The attempt to defend the arrangement settled by the Government on the ground that the city reception was different from the Presidency reception was quite unfortunate. Those who settled the arrangement seem to have been under the idea that the reception by the Corporation would be the crowning function and that the President of the Corporation was to be given the most prominent position in the performance of that function. For our part we do not think that this was a very convincing ground for ignoring the President of the Corporation. But we are glad to find that the Honourable Sir Pheroz-shah was able to inform his colleagues and the public that, after going through the papers in connection with the subject, he was satisfied that the Government did not mean to cast any slur upon the

Corporation. That is, indeed, a highly gratifying assurance. As a result of the representation of the Corporation, the Municipal Commissioner as well as the Sheriff of Bombay were invited to the Bunder along with the President of the Corporation to receive Their Royal Highnesses. That is, indeed, a welcome concession to the public opinion. We sincerely congratulate Lord Lamington's Government and the Corporation on the extremely satisfactory decision that was arrived at, and on their having avoided a very unpleasant controversy on the very day of the landing of Their Royal Highnesses."

Indu Prakash, 11TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"Yesterday evening there was one more Royal procession, Their Royal Highnesses driving from Government House, Malabar Point, *via* Girgaum Road, to open the new magnificent Improvement Trust Road, to be named after the Princess, and thence *via* Crawford Market to the People's Fair. The procession of the day was almost identical with that which escorted the day before Their Royal Highnesses from the Apollo Bunder. . . . On at least one of these occasions the procession ought to have been a grand and impressive one, befitting the dignity of the Heir-Apparent to the British Throne. But the public was disappointed grievously. Why did not the Viceroy and the Governor and the numerous Native Chiefs precede or follow, each with his suite, Their Royal Highnesses' carriage and form part of the procession either of the 9th or the 10th instant? Why were their carriages wheeled away and cut off from the procession and driven across by Queen's Road on the first day? A different course altogether was followed on the occasion of the visit of the present King-Emperor thirty years ago. And quite different were the processions of that grand melo-drama of Lord Curzon's *régime*, the Imperial Coronation Durbar at Delhi. In the fitness of things the processions in honour of the Heir to the British Throne should have been at least as magnificent as those with which a fleeting representative of His Imperial Majesty was glorified at Delhi. But of a different tenor was the official mandate, and we Indians can only gaze in wonder and amazement and contemplate with pain and disappointment this new Anglo-Indian differentiation between the Viceroy and the direct representatives of the Royal Family. His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught came to the Delhi assemblage to represent His Majesty, and according to Indian notions received but a poor treatment. The son and heir of the King-Emperor has not, so far at least as Bombay is concerned, fared much better."

Indu Prakash and *Sanj Vartaman*, 11TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"Those who attended the Prince of Wales' levée at the Secretariat last night and had not the good fortune of being in the private entré circle—those alone can know and realize what terrible pains and penalties had to be paid for their loyal desire to do homage to His Royal Highness. They were literally suffocated, pressed and elbowed, and each must have given out at least a pound of perspiration. And then the shoving in of the Military through the thick mass almost amounted to a large scandal. Surely, Government officials should foresee and remedy this Calcutta-Black-Hole-like treatment of the people who attend levées. Let the numbers be reduced if larger accommodation cannot be provided for. Or, let there be two levées. But the crushing together of persons which has become the common feature of all levées and which was intensified at last night's levée can possibly have no defence whatsoever." [The *Sanj Vartaman* makes a similar complaint and suggests that in view of the great crush, which always takes place at the levée, the function should be held at the Town Hall instead of at the Secretariat.]

Sanj Vartaman, 7TH NOVEMBER, and *Ján-e-Jamshed*, 9TH NOVEMBER 1905.—It is much to be deplored that certain shortcomings in the arrangements made for the

reception of the Royal visitors should have offended the feelings and susceptibilities of the public at large as well as of the guests invited to meet Their Royal Highnesses. We have already referred to the keen disappointment, which has been felt by the public of the city owing to the exclusion of the President of the Corporation and the Municipal Commissioner from the ceremonial reception at the steps of the Bunder. We now learn with regret that the Chiefs invited to meet Their Royal Highnesses are also dissatisfied with the arrangements. In connection with the public arrival of the Viceroy it was notified that those Chiefs who "wished" to attend at the station should apply for "cards" through their respective Political Officers. Such an arrangement was of doubtful propriety and was rightly interpreted as an insult by the big Chiefs, some of whom preferred to keep away from the function rather than humiliate themselves by applying for cards. Further, it was at first arranged that the Prince should return the visits of the big Chiefs at their own residences, and that the other Chiefs would be received collectively by His Royal Highness at the Secretariat. The lesser Chiefs have undertaken a costly journey to Bombay in the hope of participating in this honour. But it has now transpired that the exchange of visits will take place between the Prince and only the big Chiefs. This has greatly disappointed the Chiefs who have been excluded from the honour. It is said that some of these Chiefs intend to leave Bombay as soon as the above arrangement is officially announced. [The *Jam-e-Jamshed*, referring to the above, says:—Government appear to have done all they could to accord to the Native Chiefs all the honours befitting their high position, nor do the Chiefs seem to have made any complaint on this score. The Prince will receive and return the visits of all first class Chiefs. It is not customary to accord the honour of a return visit to Chiefs of lower rank, but it does not follow that these will not be brought face to face with His Royal Highness during his stay in Bombay. It appears from the printed programme supplied to all newspapers in the Presidency that there is to be a reception at Government House on the 11th instant at which all the lesser Chiefs will have the honour of being received by His Royal Highness. As regards the alleged dissatisfaction of the Chiefs on the occasion of the Viceroy's arrival at Victoria Terminus, we may explain that the object of Government in asking the Chiefs to send for cards was to arrange for their being accommodated in block A in a manner befitting their high position; otherwise, if the Chiefs came without intimation, it would not be possible to give them prominent seats. It is not customary on such occasions to send cards to the Chiefs unless they intimate their desire to be present; for if Government sent cards of their own accord, it would look like enforcing compulsory attendance upon the Chiefs whether they wished to be present or not.]

Jam-e-Jamshed, 9TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The duties which have devolved upon the Bombay City Police in connection with the Royal visit are of a peculiarly arduous and exacting character, but it is very satisfactory to observe that the entire force has acquitted itself admirably on the occasion, and that the police arrangements in connection with the various functions have left nothing to be desired. The credit for this is due largely to our energetic and popular Commissioner of Police, Mr. Gell. The press has special reason to be grateful to the Police Commissioner for the facilities he has given to its representatives in discharging their duties. We are glad to observe that Mr. Gell has acted upon our suggestion to issue permits to press reporters so as to enable them to easily follow the movements of the Royal visitors. These permits have entitled the holders thereof to several concessions and advantages, which have greatly smoothed their task of giving to the public

a faithful and accurate record of the doings of Their Royal Highnesses and of the various functions and celebrations held in their honour.

Gujarati, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—Many people are asking if the British Government are going to confer some boon upon this country by way of commemorating the visit of Their Royal Highnesses. So far as the higher classes of the Indian population are concerned, they are in a position to understand the object of the visit and the constitutional status of the British Sovereign and his sons. But most of the people at large cannot have an opportunity of even seeing Their Royal Highnesses, and they would no doubt be pleased if they received some tangible mark of Royal favour. The oriental feeling is in favour of some such Royal concession on great occasions. In fact, such favours are traditional with oriental potentates. We are afraid the absence of any boon to the population at large will be productive of some disappointment among the masses of the population.

Gujarati Prakash, 5TH NOVEMBER, and *Sind Vartaman*, 3RD NOVEMBER 1905.—It is significant that the people of India are not evincing as much joy and enthusiasm over the Royal visit as they did when the present King-Emperor visited India in 1875. This apathy can be attributed to the ill-advised policy of Government, which has resulted in the steady decline of Indian loyalty during the last fifty years. It is to be fervently hoped that the Prince will on his return to England acquaint the authorities there with the true state of the public mind in India. Government, however, have so planned the programme of the Royal tour as to prevent His Royal Highness from getting an inkling of popular grievances against the British rule. Their Royal Highnesses' progress through the country will be attended by illuminations, fire-works and pompous processions, and such outward manifestations of joy will create in their minds a false impression as to the happiness and contentment of the Indians. More, the public have been interdicted from approaching the Prince with their grievances. It has been ruled that the Prince will not receive addresses from any public bodies except Municipalities, and it is well known that Municipalities in the mofussil are well-nigh officialised bodies. Further, the mandate has gone forth that Municipal addresses to Their Royal Highnesses should steer clear of controversial topics. This will effectually prevent the Prince from becoming acquainted with the needs and real sentiments of the people. [The *Prakash* and the *Sind Vartaman* make similar comments and express a hope that the Prince, instead of accepting the statements of the officials surrounding him, will look into all things for himself and endeavour to get a first-hand knowledge of the condition of the people.]

Chikitsak, 8TH NOVEMBER, and *Vihari*, 6TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The saying "misfortunes never come singly" is being fully exemplified in the case of our country. Plague, famine and earthquake have harried us beyond measure, and our miseries have been intensified by the selfish policy of Government, which results in a steady drain of our wealth to foreign countries. We are thus growing poorer day by day, and costly demonstrations of loyalty such as the pageants on the occasion of the Jubilee and the Delhi Durbar tend to aggravate our poverty still further. The expected arrival of the Prince of Wales will add one more item to our sources of misery. It is unfortunate that we should have to characterise the advent of our future Emperor and his gracious consort in our midst as a public calamity, but we are helpless in the matter. We are reduced to such dire destitution that such auspicious occasions, instead of producing joy in our hearts, make us miserable as the expenditure necessitated by them is absolutely beyond our means. The programme

of the Royal tour is out and consists of balls, banquets and similar other items of festivities and nothing else. It is said that the Prince is coming out to this country to acquaint himself with the true condition of the people and their wants and grievances, but bitter experience tells us that such Royal visits, far from benefiting us in any way, merely entail huge expenditure on our shoulders! Whether we wish it or not, the august visitors will receive a right Royal welcome and we cannot but deplore their visit as a public misfortune. Crowds of Native Chiefs are flocking to Bombay and lavishly spending their subjects' money on the Prince's reception. Alas! these subjects are starving in the meantime for want of food. The money in the Government Exchequer will also be freely spent in according a magnificent welcome to the Prince, but none spares a thought for the poverty-stricken raiyat from whom the money is extorted. Alas, our misfortunes do not end here. Our people must raise separate funds to give a loyal reception to the Prince. In the city of Bombay alone the people's fund has reached the total of four lakhs and a quarter, and the whole of this amount will be spent in four or five days. Our past Sovereigns used to signalise their tours through their dominions by giving presents to the poor or making concessions to the people. But they were Oriental rulers. Our more civilised rulers from the West must needs follow a different policy. The Prince of Wales, instead of making any presents to the people, will graciously condescend to accept presents from them; this clearly shows that we are now in the grip of an evil fate! [The *Vihari* makes somewhat similar comments and adds:—

The hopes entertained by some of our countrymen regarding the beneficent results of the Royal tour are destined to be disappointed. The poor raiyat, who fondly expected the remission of the salt tax in honour of the Royal visit, will be grieved to learn that the boon he anticipated is not after all to be conferred on him. It is again a wonder to us why our people should be anxious to have a look at the Prince when they are sure to be trampled under foot or otherwise maltreated by the Police.]

Andhraprakasika.—The *Andhraprakasika* of the 4th November refers to the elimination of the item of feeding the poor from the programme of the Reception Committee in Madras, and remarks that it is quite wrong to fail to feed and please the poor on an occasion when "God himself pays a visit in the person of a ruler." Is the Royal couple going to see any better dancing and display of fire-works or hear any better music in Madras than elsewhere? They come here not to enjoy dances, hear songs, or witness fire-works, but to acquaint themselves with the feelings and aspirations of their Indian subjects. The Government in India has created a wrong impression in England that India is a rich country, and the Indians will only be confirming it if, in the very presence of the Prince, they waste their money on displays of fire-works and other pageants. If the committee proclaims its intention to spend moderately on such shows and liberally in feeding the poor, large sums of money will undoubtedly be forthcoming.

In the course of a long article on the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, the same paper says that many people hope that good will come out of this visit. The Editor says that it is difficult for a nation to administer justice in a foreign country. The Indian people, though they have no full confidence in the British Government, are still grateful for many benefits conferred upon them.

If the Government is sympathetic and does its best to prevent the evils arising from plague, famine and poverty, the people will have great faith in the Government. The partition of Bengal has alienated the people from the Government

and has created an ill-will which is daily manifesting itself in every part of India. The paper hopes that this visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to India would be conducive to the removing of the existing strained relations, and in cementing the goodwill between the Government and the people whose loyalty to the British Throne has been made manifest in more ways than one.

The *Sat Dharam Parcharak* (Jullundur) of the 3rd November 1905, says that the Maharaja of Mysore has sanctioned an expenditure of no less than Rs. 3,13,000 in connection with the Prince of Wales' visit, a sum of Rs. 20,000 being spent on fire-works alone. While the famine-stricken people, it adds, of Rajputana, Bombay and Central India cannot obtain a morsel of food, lakhs of rupees will be squandered in useless show with a view to making His Royal Highness believe that the natives of India are a very prosperous people.

The *Nau Javan* (Hansi), for October 1905, remarks that it is rumoured that in some places His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be entertained at *nautes* performed by prostitutes. The Editor strongly objects to this and appeals to all its contemporaries and the leaders of native society to oppose the proposal.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 11TH NOVEMBER 1905.

The *Advocate* (Lucknow) of the 9th November 1905 says:—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince George and Princess May step on Indian soil this afternoon. We accord our cordial welcome to the Royal guests of our country and offer our greetings on this their first visit to India. Animated by loyal feelings towards the Throne of England to which India by common consent owes allegiance, the whole country with one voice welcomes the Royal personages to Indian soil and feels pleasure at the presence of the Heir-Apparent to the throne and his consort, impelled by the affection with which Eastern people look upon the Sovereign and his own people.

The relations of the people of India with their Sovereign have been always cordial. The name of Queen Victoria is still uttered throughout India with reverence which few Sovereigns have elsewhere ever enjoyed. The affection with which the Indian subjects of Emperor Edward look upon His Imperial Majesty and his family is too genuine to be questioned, and therefore the feeling is mutual. The trouble and inconvenience which the august personages have taken in making this long journey will be repaid by the conviction which we are sure Their Royal Highnesses will carry with them home that their Indian subjects love them as ardently as other subjects of any other parts of the Empire do.

The affection and expression of confidence is not blind. It is intelligent, as the belief prevails that whatever blunders may be committed by the agents who carry on the administration of the land, whatsoever may be the motives which guide them in their action, the Sovereign and his family's sympathy is always with the people, and it has found expression whenever any occasion has arisen. The visit to India of Emperor Edward thirty years ago is remembered for the impression then created. The present visit will also leave behind it many mementos that will directly benefit all classes of the community. Our request to all parties concerned is that the visit throughout may be made pleasant to our honoured guests so that they may take back with them pleasant recollections of their visit; that their visit be made memorable not only by memorials which the people in their loyalty will raise among themselves, but by some marks of Royal pleasure which will serve as a living memorial for all time to come. We

once more greet our Royal guests and wish them a pleasant tour in India and safe return home.

The *Indian People* (Allahabad) of the 9th November says:—We find it stated in some Calcutta papers that the Superintendent of Stationery with the Government of India has given directions that certain Indian newspapers as well as an Anglo-Indian newspaper should on no account be placed on the table of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales during his Indian tour. Should this happen to be true it is of course open to inference that the Superintendent is either acting under orders or under suggestion. The papers named have distinguished themselves by the uncompromising support they have given to the *Swadeshi* movement and the freedom with which they have criticised the Government in regard to its recent decision about students and some other questions. Probably they are set down among the malcontents and suspects, but there is no present intention of setting Section 124A of the Indian Penal Code in motion against them. We do not know whether the Prince of Wales will have much time to give to the reading of Indian newspapers. If he has, he will have to be given any papers that he wishes to read. The Russian Censor, with his broad inepad, does not exist in India. Besides, if the Prince does not read one class of newspapers he will read another, which denounce the *Swadeshi* movement, the students and generally everything connected with the present agitation. And if the Prince is curious, he will want to know what it is all about, and to see the other side of the picture. Moreover, the Prince of Wales is not a political visitor and whatever he may see or hear he will keep his own counsel. If, however, the report mentioned above is true there can be no doubt that an attempt is being made to keep the truth from His Royal Highness.

The *Indian People* (Lucknow) of the 9th November says:—A correspondent writes to suggest that Allahabad being the seat of the Government of the United Provinces the proposed Medical College should be established here rather than at Lucknow. The plea appears to us more sentimental than equitable. As Lucknow and Oudh are raising the funds, clearly they are entitled to the College. Neither Allahabad nor the Province of Agra has yet subscribed very substantially to the College. Besides, there is a fine hospital already in existence in Lucknow and most probably it will be attached to the College. The Local Government also is hardly disposed to favour Allahabad at the expense of Lucknow. We all remember the excitement over the proposal to remove the High Court to Lucknow, and it was lucky that the scheme was ultimately dropped. A thing of far more importance than the Medical College is the administration of Justice, and the High Court, nominally of the United Provinces, has no jurisdiction over Oudh, and the Talukdars are quite content with the Judicial Commissioner's Court, and would probably resent any proposed extension of the jurisdiction of the High Court to Oudh.

While provinces without a High Court are agitating for one, our sister Province of Oudh will have nothing to do with a High Court, unless it can be taken to Lucknow. And if feeling runs high Lucknow may ask to be partitioned altogether from Allahabad, and partition appears to be so easy nowadays that the United Provinces may at any moment be disunited with a snap. The fact that Lucknow is included in the Royal tour while Allahabad is omitted shows that this city must be content to yield the precedence to other cities in the United Provinces.

12TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Sir,—Some nine or ten editors of the native, English and vernacular newspapers of Lahore were

invited by Mr. Barker, C.S., to attend his office on the 7th instant to express their views regarding the election of a representative of the Punjab Native Press for the Royal Tour in India. After some discussion it was decided to hold a larger conference on the subject after fuller opinion had been taken and eventually to nominate either one joint representative or two representatives in the following alternative cases:—(a) if the Government decides to take only one joint representative for both sections of the Native Press. (b) If the Government will accept two representatives, one for the English and the other for the vernacular papers.

Accordingly a meeting was held on the evening of the 8th instant, in which Mr. K. P. Chatterji enacted the phenomenal combination of chairman, candidate, proposer, overruler and nominee, etc., all in one.

Regarding the high-handed and illegal proceedings and decision of this meeting, which purported to have elected the Babu as its nominee by the majority of one vote, whereas he was in reality in a minority of two votes, I have submitted the following protest to the Under-Secretary, a perusal of which will show to the Europeans and Moslems of the country what sort of justice they may expect at the hands of their Hindu and Bengali brethren.

MD. INSHAULLAH, *Editor, the Wattan.*

LAHORE: The 10th November 1905.

To P. L. Barker, Esq., C.S., Under Secretary to Government, Punjab, Lahore:—

Sir,—With reference to last evening's meeting of local Indian Press representatives, I respectfully beg to submit the following protest against the unconstitutional proceedings of the meeting and its unjust decision.

Fifteen gentlemen were present in person, and three had sent in their written opinions. Of these fifteen, two were neither Editors nor the Assistants; Lala Tola Ram and Ganga Parshad, who claimed to represent the *Arya Patrika* and the *Arya Gazette*, not being on the editorial staffs of those papers.

When the meeting proceeded to the election of a joint representative of the English and the Vernacular Press, in case Government could accord facilities to only one correspondent from the Punjab, the proceedings were characterised by serious irregularities and palpable high-handedness.

Mr. K. P. Chatterji, Joint Editor of the *Tribune*, who was in the chair, in disregard of etiquette, proposed his own name for the joint representative. A counter-proposal (duly seconded) was made, suggesting Sheikh Abdul Aziz, B.A., Editor of *The Observer* and Fellow of the Punjab University, instead. Out of those present, six voted for Mr. K. P. Chatterji and five for Sheikh Abdul Aziz. Three Editors of Urdu papers of Lahore (*Sadai-Hind*, *Mashir-i-Hind* and *Wafadar*) had sent in their written opinions in favour of Sheikh Abdul Aziz, so that against the six of Mr. Chatterji, Sheikh Abdul Aziz, had eight votes, though Sheikh Abdul Aziz out of feelings of propriety and decency did not vote for himself at all. Similarly Maulvi Mahboob Alam who was in favour of the Sheikh's election did not vote. But Mr. Chatterji (himself a candidate) as chairman of the meeting disallowed the counting of the three written votes and thus announced that he had secured a narrow majority of one vote for himself in spite of the fact that the names of the absentees had been already noted amongst those present.

It is noteworthy that these six votes for the Babu included two of Lala Tola Ram and Durga Parshad who had no *locus standi* there. It is further remarkable that out of these six again there was only one Editor of a vernacular paper, whereas all the eight for the Sheikh were the Editors of Urdu papers.

Besides the high-handedness referred to above I have to state further that Mr. Chatterji cannot write Urdu, being a

Bengalee, and it is not clear how with this shortcoming he can represent and serve Urdu papers which so largely preponderate. The Sheikh, on the other hand, is conversant with both the languages. If therefore the resolution alleged to have been carried by the meeting is accepted as such by Government it will give rise to a serious grievance on the part of the entire vernacular Press. It may be mentioned that the Editor of the *Akhbar-i-Am* did not vote for the Babu because of the same shortcoming.

In conclusion I solicit the favour of your accepting Sheikh Abdul Aziz's selection, and if you feel any difficulty kindly lay the matter before the Chief Secretary.

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient Servant,
MD. INSHAULLAH,
Editor, the *Wattan*.

LAHORE:
The 9th November 1905.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The scheme for commemorating the Royal visit to the United Provinces was carried another step forward at the public meeting held on the 7th instant at the Kaiser Bagh, Lucknow, at which His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor presided. It will be remembered that at the meeting at Government House on 20th October a sum of Rs. 3,96,000 was subscribed towards the project for the erection of a Medical College in Lucknow to commemorate the Royal visit, and it was arranged that the Committee should hold a public meeting on the 7th instant for the purpose of announcing the further subscriptions which it was hoped to obtain. A sum of Rs. 1,08,539 was promised at the second meeting, including a donation of Rs. 50,000 from the Raja of Mahmudabad. The total amount subscribed towards the cost of erection of the proposed Medical College is now Rs. 5,04,539. The Committee have also received promises of donations from the Maharaja of Benares and the Nawab of Rampur. The amount required, however, is still insufficient, as the cost of the proposed College is estimated at ten lakhs of rupees. His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor announced at the close of the meeting that if the Committee could obtain this sum by the end of the month, or at least a sum of eight lakhs, it would be possible for him to approach the Government of India with a view to asking His Royal Highness to lay the foundation-stone of the proposed College in December. It would be a pity if the scheme, having gone so far, should fail for want of support and there is no doubt that the Committee will do their best to collect the additional amount required. There is, of course, as pointed out by His Honour, a way open for the College to still bear the name of His Royal Highness if the amount is not collected in time to admit of the foundation-stone being laid by the Prince in person, but we are inclined to think that the scheme will lose much of its effectiveness should this course become necessary, and it must be remembered that it was only mentioned by His Honour as a last resource. To allow this scheme, then, to remain in abeyance until the Prince has actually left Lucknow, will hardly redound to the credit of its promoters, to say nothing of the unfavourable impression which His Royal Highness must inevitably form of such a proceeding. The Committee, however, have still until 1st December within which to collect the further amount required, and the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses in India should act as a spur to their efforts.

12TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Madras Mail.—The album to be presented by the Parsi, Hindu and Mahomedan Ladies of Bombay to Her Royal

Highness the Princess of Wales to-day contains forty water-coloured types of Indian beauty, as well as illuminated. Addresses in several of the native languages, and the signatures of the donors, running in all to about sixty pages, eighteen by twelve inches. The cover is of solid silver, the front depicting the Princess of Wales with her Ladies-in-Waiting receiving a deputation of Indian Ladies. In the left hand top corner there is a miniature view of Bombay harbour, depicting the *Renown* steaming in, and the corresponding corner shows the Town Hall of Bombay, where the reception is to be held. The two bottom corners contain two embossed coats-of-arms in fine gold and the centre space is devoted to the following inscription:—

"Presented to Her Royal Highness Victoria May, Princess of Wales, by the ladies of Bombay, 11th November 1905." The reverse cover is ornamented by a border displaying the shamrock, the thistle, the rose and the lotus and the Prince of Wales' plumes in silver and gold. The centre is frosted, and contains in floral type the words "Reminiscences of Bombay in 1905."

The backing is of silver also ingeniously contrived to represent Russia leather. Messrs. Barton, Son & Co. of Bangalore, were the designers and manufacturers of the covers.

The following is the text of His Royal Highness's reply to the Address presented to him at the laying of the foundation stone of the Prince of Wales' Museum of Western India:—

Sir Lawrence Jenkins,—I wish to thank all of you on behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself for the compliment which you have paid us by commemorating our visit in a manner so useful and so lasting. If we had been asked to suggest an object for your warm-hearted and generous efforts we should have chosen an institution such as you contemplate, for we have heard of the pleasure which museums in other parts of India afford to the people. You have with justice alluded to the sympathy shown by my dear father the King-Emperor in the educational and artistic progress of our people. It interests me to find that in this land, so strange at present to me, you are following ideas which are very familiar to us in Great Britain and throughout the Empire. Day by day we are grasping the importance of education by object-lessons and I anticipate the happiest result from the Museum, Library and Art Gallery which will one day stand upon this spot. If, as you assure us, the buildings, of which I am proud to lay the foundation-stone to-day, are to be fully in keeping with the other architectural adornments of this beautiful city, then we shall feel that our visit has not only brought pleasure to ourselves but permanent advantage and happiness to the citizens of Bombay and to the thousands of strangers who visit this busy centre of commerce and Government.

To-day's ceremony is a practical proof of that public spirit of the people of Bombay about which I have so often heard. At the same time you were fortunate to have in Lord Lamington a Governor quick to see a local want. I must also congratulate you on your Corporation wish to recognise that a great capital like this has its intellectual as well as its material requirements, and last but by no means least on having in your midst such citizens as your Sheriff Mr. Sassoon J. David and Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim. I hope that they and all of you who have helped to bring this public-spirited idea to fulfilment will live long to see and enjoy what under wise and experienced direction may prove to be one of the most important and beneficial institutions of Bombay.

Statesman.—The now imminent arrival of the Heir Apparent to the Empire of the Britains adds a special interest to an immense and most striking picture which was hung on Friday in the Art Gallery of the Calcutta Museum. It represents the state entry into Jaipur, 30 years ago, of the then Prince of Wales, the present King-Emperor.

The tragic death of the painter, Vassili Verestchagin, the most renowned Russian artist of his time, is still fresh in the public mind, and the story of Admiral Makaroff's flag-ship and its destruction at Port Arthur need not be retold here. Verestchagin began this picture in India, but completed it in Europe and there exhibited it for the first time. From Europe it crossed to the United States and was shown with other of his productions by the American Art Association in New York. There it attracted a good deal of notice and was finally bought by Mr. Edward Malley, a wealthy gentleman of New Haven. Its subject, however, proved its doom, for Lord Curzon, who had seen a photograph, naturally, enough showed it to the present Maharaja of Jaipur, who at once expressed the wish that the picture should, if possible, be brought to India and presented to the Victoria Memorial. Mr. Secretary Hay intervening, the purchase was negotiated, and the picture passed from the hands of the American connoisseur into those of the Rajput Chief. To Indian munificence therefore the Calcutta public is once more indebted for a notable treasure.

There need be no dispute upon the value of this masterpiece. The artist eye has been quick to see, and his brush to trace, the eminent characteristics of the East—the serene blue of her skies, the purity of her marble palaces, the splendour and glitter of her pageants. The Royal procession, mounted on elephants, is caught as it passes the palace wall: one's eyes linger on the lightly-poised arches, filled in with the pierced marble screens that characterise Moghul architecture in the East. The Royal beasts are a marvel of decorative art, and this Verestchagin has been skilful enough to reproduce in extraordinary detail—the bold carvings of the State howdahs, the grotesquely painted trunks and ears, the frontlets and housings heavily embroidered with gold and silver thread or studded with gems, and the glittering tassels that fall from the flapping fan-like ears—all are there. Besides the elephants, of which five or six are to be seen, step the beautiful Arab horses, gaily caparisoned, whose riders, in queer mediæval chain armour, bear the banners, *chauris* and emblems that form an important part of most Oriental processions. The dust thrown up by their feet is so realistic that it seems to have deceived more than one visitor, who took it to be the mark of travel! But the picture is more than realistic, it is alive: one almost feels the tramp of the "earthshaking beasts" and hears the merry jingle of the trappings that the proud horses toss as they enter the Rajput capital. And all the time, we are steeped in the eternal sunlight and the magic of the East.

To many people not the least remarkable feature of this new acquisition will be its dimensions: the canvas measures 22 feet by 18 feet, while, framed, its weight approximates to two tons. Messrs. Bourne and Shepherd deserve hearty congratulations on the way in which they have accomplished their difficult task of restoration. The work of stretching the canvas alone occupied three days; then followed its cleansing and re-varnishing, while nearly six weeks were spent on the repairing and gilding of the handsome simple frame that was sent with the picture. Pure gold leaf, to the value of £100, was used, and the effect has amply justified the expenditure. The actual hanging, like the framing, was another labour. The picture occupies the whole of the northern wall, and is kept in position by powerful hooks that pass through the wall to the adjoining galleries, while the main weight is supported upon two strong wooden blocks below. It is to be hoped that to the official description of the picture there will be added, not only the name of the Princely donor, but some appreciation, though necessarily slight, of the artist whose marvellous brush made the realities of modern warfare live in the imaginations of men and whose tragic death crowned a career filled alike with adventure and high purpose.

Observer.—The most interesting ceremony of the Royal visit to-day was the "purdah"—exclusively female—reception of native ladies by the Princess of Wales. Her Royal Highness

entered the Town Hall, where the ceremonies took place, through an avenue of cloth of gold. For here were dark groups of Parsi, Hindu and Mahomedan women and children, clothed in the colour and magnificence of many garments, glittering with rich embroidery and precious heirlooms. Their dark hair was entwined with jasmine, and their pearls and jewels were worth a king's ransom.

The purpose of the quaint tripartite ceremony—the Parsi *Vadhavilevani*, the Hindu *Arti*, and the Mahomedan *Ameen*—is to ensure happiness of the Princess. This is accomplished by the breaking of a cocoanut and an egg over the Princess's head, and by the throwing of rice as symbols of fertility and plenty, by the offering of a sacred lamp, and by the scattering of leaves and blossoms to betoken a prosperous life's journey, and the gift of a cocoanut, which supplies the elements of food, drink and shelter.

The Princess took her seat upon a peacock throne, surrounded by priceless carpets and golden fans. The scene was one of dazzling colour and splendour, unsurpassed even in Oriental dreams. The Hindu women sang a folksied to the graceful movement of golden vessels, while the Mahomedans, seated on wonderful cushions, sang a chorus to the accompaniment of Eastern instruments. Then the Parsee ladies brought forth the sacred lamp, around which they moved in a slow rhythmic dance.

To the addresses delivered by the three groups Her Royal Highness made a gracious reply, winning the favour of her hearers by a delicate allusion to the sisterhood of East and West. Cake was offered to the guests, who expressed admiration of the Princess of Wales, indeed a charming figure in the splendid ceremonial.

In the morning the Prince of Wales was busy returning the visits of the native chiefs. In the afternoon enthusiastic crowds gathered to see him lay the foundation stone of the new museum to be built to commemorate the visit. In his speech His Royal Highness congratulated the Corporation of Bombay upon their efforts to promote the intellectual and material progress of the citizens—subjects in which the King and himself took so much interest. Later on the Prince proceeded to an inspection of the dock.

In the evening a crowded reception was held at Government House. Brilliant as was the scene, that in the city itself is even more strange and striking. Triumphant arches are everywhere, the streets are gay with bunting, the pavements are blocked by innumerable "grand stands". Never has such a motley collection of strangers thronged the streets of this most cosmopolitan of Asiatic cities. By day the thoroughfares are a blaze of colour, at night they break out fitfully into illuminations. I drove last night through the principal native quarters. They were swarming with humanity and humming with excitement. At times like these the native mind turns ardently towards fire-works, and progress along the narrow streets was spasmodically punctuated by the explosions of crackers. Bombay has so painted and whitewashed itself by day, and so covered itself with lamps and lanterns at night that even to those familiar with its many aspects it is almost unrecognisable.

Pioneer.—The Central India Chiefs, who will have assembled at Indore next month to witness the laying of the foundation-stone of the Daly College by the Viceroy, will remain there to greet the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival on the 15th November. This will save them from the long journey to Agra, and the arrangement seems an excellent one. In addition to the Maharaja Holkar there will be present the Begum of Bhopal, and the ruling Chiefs of Rewah, Orcha, Datia, Dhar, Dewas (junior branch), Samthar, Charkhari and Sailana. The last-named will be invested with the Insignia of the K.C.I.E. There will be a banquet and a general reception on the evening of the 16th, and on the 17th the Prince of Wales will open the King Edward Hall built

in memory of the Coronation of His Majesty. With regard to the Royal visit to Gwalior in December, there will be a durbar at the Palace on the morning of the 20th, followed by the opening of the Victoria Memorial Market in the afternoon. On the 21st a parade of Imperial Service and State troops will take place with the presentation of medals and military sports, while a State banquet will be given in the evening. The 22nd and 23rd will be devoted to tiger shooting, while Sunday, the 24th, and Christmas Day will be days of rest.

Statesman.—The official programme for to-day concluded with a banquet at eight o'clock to be followed by a levée at the Secretariat at ten. As a matter of fact the banquet, which was a purely state affair, was prolonged rather unduly, and those who had the painful honour to be invited to the levée had to perspire in the ante-rooms and the corridors of the Secretariat until half-past ten. It was interesting, after having worked your way through a mass of military, naval, and civil officials, as well as guests of many degrees and colours, to find yourself in a passage thronged only by Maharajas and Judges and Generals and other unhappy mortals in dire need of fresh air. There you could see a British Judge tucking his gown unceremoniously over his knees, taking his wig off and mopping his learned brow just like a mortal; on another seat you might see a corpulent Raja resplendent in sky-blue silks and pearls, employed likewise, or a venerable Parsi high-priest in his white robes and long white beard dozing expectantly. But at 10-30 the agony was brought to an end by a loud cheering outside the building which announced the arrival of the Prince. A few minutes before had begun to come slowly in some of the less important diners, namely, the Chief Justice, the Bishop of Bombay, the Admiral, and a few others. The Prince in the uniform of a Vice-Admiral, preceded by a long retinue of Aides-de-Camp in two columns, mounted the stairs slowly, and took his place on the dais in one of the large Secretariat rooms a few steps in front of a throne prepared for the purpose. Then the presentation began. Military men and naval men, civil officials and religious dignitaries, municipal worthies and Indian Chiefs followed one another in decorous succession, each giving and receiving a bow, and then passing into another room and thence out into the cool night air and the clear moonlight. At the same time the Princess was holding a purdah party at Government House; but no mere male reporter can presume to speak of those mysterious proceedings behind the purdah of the East.

This morning was devoted by the Prince to returning the visits of some of the Indian Chiefs who had presented their respects to him on the preceding day, namely, the Maharaja of Kolhapur, the Rana of Porbandar, the Nawab of Cambay, the Raj Sahab of Desrangadra, the Thakor Sahab of Bhavnagar, and the Thakor Sahab of Gondal, all of whom were attended by Political Officers in full dress.

The afternoon was enlivened by a ceremony, the fruits of which are destined to be neither merely formal nor ephemeral. This was the laying of the foundation-stone of the Museum of Western India. Their Royal Highnesses arrived on the spot at 4-30 and drove under the archway, saluted by the guard of honour marshalled on either side and greeted with loud cheers, clapping of hands, and waving of handkerchiefs by the crowd of spectators and guests. The carriage halted at the foot of the dais, where the Royal visitors alighted and were received by the Hon'ble Sir Lawrence Jenkins, Chairman, the members of the Museum Committee, and the honorary secretaries of the Royal Visit Fund. All these gentlemen were duly presented by the Chairman, and the Prince and Princess, attended by their suite, took their places on the dais. The Chairman then approached and at His Royal Highness's command read and presented the following address:—

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert,

Prince of Wales, K.G., K.T., F.R.S., G.C.V.O., &c., etc., etc.—May it please Your Royal Highness: When it was definitely announced that Your Royal Highnesses proposed to pay the City of Bombay the great honour of visiting it, the loyal inhabitants in public assembly decided to raise a worthy and permanent memorial of so memorable an occasion. They are anxious to mark, in fitting manner, their sense of joy it has given them to welcome Your Royal Highnesses to this city, and their recognition of the auspicious character of an event which will always be happily remembered here, and cannot fail to weld more closely the links that bind India to the rest of the British Empire. They wish to rear a noble and enduring monument which shall, alike by its proportions and its design and the objects to which it is devoted, be for ever a symbol of their abounding loyalty to His Majesty the King-Emperor, and a token to posterity of your welcome and valued stay in their midst. They seek, therefore, to create upon this spot a group of buildings that shall be fully in keeping with the other architectural adornments of the city, and which, as a memorial of Your Royal Highnesses' visit, will be fitly flanked by the equestrian statue of your illustrious father and a statue of Your Royal Highness about to be presented to the city by our well-known citizen and Sheriff, Mr. Sassoon J. David. These buildings will recall to future generations the privilege now enjoyed by us of being the first in India to tender humble and loyal greetings to Your Royal Highnesses upon your arrival in this country, and will further serve to spread among the citizens a greater regard for those ideals of educational and artistic progress which your august house has done so much to foster. Led by His Excellency the Governor of Bombay, who has taken a warm and sympathetic interest in the project, the city has resolved to promote the erection upon this unique and valuable site, generously presented by the Government for the purpose, a museum, a library, an art gallery and such other adjuncts of popular recreation and instruction as the funds available will permit. These will stand in the midst of ornamental gardens and will, it is hoped, be at once a handsome and imposing addition to the attractions of Bombay and a pleasurable reminiscence of an occasion, the memory of which will be ever treasured by all who have been fortunate enough to witness it. Funds towards the erection of this memorial have been subscribed with cheerful alacrity by the inhabitants, aided by handsome contributions from the Bombay Government and also from the Corporation, and we are glad to inform Your Royal Highnesses that the subscription have included a munificent donation of three lakhs of rupees from one of our number, Mr. Carimbhoy Ibrahim. In the belief that this memorial will be both an appropriate embodiment of our spirit of devoted loyalty to His Majesty the King-Emperor and an acceptable testimony of our deep and heart-felt joy in the visit of Your Royal Highnesses to Bombay, we ask Your Royal Highnesses now to lay the foundation stone of the first of the buildings we propose to construct.

The following is the text of His Royal Highness's reply to the address:—

Sir Lawrence Jenkins,—I wish to thank all of you on behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself for the compliment which you have paid us by commemorating our visit in a manner so useful and so lasting. If we had been asked to suggest an object for your warm-hearted and generous efforts, we should have chosen an institution such as you contemplate, for we have heard of the pleasure which museums in other parts of India afford to the people. You have with justice alluded to the sympathy shown by my dear father the King-Emperor in the educational and artistic progress of our people. It interests me to find that in this land, so strange at present to me, you are following ideas which are very familiar to us in Great Britain and throughout the Empire. Day by day we are grasping

the importance of education by object-lessons, and I anticipate the happiest results from the Museum, Library and Art Gallery which will one day stand upon this spot. If, as you assure us, the buildings, of which I am proud to lay the foundation-stone to-day, are to be fully in keeping with the other architectural adornments of this beautiful city, then we shall feel that our visit has not only brought pleasure to ourselves, but permanent advantage and happiness to the citizens of Bombay and to the thousands of strangers who visit this busy centre of commerce and Government. To-day's ceremony is a practical proof of that public spirit of the people of Bombay about which I have so often heard. At the same time you were fortunate to have in Lord Lamington a Governor quick to see a local want. I must also congratulate you on your Corporation wish to recognise in a great capital like this its intellectual as well as its material requirements; and last, but no means least, on having in your midst such citizens as your Sheriff, Mr. Sassoon J. David and Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim. I hope that they and all of you who have helped to bring this public spirited idea to fulfilment will live long to see and enjoy what, under wise and experienced direction, may prove to be one of the most important and beneficial institutions of Bombay.

At the end of this discourse Their Royal Highnesses descended from the dais and proceeded to the foundation-stone, where Sir Lawrence Jenkins handed to the Prince the trowel, maul, square and plumb-rule. The usual act of make-believe masonry was performed and, amid applause, the stone was declared to be well and truly laid. This labour over, Their Royal Highnesses returned to the dais and resumed their seats, whereupon the Prince made a brief answer to the Chairman's address. This brought the proceedings to an end. The Prince and Princess accompanied by the Governor and attended by the Chairman and members of the Committee left the dais and returned to their carriages. Hence the Royal party with the Governor proceeded on a tour of inspection in the dockyard and a visit to the flagship.

Interesting as the foundation-stone function undoubtedly was, it was entirely obscured by the one in which the Princess acted the principal, if a somewhat passive, part. In the afternoon Her Royal Highness, after the Museum ceremony, drove to the Town Hall to receive an address given by the Indian ladies of Bombay. When the Princess's carriage drew up, the place was already full of the feminine representatives of the three great communities of this city—Parsi, Hindu, and Mahomedan—all of whom had combined to express the common feelings of the whole population, thus proving in a manner at once impressive and picturesque that those who are divided by creed and customs and colour may yet unite cordially in allegiance to one political ideal. As she alighted from her carriage the Princess was received by the president, vice-presidents, and honorary secretaries of the Address Committee, who were presented to Her Royal Highness and were shaken by the hand with the smile which has already captivated the hearts of the citizens of Bombay. Whilst Her Royal Highness ascended the steps, girls from the various schools, in festal dress, sang the National Anthem and songs of welcome in the various vernaculars. The din was great, but somehow there was no discord in this conflict of tongues. The pretty little choristers, each one in her national costume, presented as harmonious a variety of colour as of voice and the flowers with which they strewed Her Royal Highness's path added the finishing touch to a living picture of manifold beauty, and the air was sweet with the subtle perfumes of the East strangely mingled with the fresher aroma of the roses. Then came those features of the function which lent to its peculiar interest.

On the first landing the Parsi ladies in their delicate veils of light-blue, sea-green, primrose, and pink silk performed the quaint rite known as *Vadhavilerani*. The Princess stood in the

middle of the group while an egg and a cocoanut were passed round her head seven times, symbolizing the seven circles of the world, and were then broken, in sign that whatever calamity the Fates have had in store for the person thus treated will be broken even as were the egg and the cocoanut, and the recipient of these attentions may henceforth live in safe contempt of the Fates and their cruel machinations. To this significance of the rite, a significance which I think may be traced to what anthropologists call mimetic magic, is added another equally symbolized though less profound. The egg and the cocoanut are interpreted as emblems of good nourishment, and as they were broken on behalf of the Princess even so will every evil concocted by destiny turn to her advantage and, so to speak, nourishment. With a similar purpose a dish of water was passed seven times round Her Royal Highness's head and then poured away. This libation is interpreted as a prayer that no draught but rainy abundance may be the Princess's lot in life. It also belongs to the category of symbolic magic, and though the good Parsi ladies were probably unaware of the fact, in pouring that water out they were performing an act common to the wedding ceremonies of many races whose very names are unknown to them. After the egg, cocoanut and water, followed a handful of rice thrown over the Princess's head, likewise indicative of prosperity and plenty, the original meaning of our own custom of throwing rice after the departing bride. The one really original part of the ceremony was the last. The lady learned in mystic lore who had already accomplished the things described above ended by pressing her knuckles fast against her own temples and making them crack thus expressing in a curiously practical manner the wish that all evil may be cracked off the Princess's head for ever and ever.

On the top of the stairs the Hindu ladies were awaiting their own turn of benevolent witchery. Their ceremony was even more abstrusely interesting if simpler in form than the *Vadhavilerani*. A bunch of burning wicks and a handful of mysterious red powder were prepared in a tray, and eating that as red is the brightest of the seven colours even so may the brightest of lots be granted to the Princess. It was the intention of the Hindu ladies to conclude their *arti* by marking Her Royal Highness's brow with the red powder but the Princess evaded this attention with her habitual tact.

Having thus successfully passed through these two ordeals of fire and water Her Royal Highness proceeded to the entrance of the Hall to undergo a third trial, namely, the Mahomedan rite of *Ameen*, the prettiest of the three and the least embarrassing. The Mahomedan ladies indulged neither in water nor in fire. Their magic consisted in garlanding the Princess and scattering round her head almonds and other nuts, their leaves plated with gold and silver, emblems of peace. They say that as the nuts are full of oil, even so may the oil of peace smooth the course of the Princess's life. These nuts reminded me of the nuts with which the ancient Romans used to salute the bride, and the Greeks to shower upon newly-bought slaves. The meaning in both cases, as in this modern instance, was peace and prosperity. The ladies then handed to the Princess a cocoanut, emblematic of the wishes that as its kernel gives food and contains water, as its leaves provide roofings, as its coir makes some useful articles of furniture, and finally, as its shells make cups, even so may the Princess never lack food, water shelter, and furniture. When I arrived in Bombay I little dreamed that I was destined to enjoy so interesting and instructive an experimental lecture on Indian folk-lore. The pleasure was therefore all the greater and but for the solemnity of the occasion I would say that all those fair priestesses of good luck—Parsi, Hindu and Mahomedan alike—have earned my abiding affection. Folk-lore over, the Princess stepped into the reception room and was conducted to a dais upon which stood a

throne. On that seat Her Royal Highness found a rest which she undoubtedly needed. Then came the address of welcome read in Mahrathi, Urdu, and Gujarathi to the following effect :—

May it please your Royal Highness,—On this great occasion of Your Royal Highness's ardently expected and most welcome visit to India, an occasion that will ever remain memorable in the annals of this great country, we, the ladies belonging to all the Indian communities that people the city, consider it our great good fortune and our proud privilege to be permitted to greet and welcome Your Royal Highness to our shores, and we beg to assure you that we do so, on our own behalf and on behalf of our sister residents in Bombay, with feelings of the deepest respect, loyalty and affection. As Bombay is the chief gateway and the very threshold of the vast and most important Indian possessions of the British Crown, we are persuaded that we shall not be gainsaid if we bid Your Royal Highness a thousand most cordial and loving welcomes on behalf also of our country-women all over India, whose heart cannot but beat in complete harmony with our own on this most auspicious occasion. Bombay's happy connection with England, as Your Royal Highness is aware, dates back to the early days of King Charles II. Once the despised habitation of fisher-folks and the chance refuge of storm-driven pirates, it now stands pre-eminent as the second city of the British Empire. Among the many epoch-making events which go to make the history of Bombay and mark its steady rise and growth towards greatness and prosperity under the aegis of British rule, there are few that have made so deep an impression on the minds of the people and the remembrance of which is so gratefully cherished as a visit to this country just thirty years ago of our beloved Sovereign Edward the Peace-maker, then His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The happy effect of that great event of a Prince of Wales first visiting this orient dominion shall now be a hundredfold enhanced by the present Royal visit in consequence of the special and additional lustre that Your Royal Highness so graciously accompanying the Prince of Wales attaches to it. Bombay in her palmiest days cannot but be highly honoured by the advent of a second Prince of Wales who has already won his golden spurs as a worthy descendant of the great Queen; but coming as he does accompanied by Your Royal Highness lends the present Royal progress in this country its most exceptional *clat* and renders it historically unique and invests it with the happiest augury for the whole of this ancient land of India. The fact that Your Royal Highness so happily accompanies His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, betokening as it does not only on your part, but also on the part of their Majesties the King-Emperor and Queen Alexandra the most kindly interest in, and sympathetic consideration for, the people and especially for the women of this country, evokes in us the liveliest feelings of joy, gratitude and gratification, and it is to give expression to these feelings that we beg to approach Your Royal Highness and to ask your gracious acceptance of this our national and grateful address of welcome. Your Royal Highness will be pleased, we think, to observe the marked progress that female education has made in our midst of recent years, from this novel and unique spectacle befitting the uniqueness of this historic event which brings Your Royal Highness among your Indian sisters, of Parsi, Mussalman and Hindu ladies, many of them members of the most ancient and most wealthy families in this city, unanimously and of their own initiative associating themselves most cordially and in true Indian fashion to bid Your Royal Highness welcome to these shores. We earnestly trust Your Royal Highness's sojourn in India will be as enjoyable to yourselves as it is bound to be propitious to our people, and that you will be able to carry home with you such agreeable memories and such favourable impressions of this country and its inhabitants as

must tend to bring Great Britain and India into a closer bond of mutual esteem, regard, and goodwill, both now and in days to come. In conclusion, we fervently pray that the Almighty Giver of all good will ever grant you and yours length of days with perfect health and constant happiness to enjoy the same, and that He will in His own good time bring to a happy and fortunate accomplishment all that your heart may desire for the good of the royal house and for the greater glory of England.

A copy of the English version of the address was subsequently placed in Her Royal Highness's hands, followed by an album containing forty water-colour types of Indian beauty as well as illuminated copies of the polyglot address and the signatures of the donors, forming altogether a volume of some sixty pages resplendent with gilt borders and mysterious with characters in unknown tongues, the whole being bound in covers of solid silver upon which was chased the effigies of the Princess with her ladies in waiting in the act of receiving a deputation of Indian ladies. In the left-hand top corner there was a miniature view of Bombay Harbour depicting the *Rennet* as she steamed in. The corresponding corner bore a picture of the Town Hall, while the two corners at the bottom contained two embossed coats of arms in fine gold. In the centre of this front cover gleamed the following inscription: "Presented to Her Royal Highness Victoria Mary, Princess of Wales, by the ladies of Bombay, 11th November, 1905." The back cover was ornamented with a border of shamrock, thistle, rose, and lotus, all entwined in loyal accord round the princely plumes of silver and gold. Her Royal Highness in a few words expressed her gratitude for this cordial reception. Some Indian songs, accompanied by the simple actions which in India pass for dramatic, followed, and, having accepted the customary bouquets and garlands, the Princess was escorted to her carriage by the president and members of the Address Committee. Unless I am very much mistaken, few ceremonies in which Her Royal Highness will participate in the course of this extensive tour will produce so profound an impression upon her mind as these mystic old-world rites by which her pilgrimage has just been blessed.

The Maharaja Bahadur of Darbhanga has received the following telegrams in reply to messages of welcome sent to the Prince and Princess of Wales: (1) I am desired by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank you for your kind message of welcome. (2) The Prince and Princess of Wales desire me to express their thanks for the loyal greetings sent by you as President of the Behar Landholders' Association. (3) The Prince and Princess of Wales desire me to express their thanks for the loyal greetings sent by you as President of the Bharata Dharma Mahamandal.

The Calcutta Trades Association sent the following message of welcome to Their Royal Highnesses on the 10th November:—From the Master of the Calcutta Trades Association to Sir Walter Lawrence, Government House, Bombay—Calcutta Trades Association tender respectful, loyal and hearty welcome to Their Royal Highnesses. To which the following reply was received from Sir Walter Lawrence:—To the Master of the Calcutta Trades Association,—I am desired by the Prince and Princess of Wales to express their thanks to the Calcutta Trades Association for their loyal and hearty welcome.

Salesman.—A well-attended meeting of the Senate was held at the Senate House, College Square, at 11 A.M. yesterday; Mr. A. Pedler, Vice-Chancellor of the University, presiding.

The Vice-Chancellor said:—An exceedingly pleasant duty now devolves on me as Vice-Chancellor of this University to propose the first Resolution on our agenda paper. I am sure every member of the Senate will have read this motion with extreme pleasure for it is one which will appeal strongly to every one interested in Indian education and indeed to every inhabitant of India. It is also one which needs no eloquent

speech from me to recommend it, for loyalty is one of the most powerful sentiments possible in the hearts of every subject of the British Empire. The response in public feeling, in the public prints, and in speeches when it became known that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales proposed to visit India this cold weather was very striking and even that has been entirely dwarfed by the actual reality of the feeling which has been exhibited in the magnificent public demonstrations which Their Royal Highnesses were afforded on Thursday last on their arrival in Bombay. Immediately this tour was determined on, as Vice-Chancellor I wrote a letter to the members of the Syndicate inviting them to discuss the proposal to ask His Royal Highness to allow the honorary degree of Doctor of Law of the Calcutta University to be conferred upon him during his visit to Calcutta. It is needless to say that the proposal was most warmly received and carried unanimously. I was induced to take this action as in my opinion the Calcutta University must be taken to represent the central, most influential, and indeed imperial section of educated India. It has always been in close touch with the Imperial Government, and I think I am right in saying it has had the widest influence on the largest number of educated Indians. Hence it was most appropriate that the proposal to ask His Royal Highness to associate himself with Indian education by becoming a member of the Calcutta University should come from us and not from the other Indian Universities. His Royal Highness was asked in due form and his gracious consent has been given to the request of the Syndicate, and His Royal Highness has signified his willingness to be made an honorary Doctor of Law of the Calcutta University. I may perhaps explain for the benefit of those who are not well acquainted with the history of this University that these honorary degrees have been most sparingly given by us. Indeed, only six persons have been made honorary Doctors of Law of our University in the course of the last 40 years. These are: His Imperial Majesty the King when he was Prince of Wales and visited Calcutta, on January 3rd, 1876, Professor Monier Williams, the Rev. K. M. Banerjee, and Babu Rajendra Lal Mitra in March 1876, Sir Alfred Croft, a former Vice-Chancellor and Director of Public Instruction in 1897, and the late Dr. Mahendra Lal Sarkar in 1898. I may perhaps allude to the feeling that obtained in 1875 and 1876 when the proposal was made to give the honorary degree of Doctor of Law to our present King, when it was found that under the then existing Act of Incorporation no honorary degree could be given. The feeling was so strongly in favour of conferring the degree that a special Act was at once passed through the Legislative Council to enable the degree to be given. Fortunately now in the existing Act there is a provision (Section 17) which enables an honorary degree to be given. The section requires, first, the recommendation of the Vice-Chancellor and of not less than two-thirds the other members of the Syndicate; second, that this recommendation is supported by not less than two-thirds of the Fellows present at a meeting of the Senate, and third, the confirmation of the Chancellor. The first part has been already carried by the unanimous vote of the Syndicate, and the second forms the proposal which is now before you. I should like also to point out a rather interesting coincidence in this question. His Majesty the King as Prince of Wales was the first recipient of an honorary degree in the Calcutta University, and also, I believe, at any Indian University under the old Act of Incorporation. The proposal now is to make His Royal Highness the present Prince of Wales the first honorary Doctor of Law under the new Indian Universities Act on January 1, 1906, just thirty years after the date on which his illustrious father received the same degree. I think this University will honour itself by admitting His Royal Highness to be one of its members, and I am sure this resolution needs no further words of commendation from me. Before

reading the resolution I should, however, like to add one personal point which will show that to me the proposing of this resolution is a source of peculiar pleasure. When His Majesty the King received the degree of Doctor of Law I had only been in this country a very short time. Mr. Sutcliffe, the then Registrar, finding his work rather heavy, asked me as the youngest member of the Education Department to act as his informal deputy on the Convocation day, which I did. Hence I took a small but active part in conferring the degree on the King. I hope to round off my official career in India, which is now rapidly drawing to a close, by taking a larger and more important part in conferring the honorary degree on His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Gentlemen, I will now read the resolution which I have the honour to propose and which I commend for your acceptance.

"Resolved unanimously—That the Syndicate do recommend to the Senate that the honorary degree of Doctor in the Faculty of Law be conferred on His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales, on the ground that, by reason of eminent position and attainments he is, in their opinion, a fit and proper person to receive such degree."

Sir Guru Das Banerjee had much pleasure in seconding the Resolution. To the graduates of the Calcutta University it must, he said, be a source of intense gratification to find the graduates list of their University graced by the illustrious name of the Prince of Wales. It would be another link in the bond that attached them to their beloved Sovereign. The noble sentiments which the Prince of Wales had given expression to regarding India upon his landing on Indian soil had endeared him to all Indians more than ever and were quite worthy of the great royal house to which he belonged and which he would in due time one day represent.

The Rev. Father Lafont as the senior non-official Fellow of the Senate, supported the motion. He was also present—although he had no function at all—at the meeting of the Senate when the present King was made an honorary Doctor in Law thirty years ago, and it was a very great pleasure to him to have been spared to see the King's son receive the same honour. It was an honour for the University to have on the rolls of its graduates such persons as the King-Emperor and the Heir Apparent. Such an event would fitly inaugurate the new life of the Calcutta University to which they all wished the greatest possible success.

Moulvi Seraj-ul-Alam deemed it a high privilege to be permitted to support the motion, which was peculiarly fitting because they opened their book of honorary degrees with the name of the Prince's illustrious father. This motion had the concurrence of the Mahomedan community, the members of which yielded to no other community in their loyalty and devotion to the throne and in their appreciation of the benefits conferred on this country by English rule and English education.

The motion was then put and carried unanimously.

13TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Express, London.—The Princess of Wales attended a ceremony of oriental splendour yesterday. It was gorgeous and magnificent even for India.

The ceremony was "purdah"—that is, it was exclusively confined to women. The leading ladies of the three great Indian religious communities—Parsi, Hindu, and Mahomedan—assembled in the town hall to welcome and honour the Princess according to their ancient rites.

The hall was bewildering in its splendour. Rich carpets of cloth of gold stretched from the entrance to the throne. Hundreds of candles flickered in sockets of beaten gold. The walls and the pillars were hung with priceless fabrics lent by Rajahs and Nawabs. Native ladies and young girls wore their richest

costumes, and their jewels might have come from Aladdin's cave. It is very rarely that so dazzling an array is seen at one time, even in the opulent East.

Young girls sang songs of welcome and scattered the carpet with flowers as the Princess entered. She wore a flowered muslin gown. Her toque was trimmed with wreaths of roses, and diamonds and amethysts sparkled at her neck.

There were three distinct ceremonies—the Parsi "vadhavile-rani," the Hindu "arti" and the Mahomedan "ameen." The Parsis came first. An egg and a cocoanut were passed seven times round the head of the Princess, and were then broken on the floor, signifying that if evil should befall the Princess in any of the seven circles of the world it may be destroyed and turned to good. The egg and the cocoanut symbolise the three elementary necessities of life—food, drink, and shelter.

Water was passed seven times round the Princess' head, and poured on the floor, to signify abundance of rain, and rice was scattered over her shoulders to typify abundance of food.

The Hindu ceremony was more poetic. Red powder carried on a tray was conveyed to the Princess, and a pretence was made of marking her with it on the brow. Innumerable candles were burnt, signifying the wish that light and brightness may abound in the Princess' life.

Then the Mahomedan ladies, headed by the Begum Mahal, scattered leaves and flowers round the Princess, laid gold plate and silver coins at her feet, garlanded her with gold and silver leaves, and showered almonds and other nuts about her shoulders as emblem of the oil of peace and happiness. One Mahomedan lady scattered a shower of real pearls about the Princess' feet.

The Princess was then conducted to a dais, which was a replica of the gorgeous peacock throne of Mumtaz-i-Mahal, the consort of the splendid and passionate Shah Jehan—the famous throne which blazed with rubies, sapphires, and emeralds, was valued at six and a half million sterling, and was carried out of India after the Persian invasion.

Lady Jehanghir presented an address from the three communities, expressing the warmest hopes for the future happiness of the Princess. Her Royal Highness carefully followed the address which was in the three vernaculars, from an English translation. She made a brief and pleasant reply, saying that she was highly gratified by the reception, and that her chief object in making the tour was to make the acquaintance of "my Indian sisters."

Presentations were made. The ladies made deep salaams, and one insisted on kissing the hand of the Princess over and over again. Hindu girls sang a plaintive song with actions representing the drawing of water from a well. The Parsis sang a national song around their sacred lamps, and followed it with a rhythmic dance winding round and round in circles, with the children in the middle.

The Princess was wreathed in smiles of delight. She took tea with the ladies, and then departed amid a rain of sweet-scented flowers.

During the afternoon the Prince of Wales dressed in the white tropical uniform of an Admiral, laid the foundation stone of the new Museum building, and in a graceful speech expressed his approval of all movements which have the education and culture of the people for their object.

A great reception was held in the evening at Government House. The pretty grounds were brilliantly illuminated. So many people attended that dawn was breaking before the last carriage passed Malabar Point.

The greater part of to-day was devoted to a much-needed rest. In the evening the Prince and Princess attended service at the Cathedral.

The natives of India, usually silent and impassive, burst into delighted cheers whenever the Prince and Princess appear, and

clap their hands with great vigour. Part of this enthusiasm is due to the widespread superstition that the Princess of Wales is a beneficent angel, whose visit will banish plague and famine from Bombay.

Daily Mail.—By far the most splendid ceremony of the week has been the reception of the Princess of Wales by the women of the Hindu, Mahomedan, and Parsi communities. Through streets thronged with enthusiastic multitudes, Her Royal Highness arrived at the Town Hall, which some magician had transformed into a picture that might have been painted by Burne-Jones.

Up the centre of the broad stairs ran a carpet of cloth of gold, like a golden ladder, ascending among beautiful women clad in flowing robes of white and delicate tints of mauve and blue. Under the Grecian portico, where the golden ladder faded in light, stood a group of children like a posy of pale roses and tulips.

Chaplets of pearls bound their dark tresses, among which were entwined sweet-scented jasmine. In their hands were baskets of jasmine flowers to scatter in the path of the Princess. In the clear light that precedes the sunset the picture was surpassingly beautiful.

Ascending the golden ladder, the Princess paused midway to submit to the ceremonial with which Parsi women ward off evil and secure good fortune. An egg and a cocoanut were passed seven times round the Princess's head and then broken. So evil was turned to good. Rice was scattered that Her Royal Highness might have enough and to spare. A few more golden rungs, and the Hindu ladies went through a ceremony which brings light and brightness to life.

Then the Princess passed to the Mahomedans, from whose hands showered gold and silver leaved almonds, emblems of peace. A cocoanut was presented in order that the Royal guest might never lack food, water, shelter, or furniture, all of which the net yields the thrifty Hindu.

Conducted to the Peacock Throne, the Princess found herself in another fairyland palace of Aladdin. On the walls hung priceless carpets from the looms of India and Persia. Between the massive pillars stretched gardens of flowers. And the company was of women and children clad in white, mauve, and blue. Pearls and diamonds shone and sparkled in their dark hair, and upon some of them ancient embroidered garments showed more precious jewels. Seated on the throne, queen among her ladies, the Princess received addresses of welcome in three languages, and made brief and fitting reply to "her sisters." Music succeeded the speech. To the jingling of anklets and silver-note bells, Hindu maidens approached bearing vessels of gold on their heads. They sang a weird folk-song.

The Mahomedans came next with more music and songs, succeeded by the Parsis holding the sacred flame, about which they circled gracefully. Food and flowers were then given and Her Royal Highness departed greatly delighted with the novel and picturesque ceremony.

The Prince had a busy day. In the morning he returned the visits of the native chiefs, when the ceremony of the previous day was repeated. His Royal Highness's retinue seated on his right. In the afternoon His Royal Highness laid the foundation-stone of a museum to be erected, at a cost of £200,000, to commemorate his visit. The Prince congratulated the Corporation on its efforts for the material and intellectual progress of its citizens.

A visit to the docks brought him to Government House late in the afternoon. At night an "At home" was held at which several thousand people were present.

Daily Telegraph.—On Saturday the chief interest of the day's proceedings centred in the welcome offered to the Princess of Wales by native ladies.

The Prince was occupied during the morning in returning the visits of the Chiefs, and in the afternoon laid the foundation stone

the accommodation of school children, who will sing "God Bless the Prince of Wales" as the procession passes. It is also believed that permission will be granted to firms for the erection of stands along the route for the benefit of the public. On the 2nd January there will be another large function, namely, the native entertainment to take place on the maidan. The site of this entertainment will be the plot of maidan south of the Golf Club, and north of the Victoria Memorial. Here a large amphitheatre in the shape of a horse-shoe will be erected, and at one end there will be a dais for the Royal visitors, which will be very elaborately decorated. The route to the amphitheatre, i.e., the streets from the Dufferin statue to the dais, will be tastefully decorated by tapestries, etc., all under the supervision of Signor Gilhardi. The entertainment will comprise only Indian forms of amusement, such as a Tibetan Ghost Dance, Santhali Dance, etc. The Serpentine Tank will on this occasion be extremely well decorated by a special set of men from Murshedabad. The electric installation will all be carried out by Messrs. F. and C. Osler. The roads to the amphitheatre will be lined by 1,000 Subadhars, who on the way back will carry lighted torches. There will be four bands in attendance, of which three will be Military Bands. The entertainment will last from 4 to 7 P.M., after which there will be a display of fireworks by Messrs. James Pain and Sons, which will cost £1,000.

The next public function will take place on the 3rd January, and will be the illumination and Royal Procession night. The line of route to be followed by the procession will be practically the same as that taken during the procession during the Coronation Festivities of 1903.

It will be remembered that at the last meeting of the Corporation a sum of Rs. 10,000 was sanctioned for the purpose of illuminating and decorating some of the principal public buildings for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and a Special Committee at the same time was appointed to consider the details. The Special Committee accordingly met on the 8th current, and it was decided that the sum of Rs. 10,000 should be distributed as follows:—Town Hall, Rs. 4,000, Sir Stewart Hogg market, Rs. 1,500, Central Municipal Office building, Rs. 2,500, College Square, Rs. 600, Bendon Square, Rs. 400, and District Office building No. 1, Rs. 500. It will thus be seen that the largest sum has been allotted to the Town Hall, which will no doubt be most effectively decorated and illuminated. The Municipal Market and the Municipal Office building, for which handsome sums have also been set apart, will likewise be well displayed with lights and richly decorated. The arrangements for the illumination and decoration of each of the above-mentioned buildings have been entrusted to some of the well-known Commissioners, and their success is ensured.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, on arrival from Darjeeling, will only pass through Calcutta on their way to Diamond Harbour, where they will board the *Renown*.

We are requested to publish the following telegrams: "From the Master of the Calcutta Trades Association, to Sir Walter Lawrence, Government House, Bombay.—Calcutta Trades Association tender respectful, loyal and hearty welcome to Their Royal Highnesses." "From Sir Walter Lawrence, to the Master of the Calcutta Trades Association.—I am desired by the Prince and Princess of Wales to express their thanks to the Calcutta Trades Association for their loyal and hearty welcome."

Indian Daily News.—Certainly the most graceful and striking of the day's ceremonials was the reception of the Princess of Wales by the ladies of Bombay at the Town Hall.

The hall had been gorgeously prepared for this ceremony. The richest Indian and Persian carpets were laid upon the floor, the walls and pillars were decorated with the richest gold embroidered silks, and numerous crystal chandeliers glittered

about the hall, which was brilliantly illuminated. The pillars were wreathed and joined by graceful festoons of jasmine, mari-golds and other flowers symbolic of the Parsi welcome; and, the most gorgeous feature of all, upon the scarlet dais was placed a replica of the famous peacock throne, resplendent in cloths of gold. In this splendid setting there was gathered a wonderful assembly of native ladies in all the brilliance of the richest and most beautiful Indian costumes. The lovely hues of the graceful Parsi sarrees were there contrasting with the brilliance of the Hindu and Mahomedan ladies' costumes and with the softer tones of European dresses. The broad steps leading to the hall were lined by girls from the various schools, also brilliant in their native robes.

Arriving at the Town Hall as dark was closing in, the Princess saw a wonderful scene. The exterior of the building was most effectively illuminated with fairy lights, and besides the brilliantly-garbed throng of ladies on the steps great crowds of natives lined the road in front of the hall. Her Royal Highness was enthusiastically cheered, and the ovation she received from the Indian ladies on the steps clearly created the most pleasing impressions. The Princess was received at the foot of the steps by the President, Vice-Presidents and Honorary Secretaries of the Committee responsible for the preparation of the Native ladies' address and reception. These ladies, who were Lady Jamesetji, Lady Petit, Lady P. Mehta, and many others, were presented to the Princess. Then while the girls were leaving the steps, they sang the National Anthem and songs of welcome in the vernaculars, and others strewed flowers along her path, Her Royal Highness ascended to the first landing. Here the Parsi ladies performed the *Badhavlavan* ceremony. This consisted of an egg and cocoanut being successively passed seven times around the head of the Princess and afterwards broken. The meaning hidden in this ceremonial was that if in the seven circles of the world any evil assailed Her Royal Highness, it might be destroyed like the egg and the cocoanut and in its destruction be turned to good as the broken egg and nut provide nourishment. Water in a dish was then passed seven times around the head of the Princess, indicating that rain, the sign of plenty and not drought, might be her lot, and the throwing of a handful of rice over her head symbolised that she might have such an abundance of food as to be able to scatter it about presumably as a Lady Bountiful. Finally the lady performing the ceremony pressed her knuckles against her own temples until they cracked, signifying that the Princess might be invulnerable to all evil. At the conclusion of this impressive ceremony, Her Royal Highness advanced to the head of the steps, where Hindu ladies performed the *Arts* ceremony, which consists of marking the brow with red powder carried on a tray on which small lights are burning, red being regarded as the first and brightest of the seven colours. The ceremony symbolises the hope that light and brightness may abound around the life path of the Princess. The marking of brow was however dispensed with.

At the threshold of the hall Mahomedan ladies performed the *Ameen* ceremony and an additional feature was the laying of a plate of gold and silver coins at the feet of the Princess as an individual tribute in the *Ameen* ceremony. Her Royal Highness was garlanded and gold and silver leaves, almonds and other nuts were scattered around her head. Nuts are the emblems of peace and yielding oil indicate the aspiration that the oil of peace may smooth the course of her life. The scattering of the almonds was followed by the presentation of a cocoanut, emblematic of the wish that as its kernel gives food and water, as its leaves provide roofing, as furniture is made from the coir, and as the shell makes cups, so may the Princess never lack food, water, shelter or household goods.

In the hall the Princess was conducted to the throne where she took her seat. The ladies of the committee were presented gracefully saluting the while. The address of welcome was then read in Marathi, Urdu, and Gujarati, and copies, bound in a handsome album, were presented to her. In the address the Indian ladies of Bombay bade Her Royal Highness a thousand most cordial welcomes, referring to the happy effect of King Edward's visit to India as Prince of Wales. The address stated that the effect would be enhanced tenfold by the present Royal visit in consequence of the special and additional lustre attaching to it by the Princess accompanying the Prince of Wales. The address touched upon the progress of female education in India as indicated by the gathering, and finally trusted that the visit would be as enjoyable to Their Royal Highnesses as it was bound to be propitious to the people of India.

The Princess of Wales, in replying to the address from the native ladies in the Town Hall, said:—

Lady Jehangir and ladies.—I thank you all very warmly for your kind and graceful greetings. I know the feelings which have prompted you to present this address to me, and you certainly have succeeded in making my first impressions of the women of India bright, happy and hopeful. One of my chief objects in this tour is to see as much as possible of my Indian sisters, for I believe that the more I see of the reality of your lives, the more I shall admire and esteem the high qualities for which the Indian women is renowned. If my first impression, so charming and so powerful, becomes fixed as I travel through India, then, to use the words of your address, I shall "carry home agreeable memories and a sympathy which will bring us into a closer bond of mutual esteem, regard and good-will."

Indian action songs were sung, and the ceremony closed with a presentation of flowers and garlands, and refreshments were offered by three ladies.

As Her Royal Highness was about to leave the Hall, Mrs. Kapurchand, a Hindu lady, the wife of the wealthiest pearl merchant in Bombay, showered over the Princess a mass of pearls which she had brought on a piece of plate, a striking climax to ceremonies in which the dominant notes were magnificence and opulence as well as grace and beauty. From the moment she began the ascent of the Town Hall steps to the moment of departure, Her Royal Highness was wreathed in smiles of delight. The remarkable demonstrations of the ladies having made a deep impression.

The reception at Government House last night was very brilliant and crowded. The Native Chiefs and the Sardars of the Deccan were first received, a general reception following. There were nearly four thousand people present. The grounds of Government House were prettily illuminated by Japanese lantern and fairy lamps.

While at Bombay His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales presented to His Excellency the Viceroy a magnificent silver cup or centre piece with a special inscription in recognition of the arrangements made by the Viceroy in connection with his forthcoming tour. Their Royal Highnesses also presented to Lady Curzon a beautiful brooch composed of the Prince of Wales's feathers in diamonds.

A somewhat sensational incident occurred after the ceremony of opening the new thoroughfare on Friday. As the Royal carriage was leaving Prince's Street a Punjabi, now employed as a sweeper in the 113th Infantry, threw a tin box at the carriage. The box missed the carriage, and the man thereupon threw himself in front of the horses, but was seized by Police. The box contained papers in reference to a dispute about ancestral property, the man memorialising against a decision of the Punjab Court. He will be charged at Police Court to-morrow.

This evening the Prince went for a drive and the Princess visited the Cama Hospital. Their Royal Highnesses afterwards

attended Divine Service at the Cathedral, accompanied by Lord Lamington. There was a large congregation, and the Bishop of Bombay preached.

Manchester Guardian.—The native quarter, which has been visited by the Prince and Princess of Wales, is of course one of the regular sights of Bombay. The streets are narrow and tortuous, but contain many fine houses, the architecture of which often shows signs of Portuguese influence. Each trade has its own street or quarter. There are rows of bakers' shops in one part, in another the grain shops, the brayers' and the jewellers' quarters, and so on. Of the life in the streets, which are always busy and animated Sir Edwin Arnold writes:—"A tide of Asiatic humanity ebbs and flows up and down the Rhendji Bazaar and through the chief mercantile thoroughfares. Nowhere could be seen a play of livelier hues, a busier and brighter city life. Besides the endless crowds of Hindu, Gujarati, and Maratha people coming and going,—some in gay dresses, but most in next to none at all,—there are to be studied here specimens of every race and nation of the East. Arabs from Muscat, Persians from the Gulf, Afghans from the Northern Frontier, black, shaggy Beluchis, negroes of Zanzibar, islanders from the Maldives and Laccadives, Malagashes, Malays, and Chinese throng and jostle with Parsis in their sloping hats, with Jews, lascars, fishermen, Rajputs, fakirs, Europeans, sepoys and sahibs."

Pall Mall Gazette.—The *public* reception of the Princess of Wales by Parsi, Hindu, and Mahomedan ladies in Bombay has provided newspaper-readers with unusually picturesque matter this morning. No lady from across the seas has ever been welcomed thus before, though many, we may feel sure, will be in future years, since the first future Queen of England to visit India will certainly not be the last. "The chief object of my tour is to know my Indian sisters well" the Princess said, and the words will go all over India increasing the affectionate enthusiasm for the consort of the Emperor to be which, as may already be seen, will rank as the distinctive feature of this Royal tour, and give it a new charm, even for those English readers who are familiar with the quaint and gorgeous details of such progresses.

Pioneer.—In spite of the dense crowds on the streets yesterday and the press of carriages and motor traffic, no casualties occurred. This speaks well for the police arrangements and the amenable character of the people, who were easily controlled. The fact that the Royal drive through the native town extended over many miles partly contributed to this happy absence of accidents, for the populace were thus scattered over a large area instead of being concentrated in a few points. Every section knew that its turn would come in due time, and thus the people waited patiently until the carriage appeared, when their excitement and enthusiasm reached its highest pitch. Military precision was, of course, observed by the escort during the two hours' passage through the town, and the troops concerned seemed unaffected by the great heat and absence of breeze in the crowded quarters. One incident is recorded which had its affecting side. A Parsi funeral procession had been halted while the Royal carriage passed, and the mourners, forgetting their sorrow for the moment, made obeisance to the Prince and Princess. His Royal Highness uncovered, and thus showed his silent sympathy with the funeral party. Much satisfaction is expressed that the Prince, in receiving the address from the Improvement Trust in opening Princess Street, specially referred to the important part that Lord Sandhurst had played in initiating the plan for sweeping away the insanitary claws and dwelling houses by the operations of the Trust. The Prince requested that a copy of the brochure containing an account of the day's proceedings might be sent to Sandhurst, and

intimated with marked pleasure that a copy was being forwarded Home by this week's mail.

One cannot but be struck by the variety of the mottoes that are to be seen in almost every native street—"God Save the Pair," "Tell Papa we are Happy," "India wants sweet sympathy," and many others have both sincerity and originality about them. Petty shopkeepers as well as private individuals have shown their loyal joy by inscriptions, and they are happily conscious of having done the right thing in uneffected form.

This morning, the Prince paid return visits of ceremony to the Maharaja of Kolhapur, the Rana of Porbandar, the Nawab of Cambay, Raj Sahib of Dhrangadra, the Thakur Sahib of Bhavnagar, and the Thakur Sahib of Gondal. The following Political Officers were present at the residences of the respective Chiefs in the order given above: Lieutenant-Colonels Ferris and Kennedy, Mr. Westropp, Lieutenant-Colonels Davies and Kennedy, Captain Beale. An hour and a half was taken over these visits, the necessary guard-of-honour, 101 strong, being furnished by the 104th Rifles, 113th Infantry and 121st Pioneers. Salutes were paid from the battery on Malabar Hill on the departure of the Prince with his escort from Government House and on his return shortly after noon. The usual exchange of compliments took place during His Royal Highness' short stay with each Chief, all of whom did their best to receive the Prince with fitting honours. They were delighted with these return visits and kindly courtesy which the Prince showed. His Royal Highness has been most deeply interested in these ceremonies, as they have brought him for the first time in direct touch with the Chiefs, whose pleasure in briefly conversing with him is fully reciprocated. Hereafter, the Prince will see many Ruling Chiefs of higher rank and greater importance than those who have gathered here to do honour to him, but none will be of more steadfast loyalty or more sensible of his gracious and sympathetic attitude towards them. Great *Durbars* there will not be, but on every occasion where Chiefs are assembled to meet the Royal visitors, opportunity will be taken that all shall receive due share of consideration. Progress will be made from week to week from one province to another, and the Prince will receive many impressions of different races and different rulers. His interest to each Chief that he meets will leave pleasant memories for them to cherish.

The important function this afternoon was the laying of the foundation-stone of the Museum which is to be built as a permanent memorial of the Royal visit. The site chosen is that known as "The Crescent," the open grass-covered space which lies between the Sailors' Home and Elphinstone College. This ground was acquired some time ago by the Improvement Trust, and has been kept sacred so far as the ordinary builder was concerned. It acts as a lung of the European part of the city, and there are some who think that a mistake has been made in fixing upon this particular site. The balance of opinion, however, inclines to the view that the handsome piles of buildings with grounds laid out in flower gardens will be a great public improvement; in any case, sanction has been given to the project, and to-day the final step was taken in the shape of the foundation ceremony.

By 3 o'clock spectators had begun to assemble in the semi-circular tiers of seats which faced the temporary pavilion and dais on the Crescent, Native Chiefs and European and Native ladies and gentlemen were accommodated to the number of several hundred, while the Governor of Bombay and the high officials were grouped about the dais. A large crowd assembled in the adjacent streets and cheered heartily as the Prince and Princess drove up under an escort of half a squadron of the 33rd Light Cavalry. A guard-of-honour

of the Royal Scots was in attendance, and the usual salute was given, the band playing the National Anthem. The Prince, who wore the white uniform which has already become so familiar here, and the Princess, looking charming in a light summer dress, were received by Sir Lawrence Jenkins (Chairman) and the members of Improvement Trust, together with the Secretaries of the Royal Visit Fund. After the customary introductions had been made, Their Royal Highnesses moved to the front of the dais, their appearance being the signal for a fresh burst of applause, which they smilingly acknowledged. Sir Lawrence Jenkins then read the address:

His Royal Highness in replying spoke, as at the Apollo Bunder on Thursday, very clearly and effectively, and his allusion to the King-Emperor drew forth much applause. Their Royal Highnesses then walked a few yards from the dais to the foundation-stone, which stood ready to be lowered. The Prince placed the metal vessel containing the coins, etc., into the receptacle in the lower stone, over which mortar was rapidly spread by two native workmen. His Royal Highness was then handed a silver trowel and lightly spread some of the mortar, the Princess watching the ceremony with smiling interest. The foundation-stone was then lowered, three pauses being made, while the band played a few bars of music. When the process of lowering had been completed, a maul, square and plumb rule were given to the Prince who applied the usual tests and then said:—"I declare this stone to have been well and truly laid." There was more cheering, and the Royal party returned to the dais. Lord Lamington then made a short speech, in which on behalf of the citizens of Bombay he thanked Their Royal Highnesses for their kindness in performing the ceremony. He referred to the way in which they had already seen the loyal affection of Bombay, and ended by saying that permission had been graciously given to name the building the "Prince of Wales' Museum." This announcement was loudly applauded. The Prince then left on a visit to the docks and the flagship *Hyacinth*, the band playing "God bless the Prince of Wales" as his carriage started. The Princess took another route, as she was anxious to see the Cama Hospital for Women—one of the most notable institutions in Bombay. Cheers followed each carriage as it took its separate way.

After the Princess had seen the hospital and expressed sympathetic interest in its work, Her Royal Highness, with a small travelling escort of thirty troopers of the 33rd Light Cavalry, proceeded to the Town Hall. She was everywhere recognised along the route and received quite an ovation. In front of the Town Hall in Elphinstone Circle a dense crowd had gathered. It was the presentation of the address from the Indian ladies of Bombay to Her Royal Highness, characteristic Oriental ceremonies being observed. On the steps leading up from the roadway numbers of Parsi and Hindu girls stood eagerly awaiting the Princess' arrival. They formed artistic studies in their dresses of white, pale pink or rose, and softer shades of colour. As the sunset slowly faded out one watched regretfully the blending and blurring of their delicate tints, but the illuminated facade of the Town Hall shone all night brilliantly. As the moonlight fell upon the scene, the Doric columns became pillars of fire; hundreds of small glass lamps glowed in the festoons and pyramids of light, and the whole picture was brilliantly effective. As the Princess arrived there was a reception given her more enthusiastic than any yet received, and the crowd urged about her carriage in spite of the escort and police who have already witnessed general displays of popular welcome here as the Royal party have made their progresses through the City, but none so unbounded as this. It is clear that the Princess has in three short days established herself in the hearts of

the people, and they are impatient to express their feelings of homage and devotion.

Her Royal Highness was received by Lady Jehangir and the ladies who are associated with her on the Address Committee. Presentations having been made, the ceremonies of *Vadhavilevani*, *Arti* and *Ameen* were proceeded with. As the party moved up the steps towards the large hall of reception, school-girls sang the National Anthem and songs of welcome in vernacular languages and scattered flowers in the path of the Princess, who was evidently delighted with the manner of her welcome.

The Parsi "*Vadhavilevani*" ceremony consisted of an egg and a cocoanut being successively passed seven times round the head of Her Royal Highness and then broken. The significance was that in the seven circles of the world believed in by the Indian, if any evil be fated to assail the person so treated it may meet with destruction like the egg and cocoanut; and also that as the breaking of the egg and cocoanut is productive of good nourishment, so may every evil turn to good for the Princess. In like manner, some water in a dish was taken seven times round the head and thrown away. The significance of this is a prayer to the effect that not drought but rain, the sign of plenty, be the Princess's lot. A small handful of rice was also thrown over the Princess's head, indicating a wish that Her Royal Highness has not only enough of food but in such abundance as to be able even to scatter it around her. Lastly, the person performing the ceremony pressed her knuckles against her own temples, making them crack, signifying that evil may thus be cracked off the Princess. The Hindu "*Arti*" ceremony consisted of holding a little tray, in which were some burning wicks and red powder used for making the lucky mark on the forehead. The presentation of this was considered tantamount to the full ceremony of marking being performed. It indicated that as red is the prime colour of the seven colours, and also the brightest of them, so it wished that the light and brightest of brightness might abound round the Princess. The Mahomedan "*Ameen*" ceremony consisted of garlanding the Princess and scattering around Her Royal Highness's head gold and silver-leaved almonds and other nuts, signifying that as nuts are the emblems of peace because they yield oil, so may the oil of peace smooth the course of her life. There was then handed to Her Royal Highness a cocoanut, emblematic of wishes that as its kernel gives food and contains water, as its leaves provide roofing, as its coir makes some articles of furniture, and as its shells make cups, so may the Princess never lack food, water, shelter, and furniture.

The reception-room was beautifully decorated, rich *kinkob* work in real gold and silver embroidery being used. The pillars were draped with this material; the walls and mirrors also. Festoons of flowers filled the open spaces, and the whole room was aglow with colour. It was lighted from numerous chandeliers and tiny coloured lamps. At the end of the room under the organ was the dais with the Peacock Throne, over which was the motto "*Ich Dien*." The Throne had scarlet cushions of gold embroidered, and two gold-leaf fans were waved on either hand. All the leading Indian ladies were present, and a small number of European ladies, who had been specially invited. The Princess was conducted to the Throne, and then the address of welcome was read in the three vernaculars commonly in use in the Presidency. The English translation was as follows:—

"May it please Your Royal Highness,—On this great occasion of Your Royal Highness's ardently expected and most welcome visit to India—an occasion that will ever remain memorable in the annals of this great country—we, the ladies

belonging to all the Indian communities that people the city, consider it our great good fortune and our proud privilege to be permitted to greet and welcome Your Royal Highness to our shores, and we beg to assure you that we do so, on our own behalf and on behalf of our sister residents in Bombay, with feelings of the deepest respect, loyalty and affection. As Bombay is the chief gateway and the very threshold of the vast and most important Indian possessions of the British Crown, we are persuaded that we shall not be gainsaid if we bid Your Royal Highness a thousand most cordial and loving welcomes on behalf also of our country-women all over India whose heart cannot but beat in complete harmony with our own on this most auspicious occasion.

"Bombay's happy connection with England, as Your Royal Highness is aware, dates back to the early days of King Charles II. Once the despised habitation of fisher folks and the chance refuge of storm-driven pirates, it now stands pre-eminent as the second City of the British Empire. Among the many epoch-making events which go to make the history of Bombay and mark its steady rise and growth towards greatness and prosperity under the regis of British rule, there are few that have made so deep an impression on the minds of the people and the remembrance of which is so gratefully cherished as the visit to this country, just thirty years ago, of our beloved Sovereign Edward the Peacemaker, then His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The happy effect of that great event of a Prince of Wales first visiting this Orient Dominion shall now be a hundredfold enhanced by the present Royal visit in consequence of the special and additional lustre that Your Royal Highness, so graciously accompanying the Prince of Wales, attaches to it.

"Bombay in her palmiest days cannot but be highly honoured by the advent of a second Prince of Wales, who has already won his golden spurs as the worthy descendant of the great Queen; but coming as he does accompanied by Your Royal Highness lends the present Royal progress in this country its most exceptional *clat*, and renders it historically unique and invests it with the happiest augury for the whole of this ancient land o' ffind.

"The fact that Your Royal Highness so happily accompanies His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, bokening as it does not only on your part, but also on the part of Their Majesties the King-Emperor and Queen Alexandra, the most kindly interest in, and sympathetic consideration for, the people and especially for the women of this country, evokes in us the liveliest feelings of joy, gratitude and gratification, and it is to give expression to these feelings that we beg to approach Your Royal Highness and to ask your gracious acceptance of this our national and grateful address of welcome. Your Royal Highness will be pleased, we think, to observe the marked progress that female education has made in our midst of recent years, from this novel and unique spectacle besifting the uniqueness of this historic event which brings Your Royal Highness among your Indian sisters of Parsi, Mussalman and Hindu ladies, many of them members of the most ancient and most wealthy families in this City, unanimously and of their own initiative associating themselves most cordially and in true Indian fashion to bid Your Royal Highness to these shores.

"We earnestly trust that Your Royal Highnesses' sojourn in India will be as enjoyable to yourselves as it is bound to be propitious to our people, and that you will be able to carry home with you such agreeable memories and such favourable impressions of this country and its inhabitants as must tend to bring Great Britain and India into a closer bond of mutual esteem, regard and good-will, both now and in days to come.

"In conclusion, we fervently pray that the Almighty

Giver of all good will ever grant you and yours length of days, with perfect health and constant happiness to enjoy the same, and that He will in his own good time bring to a happy and fortunate accomplishment all that your heart may desire for the good of your Royal House and for the greater glory of England."

Then came the presentation of the album, as a souvenir of the occasion. It contained forty types of Indian beauty, painted in water-colours; and illuminated addresses in English, Gujerati, Marathi, Urdu, Persian, and Canarese, with the signatures of the donors attached, making a handsome volume of some sixty pages. The cover was solid silver, showing the Princess with the ladies of her suite receiving the deputation of the Indian ladies. A miniature view of Bombay, with the *Renown* entering the harbour, was given in the left-hand corner, while on the right hand was a view of the Town Hall. In each of the bottom corners was an embossed coat-of-arms in fine gold, while in the centre space the following inscription appeared: "Presented to Her Royal Highness Victoria May, Princess of Wales, by the Ladies of Bombay, 11th November 1905." The reverse cover had a beautiful ornamental border, showing the rose, shamrock and thistle together with the lotus and the Prince of Wales's, features in silver and gold. The centre bore in floral type the words: "Reminiscences of Bombay in 1905."

Some typical Indian songs were sung, flowers were presented, and the ceremony came to a close. The Princess was escorted to her carriage and drove away amidst loud cheers from the crowd which still thronged Elphinstone Circle. The Prince had meanwhile paid his visit to the flagship, a salute of 31 guns notifying to the public that this official ceremony was taking place.

Pioneer.—Remarking on the measures taken for the protection of the person of His Excellency the Viceroy and Royal personages, the *Rangoon Gazette* recalls that when in 1901 Lord Curzon visited Moulmein, a day before His Excellency's arrival nearly a hundred known and suspected criminals were by the orders of the District Magistrate arrested and committed to jail during the brief sojourn of His Excellency at that port. Those who were able to produce tangible personal security for their good behaviour—and these amounted to about twenty—were released.

The Standard.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have now been here four days, and it is possible to estimate the result of the visit and to gauge the character of the reception accorded to Their Royal Highnesses. On all hands it is felt that the tour has begun brilliantly.

Some doubt had been previously entertained as to the possible character of the reception in Bombay, containing, as the city does, a considerable disaffection element, owing to the Puna Brahmins and Mahratta intriguers. It is now agreed, however, that the welcome could not have been warmer. A distinguished official said to me:—"I have seen many ceremonies, Viceregal and others, in India, for years past, but I have witnessed none like this."

The most notable incident in the drive through the native city on Friday was the phenomenal enthusiasm of the native crowds. These are usually undemonstrative, but this one was unrestrained in its applause, and there were decided cheers and handclapping as the Royal carriage passed; whilst the natives' eyes were gleaming with excitement, and sometimes even tears. The Princess sympathetically remarked on the evidences of popular emotion, for which, probably, superstition is partly accountable. The people believe that the visit will banish the plague, and end the bad times through which Bombay till lately has been passing.

In conversation with leading natives, I learn that the Prince

and Princess produce an excellent impression on them. They like the Prince's unaffected manners, and his evident pleasure in receiving the rajas. His Royal Highness enters into conversation genially, inquiring into the condition of the harvests and similar matters, and showing a surprising acquaintance with topics interesting to Indian landowners and sports-men.

The Princess is also already popular. I was told that at a select *pardah* party at Government House on Friday, limited to a small number of native ladies of high rank, she chatted freely with the guests, inquired after their children, and completely won their hearts.

Yesterday a much larger assemblage of ladies, Parsi, Hindu and Mahomedan, arranged by Lady Jehangir, attended at Government House, and presented addresses to the Princess from the three communities. This was also a *pardah*, no male being allowed to witness it; but a lady privileged to be present has given me an account of the picturesque proceedings. The hall was draped with cloth of gold and flags, and beautifully lighted by the soft glow of hundreds of candles, setting off the varied native dresses with brilliant effect. The visitors were sumptuously attired, and made a beautiful display of jewels such as is rarely seen even in India, since many native families possess magnificent collections which are never exhibited outside the women's apartments.

A threefold dais had been erected, and at the foot of the first the Parsi ladies performed a pretty symbolical ceremony of welcome, an egg and a coconut being passed seven times over the head of the Princess and then broken. On the second step of the dais the Hindu ceremony took place, in which a tray with lighted wicks was borne, and the brow of the Princess was touched with red powder.

The Mahomedans, headed by the Begum of Mahal, scattered gold and silver almond leaves and flowers round the Princess, and one enthusiastic lady insisted on pouring about her feet a shower of red pearls. These ceremonials typified the desire that the life of Her Royal Highness might be bright and happy, and that all ill luck and misfortune must be averted from her path.

The Princess, who wore a flowered muslin robe and a rose-wreathed toque, whilst her ornaments were diamonds and amethysts, then proceeded to the platform, and, seated on a gorgeous throne, listened to an address, the sentiments of which she followed by means of an English translation. At its conclusion the Princess replied with infinite charm of manner saying she was highly gratified by this charming reception.

"The chief object of my tour," said Her Royal Highness, "is to know my Indian sisters well."

Then followed the presentations of the leading ladies, who gracefully salaamed, whilst one kissed the Princess's hands repeatedly.

An album of Indian types was presented; some Hindu girls sang a pantomime song, going through the action of drawing water from a well; and the Parsis sang their national song and gave their national dance, winding in concentric circles with a group of beautiful children in the centre.

The Princess was delighted with all she had witnessed, and smilingly indicated her approval. Having taken tea, she departed amidst a rain of flowers and cheers from the crowd outside.

The Prince was the central figure in possibly a more important but certainly a more conventional ceremony—that of laying the foundation-stone of the museum, a building which will be a great addition to the attractions of the city.

The idea of commemorating the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to Bombay by erecting a museum was finally adopted at a meeting of the citizens held at the Town Hall on August 14.

Lord Lamington, who presided, was then able to announce that the committee appointed by his Government to consider the scheme had reported very favourably on it, and he had already received gratifying proofs that it was likely to meet with the favour of the public.

Mr. Kurrimbhoy Ibrahim, a prominent mill-owner, a short time before told the Governor that he himself was certain a museum would bring increased prosperity, material and intellectual, to Bombay, and that such an institution was greatly needed; and, what was more to the point, Mr. Kurrimbhoy Ibrahim produced a cheque for three lakhs of rupees (£20,000), and handed it to the Governor, as his contribution towards the cost and maintenance of the museum. The Nawab of Junagadh sent 12,000 rupees (£800) before the subscription list was opened, being of opinion, he said, that the matter concerned not the city of Bombay alone, but the whole Presidency.

Started in this handsome way, the subscription list rapidly filled, and before very long Bombay, in honour of the Royal visit, will have added to its magnificent public edifices one which, alike from its utility and architectural beauties, would rejoice the shade of Sir Bartle Frere, should he revisit this Venice of the East which he did so much to adorn.

The evening closed with a reception at Government House, the pretty grounds of which were brilliantly lighted. The resources of the establishment, which is a comparatively small building, were taxed by the number of guests. Their carriages were ascending and descending Malabar Hill for hours, and it must have been nearly dawn before the last one got away.

To-day brought an interval of comparative rest, which was welcome. In the evening Their Royal Highnesses attended service in the Cathedral of St. Thomas, this being their first opportunity of seeing the interior of an edifice which has an interesting history.

The Cathedral contains some curious relics of Old Bombay, including a silver chalice presented to the citizens by Gerald Aungier, who in 1662 was deputed from Surat to claim Bombay for the English. The silver chalice alongside of it was the gift, an inscription says, "of the Greenland merchants of the cities of York," though how it got to Bombay no one seems to know.

General Carnac, a noted officer of the Company's service who fought with Clive at Plassey, has his tomb in the Cathedral, and there is also a tablet in memory of his beautiful wife, *nee* Rivett, whose portrait, painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, is in the Wallace collection. Another monument represents Governor Jonathan Duncan receiving the blessings of young Hindus—in allusion to his efforts to put down infanticide among the Jareja Rajputs of Kathiawar.

Bombay is indeed redolent with associations connected with the rise and establishment of British rule in India and the palmy days of John Company. To these, as well as to its present commercial and political importance, the attention of the Royal visitors has been frequently directed by the competent local staff, which includes one civilian of recognised authority on the history and antiquities of the island city.

Probably the most interesting, and certainly the most novel, experience of the Princess was the *purdah* held in the Town Hall immediately after the stone-laying, while the Prince was visiting the dockyard and flagship. The walls and pillars of the hall were hung with the richest fabrics of the East. Native ladies, in soft flowing garments of every delicate tint of blue, pink, yellow, and purple, mingled with opalesque effect under the mellow radiance of innumerable lamps. Amid this scene of splendour the Princess, in her simple European dress, sat on a scintillating throne, an exact reproduction of the world-famous Peacock Throne erected by the founder of Delhi, Emperor Shah Jehan, in the seventeenth century.

Three distinct ceremonies were performed by Parsi, Hindu and Mahomedan ladies, respectively.

The ladies had also prepared an address of welcome, in three vernaculars, which was read by Lady Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy. The Princess replied as follows:—

"I thank you all most warmly for your kind and graceful greeting. I know the feelings which have prompted you in presenting this address to me, and you have certainly succeeded in making my first impressions of the women of India bright, happy, and hopeful.

"One of my chief objects on this tour is to see as much as possible of my Indian sisters, for I believe that the more I see of the reality of your lives, the more I shall esteem those high qualities for which the Indian woman is renowned.

"If my first impressions so charming and so powerful become firm and fixed as I travel through India, then, to use the words of your address, I shall carry home an agreeable memory and a sympathy which will bring us into a closer bond of mutual esteem, regard, and goodwill."

Standard.—Government House at Malabar Point, where the Prince and Princess of Wales reside during their visit to Bombay, really consists of a collection of bungalows. Mountstuart Elphinstone had a "pretty cottage" there, which Bishop Heber saw in 1825. The bishop described its beautiful situation on a rocky and wooden promontory. A large ball-room was afterwards built, and further additions were made, till the place became infinitely more commodious than the old Government House at Parel. Lady Falkland, wife of a former Governor—she was one of Mrs. Jordan's daughters—took a great fancy to Malabar Point. The site, or a portion of it, was once occupied by the old temple of Walkeshwar, a word meaning "Lord of Sand." The legend is that Rama, halting here on his way from Oudh to Ceylon, to recover his bride, Sita, who had been carried off by Ravana, became thirsty, and, no drinking water being available, shot an arrow into the earth, whereupon the "arrow tank" (Vanatirtha) suddenly came into existence. Here also was a small cleft in the rock known as the Stone of Regeneration, through which, if any person passed, he was born again. The Mahratta Sivaji is said to have journeyed to Malabar Hill, at peril of his life, to perform this salutary feat. Some people think that the cleft Stone of Regeneration still exists; but, according to the late Mr. James Douglas, the leading authority on local history, Mountstuart Elphinstone destroyed this interesting relic. The modern Temple of Walkeshwar, which is not far from Government House, was built in the early part of the eighteenth century, and also has its tank.

Daily Mail.—By laying the foundation-stone of the Alexandra Dock this afternoon the Prince of Wales inaugurated one of the most important public works that the wealth and enterprise of Bombay have conceived. The ceremony took place in a vast artificial amphitheatre, crowded with people, whose costumes of many colours and shapes were striking evidence of the greatness and variety of the community to the prosperity of which this work will contribute.

Entering beneath a massive Greek portico wreathed with laurels, Their Royal Highnesses descended a broad stairway covered with crimson, where were assembled naval, military, and civil officials in white uniforms.

The Princess examined with interest the model of an old East Indiaman, to which the magnificent docks of the city owe their origin. To Her Royal Highness was presented a bouquet in a holder of gold filigree set with rubies and sapphires. The Prince was offered a casket containing an address, read by the chairman of the Port Trust, Mr. Hughes, in reference to the stone laid by the King thirty years ago, when the

first wet dock was inaugurated. Since then the seaborne trade of Bombay has increased from £45,000,000 to £98,000,000, and the tonnage from 1,500,000 to 3,750,000 tons. Then the Port Trust was in its infancy. Now its revenues amount to nearly £250,000 a year.

Descending from the platform, the Prince released the stone. As it was declared well and truly laid, the spectators rose. The vast amphitheatre, filled with brilliance, over which rose the white minarets of a mosque, formed a splendid and glowing picture of Oriental magnificence.

Addressing the Trustees, His Royal Highness spoke of the growth and enterprise of the city, and welcomed a work enabling it to receive the greatest battleship.

The dock is part of a scheme of improvements to cost £3,000,000, a Crown undertaking which for nearly half a century has passed through varying phases of good and evil fortune. Under Government control the docks have proved a source of increasing wealth and have ensured the pre-eminence of Bombay as a commercial capital. The dock area is nearly fifty acres, the quays being three miles long, and will admit a vessel a thousand feet long and one hundred feet in the beam, with a draught of thirty feet. The wet dock and railway complete the work.

In the morning the Prince returned the visit of the Chiefs. After the dock ceremony Their Royal Highnesses went to the Yacht Club, where they were welcomed by the British community. At night they attended a ball at the famous Byculla Club, which the progress of the city has left stranded near the point where the British occupation began.

Times.—The Princess of Wales, when proceeding to the Town-hall yesterday to receive an address from Indian ladies, had a popular reception which far surpassed any which she had previously experienced. Her Royal Highness was attended only by a lady-in-waiting, her carriage being escorted by a small detachment of native cavalry. The people thus saw the Princess alone for the first time, and seized the opportunity to demonstrate their feelings of personal affection. The crowd surged about the carriage on its arrival at the Town-hall, cheering frantically and pressing to the very steps in their eagerness to give a loyal greeting.

The occasion was unique, for, apart from the fact that Her Royal Highness is the first English Princess who has ever been in India, the ceremonial of a welcome by Indian ladies has never before been undertaken in the case of the landing in India of any English lady of distinction. The ladies of Bombay took a prominent part in the proceedings, in which there were Parsi, Hindu, and Mahomedan rites intended to ensure that all blessings should fall upon the Princess and to guard her against the approach of any evil influences. School-girls singing the National Anthem and scattering flowers in the path of Her Royal Highness added character to the scene on the steps where the Parsi and Hindu ceremonies were performed. At the entrance to the reception hall the Mahomedan ceremony was performed, and the Begum Mamtazan Nasrulla Khan tendered the *nazar* of gold and silver coins, which was touched and remitted, the money being assigned for the benefit of the poor.

The interior of the hall, brilliant with many coloured lights blazing upon the rich *kinkob* decorations in pure gold and silver embroidery, furnished a spectacle unrivalled in its absolutely Oriental character. Ladies in sumptuous dresses distinctive of their nationality filled the open spaces between the rows of pillars draped in glowing colours, while the Peacock Throne at the end of the room shone resplendent in crimson and gold, with the motto "Ich Dien" surmounting the canopy. The Princess, who was delighted with the excited enthusiasm shown, took her seat on the throne, while two ladies

fanned her with large gold-covered Indian fans. An address was read in Urdu by the Begum Sahib of Janjira, in Gujarati by the daughter of Lady Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy, and in Marathi by Lady Balchandra Krishna. The Princess's reply was received with joyous manifestations, for the simple sincerity of feeling shown in every word was spontaneously appreciated.

Songs of good wishes and others describing the home life of the Hindus were given, the scene being a vividly animate one. As the Princess afterwards moved on her way through the hall a shower of real pearls fell upon her head, these being thrown by a lady in token of devotion and affection. An album containing types of Indian beauty, with copies of the address in the vernaculars, its cover of solid silver, with beautiful ornamentation and engraving, was presented. The whole reception, with its true Oriental setting, was one which the Princess will never forget, for the fervent reality of the affection shown must have been more to her than the loyalty which had originally prompted this particular form of welcome.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—This evening the Prince went for a drive and the Princess visited the Cama Hospital. Their Royal Highnesses afterwards attended divine service at the Cathedral, accompanied by Lord Lamington. There was a large congregation, and the Bishop of Bombay preached.

The Bishop of Bombay, in his sermon at the Cathedral, preached from the text, "Walk about Zion and go round about her and tell her the powers thereof. Mark well her bulwarks, set up her houses, that ye may tell them that come after. For this God is our God for ever and ever. He shall be our guide until death." Psalm 48, verses 11-13. The preacher said:—"In all literature you will find no more splendid appeal to the very soul of patriotism than this. The writer is a Jew, his country is quite small and insignificant, and yet its capital, Zion, is to him the centre and joy of the whole earth. The inspiration of his patriotism is God. The love of country is no less beautiful than the love of home, especially if it is rooted in the love of God, and it is this I want you to think about to-day. What then is the first duty of the true patriot. Is it not to obey loyally the laws of the land, those laws by which the order and harmony of the State are maintained, and which safeguard the rights and liberties of the subject. And what is this but obeying His law who is the source of all authority. Whoever makes light of or tramples these obligations under foot, denies the first principles of the Son of Man. Consider Christ's example as a patriot, a Jew under Roman dominion. Clearly the teaching of our faith is closely bound up with the first principle of patriotism."

Proceeding, the preacher said:—"Whatever our defects of Government may be, we may claim, I think, without offence, that the higher standard of patriotism has been up to now, and still is, the acknowledged merit of British rule both in the Colonies and in India. The representative character of its institutions, the breadth and depth of its educational aims, the righteousness of its law, the fearlessness and justice of its administration. Add to these a wise and generous mercifulness in times of peculiar distress, such as plague and famine, and you have here the best traditions of English life. The intelligence of the country frankly acknowledges the soundness of the principles on which our imperial administration rests. And the most spiritual exponents of the great representative Indian religions are openly rejecting the accretions of later superstitions, and are feeling their way back to purer and more primitive forms of their own belief, often reading into these, no doubt unconsciously, what they have learnt from us of Christian thought and Christian ethics. Such is new Hinduism. So pronounced and widespread is this movement of unrest that a fear exists lest India, having lost faith in its

own religion, should be left in the hideous dilemma of having none at all. Much rests with us under God. There is a wealth of old-world civilization and philosophic thought in India which forms a splendid soil for the growth of the Christian idea, that idea being itself of Eastern origin. If in our political and social and, above all, our individual and personal life, we are true to that idea—if, in one word, we are Christian patriots in all our relations with India, then the blessing of India is assured. That we are passing through a very critical time cannot be denied, that the future of India thought and character is largely in our hands is equally clear. And here I should like to say—and to say with all emphasis—that the teaching is not all on our side. We have at least this to learn from the religious life of Eastern peoples, viz., a far greater consistency with what is professed in the matter of actual performance. Take for example one marked feature of our own national life,—I mean Sunday observance. Is this, or is this not being ably and greatly perplex the Eastern mind?

"I should like, if I may do so without presumption, in the name of the Church in India, to thank you, Sir, whom we have so recently rejoiced to welcome to these shores, for the wish you have expressed with regard to this matter during your stay in India. It is a patriotic wish, for as a country England owes more to its observance of the Lord's Day than we are aware of. And in foreign countries under our rule it is, or ought to be, a standing witness to those religious principles which inform our national life and underlie our rule greatness. Depend upon it that Imperialism divorced from those principles is as tawdry as it is insecure. As surely as the faith of a nation dwindles, patriotism languishes and dies. The fierce light of Eastern thought and criticism beats first on us who live and work out here before it beats upon the throne. We, as a nation, throne and people alike, have much to answer for. We have been given a great dominion, but we have also been given a momentous trust, a trust of which Greece and Rome had no conception. It means that all race that we must be wise and politic as rulers, but that we must have the love of God in our hearts as men. It means that the word 'Englishman' must always and everywhere spell Christian virtue and Christian chivalry. It means that all race prejudice must die down, at least on our side. It means that wherever the British flag floats that which we profess to have learnt at the foot of the Cross shall become a manifest reality in our regard for the universal brotherhood of man."

This morning the Prince returned the visits of those Chiefs with whom State courtesies were not exchanged on Saturday. These were His Highness the Raja of Pipla, His Highness the Nawab of Junagadh, His Highness the Rao of Cutch, and His Highness the Jam Sahib of Navanagar. The Political Officers present at the residences of the respective Chiefs were Mr. P. J. Mead, Lieutenant-Colonel Abud and Lieutenant-Colonel Kennedy, who attended at the residence of the Nawab of Junagadh, and of the Jam Sahib of Navanagar. The arrangements, as at all the functions since the Royal arrival, were admirable.

14TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Englishman.—The site chosen for the camp of the Punjab Imperial Service Troops, who will be in Lahore during the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, is near the village of Guru Mangal, west of the jail road to Mian Mir. The officers' camp will be west of the Aitchison Colloge road about the same distance from Lahore as the visitors' camp. The troops will arrive in camp between the 18th and 20th of November. Major Twining, Royal Engineers, Inspecting Officer, Imperial Service Sappers, will be in command until

the arrival of Colonel Drummond, C.I.E., Inspector-General, Imperial Service Troops, about November 24th.

The quaint and interesting ceremonies which marked the occasion of the address to the Princess of Wales from the Indian ladies of Bombay serve to draw attention to the extraordinary part that symbolism plays in almost every activity of Indian life. It is true that the better educated classes in many parts of this country have lost much of their interest in the formalism that is enjoined by Oriental religions, and live lives hardly to be distinguished from that of the European, but the description of the scene in the Bombay Town Hall supplied by our special correspondent proves that on great occasions the tendency in this country is to revert to traditional forms and to set aside the acquirements of Western education. The same tendency was observable at the Delhi Durbar, when the Chiefs took more pride in their retainers, clothed and armed according to antique custom, than in their desire not to forget tradition and to observe every time-honoured custom is hardly understood in the West. But the impulse is, in fact, aristocratic in its instinct and should be received all the more kindly at the present juncture when a Prince and Princess, representing everything that is traditional and historic amongst the British, are visiting the country. We behold in Calcutta an attempt will be made to revive ancient and picturesque Bengali usages in a manner that will bring home to the Royal party that it has, indeed, come into a land with a special civilisation of its own dating back to the remotest times. In view of the powers and responsibilities that will in course of time devolve upon the Prince it is only natural that both the Government of India and the people of the country should seize every opportunity for drawing attention to the fact that the Indian outlook on life is based upon a philosophy very different from that prevailing in the West, and that the temper and attitude of the people are governed by causes Europeans are too often accustomed to neglect.

Though it is difficult to express in any European vocabulary the exact significance of symbolism in Indian life, one may illustrate the extent to which it is indulged in by a reference to Indian art. Designs and colours are not in India primarily meant to please the eye or delight the senses. Every colour is symbolic, every little involving curve in a bit of tapestry or needlework is meant to indicate something concrete and real. The fluting of a column in a temple is to those who know a text. It is currently believed that the complete secret of the meaning of Indian design is to be found in books jealously guarded by the Jaina priests. At one time Indian craftsmen were initiated into the secrets also, but now they only know vaguely and indefinitely what they have imperfectly learnt by tradition. An indication of the meanings that were originally meant to be read into the simplest architectural details as shown by a little fact disclosed by a Mahratia wood-carver working on a door meant to grace the Exhibition Building at the Delhi Durbar. Pressed to explain why certain lines and scrolls had been somewhat inartistically added to what was otherwise a perfect bit of carving, he said that the carvings were for the dwelling of a person of noble birth. Scrolls of a different kind would indicate the word Rama—a king in heaven—and would, therefore, be only used in temples. A third design would spell Yama—the king of hell—and would be used on carvings designed for persons not of noble birth, who were certainly doomed to perdition after death. It is a well-known fact that Indian craftsmen do not invent new designs. They will either copy European ones, or keep on imitating standard Indian ones generation after

generation, and this is not so much because they lack originality as because a new arrangement of colours and lines would have no meaning as a symbol.

Of course the secrets of the masons and others were never common property in India, but the whole population is permeated with the idea that everything in nature is expressive of some human emotion or activity and *vice versa*. For instance, trays with lights burning in them were handed round amongst the company assembled to do honour to the Princess in order to signify the hopes that wherever the Princess was light and brightness might be there also. "Some rice was scattered over the Princess's head signifying a wish that she might not only have enough of food but also an abundance of it so as to be able to scatter it about." Significances of this kind, of course, are not altogether unknown in Europe, but they do not imply that kind of belief in the operation of the natural forces that is held in India. It is not easy to summarize in a few words the essential elements of the Buddhistic and Hindu faiths, but every Buddhist or Hindu in some subtle or sub-conscious way imbibes the idea that the senses are deceptive—that what they do, or see, or feel is Maya or illusions. Nirvana is not so much annihilation as absorption, for every object or activity in Nature is sooner or later absorbed into the Divine essence. Death is, therefore, a liberation in the complete sense of the word. If, then, things are not what they seem, it is an act as much of intelligence as of faith to read into concrete objects and into human emotions all kinds of novel significances. Almost every waking moment of an orthodox Hindu's life is devoted to observances and ceremonies, and the more devotional a Hindu is the more inclined is he to resent the activity which the physical demands of his body necessitate. It is this feeling of the illusions of Nature which creates the fatalism which Europeans wonder at. The Indian acquiesces in harsh conditions, which could be removed by effort, because he really believes that the conditions in this life do not matter. In short, the formalities that probably both puzzled and interested the Princess, and through which the Prince himself will probably have to go, will serve the useful purpose of reminding the Royal visitors that the people of India are in many very important respects dissimilar from the people at home.

Englishman.—This morning was spent by the Prince of Wales in paying return visits to the remainder of the Chiefs to whom such an honour was due. His Royal Highness was accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence and the Hon'ble S. W. Edgerley, Chief Secretary to the Political Department of the Government of Bombay, and in the case of each visit was conducted to the Chief's bungalow by a deputation sent by the Chief concerned. The Royal carriage was escorted by the Kathiawar Imperial Service Cavalry, and guards of honour of Native Infantry were mounted at each bungalow visited. The Chiefs visited were the Rajah of Rajpipla, the Nawab of Junagadh, the Thakor Saheb of Gondal, the Rao of Cutch and the Jam Saheb of Nawanagar.

Their Royal Highnesses had a magnificent reception in the course of their progress from the Government House to the new dock. Since their landing at the Apollo Bander last Thursday, the Prince and Princess of Wales have been the central figures in several state drives through all portions of the city, and yet whilst the earliest curiosity has worn off there is not the least diminution in the really extraordinary warmth of the welcome which greets Their Royal Highnesses on all sides, and from none more so than from the native community.

The Royal party proceeded *via* Queen's Road, Princess Street, which is the broad thoroughfare which was opened by the Prince only last Friday, and Carnao Road into Frere Road. His Excellency the Governor of Bombay, accompanied by Lady Amphill

and escorted by a portion of his body-guard, preceded the Royal equipage by ten minutes. The time passed however quickly enough and very soon these crowds which lined the streets had once more the pleasure of demonstrating their loyalty to Their Royal Highnesses. The Royal carriage was escorted by a contingent of His Excellency's body-guard, the members of which presented a most soldierly appearance.

The adjuncts to the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone was the most carefully considered and smartly executed of any of the great State events of the visit. The officials of the Port Trust had very unpromising material to work upon. Mody Bunder, like all that side of the island lying between Frere Road and the harbour, has not the remotest claim to good looks.

Now that it is scarred by deep excavations and littered with unkempt contractors' impedimenta, its ugliness is even more marked than usual. Yet by foresight and pains quite a pleasant scene was evolved from these unpromising materials and the inauguration of the greatest enterprise in the history of Bombay, will rank as one of the most agreeable ceremonies in Their Royal Highnesses' memorable visit. Figure Uran Street, one of the multitude of small roads that run direct from Frere Road to the harbour, widened to the proportions of a broad highway, and terminating in an open plateau. Here a dignified flagstaff with the Prince of Wales's standard in a ball on the head ready to be broken out the moment Their Royal Highnesses should arrive. Beyond a graceful arch of the simplest design and painted white, hung with laurel leaves and crowned with the Prince of Wales's arms in gold. Through the arch a broad stairway covered with vivid scarlet cloth, leading first to a platform with two State chairs and the handsome casket on a stand, then on a lower level to the pillar surmounted by a steering wheel which was to release the rope holding the stone in suspension. Beyond, again, the deep trench over which hung the foundation stone from a stout tripod. On the right and left of this stairway the seats reserved for the principal guests; beyond these two great crescent stands on the lower level an amphitheatre embracing two-thirds of a circle, with seats, tier on tier, on the high ground at the back an enormous stand for the Port Trust employees. These stands are filled with some six thousand spectators clad in the bright costumes always found in the cosmopolitan society of Bombay. Clothe the naked banks with turf, order the whole enclosure with spotless neatness, and you have some idea of the character of the spectacle. You forgot the unlovely surroundings and the barrenness of the neighbourhood in the skill with which the amphitheatre was planned and the animation of the throng it held. The nature of the trench into which the foundation-stone was to be lowered attracted the attention of the curious in the short interval which elapsed between the assembling of the spectators and the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses. By a curious fatality the weather which has been abnormally hot for the season of the year was sulky, sullen clouds obscuring the sun, such as we usually associate with the existence of an atmosphere disturbance in the Bay. Ten minutes before the hour fixed for the ceremony His Excellency the Governor, accompanied by Lady Amphill and escorted by his body-guard, arrived. Then the sound of distant cheering indicated the approach of the Prince and Princess.

As the Royal carriage drew up opposite the archway, the Prince of Wales's own standard was broken out from the flagstaff head by Mr. Southwell Piper, the oldest servant of the Port Trust, who was present when His Majesty the King Emperor laid the foundation-stone of the Prince's dock, just thirty years ago. The smart guard-of-honour of the Bombay Volunteer Rifles under Captain B. H. Hewett presented arms, and the band of the same regiment played the National Anthem. Their Royal Highnesses were received on their alighting by

His Excellency the Governor, who presented the Chairman of the Port Trust, the Hon'ble Mr. W. C. Hughes, C.I.E. The Chairman presented the Trustees in order of seniority. Mr. F. Ritchie, Mr. H. E. E. Procter, the Hon'ble Mr. C. H. Armstrong, Mr. F. W. Bickel, Mr. R. G. Monteath, Mr. Vajbhucandas Atmaram, Mr. Naoji Jehangir Gamadia, Captain G. H. Hewett, R.N., Mr. J. S. Brown, Mr. W. D. Sheppard, and Mr. P. R. Cadell, Mr. P. Glyn Messett, Chief Engineer and Mr. C. A. Stuart, the Agent for the contractors (Messrs. Price Wills and Reeves). Their Royal Highnesses passed through the archway, Mr. Walter Hughes presenting the Princess of Wales with a beautiful bouquet, in a handsome holder. Their Royal Highnesses then descended the steps to the upper platform on the dais, where the Chairman asked for permission to proceed with the ceremony. In according this permission His Royal Highness with thoughtful consideration asked the Chairman and his colleagues to remain covered on account of the sun, an example that was generally followed. The Chairman then stepped forward and read the following address:—

"May it please Your Royal Highness,—We, the Trustees of the Port of Bombay, respectfully desire to tender to Your Royal Highness and to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales our grateful thanks for the honour conferred upon us by your presence here this evening. We recall that it is now thirty years since His Majesty the King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, laid the foundation-stone of the first wet dock undertaken by the Trustees. At that time the total value of the seaborne trade of Bombay was 45 million pounds sterling, it is now 98 millions. The tonnage of the shipping entering the port was then $1\frac{1}{2}$ million tons, it is now $3\frac{1}{4}$ million tons. Then the Port Trust was in its infancy, it owned only part of the foreshore and possessed a revenue of but £134,000. Now it owns practically the whole harbour frontage, including a large landed estate, and its revenues aggregate £450,000 per annum.

"These figures mark an immense advance, and trade has so grown as to require largely increased accommodation. This gift can be afforded by the great undertaking now to be so auspiciously inaugurated. The new docks are designed for the largest ships so as to provide adequately for future requirements, both naval and commercial, the standards adopted being a length of 100 feet, beam 100 feet and draft 36 feet. They are part of a scheme of general improvements involving a total expenditure of about three millions sterling. We have for some years past carefully husbanded our resources without impairing the reputation of the port as one of the cheapest in the world, and we take a pride in anticipating that we shall be able to carry out this great project without its being necessary to make any increase in the charges on trade. We would now respectfully ask Your Royal Highness to proceed with the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the new wet dock which is to be called the Alexandra Docks to commemorate the name of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen. In doing so we beg Your Royal Highness will be graciously pleased to accept the casket made in the Bombay School of Art containing this address and a copy of the plans as a memento of this auspicious occasion."

The address was enclosed in a casket of a singularly striking and graceful design. In general style the whole work is English, a reminiscence of the latter Jacobite period, the body of the casket having boldly projecting mouldings and concave sides, typical of that style as well as the modelled figures of mermaids, which support its four corners. The upper mouldings are plain, but the lower are enriched with a relief pattern of shells, connected by loops of pearls, beneath which are narrow panels of a bluish-green enamel. The shape

of the casket is oblong and the longer concave between the upper and lower mouldings contain four ivory panels, painted by the designer, giving views of Bombay in 1611, 1711, and 1811, respectively, the materials for which have been obtained from old prints and descriptions and for the fourth panel a view of the city as it will appear in 1911, when the two docks are completed. These panels are placed in pairs, two upon each side of the casket, and each pair is separated by a shield.

The address was presented in the form of a small beautifully bound album engraved upon ten sheets of vellum, each of which has been decorated, while a little page contains the arms of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, supported at four corners by the stars of the Order of the Garter, the Thistle, the Star of India, and the Empire. The edges of the binding are protected by hammered silver binders, and the lining is of white kid. The whole work was designed and has been carried out under the supervision of Mr. Cecil Burns, Principal of the School of Art, Bombay, the illustrations being the work of Sister Mary Chionia, of the St. Peter's High School for Girls at Khandala.

The casket stands upon a curved projecting base, at each of the four corners of which is a winged seahorse amidst breaking waves. These form the feet upon which the whole work stands and connect the lower outlines of the base which consist of a series of long curves rising from the corners to the centre of each side, where they are broken by shield-shaped features decorated with sea urchins and a single shell. The casket and base, while serving the practical purpose of a receptacle for the illuminated address, also forms a pedestal for what is the principal feature of the whole design. This consists of a model of a ship of the reign of King Charles II, and the time when Bombay was first acquired by the British Crown from the Portuguese. Although no drawing or model of the actual ship which conveyed Sir Abraham Shipman from England to take over the new possession is known to exist at the present time, yet many pictures and models of other vessels are available, and these were consulted with a view to making the model upon the casket as typical a representative of a vessel of that period both in general outlines and details, as the exigencies and limitations of the material in which it is constructed, namely, silver and enamel, will allow. Silver models of this character were much in vogue during the reigns of the latter Stuarts as table ornaments upon State occasions, and some fine specimens have come down to the present time. The possibility of its subsequent use for a similar purpose in addition to the immediate one it serves influenced the artist in designing, and induced the Trustees to approve of, a casket of this type, when a suitable and appropriate design for marking so memorable an occasion in the history of Bombay was under consideration. No praise is too high for the creative ability and taste of Mr. Cecil Burns, Principal of the School of Art, evidenced in the designing and modelling of this beautiful trophy.

His Royal Highness was now asked to sign the plan, which he did, at the same time being shown the plans of the Prince's Dock which His Majesty the King-Emperor signed thirty years ago. The next step was to release the brake holding the stone, but before doing this Their Royal Highnesses walked to the guard rail at the edge of the trench and asked the Chairman to explain the meaning of everything and the general idea of the works. They then returned to the lower platform. The Prince turned the wheel and the stone slid rapidly to its place. The Chief Engineer reported to His Royal Highness that the stone was duly bedded and the Prince declared it well and truly laid.

After the plan of the new dock had been signed by the Prince of Wales and the foundation-stone had been declared

to be duly laid, His Royal Highness made the following reply to the address of the Port Trustees:—

"Gentlemen,—The Princess of Wales and I are much pleased to be present here to lay the foundation-stone of this new dock which I understand is to be one of the largest in the world, and we heartily wish all success to the great enterprise with which we are now associated. It is a further development of the scheme so wisely initiated by Sir Seymour Fitzgerald and Lord Mayo in the constitution of a Port Trust more than 36 years ago. There is to us an additional satisfaction in performing this ceremony when we remember that the King-Emperor, on the occasion of his visit to Bombay in 1875, laid the foundation-stone of your first great dock which has since been known as "Prince's Dock." I congratulate the city of Bombay upon the almost unprecedented increase in her seaborne trade since that time. As a sailor, I am especially interested to hear that this new dock is designed to meet not only the requirements of the mercantile marine but also of the Royal Navy and will be able to accommodate the largest of our modern battleships."

The Royal party now returned to the dais, where the Prince facing the spectators, said:—

"You, Mr. Chairman, and your co-trustees are to be complimented on your far-seeing policy for profiting by past experiences. You have determined that the work which we now inaugurate shall not be calculated for present demands alone but be sufficient to meet all possible needs and development of commerce for many years to come. The fact that the suggestion of the Board of Admiralty to increase the width of the entrance of the new wet and dry docks from 90 to 100 feet was readily complied with is indeed a proof that a spirit of patriotism inspires the administration of the Trust. I am glad to know that your resources are such that there is no anticipation of this enlargement of the port facilities increasing the charges levied upon trade. The Decision that the name of this extension to the Prince's and Victoria Docks shall be the "Alexandra Dock" will, I am sure, be most gratifying to my dear mother. I thank you sincerely for the cordial reception which you have given to the Princess and myself, and for the beautiful and artistic casket containing the address, which we shall greatly value as a specimen of the work of the School of Art of your city."

Mr. Southwell Piper called in stentorian tones for three cheers for Their Royal Highnesses and the response was right willing. The ceremony according to the programme should now have been at an end, but a pleasing addition was made to it. His Royal Highness had closely examined the casket and with evident interest he now asked for Mr. Cecil Burns, who was presented and the Prince of Wales complimented him on his beautiful work. After a brief pause Their Royal Highnesses retraced their steps, the Prince inspected the smart Guard-of-Honour of the Bombay Volunteer Rifles under Captain B. H. Hewett, and drove off, followed by His Excellency the Governor and Lady Amptill. In such wise was the foundation-stone of the Alexandra Dock laid. It was a ceremony characteristic of the Bombay Port Trust, carefully designed, splendidly ordered, faultlessly executed.

The mighty new dock is the crowning achievement of the Trust which has wisely administered the affairs of the port of Bombay for nearly a quarter of a century. Step by step the splendid estate fronting the magnificent harbour has been gradually developed, first by reclaiming the foreshore and constructing tidal wharves; then by the construction of the fine Prince's and Victoria Docks. But the Alexandra Dock has this distinguishing feature—it will raise Bombay from being merely a well equipped, well managed and prosperous port into one whose dock equipment has no superiors in the

world. We can confidently anticipate an era of increasing prosperity for the Gateway of India; but the Alexandra Dock will provide for all its wants for at least a generation.

In the tersely-written and elegantly bound souvenir which the Port Trustees presented to their guests yesterday, the Chairman, the Hon'ble Mr. Walter Hughes, outlined the history of the Trust, from the time of its inauguration until the present day. From this it appears that the starting point was the year 1862, when the Elphinstone Land and Press Company, which had already done useful development work, entered into a contract with Government to provide a hundred acres for the terminus of the Great Indian Peninsula Railway, receiving in turn the right to reclaim from the sea for its own advantage two hundred and fifty acres fronting the properties it had already acquired. The Company brought its estate into being with rare enterprise. The flood of prosperity which set in owing to the stimulus given to the cotton trade by the American Civil War made money plentiful, and that energetic engineer, Mr. Ormiston, prosecuted the work with extraordinary vigour. But as the Company at first profited by the unparalleled boom induced by the inflated values of cotton—its shares reached a fabulous premium—so it suffered in the terrible slump that followed: the shares fell to a discount of fifty per cent., and Government had to come to its relief with a loan of a hundred thousand pounds.

Doubts now began to be felt of the wisdom of conferring upon a private corporation such an enormous monopoly as the control of the harbour front. These were resolved in 1869 by the decision to buy out the Company and vest its properties in a public trust. The estate passed into the possession of the Government in 1869, the purchase price being approximately two millions sterling, and after being managed by a Department of Government in the interregnum, the property passed to the newly-constituted Port Trust in June 1873. But uneasy were the early days of this body; the revenues were not sufficient to meet the interest on the debt, and the Trust suffered severely from the competition of the private wharfingers who had not been extinguished. To close this unprofitable rivalry Government purchased in 1879, on behalf of the Trust, the private foreshore owners' rights, at a total cost of seventy-five lakhs, and at the same time reconstituted the Trust on the basis which has worked so well till the present day. Since then there has been no real turning back. With the acquisition of a monopoly of the foreshore rights and the opening of the Prince's Dock in 1880, the financial difficulties disappeared. A slight reaction occurred when the opening of the Victoria Dock brought a heavy addition to the interest charges, and in 1896-97 and 1897-98 plague and famine caused heavy deficits. The effect of these calamities was temporary, and the past seven years have provided an unbroken succession of surplus receipts. Out of these profits charges on trade were reduced wherever they pressed, whilst the financial position of the Trust was greatly strengthened by the building up of a large revenue reserve, the institution of sinking funds for the repayment of the whole of the existing debt, and by liberal appropriations to depreciation accounts. The total reductions under these various heads in the twenty-three years since 1882-83 represent a sum exceeding two and a quarter crores, or about one and a half millions sterling.

The wisdom of this policy of cautious finance soon became apparent. The trade of the port rapidly outgrew the wet basin accommodation provided at Victoria and Prince's Docks. The traffic approaches to the wharves were excessively crowded, and it was impossible, without large development, adequately to provide for the growing coal trade, for special branches of commerce centering in the port, and to handle the general

trade with the greatest expedition and economy. The Trustees laid their plans to grapple with the situation on bold, statesman-like, liberal plans. They recognised that it was no use attempting to provide for an expanding trade like that of Bombay by looking a few years ahead, and accordingly moulded their designs on a scale sufficient to provide for the requirements of the port for another twenty or thirty years. These schemes may be divided into three heads: the creation of the great new dock at Mody Bay of which Their Royal Highnesses laid the foundation-stone; the building of new railway from Sion, on the Great Indian Peninsula Railway, to the docks, in order to provide for the more expeditious handling of the heavy traffic; and the construction of a complete bulk oil installation at Sewri. The land is now being acquired for the new railway which will so greatly serve the growing interests of the port, and although evidences of progress are much less apparent owing to much of the work being under water, a substantial beginning has been made with the heavy work of the new dock.

A few details as to the dimensions of this dock will be of interest. It will be of the familiar oblong shape, with two bays at the north end. The total area of the wet basin is 49·52 acres; the length of quay, including the harbour walls, nearly three miles. The entrance is through a lock on the south-east, parallel to which runs the new dry dock, a thousand feet long, a hundred feet wide and with a sill thirty-three and a quarter feet below high water ordinary neap tides. Beyond the entrance lock runs the new mole, a continuation of the south-west wall, alongside which the ocean steamers may embark and disembark their passengers direct from the shore, thus dispensing with the tiresome interposition of the tender. The present Ballard Pier runs out to join the new mole, and the space intervening between it and the southern wall of the dock is to be reclaimed by spoil from the excavations made in forming the wet basin. In the immediate vicinity of the landing place a customs house, refreshment, and waiting rooms, post and telegraph offices and every facility the most capacious and pampered traveller can require are to be provided. In all these works the standard laid down is to accommodate ships a thousand feet long, with a hundred feet of beam and a draft of thirty-six feet—that is for the largest vessels likely to be constructed in the next thirty or forty years. The masonry and excavation are to be completed by June of 1911.

The total capital debt of the Trust is now about 612 lakhs, or say four millions sterling. The new dock is estimated to cost 347 lakhs; the Great Indian Peninsular Harbour Branch and its extension, the Port Trust Railway, with the necessary reclamations, more than 64 lakhs; and the bulk oil installation at Sewri, with the deep water pier, twenty-two and a quarter lakhs. One other great project is now under consideration, the reclamation of 583 acres, with a wharf frontage two and a quarter miles in length, at Mazagon and Sewri—an addition of some four and a half per cent. to the area of the city—a project which incidentally lends itself to the long-discussed scheme for connecting Bombay with the island of Trombay and closing the Coorla creek. Tenders are now being invited from contractors experienced in the work of pumping mud by means of suction dredgers, and the realisation of the project depends upon the result of these inquiries, among other conditions.

These works, combined, embody the most ambitious scheme of dock development ever inaugurated in the East. They will be carried out with money raised in the open market, unsupported by any Government guarantee. Yet so firm is the reasoned confidence of the community in the splendid future of the port, so solid the respect for the sagacity of the Trustees that they have been welcomed not only without protest against

the heavy capital outlay involved but with an enthusiasm born of a belief in the necessity for the broadest and most liberal views. The port now enjoys, and has for many years, the reputation of being the cheapest and best-managed in India; when the new works are finished it will be the largest, most complete, most scientifically organised in Asia. Nature gave Bombay the natural advantages of an unrivalled geographical situation and a magnificent harbour; its citizens may boldly claim that in this respect they have risen to the height of their opportunities.

One of the entertainments arranged for the Royal season in Bombay was a contest between the 1st Royal Dragoons and the Seaforth Highlanders for the Association Football Championship of India. These teams are respectively holders of the Durand (Simla) and Bombay Rovers' Tournament Cups. The conditions were the best of three games. The first game on Saturday was a well-contested match. The Dragoons scored in the first-half and appeared to be winners, but close on time the Seaforths equalised, the match ending in a draw; one goal each.

To-day the teams again met before an extremely large attendance, both sides fought hard for victory but the defence of each proved too good and the result was a pointless draw.

The third game remains to be played.

Englishman.—We learn that in addition to the items of the programme of the Prince of Wales in Calcutta, which we published the other day, His Royal Highness will present colours to the King's Own Royal Lancaster Regiment on Saturday, 30th December. He will receive a visit from the Maharaja of Sikkim on the morning of the 1st January, and will lunch with the Maharaja of Kuch Behar on 2nd January, and on the 5th will return the visit of the Maharaja of Sikkim.

Indian Daily News.—The last of the important functions of the Royal visit to Bombay, and most important of all in view of the commercial greatness of the city, took place this afternoon, when Their Highnesses laid the foundation-stone of the new dock.

Constituted by an Act passed in Wm., 573, the history of the Port Trust has been the history of enormous development in trade, and has always provided the fullest facilities for trade and shipping and in the thirty years since the present King-Emperor laid the foundation-stone of the Prince's Dock until to-day, when the third great dock is being inaugurated, the policy of the Trust has been one of continuous progress. The Port Trust originated in the apprehension of Government that the interests of trade were seriously endangered by the monopoly of landing and shipping facilities held by private Companies. The operations of the Elphinstone Company formed in 1858 the stimulus to trade caused by the American War, and the great speculative mania in land Company shares, with the subsequent collapse, were factors which induced the Government of Sir Seymour Fitzgerald in 1867 to urge upon the Government of India the desirability of buying out the Elphinstone Company, regaining possession of harbour and foreshore, and placing its administration in the hands of the public trust. The rights of the remaining private wharf owners were purchased by the Government for Trust in 1876-1880.

The Prince's Dock was opened on January 1st, 1880, and the Victoria Dock ten years later. The Merewether Dry Dock was also constructed, and the other works undertaken included miles of wharves, many acres of reclamation of swampy foreshore, acres of warehouse accommodation, many miles of roads, and many other improvements.

The guiding principles of the Trustees were the provision of the fullest facilities for its trade and shipping of the port and the development of the Board's properties to the greatest

advantage as a means of increasing their resources, and so reducing the port charges. The operations of the last two years have been mainly preliminary to the commencement of the important scheme for the provision of further dock accommodation; of a new dock in Mody Bay, and to provide for the large traffic there displaced by its construction, two broad jetties are being formed at Mazagon by reclamation, providing storage space of 26 acres and aggregate wharf frontage of 5,800 feet. The Ballard Pier is being extended to a length of 825 feet seaward to form the southern boundary of the area of reclamation for the new docks; a new bulk oil depôt is to be provided by reclamation between Mazagon and Sewri; the new Wet Dock and Dry Dock are to be capable of taking ships of the largest size likely to trade to port within the next thirty or forty years. The Wet Dock is to be 49·52 acres in area; the entrance is to be 100 feet wide, and the sill 35½ feet below the mean high water level; the bottom of the dock is to be completely equipped with hydraulic cranes, railway sidings and sheds, and provision is made for mail steamers before entering the dock to land passengers at the mole on which passenger railway station is to be built with branch railway connecting it with the main lines serving Bombay. The works are estimated to cost nearly 347½ lakhs. The other schemes now in hand by the Trust include the Port Trust Railway, in two sections of a total length of 8·13 miles; a goods depôt at Mazagon, involving the reclamation of a considerable area of foreshore, and the remodelling of the Great Indian Peninsular goods depôt at Wadi Bunder. In connection with the reclamation between Mazagon and Sewri to provide for the new goods depôt, etc., it is proposed to reclaim a total area of 583 acres, with wharf frontage of a little over 2½ miles long. This is a very large scheme and contemplates the addition of about 4½ per cent. to the area of the city. This project lends itself excellently to the long-discussed scheme of connecting Bombay with the Island of Trombay and closing the Coorla Creek, but the Port Trustees are not directly concerned in this until it becomes necessary to reclaim further and extend wharves for trade purposes. Finally, the site for the bulk oil installation at the extreme north end of the Trustees' properties measures 61 acres, and it is necessary to connect it with a deep water berth for large oil steamers. For this purpose an extensive low pier is required, and this project is estimated to cost nearly 22½ lakhs.

The ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the dock was exceedingly picturesque. The stand erected on the site of the ceremonial was topped by a Grecian portico, festooned with foliage. The portico was reached by a wide staircase covered with crimson cloth, and after passing through this, the Royal party descended a similar staircase to the dais in front of the deep excavation, over which hung the stone to be placed in position. Around the dais a great and brilliant assembly was gathered in a specially constructed amphitheatre.

On the table in front of the dais reposed the massive silver casket to contain the illuminated address. The casket was designed and modelled by Mr. Cecil Burns, and was carried out in the Bombay School of Art; it also served the purpose of a pedestal for the model of a ship of the reign of Charles II, the period when Bombay was first acquired by the British Crown from Portugal. The casket itself is oblong in shape, with four panels, giving views of Bombay in 1611, 1711, 1811, and as it will appear in 1911, when the new docks are completed. Each pair of panels is separated by a shield with an inscription and the arms of the Prince of Wales and the Bombay Port Trust hammered in high relief to decorate each of the shorter ends of the casket. The arrival of the Prince and Princess was preceded by that of Lord Lamington and Lady Ampthill. Their Royal Highnesses were received by

Mr. W. C. Hughes, the Chairman, and the members of the Port Trust, the Chairman being presented by the Governor, and the Trustees and the Chief Engineer being presented by Mr. Hughes.

Mrs. Hughes, the wife of the Chairman, presented a bouquet to the Princess. The holder for the bouquet was of gold filigree work, jewelled in rubies and sapphires.

The Chairman next read the following address:—

May it please Your Royal Highness,—We, the Trustees of the Port of Bombay, respectfully desire to tender to Your Royal Highness and to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales our grateful thanks for the honour conferred upon us by your presence here this evening. We recall that it is now thirty years since His Majesty the King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, laid the foundation-stone of the first wet dock undertaken by the Trustees. At that time the total value of the seaborne trade of Bombay was £4,500,000, it is now £98,000,000. The tonnage of the shipping entering the port was then 1½ millions; it is now 3½ million tons. Then, the Port Trust was in its infancy, it owned only part of the foreshore and possessed a revenue of but £134,000; now it owns practically the whole harbour frontage, including a large landed estate, and its revenues aggregate £450,000 per annum. These figures mark an immense advance, and trade has so grown as to require largely increased accommodation. This will be afforded by the great undertaking now to be so auspiciously inaugurated. The new docks are designed for the largest ships, so as to provide adequately for future requirements, both naval and commercial, the standards adopted being—length 1,000 feet, beam 100 feet, and draft 36 feet. They are part of a scheme of general improvements involving a total expenditure of about £3,000,000. We have for some years past carefully husbanded our resources without impairing the reputation of the port as one of the cheapest in the world, and we take a pride in anticipating that we shall be able to carry out this great project without its being necessary to make any increase in the charges on trade. We would now respectfully ask Your Royal Highnesses to proceed with the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the new Wet Dock, which is to be called the Alexandra Dock, to commemorate the name of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen. In doing so we beg Your Royal Highnesses will be graciously pleased to accept the casket made in the Bombay School of Arts, containing this address and a copy of the plans as a memento of this auspicious occasion.

The address presented to His Royal Highness was engrossed upon sheets of vellum and illuminated after the style of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The sheets were bound in covers of ruby cloth edges, being protected by hammered silver borders. It was designed by Mr. Burns, the Principal of the School of Art, and the illumination was the work of Sister March Chevnia, of St. Peter's Girls' High School, Khandalla.

The address having been read, the Prince signed the plans of the dock, and then advanced to the silver tiller, which he touched, setting in motion the hydraulic machinery which lowered the stone into the excavation. Having been placed, the Prince declared it well and truly laid, and returning to the centre of the dais, His Royal Highness replied to the address as follows:—

Gentlemen,—The Princess of Wales and I are much pleased to be present here to lay the foundation-stone of this new dock which I understand is to be one of the largest in the world, and we heartily wish all success to the great enterprise with which we are now associated. It is a further development of the scheme so wisely initiated by Sir Seymour Fitzgerald and Lord Mayo in the constitution of a Port Trust more than

36 years ago. There is to us an additional satisfaction in performing this ceremony when we remember that the King-Emperor, on the occasion of his visit to Bombay in 1875, laid the foundation-stone of your first great dock which has since been known as "Prince's Dock." I congratulate the city of Bombay upon the almost unprecedented increase in her seaborne trade since that time. As a sailor I am especially interested to hear that this new dock is designed to meet not only the requirements of the mercantile marine, but also of the Royal Navy, and will be able to accommodate the largest of our modern battleships. You, Mr. Chairman, and your co-trustees are to be complimented on your far-seeing policy, for profiting by past experiences you have determined that the work which we now inaugurate shall not be calculated for present demands alone, but be sufficient to meet all possible needs and the development of commerce for many years to come. The fact that the suggestion of the Board of Admiralty to increase the width of the entrance of the new Wet and Dry docks from 90 to 100 feet was readily complied with, is indeed a proof that a spirit of patriotism inspires the administration of the Trust. I am glad to know that your resources are such that there is no anticipation of this enlargement of the port facilities increasing the charges levied upon trade. The decision that the name of this extension to the Prince's and Victoria docks shall be the "Alexandra Dock," will, I am sure, be most gratifying to my dear mother. I thank you sincerely for the cordial reception which you have given to the Princess and myself, and for the beautiful and artistic casket containing the address which we shall greatly value as a specimen of the work of the School of Art of your city.

Mr. Burns, of the School of Art, was next presented, and after other presentations, Mr. Southwell Piper, Dock-master, in stentorian tones called through a megaphone for cheers for His Royal Highness, which were enthusiastically given, the band playing at the conclusion.

Before leaving the scene the Prince and Princess cordially shook hands with many whom they recognised as they proceeded to their carriage.

After the ceremony Their Royal Highnesses drove to the Yacht Club, and later in the evening attended the Byculla Club Ball.

This evening the second game between the Royal Dragons and the Seaforth Highlanders for the Football Championship of India ended in a pointless draw.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The following message of welcome was sent by Raja Tassadduq Rasul Khan, C.S.I., of Jahangirabad, on behalf of the Talukdars of Oudh, to Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of Staff with Their Royal Highnesses:—"The Talukdars of Oudh beg to offer most cordially their loyal and enthusiastic welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival in India." Sir Walter Lawrence sent the following reply:—"I am desired to express the thanks of the Prince and Princess of Wales for the kind message of welcome received through you from the Talukdars of Oudh."

14TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Irish Times.—It was a wise decision upon the part of King Edward that the Prince and Princess of Wales should follow up their Colonial tour by a visit to India. Royalty, in these days of rapid locomotion, is given to travel, but the Heir-Apparent and his Consort can claim that in this respect they have beaten all records. Their progress through our Colonial possessions was a pronounced success and already indications abound that their tour through India will prove a veritable triumph. The distinguished visitors have created a most excellent impression in native circles in Bombay, where

the frank and manly utterances of the one and the unaffected simplicity of demeanour of the other have occasioned the greatest delight. We do not think that any Royal house could furnish members better fitted than the Prince and Princess of Wales for the duties which will fall to their lot during their sojourn in the East. His Royal Highness has shown that he knows how to master any subject with which he may be called upon to deal, while the interest which Her Royal Highness exhibits in all those details dear to the heart of her sex of necessity must establish a bond of sympathy between herself and those with whom she is brought into contact. The Oriental is trained to hold Royalty in superstitious reverence, and assuredly the Prince and Princess of Wales will do nothing to destroy this traditional regard. There are some who believe, or who affect to believe, that Kings and Princes lead idle lives. To such we would commend the functions in which the Prince and Princess of Wales have taken part since they landed at Bombay on Thursday. It would only be natural if, in his public utterances, His Royal Highness here and there betrayed some ignorance of the conditions under which the natives of India live, and of the aspirations by which they are governed. But in his very first speech the Prince of Wales gave evidence that he had studied the social conditions of the East, and he showed that though this was his first visit to India that country had occupied his thoughts for some time and to some purpose. East or West the conditions of life for the humbler class of the community of a city bear a striking resemblance. Bombay, like any one of our own great seaports, depends for her existence upon her commerce, and when industrial or commercial depression reigns her citizens feel the pinch. But adversity has proved powerless to check the growth of Bombay or her progress, and she stands to-day a witness to the wisdom and the beneficence of our rule. Whilst he is in India the Prince of Wales will be afforded several opportunities of seeing what great things have been achieved with limited resources, and he will be struck with the extraordinary spectacle, speaking in a relative sense, of a handful of His Majesty's subjects controlling the destinies of nearly three hundred millions of natives. The British domination of India reads like a fairy tale. From the smallest of beginnings and through every species of adversity we have progressed until to-day the world is constrained to admit that of itself British rule in India entitles us to the respect and to the gratitude of humanity. Within recent years the lot of the native women has been improved greatly, but it still is capable of further improvement. This is a feature which will enlist the sympathy of the Princess of Wales, who, following the excellent example of the ladies of our Royal house, may be trusted to bring her influence to bear upon all possible occasions. In every way the Royal visit to India marks an important development in the relations of Great Britain with her Eastern dependency, and it is just possible that it may lead us at home to take a more intelligent interest than we have been in the habit of doing in all that concerns the welfare of our native fellow-subjects. His Majesty, by consenting to the prolonged absence from home of his only son, has given proof of his sympathy with India, and His Royal Highness when he returns, doubtless, will be in a position to tell us that his sojourn in the East has quickened the ties which bind India's teeming millions to the Throne.

Madras Mail.—It is a matter for regret that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales should arrive in Bombay during the Ramzan, so that His Highness the Nizam has been forced to abandon the idea of going to meet him. When King Edward visited India in 1875 the Nizam was only ten years of age, and accordingly his Regent, Sir Salar Jung, went to Bombay. The Royal arrival on that occasion was just after the Ramzan was over.

Madras Mail.—Judging from the accounts of our Special Correspondent with Their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales have begun to win the hearts of the people of India already. Nothing could well exceed the graciousness and insight exhibited in the Prince of Wales's speeches; while the first speech of the Princess of Wales, at that most picturesque and significant gathering of Indian ladies on Saturday, will move the hearts of Indian womanhood throughout the country. It was evidently no mere complimentary feeling that prompted Lord Lamington to say after the Prince of Wales's Museum ceremony on Saturday:—“The anticipation of their visit had already stirred our feelings of loyalty to the British Crown; but since their advent, the kindly demeanour and ready goodwill of Their Royal Highnesses have created the strongest sentiment of enthusiasm and personal esteem.” That both Their Royal Highnesses are imbued with the most earnest desire of becoming acquainted with and learning all that they can of the people of India was asseverated by His Royal Highness in his reply to the Bombay Corporation and it is evident that Their Royal Highnesses are construing their desire into action in every possible way. As regards Her Royal Highness particularly, the Purdah party and the more public Indian Ladies' gathering on Saturday were unique functions in their way, and we trust that they will be repeated in all the big cities of India including Madras. We can quote no more powerful plea for this than the sentiment so eloquently expressed by Her Royal Highness herself:—“One of my chief objects in this tour is to see as much as possible of my Indian sisters, for I believe that the more I see of the reality of your lives, the more I shall admire and esteem the high qualities for which the Indian woman is renowned.” Let Indian women endeavour everywhere to add to those “agreeable memories” which in the Princess's own words, “will bring us into a closer bond of mutual esteem, regard and good-will.”

Madras Mail.—Although the erection of a Central Museum for Bombay has been discussed on several occasions, the entire credit for the practical form it has now taken is due to His Excellency the Governor. Soon after his arrival in this Presidency Lord Lamington commented upon the strange lack in this city of a Central Museum and Library, which should be thoroughly representative of the arts and crafts of the Presidency, and which should give direction and stimulus to the scientific and quasi-scientific Societies that are at work in our midst. Indeed it was a strange lacuna. Calcutta, Madras, and Colombo, to take only three Eastern cities, have long been well provided in this respect, whilst on the Continent, and especially in Germany, there is no town, however small, without its local Museum. But whilst other Governors have noticed this deficiency, none has followed it up by any practical measures. Not so Lord Lamington. The lucky circumstances that Government held at their disposal the sum of Rs. 2½ lakhs served to provide at any rate the nucleus towards a fund for the heavy first cost. This advantage was followed by the formation of a strong Committee to consider the whole subject, the main recommendations of which were cordially accepted in all parts of the Presidency. Then at the enthusiastic Town's Meeting it was unanimously decided that the Museum should be Bombay's permanent memorial of the Royal Visit. Generous donations were at once forthcoming, the Bombay Corporation coming forward with the greatest public spirit and giving a handsome sum. A tentative arrangement as to the cost of maintenance of the staff and buildings has already been made. In short, the path leading to the realisation of the project has been paved with amazing rapidity. In this way the suggestion made by His Excellency the Governor not many months ago is bearing fruit with an expedition all too rare in our public movements.

The foundation-stone which His Royal Highness laid is

therefore the first of three imposing buildings which will be the Museum of Art and Archaeology in the centre, flanked by the Public Library and the Science Museum. Although no plans are prepared, it is intended that these buildings shall be handsomely designed and worthy additions to the architectural adornments of the City. They will be erected on the chord of the arc formed by the Crescent site, the unoccupied space being laid out as a pleasant garden, with a statue of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in a prominent position. The initial cost of the building, fittings and furniture is estimated at Rs. 10 lakhs and the recurring charges at Rs. 30,000 a year, irrespective of the salaries of the gazetted staff. The difficulties of finance were overcome with unexpected facility. Resuming the land from the Improvement Trust, Government gave the whole site free of charge, at the same time increasing their monetary grant of Rs. 2½ to Rs. 3 lakhs. Then that public-spirited Mahomedan gentleman, Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim, came forward with a munificent donation of Rs. 3 lakhs. The Corporation made a generous contribution of Rs. 2½ lakhs; so that there are actually in hand no less than eight and a half lakhs. Moreover, the contributions to the general fund have been on such a generous scale that there will not be the slightest difficulty in realising the whole capital sum required. As for the recurring charges, Government guarantee Rs. 30,000 a year, suggesting that all costs over that sum should be shared between them and the Corporation, and when the question finally comes up for decision, which will not be for some years yet, no difficulty is likely to occur in arriving at an equitable adjustment.

Yorkshire Herald.—If we may accept as true the homely saying that “well begun is half done,” then we may predict that the visit to India of the Prince and Princess of Wales will be a magnificent success. The proceedings at Bombay have been not only strikingly picturesque but genuinely enthusiastic, and the Royal visitors have each struck a personal and sympathetic note which will unquestionably pervade their whole progress through the dependency and be cherished as a bright memory when they have returned to their home. This peculiarly happy note was most marked in the Prince's initial speech, delivered to the brilliant company of officials and notables which assembled to greet Their Royal Highnesses on their arrival at the great western part of India. Thirty years before, all but a day, the present King-Emperor had not far from the same spot realised his dream of visiting our wonderful Eastern empire, and thus began an acquaintance at first hand which ripened rapidly and surely into loving interest. That affection, said the Prince, had descended to himself. For him the name of India had ever been associated with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy and bravery, and he looked for these early ideas to be strengthened by the experience upon which he was now entering. If, as they travelled through the various countries which made up the great Indian empire, the Princess and he could win the sympathy and goodwill of the various peoples, they would secure a precious result from their voyage, and they trusted that the tradition established by the present King-Emperor and followed by them would be repeated from generation to generation.

We doubt whether the Prince of Wales ever exercised to greater advantage than this his gift of felicitous speech. Nothing could be more charming than the expression of his inherited love for India and the Indians, his ardent pleasure at visiting scenes already dear to him in anticipation, and his and the Princess's earnest desire to learn more fully of the people over whom they will in all probability be called upon to reign, and to win the regard of those people. And this most auspicious beginning has suffered nothing of loss or of depreciation since. In opening a splendid new street and laying the foundation-

stone of a museum the Prince has associated himself with projects connected with the industrial, the municipal and the intellectual life of the town, while to native chiefs he has accorded the privilege and honour of a private reception, marked by the stateliness and dignity properly inseparable from such functions. The Princess has been similarly happy in the reception of native ladies, where the picturesque and the gorgeous found the alliance dear to the Indian mind. But beyond all such attributes of a ceremonial of surpassing beauty must stand the gracious and graceful sentences in which the Princess replying to an address of welcome, expressed her great interest in her Indian sisters. Her first impressions of them had been bright, happy, and hopeful, and as the result of her tour, one of the chief objects of which was to see as much as possible of them, she expected to carry home a sympathy which would bring them into a closer bond of mutual esteem, regard, and good-will. The Royal progress has indeed begun with the happiest auguries for that complete success which is the desire of all concerned.

15TH NOVEMBER 1903.

Daily Telegraph.—Bombay, Tuesday, November 14 (6-40 P.M.).

The first stage of the Prince and Princess of Wales' tour is over, and from first to last it has been marked by continuous success. To-night the Prince and Princess, after dining on board the *Renown*, and watching the illuminations, both on sea and land, drove off through the crowded and flaring streets to the station. It is difficult to say which scheme of decoration was the more effective in this attempt to give a really brilliant and universal send-off to the Royal travellers. Viewed from the beach, the long, dark expanse of the harbour and roadstead of Bombay was transformed at a signal into a nest of fire, which outlined the shipping, every warship within sight riding to her anchor being ablaze with the steady pinhole illumination of electricity. Nearer in, the smaller craft were ridged with Chinese lanterns or rainbow sequences of coloured fairy lamps, spattering the lightly-moving surface of the sea with pools and zigzags of rich colour. Overhead, the moon, almost perfectly full-half, added to or half detracted from the brilliancy of the night, and allowed the vague outline of Elephantia to be seen halfway across to misty headlands of the mainland of India.

On shore the blaze of light was a thousand-fold greater, and the use of wicks floating in oil-filled vessels added just that fluctuating and uncertain charm to the scheme of illumination which is sorely lacking in electricity. Upon all the structural lines of Bombay buildings millions of such lamps were used, with splendid effect. The main streets were lit up as by day, as house after house completed its lighting scheme and stood out against the evening sky, corniced and windowed with innumerable beads of fire. No small part of the magnificent effect produced was due to this universal use of single lamps rather than coloured transparencies and devices. In itself this treatment of the decorations of the street bestowed upon them an apparent unity which is quite absent in the daytime, and the practical unanimity of householders in this respect was carried through the interminable profile of the streets in lines of fire, from Colaba to Malabar. Never before, perhaps, has Bombay even attempted to adorn herself like this; certainly it is the only city of India which has so splendid a framework on which to hang her glittering farewell. All the 800,000 of her population seem to be out to-night, and the rising dust from under their continuous tramping adds a charm like fiery smoke to the whole scene. Overhead the course of the main streets can be seen from afar by this rising aureole of illuminated dust, and through the curtain of reflected

fire even the vastest buildings of Bombay throw but a dulled challenge until one comes closer.

Through this scene of half riotous loyalty the Prince drove to-night among the continuous and raucous welcome of an Indian crowd. Cheers are but rarely heard, the natives' true applause being rather a sustained and high note, which increases in volume as the climax is reached, and dies down again as the Prince drives on, only to be caught up as fully by the next furlong of restless pavement.

All was too soon over. There was no delay at the station. A few minutes after the splendid cortege had arrived the last word of farewell was said to Lord Lamington, whose brilliant reception of the Prince at the gate of India has made it difficult for others to emulate him; and the train moved away out of the station upon the long and many-featured tour which awaits Their Royal Highnesses. The next stage of the journey will be Indore.

Englishman.—This morning His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, at a private audience, invested Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim, Mr. Sassoon J. David and Mr. S. W. Edgerley with the honour of Knighthood. Mr. H. G. Gell, Commissioner of Police, was at the same time decorated with the M. V. O. of the fifth class.

Mr. Currimbhoy Ebrahim is the most prominent member of the Khoja community in Bombay. He is one of the largest and most enterprising millowners in the city, and at the same time carries on large commercial transactions with the Far East. He has for many years been prominent by reason of his large charity among his own community, and he crowned his munificence by a donation of three lakhs of rupees towards funds of the Prince of Wales' museum of which His Royal Highness laid the foundation stone on Saturday.

Mr. Sassoon J. David, present Sheriff of Bombay, is at once the most active and the most prominent member of the Jewish community, which has been so conspicuously identified with the commercial element, and for some time has taken an active part in the affairs of the Bombay Municipal Corporation, and of the Bombay Improvement Trust.

Mr. S. W. Edgerley, who receives the K. C. V. O., is Secretary to the Bombay Government in the Political Department. On him has fallen the enormous burden of carrying out the complicated arrangements in connection with His Royal Highness's visit and on all hands it is admitted that he has performed this delicate duty with conspicuous ability.

Mr. H. G. Gell, the present Commissioner of Police, is an able and zealous officer and during his tenure of the office he has enormously increased the status and efficiency of the policing of the city. By common consent the arrangements in connection with the Prince of Wales' arrival, which brought into Bombay an enormous influx of people from the surrounding districts, were perfect.

His Royal Highness also received in private audience five conspicuous citizens:—Sir Jamsetjee Jijibhoy, Mr. Justice Budroodin Tyebjee, Dr. Bhandarkar, Mr. B. M. Malabari, and Sir P. M. Mehta.

Of Sir Jamsetjee Jijibhoy there is no occasion to speak. He worthily upholds the dignity of a historic family and he discharges the great responsibilities attaching to the leadership of the enterprising Parsi community with conspicuous tact, discretion and ability.

Mr. Justice Budroodin Tyebjee is the most enlightened and progressive member of the Mohamedan community. He has long sat on the bench of the High Court, and after Chief Justice Sir Lawrence Jenkins is the ablest Judge on the Bench. In educational and social matters he takes a very progressive line, and is very highly respected by his community.

Dr. Bhandarkar, the venerable scholar, is the greatest

authority in Sanskrit in Western India. For many years he has been the foremost figure in the modern school of Hindu thought and his services to scholarship were recently recognised by the honorary degree of LL.D. in the Bombay University.

Mr. B. M. Malabari is the veteran publicist of the Bombay Presidency. His services in the case of social reform 20 years ago, are now to a certain extent forgotten, because the battle he fought so well and so ably has now been won. He continues, however, to take an active interest in affairs and his two leading publications, the *Spectator* and *East and West*, are the most literary and broad-minded native publications in India.

Of Sir P. M. Mehta it is quite unnecessary to speak, except to add that in the celebrations he, as member of the Corporation, has been a most active and most dignified figure.

Afterwards His Royal Highness received 22 Kumars of the Rajkumar College, Rajkote, and with them K. S. Ranjitsinghji who was present by special request.

Englishman.—The Calcutta authorities have taken time by the forelock, by ordering a large quantity of watering carts from Messrs. Burn & Co., to be used in keeping down the dust during the festivities occasioned by the approaching visit of the Royal party. It would be an excellent thing if other Municipalities throughout the country followed the good example set by Calcutta.

The Royal Arrangements Committee announce that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales will land at Prinsep's Ghat at 4 p.m. (local time) on Friday, the 29th December, and will drive thence in procession to Government House, *via* the Ellenborough Course, south of Havildar's tank, the Red Road and Old Court House Street, entering Government House by the north-east gateway. In order to enable as many of the general public as possible to obtain a good view of the State procession, the Government is prepared to allow firms of recognized position to build a certain number of stands along the route, and to charge for admission to the same. The design for such stands would have to be approved, and the building certified safe, by the Executive Engineer, 1st Calcutta Division.

Indian Daily News.—To-night Their Royal Highnesses dine quietly on the *Renown* and afterwards proceed to the railway station, driving through the city to witness the illuminations. Yesterday during the Prince's exchange of visits with the Chiefs, a deputation from each waited upon His Royal Highness and conducted him to the place of residence of each, where the ceremonies included the presentation of nuzzars, which the Prince touched and remitted. On Sunday evening, during the visit of the Prince to the Cama and Albless Hospital, Her Royal Highness saw two or three babies at the latter institution carried by the nurses. Inquiring as to the age of one, she was told it was a Japanese, and five days' old—surely very young to have had the honour of being presented to Royalty!

Bombay eclipsed itself in the illuminations to-night. They were on a most lavish and brilliant scale, and the special features were very beautiful; the whole of the fine public buildings were lined with thousands of coloured lights, the Secretariat, the University, the Rajibhai Tower, the High Court, the Municipal buildings, the Victoria terminus, and the Bombay-Baroda Railway offices being most effectively illuminated. The walls of the Government Dockyard had the Star of India in colours as the central design. The King's statue was also outlined in coloured lights; the banks and business premises were prettily illuminated, and a most enchanting effect was produced in the University Gardens and along Malabar Hill by thousands of coloured lamps outlining the trunks and branches of trees. The usual illumination of Back Bay has been long described as the diamond necklace of Bombay, and the special efforts

made for the Royal visit introduced a lovely pendant of rubies and sapphires. The scene in and around the harbour was of the most beautiful kind. The Yacht Club and other buildings and the great pavilion on Apollo Bunder were a mass of brilliant colour, and the warships and other shipping were outlined in white light, the *Hyacinth* being distinguished by the Admiral's flag in white and red. The illumination of the fleet was also effective.

At a quarter to nine a most gorgeous display of fire-works by the fleet began. There were eight displays, the first consisting of coloured rockets, three flights each from the forecable of each ship, followed by flights from each quarter deck. A display of Roman candles followed. A combined display of bouquets, the Prince of Wales' plumes and wheatsheaves came next, and the display concluded with set pieces of portraits of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Star of India on the *Hyacinth* with a great and beautiful display of rockets from the flagship. The whole display was one of wondrous beauty, and immense crowds who watched it were hugely delighted. During the drive of Their Royal Highnesses from the Bunder to Grant Road Station, the streets were thronged, and the Prince and Princess received a great ovation.

The Royal train has two new engines specially built by Messrs. Beyer, Peacock & Co., Manchester. The second or train engine is under the charge of Mr. W. P. Johnson, Chief Locomotive Carriage and Wagon Superintendent, B. B. and C. I. Railway, and the fine engine is in charge of G. C. Cotesworth, who will be relieved at Broach by Mr. C. G. Housin. The decorations of the engines are in keeping with the sumptuous Royal train. The front of the smokebox is decorated with the Royal Arms in solid brass and white metal surmounted by the Prince of Wales' feathers in white metal, and flanked by draped white ensigns. On each side of the cab are the Royal Arms, while on either side of the tender the Prince of Wales' plumes are displayed. Between Bombay and Baroda the Royal train travels at a maximum speed of 45 miles an hour.

As when the King travels, extensive arrangements have been made for the watching and the locking of all points over which the train will pass for some time before it is due; the line has also been thoroughly inspected throughout its length.

Indian Daily News.—The *Bangalee* writes:—The cry is still they come—the stories of undue pressure which is being put upon the heads of the highest Hindu families in the Province to make them agree to send their ladies to the *purdah* party at Belvedere. There has been shedding of bitter tears at least in one case, and we know the extraordinary behest of the Lord of Belvedere has fallen like a veritable bombshell in the most loyal camps. But out of evil cometh good. It is to be hoped that our leading men will henceforth give a wide berth to official magnates, seeing that intercourse with high officials entails an obligation which extends even to the interior of the Zenana. It seems that some of our over-zealous officials and self-appointed busy-bodies are leaving no stones unturned to bring about a fiasco in connection with the Royal visit. But even they dare not ask the Muhammadan leaders to send their ladies to Belvedere. They know that no Muhammadan would be forgiven by his co-religionists, who could consent to such a proposal. But as for the Hindus—why they would submit to anything. If such an impression should prevail in official quarters the conduct of some of our self-seeking 'public men' has no doubt helped much in the propagation of this most mischievous impression.

Indian Daily News.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will land at Prinsep's Ghat at 4 p.m. (local time) on Friday, the 29th December, and will drive thence in procession to Government House, *via* the Ellenborough Course south of Havildar's Tank, the Red Road, and Old Court

House Street, entering Government House by the North-East Gateway. In order to enable as many of the general public as possible to obtain a good view of the State procession, the Government, we understand, is prepared to allow firms of recognised position to build a certain number of stands along the route, and to charge for admission to the same. The design for such stands would have to be approved, and the building certified safe, by the Executive Engineer, 1st Calcutta Division. Any firm desirous of erecting such a stand is requested to communicate with Mr. C. B. Bayley, Secretary, Royal Arrangements Committee, at an early date.

Madras Mail.—This afternoon an excursion had been arranged for Their Royal Highnesses to the famous cave temples on the Island of Elephanta across the Bombay harbour. It would have been necessary, however, to have set out during the heat of early afternoon and Their Royal Highnesses decided not to make the trip. Instead, Their Royal Highnesses made a brief cruise around the harbour in a steam launch from the *Renown*. Before embarking from the cruise Mr. F. Southwell-Piper, Senior Dockmaster of Bombay, was presented to Their Royal Highnesses by their express desire as they wished to compliment him upon his gallant conduct in dealing with the recent fire on the petrol barge among the harbour shipping.

Their Royal Highnesses afterwards dined on the battleship and after dinner landed at Apollo Bunder and drove through the native town to Grant Road Station on the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway where they took train from the first stage of their tour inland. Enormous crowds gave them an enthusiastic send-off.

Bombay last night was grandly illuminated in honour of the occasion. The native town, no less than the principal parts of the city illuminated the houses and buildings so that Bombay for once celebrated a festival of light. Immense time and trouble had been taken over both decorations and illuminations and the result was a brilliant sight reflecting great honour on Bombay. Never before has such gorgeous fairy-like spectacle been seen in Bombay which eclipsed all previous records in this direction. The centre of the city was one blaze of light, the Secretariat and public buildings presented a handsome appearance while the Government House shone with thousands of many coloured buttees. The hanging gardens were charming with foliage and lights of different tints all interwoven with great effect. The native town was a sight never to be forgotten. Quaint and picturesque as it is in ordinary garb, now it was weird and fanciful in the extreme. Just like a glimpse of fairyland of a delightful scene out of Arabian nights, lanterns, buttees, coloured fires, primitive decorations and illuminations combined to make such a sight as the native town never saw before, not even excepting its own festivals. The narrower streets had festoons of lanterns suspended from window to window so that crowds walked under a veritable roof of light. All the warships in the harbour as well as other shipping were outlined with electric globes while on the *Renown* was a fire-work display. The spectacle from the shore was very fine. The whole city was in holiday mood and thousands from the neighbouring country came to swell the crowd so that from an early hour the streets were thronged with masses of struggling humanity. Admirable police arrangements were made, the people were kept moving on proper sides so that illuminations could be viewed by all in comparative comfort. Many people chartered conveyances and of these there seemed to be an endless number. The procession started moving about six o'clock and at midnight the carriages, filled with eager and interested occupants, were still slowly winding their way to new sights in different parts of the city. Where the crowds of people and carriages came from it is difficult to con-

jecture, but evidently nobody was indoors. Bombay presented an animated and unique appearance such as the oldest residents cannot remember. The crowd was thoroughly good humoured.

Standard.—The last day of the Prince and Princess in Bombay was comparatively quiet, and the doings of the Royal visitors were confined to brief interviews in the morning with a number of minor chiefs, and the reception of the cadets from the Rajkumar College at Rajkot. The latter was a pretty ceremony. The young nobles looked very gallant in handsome uniforms and sky-blue turbans.

The visit to the Elephanta Caves was abandoned, but the Prince honoured the officers of the *Renown* with his company. On the way back from the ship in the steam launch His Royal Highness had a fine view of the illuminations, which constituted a magnificent spectacle. The huge pile of buildings with which modern Bombay abounds were outlined with white and coloured lanterns, and looked like veritable castles, palaces, and cathedrals in the variegated light. The tall Gothic Clock Tower was entwined with rows of spirals of sparkling lustres to the topmost pinnacle, and was a wonderful sight from the harbour, which itself was glowing with the reflection of the illuminated ships. Nothing more effective or on a more grandiose scale could be conceived than this great city, burning as it were in a sea of radiance. Enormous crowds, made up of the entire population of Bombay and dwellers in the surrounding country, thronged the streets. The native quarter, too, blazed with light, a lamp being shown in nearly every window.

Late to-night the Prince and Princess left privately for Indore. I am able to state that Their Royal Highnesses are much gratified with the perfect success of the Bombay festivities, especially the spontaneity of the reception from Anglo-Indians and natives alike. The Princess was much struck with the number of native women and children who flocked into the streets to view the processions. This is a novel feature of Indian celebrations. Old residents here never remember a similar association of the feminine element with public rejoicings. This feature is undoubtedly due to the presence of the Princess, which excites the liveliest interest among all sections of Indian women.

Times of India.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales received, in Government House yesterday morning, a number of Native Chiefs who were not entitled to return visits.

First His Highness the Nawab of Janjira, accompanied by his Political Officers and three of his principal Sardars, and escorted by a party of Native cavalry, arrived in Government House Grounds and was met, at a distance of 500 yards from Government House, by two Aides-de-Camp. On alighting from the carriage at Government House His Highness was met by another Aide-de-Camp, and at the head of the stairs was met by Captain N. S. Coghlin, Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department, who conducted His Highness to his seat. A salute of eleven guns was fired and a guard of 50 Native Infantry was drawn up in honour of His Highness.

The Sar Desai of Sawantwadi, accompanied by Colonel G. Hyde Cates, Political Officer; the Raja Sahab of Dharampore, accompanied by Mr. A. Westropp, Political Officer; the Raja of Bansa, with his Political Officer, Mr. Westropp; the Raja of Baria and his Political Officer, Mr. Meade; the Raja of Sunth, with his Political Officer, also Mr. Meade; the Thakor Sahab of Wankaner, with his Political Officer, Captain Beale, and the Thakor Sahab of Wadhwan, with his Political Officer, also Captain Beale arrived, in order as mentioned at five minutes intervals and were met by an Aide-de-Camp as they alighted from their carriages, and met at the entrance to the reception room by Lieutenant R. C. Burke, Under-Secretary

to Government, Political Department, who brought them to their seats. A salute of nine guns was fired in honour of each of these Chiefs, each of whom was attended by two Sardars and an escort of Native cavalry.

The following lesser Chiefs, *viz.*, the Pant Sachiv of Bhor, the Naik Nimbalker of Phaltan, the Chief of Mudhol, the Chief of Miraj (Senior), the Chief of Jamkhandi, the Chief of Kurundwad (Senior), the Chief of Ramdurg, the two Chiefs of Kurundwad (Junior), the Raja of Jawhar and the Rawalji of Mansa. These were accompanied by their Political Officers, Colonel Hyde Cates, Captain Pottinger and Mr. Fitzgerald and one Sardar. They were met by an Aide-de-Camp who showed them to their places. A salute of nine guns was fired on the arrival of the Pant Sachiv of Bhor.

After all these Chiefs were assembled His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales entered the room, a procession being formed in the following order:—Chobdars; Captain Coghill, Under-Secretary to Government, Political Department; the Hon'ble Mr. S. W. Edgerley, Chief Secretary to Government, Political Department; His Royal Highness's suite; His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; Chobdars.

As His Royal Highness entered the room, the Guard-of-Honour drawn up at the entrance saluted and the band played the National Anthem. A salute of 31 guns was also fired. All the Chiefs rose in their places and remained standing until His Royal Highness had taken his seat. The Chiefs were then seated in order of agencies on the right side of the room, the Political Officers, representing each agency, being seated on the right of their respective Chiefs and the Sardars behind their own Chiefs. On the left of His Royal Highness sat the Hon'ble Mr. Edgerley, Chief Secretary to Government, Captain Coghill, Lieutenant Burke and the members of His Royal Highness's suite. After His Royal Highness had taken his seat the Hon'ble Mr. Edgerley asked His Royal Highness's permission to make presentations, and this being granted presented the Chiefs in turn. His Highness the Nawab of Janjira presented a nazar of 75 gold mohurs, the second batch of Chiefs presented 51 gold mohurs each and the rest 31 gold mohurs each. After each Chief had presented his nazar, attar and pan were given to him, to His Highness the Nawab and the second class Chiefs by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and to the remainder by the Hon'ble Mr. Edgerley. After the presentation of the Chiefs attar and pan were given to their attendants by Captain Coghill and Lieutenant Burke. His Royal Highness then left the reception room with the same ceremonies as on entering it. The ceremonies at the departure of the Chiefs were similar to those observed at their arrival, and their order of departure corresponded with that of their arrival.

During yesterday morning His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales graciously received the Rajkumars of the Chiefs' College at Rajkot who came to Bombay to take part in the welcome to His Royal Highness and the Princess. Twenty-one Kumars have been in camp at Chowpati and these all drove up to Government House where they assembled in one of the verandahs in charge of Mr. Mayne, Principal of the College. The Kumars were in their white college dress, and wore handsome lungis of gold and silk of various colours. They formed into line to receive His Royal Highness, and the Prince of Wales was accompanied by the Hon'ble Mr. S. W. Edgerley, Chief Secretary to the Political Department of the Bombay Government. Mr. Mayne was presented to the Prince who asked several questions concerning the College and the welfare of the students and His Royal Highness then addressed the Kumars expressing his pleasure to see them and that they had been able to form part of his escort on his arrival. His Royal Highness also remarked upon their smart appearance

on horseback on that occasion. The Prince then walked down the line of Kumars each of whom was presented by name by Mr. Mayne. With the Kumars as an "old boy" of their College, was K. S. Ranjitsinhji, who attended at the special desire of His Royal Highness, and he also was presented by Mr. Mayne, the Prince spending some minutes in conversation with him.

Times of India.—From an early hour in the afternoon all the streets in the fort were filled with dense crowds, and every hour their numbers were increased by people who came in great companies from the suburbs of the city, from outlying villages, and even from places so distant as Poona and Satara. Down the great arteries of the Fort flowed the multicoloured living stream, and where, as at the corner of Church Gate Street, and round the Floral Fountain, these great arteries crossed or merged into one, the densely packed crowd, agitated by a thousand currents, became a maelstrom. The day had been dull, and a slight haze hung over the city and the harbour, obscuring the distant hills and islands, and blurring the outlines of the anchored ships. The haze was thickened by the dust raised by a million tramping feet. As the sun sank red beneath the western sea, a myriad lamps sprang into life, and the haze was turned to delicate gold through which glowed rich red light of rubies, the green of emerald, the dazzling white of diamonds and the limpid purple of rich amethysts. The town became a town of fairy land, and the sea was peopled by elfin ships. Each house, each ship, seemed a rare product of the most perfect jeweller's art, and between the houses, down the road that led to the water's edge, flowed in ever-increasing numbers. The crowd seen from an elevation showed like a moving bed of flowers, and one might have walked upon the heads of the people without putting foot to earth.

The scene at the Floral Fountain, down Hornby, Esplanade, and Apollo Roads, and along the sea from the Yacht Club gates to the old battery beyond the Taj Mahal Hotel was particularly brilliant and picturesque. The Floral Fountain flooded with light, and outlined in twinkling coloured globes of fire, stood out in the midst of the seething crowd. Above it towered in masses of white and coloured flame the great pile of the Oriental Life Assurance Buildings, whilst to the west showed the Post and Telegraph Offices, each architectural detail, each arch and cupola and twisted finial, picked out with coloured light. The crowded and towering houses on the left hand side of Hornby Row were equally effectively decorated and outlined with light, whilst away down to the Harbour banks of twinkling flame marked the edges of the human river flowing seaward to watch the glowing ships.

So universal and complete was the illumination, and so well conceived, executed and effective, that it is a task of no great ease to particularise. The Oriental Life Office bore on its graceful front in bold and beautiful characters, white and blue and deep red ruby, the legend "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and this legend was repeated over and over again down the street. The premises of the West End Watch Company had it, in giant characters, set between what must have been the largest, even as they were the most brilliant, groups of the Prince of Wales's Feathers in Bombay. The motto on these Feathers was written in gloves of ruby. Beyond the comparatively sombre pile of the mimic Church Gate, Messrs. Seymour Dove repeated the invocation "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and behind the phrase a transparency showed the first bar of the royal hymn. Above this the premises occupied by the Messageries Maritimes Company shone conspicuous, and across its front glowed the prayer, echoed to-day by all Englishmen and Frenchmen "Vivent les trois couleurs!" The display of glowing light in the windows of Tait's American Diamond store failed to

clipse the light that painted the windows outside and the roof of the house. The stores of Messrs. Parry Smith; of Beynon; Thompson and Taylor; Cambridge and others carried in the decorative scheme of light and colour on the one side of the street, whilst on the other shone in bands and whiffs graceful arches and soaring spires of light, the great blocks of houses occupied by Treacher & Co., by the Bombay Gymkhana, Messrs. Whiteaway and Laidlaw, the Bombay Club, the British India Officer's Club and the National Bank. At the Esplanade corner the fronts of Messrs. Currinbhoy Ibrahim, Sassoon David and Cornaglias shone with dazzling and varied splendour, and over against them shot into the dusky sky behind the trees, the beautiful Rajabai Tower, a soaring column of twinkling light, one of the most chaste and graceful sights to be seen on a night when every detail of the city's architecture was pregnant with beauty. On the front of Watson's Hotel its name shown out in letters of flame, a loyal motto above it, the Army and Navy Stores, and the Mechanics Institute were brightly and effectively picked out in light, and the graceful Gothic front of the buildings occupied by Messrs. Lund and Blockley were aglow with coloured flame. Away across the Crescent, crowded now with groups of promenaders and picknickers, amongst whom moved, with long-drawn cries and insistent appeals to purchase, vendors of tea, of sweetmeats, smokes and pan supari, glowed the Star of India, the Imperial Crown and fouled anchor, displayed by the Government Dockyard, whose walls and clock tower flamed with electric light. The band of light was carried round the head of the Crescent by the premises of Messrs. Rose & Co., the Western India Motor Car Company and the P. and O. Co.'s offices; at the end where the Esplanade Road sweeps into the Apollo Road shone in hoops of blue fire the fountain, matching the brightness that made of the King's statue at the other end an altar. Almost bewildering in the beauty that they assumed when marked out with ten thousand lamps were the majestic piles of the Elphinstone College, and the Sailor's Home, two handsome and massive piles that lent themselves well to the hand of the illuminator. It is impossible to say which of these looked the finer; together they formed one of the most beautiful pictures that it is possible to conceive. If the Prince found Bombay very beautiful when he landed, his impression of its rare charm must have been intensified by the sights it showed him on the night of his departure.

Leaving the Crescent, and the glowing streets of the old Fort behind the eye was still filled with a feast of light and colour down Apollo Street to the Bunder. On the right the softened light from strings of gay Japanese lanterns shone under the trees round the Y. W. C. A. building, whilst behind and above it flamed the fronts of the Apollo Hotel and the many flats that had put on a gala dress of lamps. To the right front the centre dome of the Taj Mahal Hotel was outlined against the dim sky. On the left of the road the balconies of Watson's Annexé, and the walls and towers of the Yacht Club, were aflame. The entrances to the Club were arches of coloured fire, in the centres of which shined the Club crest. The Bunder itself was very beautiful. The triumphal arch showed like a beautiful diamond ornament with its lines and clusters of lamps, its domes swelling globes of fire. The graceful roof of the kiosk at the Bunder head was outlined with coloured lamps. Above the Yacht Club a mast of white fire pierced the sky, and from the masthead the meteor flag of England shone. The front of the Club aflame with light that reflected itself slowly in the water at the foot of the wall. The Sea Face on the other side of the Bunder was equally as beautiful, and the many domes, the arches and galleries of the Taj Mahal Hotel, and the lighted fronts of the ranges of flats, were mirrored in the water.

Out upon the Harbour H.M.S. *Hyacinth*, which showed a flag of light, the *Terrible*, which sported between its masts an emerald "T", the *Renown*, the *For*, the *Proserpine*, the *Hardinge*, the *San Gabriel*, the *Clan Graham* (now of the Bombay Persian Line) and the S.S. *Egypt* were outlined with light. These great ships gave from the shore the impression of delicate diamond brooches. The crowd, packed upon the Bunder, and the roads leading to it, watched entranced. Then there was a roar of voices, and the crowd swept forward in wave after wave, which the police were just able to control, as great snakes of coloured fire soared up, hissing, from the lighted ships. Into the heavens fled these fiery snakes, by ones and twos, by companies of twelve and ten, making the pale moon more pale by contrast with their crimson glories. High in the sky they hung an instant, and then with a succession of dull reports, burst and fell to the sea again in showers of stars, green and blue and gold, white and red. Then report followed report uninterruptedly and the sky was filled with writhing coils and bands of fire with stream and showers of varied lights, whilst the troubled sea, upon which rocked the little black sailed fishing boats shone with magic splendour in the reflected glow. For an hour these salvos of wonderful light continued, and each report from the ships was answered by a roar from the heaving crowds. Then the lights ceased and sank, after one frantic outburst.

Darkness fell upon the sea, and silence, or comparative silence, upon the crowd. The people began to stream homeward from the edge of the sea, talking over again of the splendid sights that they had seen. Thousands, however, remained to watch the coming of the Prince from the *Renown*, and to cheer his progress through the streets. In the streets of the city the lights commenced to die down here and there. Dark spaces began to show upon the house fronts. The illuminations were at an end. The Prince was departing from the city that had welcomed him so heartily and learned to love him so well.

In the midst of five roads in solitary grandeur stands the Frere Fountain and from this coign of vantage, turn which way one may, the vision was dazzled with cascades of light, floods of iridescence picking out from spire to basements those tall and stately edifices in the Fort which lend themselves so charmingly to illumination. The reflected rays from the buildings on both sides brought into bold relief the figure of Flora which crowns the fountain, and around her feet were arranged gas globes resembling a garland of precious stones, the surrounding railings being a circle of white sapphires. To the left the P. W. D. building scintillated with much-coloured twinkling lights, outlying it in effectiveness which was added to by decorations rendered very pronounced by reason of the brilliant radiance which shone forth from ten thousand flames of fire. Opposite the huge pile which does duty for the Post Offices vied in bright rivalry with long rows of box lights with alternating colours mapping out the somewhat prosaic lines of this block in a very pretty manner.

Boasting unique architectural beauties, the B., B. and C. I. Railway offices at Church Gate Station, made a picture not easily described. The big dome and the cupolas were studded with opalescent lamps arranged in harlequin pattern, the shades being exquisitely mellow. The portico was crowned with a huge Prince of Wales Feathers, the general effect being such as to command admiration. From here was seen the back of the Secretariat, High Court, University Library and the Clock Tower, (the latter standing out against the sky line like a pillar of fire) which were very charming.

To the right the sombre and somewhat ineffective imitation of a portion of the old Fort St. George was studded in ruby

lights which made a nice change from the glare of the white lamps which flanked it on either side. Glancing down Church Gate Street the offices of Sir Cowasji Jehangir Readymoney arrested particular attention. The Hongkong and Shanghai Bank and the Royal Insurance Offices made a brave show of lights, while opposite St. Thomas' Cathedral stood in dignified but cimmerian darkness. The buildings forming the Circle were illuminated and the garden here was circled with gas jets, while the footpaths were marked by festoons of coloured lights. Our somewhat out-of-date Town Hall stood unadorned, but the Bank of Bombay glistened with buttees.

Casting a glance down Hornby Road, to the left the Telegraph Office, Chartered Bank, City Improvement Trust Offices and Queen's Statue, were well picked out and the V. shaped Oriental Building received increased prominence by effective lighting, the Prince of Wales' Feathers and a greeting adorning its apex, while down the side in small lamps the words Oriental Life Assurance were prettily displayed. To the right Messrs. Macropolo & Co. were gaily illuminated and the West End Watch Co. had a fine big Prince's Feathers on view and their own title in bold letters of light above. Passing down the road one realised that the whole city and thousands of visitors were out. The sight of a bullock-drawn ranshake following a stately carriage and pair, or a spirited high stepping cob being impeded by a freak conveyance was denied the sight-seers by a wise order of the police. Yet where did all the carriages, the strings of which reached many miles each way come from? And while these thousands of conveyances bore full freights and in some cases to overflowing, the roads were crowded almost to impassableness at the chief points. It was a curious throng, silent at times as if struck dumb with astonishment, whose tongues seemed to break loose only when the dark roads were reached at last. Europeans in large numbers traversed the English quarter on foot, feeling that this was the quickest way to see the sights. As for the rest of the pedestrians they included representatives of every nation under the sun and of every section, tribe and religious persuasion of the peoples of this land.

Traversing Hornby Road on the left the Yokohama Specie Bank in testimony of the alliance exposed crossed flags of Japan and England in coloured glass lighted from behind, and next to this the Standard Office was bathed in white, the Alice Building across the way reflecting back waves of light. Most effective were the gas globes of white and blue-green opals which formed an arch over the entrance and continued the scheme above. The red drapings of Messrs. John Roberts & Co. formed a striking contrast. Glancing up a big transparency of the Prince of Wales' Feathers attracted attention to Messrs. Whiteaway Laidlaw's huge building, the pillars of which were ornamented with stars of light. Here the illuminations would have been on a grander scale had a consignment of coloured lights not been delayed owing to the block in the Canal. Renter's building, the premises occupied by the Bombay Cycle Agency, the Navsari buildings on the left, the Police Station and Bessho, the Japan art dealers, who indulged in a "Feast of Lanterns" for the occasion, carried on most effectively and without an intermission, the illuminations.

On the Canada building the advantage of electric lighting was well demonstrated; the jewels of the crowns of light were of proper colour, emerald and ruby shining like real gems. Semi-opaque balls of red, white and blue were made into festoons which ran across the building and the frontage was picked out in incandescent lamps. This was one of the brightest buildings in its section and Mr. McBain, who was Honorary Secretary of the Decoration and Illuminations Committee, might well be proud of the Sun Life Offices contribution to the radiance of the occasion. Messrs. Osler & Co.'s mosaic

sign and bright shop windows were the subject of many favourable comments. Messrs. King, King & Co.'s illuminations were answered across the way by an archery, while next door the Singer Co. blazed with light and transparencies in glass and other materials.

The J. J. School across the road hung out glaring lamps which did nothing more than show the building off, and the milder effect of the tall building near Singer's showed up in contrast most charmingly and gave the dazzled vision a rest. For chaste effect we commend the illuminations of Mr. Dharamsey Dwarkadas. Here fine muslins threaded with gold and silver were made to gleam and glitter with the iridescence of a thousand electric lights with pretty shade of topaz and pearl, the tout ensemble being very grand. The little garden beyond was hardly noticed on account of the magnificent glare which was presented at Bori Bunder.

Straight in front the Municipal Offices danced in a frame work of jewels. Sapphire and ruby, lapis-lazuli and beryl sparkled, while at the very top of the belted dome four big pink electric lights gave a crowning effect to a magnificent scheme of colour and design. The lamps of the Fair to the left were eclipsed by the flood of light which shot from the quadrangle of the G. I. P. Railway Administrative offices where in bold design was worked out "Greets India's Prince," with a presentment of an engine and carriage studded in white electric light. At this junction rays of light, shot back rays and cross rays, a seething mass of humanity and a chaotic string of carriages had to disentangle themselves, yet coolly the police helped to unravel what seemed an inextricable tangle. The Statue of Progress on the great dome was bathed in a flood of white electric lights. The side of the Municipal Office, as one progressed, was noticeably pretty, and the illuminations of the *Times of India's* long and graceful building were in keeping with those of their neighbour and the Terminus building opposite. The Anjuman-i-Islam on one side, the Indo-British Institution, and the Schools of Arts carried on the long line of illuminations on the left and the Sitaram Buildings that on the right.

At the Markets the Police head-quarters presented a dazzling spectacle. Every form of decoration was indulged in—coloured buttees, Chinese lanterns, transparencies and it ranked as an illuminative effect with the best decorated buildings in the Fort. The Crawford Markets, too, were effectively outlined. Passing down Abdul Rehman Street the roadway was bright as noonday while Shaik Memon Street outed the most glorious Devali it ever celebrated. Chandeliers of gold and coloured designs rung across the street in scores, the crystal drops sending forth beams of rainbow rays of light. A triumphal arch also ornamented the street, the buttees being polychromatic. At Pydhonie the temples were brilliant, and down the Runghari Moholla Chinese lanterns and oil buttees were spread in profusion. Null Bazar was unrecognizable in its blaze of many coloured lights, and right on to Grant Road Bridge were carried out designs of illumination worthy of the occasion.

The glare of the display was seen many miles out of Bombay; and amid these coruscations of light, these flashes of radiance from millions of buttees, the shame-faced moon appeared in the sky and was quickly "sicklied o'er" with a glare that made it look like a ball of green cheese in a fleecy sky. The stars apparently hid their heads declining to twinkle in the midst of the brilliant radiance reflected from Bombay's Festival of Light.

The illuminations at Grant Road Station reflected the greatest credit on the authorities responsible, for they had been carried out with taste and ability and the station presented a most effective appearance. It was extremely fitting that

it should be so, for the Royal party were to entrain at this station for the second stage of what it is now abundantly clear will be a memorable and epoch-making tour through the great Dependency. The platform from which Their Royal Highnesses departed, had had special attention devoted to it, and the result was entirely creditable to the artistic tastes of the decorator. The interior of the station was embellished very beautifully, red, white and blue being the predominant colours, while suspended from wall to wall were streamers of flags carrying baskets of flowers, and floral emblems representing a crown. The lighting showed up the decorations particularly well. The platform, which was covered in red cloth, is not a long one, and so the Royal train occupied its whole length. The route up to Cumbala Hill was illuminated here and there, some of the residents having spared neither money nor pains to make their houses as bright and as pretty as possible in honour of the historic occasion; but on the other hand there were gaps of darkness, which threw those illuminated into all the greater prominence. One moment the sightseer, whether riding or on foot, would be in the full glare of blazing light, for all the world like midday, and then the next moment he would be plunged into almost inky blackness. The best of the illuminations at this part of the route commenced at the corner of Messrs. Kemp & Co.'s premises. The popular buttee was here in evidence in its thousands, the colours were manifold and diverse, and the designs artistic and skilful, with the result that a charming picture was unfolded to the eye. Many thousands of buttees of all shades and colours merrily twinkled amid the foliage, and outlined the buildings just like a vast myriad of stars. The sight was one never to be forgotten. Passing on to the Hanging Gardens, the foliage and light were here delicately interwoven in such a manner as to arouse the admiration of the huge crowds which slowly wended their way by. From here to Il Pillazo the art of the illuminations reached its climax. It would be difficult to imagine anything prettier or more effective than the way in which the little buttee with the aid of tree and branch transformed this portion of the City into a veritable Arcadia. A dreamer suddenly awakening would have thought himself to be in Fairyland, or perchance living for the moment in one of the delightfully impossible, though picturesque, scenes from the Arabian Nights. In any event the whole road looked as if it had been touched with the magician's wand, and weird and fairylike was the outcome. At Il Pillazo, two triumphal arches stood out in strong contrast to the glare of light. Passing the residence of the Chief of Bansda, which was brilliantly illuminated, there was not very much afterwards to be seen till the illuminations of Government House came in sight, and here there was a scene of great splendour. The residences of the Takhore Sahab of Wadhwan and other Chiefs all helped to add to the brightness of the picture. Chowpati Road was gay with lights of varied hues and tints, and especially pretty was the house of the Nawab Nasrullah Khan where buttees had been skilfully employed to produce many novel and striking designs. Proceeding over the level crossing at Chowpati the free Orphanage established by Adamji Peerbhoy rendered the road as bright as day. Down Girgaum Road into Kalbadevi Road one saw many effective illuminations.

Times of India.—The Royal party will travel on the broad-gauge railways in a train de luxe built specially for the occasion. This consists of nine bogey carriages, seven of which measure 72 feet each over the buffers and are by far the longest vehicles ever run over any Indian railroad. The other two are brake-vans 64 feet long. All are painted white, bearing the Royal Coat of Arms and have the same appearance outwardly, but they must be inspected within to realize the comfort in which the Prince and Princess of Wales

and the whole entourage will travel. The length of this train over all is six hundred and eighty-nine feet.

Commencing from the engine end we find, in their order the following vehicles. The first is a brake allotted to the use of railway officials and others responsible for the working of the train. Next follows the carriage for the staff, which will be occupied by the following officers:—the Maharajah Sir Pertab Singh, Lt.-Col. Charles, Majors Watson, Grimston, and Campbell, the Hon'ble Derek Keppel, and Capts. Wigram and Lord Crichton. This is upholstered in green and luxuriously furnished specially to suit the climate, the colour selected being green.

Passing through the next apartment which is similarly arranged and fitted for other members of the staff, we come to the carriage reserved for the use of the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, Mr. Dugdale and Lady Eva Dugdale and their European attendants. This vehicle is replete with conveniences calculated to ensure a comfortable journey for Lords and Ladies-in-Waiting, the floor and furniture coverings being a beautiful match.

Immediately adjoining this vehicle is the saloon of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. This is indeed a charming carriage consisting of a boudoir as well as sleeping apartment. It is finished in Spanish mahogany with birdseye maple panels and furnished in exquisite pea-green water-waved and brocade covered furniture. Pretty almirahs and a charming writing table are also provided. In the sleeping apartment the wooden bedsteads are of mahogany and maple with the Royal arms emblazoned at head and foot in lighter coloured wood. A splendid bath-room twelve feet long and eight feet wide with a dado and flooring of incaustic tiles and marble tables are provided. Revolving fans keep the carriage cool and electric lights are also added. Altogether what human thought could invent to give 'the Princess the acme of comfort on her Indian railway journeys has been carried out.

Connected with this vehicle by a gangway is that occupied by the Prince of Wales. This is furnished and upholstered very similarly to that of the Princess, the same scheme of green cushions and green Indian carpets being observed, but added to the furniture in this apartment is a fine roll top desk and other conveniences for the conduct of business in the train. Adjoining is the carriage to carry Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of Staff, Lt.-Col. Sir Arthur Bigge, Major-General Stewart Beatson, Commander Sir Geo. Cust and Commander B. Godfrey Faussett. The gangway from here leads to a spacious dining saloon to seat twenty-four persons. It is fifty feet in length unsupported by any pillars. The wood work here, as indeed it is throughout the principal carriages, is of Spanish mahogany and birdseye maple, the chairs being covered in green leather and embossed with the Royal Coat of Arms. Round the saloon are medallions representing in fine art work of gilded silver and enamel the coats of arms of successive Viceroy's since the days of Lord Canning in 1858 to the time of Lord Curzon whose coat of arms adorn the door. The Prince of Wales' coat of arms and feathers also ornament the carriage and the latter sign is emblazoned on the doors of cast iron which are attached to the Royal carriage and led up to by folding steps. Beyond the dining saloon are the pantry, apartments for Mr. Wutzler, the caterer, and his chief, and a fine kitchen with a big range and grill. Yet further down is the dining room for attendants and others and then the last brake-van.

A remarkable feature in connection with the construction of this rolling palace is the fact that the whole train was manufactured by native workmen from Indian materials.

That is to say, that the entire bodies, underframes, bogey trucks on the latest English principles, wheels which are encased and lubricated under the Armstrong system, axles, bearings, springs; in fact everything except the electric fans were manufactured in the E. I. Railway workshops at Lillooah, three miles north of Calcutta, to designs by Mr. H. Kelway-Bamber, Carriage and Wagon Superintendent, E. I. Railway, under his direct supervision and he will travel on the train throughout the tour. In designing it, full advantage has been taken of the length, height and width of the overbridges of each railway it will run over. The arrangement of the springs has been so carefully considered that it will be possible to dine with the train running at a speed of seventy miles an hour without spilling a drop of liquid. The overhead tanks hold two thousand gallons of water and some idea of the length of the train may be gained by the statement that there are 750 windows. Each carriage has an electric fan and electric light, power being produced by dynamos in front of the carriage, which are caused to revolve by the movement of the train; what is in excess of the demand goes to storage batteries for use when the train is at a standstill or moving very slowly. Mr. H. Kelway-Bamber, who has been assisted by his Deputy Mr. C. G. H. Danby, is to be congratulated on having turned out a train worthy of the proud occasion for which it has been built, the cost being about £25,000.

The locomotives which will draw this important line of vehicles and their distinguished burdens are No. 245 and 242 of the B. B. and C. I. Railway. Those two puffing monsters are the latest type of engines by Beyer and Peacock of four coupled bogey type with inside cylinders of 18½ inches and a 26 stroke and were landed in India only three months ago. The drivers who will have the honour of shifting the levers of these coupled engines will be Messrs. Conyers and O'Brien who will be relieved on the Northern Section by Messrs. Little and Fratel. Mr. Johnson, Locomotive Superintendent, B. B. and C. I. Railway, has had the engines thoroughly overhauled for the occasion.

We are requested by his Excellency the Naval Commander-in-Chief to state that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has commanded that the public shall be permitted to visit H.M.S. *Renown* and H.M.S. *Terrible*, now lying in Bombay Harbour. It is therefore notified that the public may visit these ships on the following days:—H.M.S. *Renown*, on Thursday the 16th and 23rd and Sunday, the 19th and 26th instant; H.M.S. *Terrible*, on Wednesday, the 15th (to-day) and 22nd, and Friday, the 17th and 24th instant. Visitors to the ships may go on board on the dates named between 3-30 P.M. and 6 P.M.

Photographers who wish to exhibit pictures connected with the Royal Visit for the inspection of Their Royal Highnesses should send proofs to Major-General Stewart Beatson, Military Secretary, addressed to the Prince of Wales' Camp, India. Copies should be unmounted and numbered according to a serial descriptive list, the name of the firm also being stamped on the back.

Special prayers on behalf of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were offered up by the Jews yesterday evening at the "Shaar Harahamim" Synagogue in Samuel Street.

The hall of the Kitta Bhandari Community, in the vicinity of the Northbrook Gardens, was tastefully decorated and illuminated. In the front part of the street a valedictory scroll was hung, fringed with silver coated cocoanuts both emblematic of good omen and the present profession of the community.

The Khoja merchant Mr. Salemahomed Dharamsy has

built a new building opposite to Sir J. J. Hospital in the European style for the scholars and nurses of the hospital and has named it in memorial of the Royal Visit "Prince's Building." This building and the other chawls of the same owner on Parel Road were richly decorated with flags and illuminated with gas light. The arch of "Welcome" on the junction of the Parel and Babulla Tank Roads attracted much attention of the people.

16TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Bengalee.—We desire to warn the Governments of Bengal and Assam against the consequences of their repressive policy. The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the capital city is bound to be a failure if this policy is persevered in. In the new Province the police is sought to be armed with powers beyond the law to check and suppress the *Suadeshi* movement. Young men are to be persecuted and harassed for singing *Bande Mataram*; their teachers are to be punished and their schools are to be penalized for their patriotic conduct. The gulf between the people and the Government is becoming wider and wider every day. The partition has drawn the two provinces closer together in the bonds of a firm and indissoluble unity. The agonies of the new Province under the iron rule of Mr. Fuller have evoked a deep and sympathetic response in the old Province. We here are watching the reign of terror in East Bengal with anxiety, but with the firm resolution to help our brothers in the new Province. We will not permit them to suffer alone. Their sorrows are ours. We are resolved to stand by them in their misfortunes, helping them if we can, suffering with them if we cannot. If this state of things continues, is it possible for the people of Bengal to accord a cordial reception to their Royal visitors? On the contrary, they will feel it their duty as patriotic and loyal citizens to make known to Their Royal Highnesses the sense of their extreme dissatisfaction with the present Administration both in the old and in the new Province. No people can rejoice when they are being persecuted, or indulge in manifestations of joy when they are in mourning. Loyalty is a sacred feeling; and it should not be debased with the alloy of hypocrisy. If the people of Bengal are not able to accord to the Royal visitors the reception which is their due, the responsibility of it all will devolve upon the heads of the bungling officials who, substituting repression for conciliation, have alienated the sympathies of a proverbially peaceful and loyal population. It is bad rulers who create widespread discontent, and then they seek to repress it by a policy of force. But history proclaims the truth that whenever such a policy has been tried, it has ended in the re-invigoration of the popular movements which it sought to suppress. The sufferings of martyrs are the cement of the church. The sufferings of patriots are the life-blood of all public causes. Will Mr. Fuller note the fact? East Bengal is not exactly the Central Provinces and the despotic traditions which he has imbibed as an administrator in a non-regulation Province will lead him to serious blunders in dealing with the keen-witted and highly patriotic community of East Bengal.

Daily Chronicle.—The Prince and Princess of Wales left Bombay last night, and arrived at Indore to-day. They travelled in the Royal train, which has been specially prepared for their four months' tour in this country. The Royal saloon is 58 feet long over buffers, and is divided into two spacious verandahs, one at each end, one reception-room, one sleeping and dressing-room, also an attendant's compartment, which is provided with its own bath-room. It is fitted with electric fans, electric foot-warmers, and electric stoves.

The necessity for these warming appliances was experienced last night in crossing the Ghats, the great mountain wall which fences India on the west and cuts the Island of Bombay

off from the plateau of Central India. At the summit of the Ghats it is bitterly cold at night, and the Royal party had their first experience of the chilliness which can be found in this tropical country at certain times and places. All day to-day our journey lay across the great rolling yellow-brown plains of the plateau.

Time was when the names of Sindhia and Holkar was synonymous with all that was most inimical to the British power in India; and one Holkar alone made a stout stand against us, until he was overcome by Lord Lake on the banks of the Beas. But now these great Mahratta feudatories are amongst our staunchest allies. The present Holkar is only a boy of sixteen. His father, Siwaji Rao Holkar was one of the most splendid figures at the Delhi Durbar, but shortly afterwards was obliged to abdicate in favour of his son owing to a mental affliction.

Indore's reception of the Royal party was typically Indian. The great gathering of Central Indian Chiefs at the station yielded a vivid impression of colour with a blaze of emerald, scarlet, orange and gold. The mass of the people are Rajputs, while the ruling race are Mahrattas; and fiercely curled Rajputs were seen side by side with the flat Mahratta turban. The Rajas of Jaora and Rutlam, in the splendid white and sky-blue uniform of the Imperial Cadet Corps, struck the modern note in the assembly. A fascinating figure was the Begum of Bhopal, the only female Muhammadan ruler in India, and the successor of two other rulers of the same sex. The Begum was clothed in strictest purdah costume, and wore a burka, a shapeless sack-like garment covering her from head to foot, with a mask for the face and holes for the eyes.

The Prince of Wales wore his Admiral's uniform, while the Princess appeared in a figured gown. The Begum was presented first, and shook hands with the Prince and Princess. The procession from the station was truly barbaric. The Royal party had an escort of the soldierly troopers of the Central India Horse, and were followed by a crowd of Chiefs and their heterogeneous followers. Their carriages blazed with silver, while their liveries of orange, mustard and scarlet made the eyes ache.

The attitude of the people was one of reverential respect tinged with curiosity. The streets were crowded with thousands coming from the outlying districts. At present Indore is one vast camp. All the Central Indian Chiefs and their followers have foregathered here for the Darbar; while the British cantonment at Mhow has also furnished a large military contingent. The principal ceremonies to be enacted here are the Darbar of Chiefs to-morrow, and the opening of King Edward Hall on Friday.

Daily Express.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are now making acquaintance with the feudatory nobles of Central India, and are finding the contrast between them and the Chiefs of Bombay as great as that between the dry heat of the plains and the moist swelter of the western coast. The Royal visitors arrived here at five this afternoon by the luxurious special train which is to be their travelling home for the next three months. On the platform, waiting to receive them, was a dazzling array of Nobles and Chiefs.

Leading the line was the young Maharajah Holkar, whose ancestors were among the fiercest foes of Great Britain in years gone by. A tall, slight lad, wearing a rich robe of flowered brocade, a red turban, magnificent collars of diamonds and rubies, and a sword with a richly jewelled hilt, he had an air of hereditary dignity in spite of his obvious excitement.

Sitting by his side was the Begum of Bhopal, the foremost Muhammadan lady of Central India, a ruler in her own right and an able and enlightened princess. She is strictly "purdah." Her face was heavily veiled, and she sat very still and quiet.

The train puffed in, distant guns roared a salute, and the Prince and Princess alighted. The Prince wore the full dress uniform of an Admiral. He advanced with a pleasant smile to greet the Chiefs, beginning with the young Maharajah. The Begum offered a gloved hand from under the voluminous wrappings of her garments, but she did not raise her veil. The Princess remained chatting with her while the Prince finished his ceremonial greetings.

It was true India at last, and some strange incongruities, met the Prince's eye. The dazzling sunshine lit up the diamonds in sigrettes and sword hilts, and also showed that some of the escorts were armed with matchlocks of pre-historic design. One Chief attired in velvet so green that it almost shrieked, had earrings and necklaces made of enormous pearls. Another combined a solid tinsel crown with a robe of mustard yellow, purple pantaloons, and patent leather pumps.

The Prince and Princess drove to the Residency through streets alive with curious natives. They were escorted by the Begum's Lancers and the Maharaja's Dragoons, and Grenadier pipers led the way.

Daily Mail.—Bombay with its myriad lights and throbbing life had already faded in the background when the Prince and Princess of Wales opened their eyes this morning. They looked upon a poor and desolate region with thin grass and sparse timber, over which were scattered mean villages. In the darkness they had passed, unseen, the garden of India.

In the afternoon they entered the rich province of Indore with fields of millet, cotton and wheat.

The city of Indore is little more than a century old, of neither historic nor architectural interest. Yet their Royal Highnesses must have felt that here at last was India.

Grouped on the railway platform were the Princes and Chiefs of Central India. Nothing but a paint box could do justice to their magnificence. Their raiment ran through the colours of the rainbow. Priceless jewels hung like garlands about them.

At their head sat the young ruler of Holkar, descendant of the shepherd who raised himself to the throne—a refined and gentle youth of fine promise, redeeming the faults of his deposed father.

At his side was a closely veiled figure over whose face fell a burka and about whose brow was set a circlet of gold. This was the Begum of Bhopal, the third woman to succeed to the rank. She rules her people wisely and takes great interest in the progress of the women.

Followed a line of Princes, among whom conspicuous in the smart uniform of the Imperial cadets, were the Raja of Rutlam, and the Nawab of Jaora. The Raja of Rajgarh wore a coat of gold, over which was a string of enormous pearls, while one of his neighbours bore a massive crown.

Princes and Chiefs sat in order of precedence awaiting the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses' train. As it steamed in there drew to the front a guard-of-honour of the Bombay Grenadiers, and the bagpipers skirled the National Anthem.

The Prince and Princess alighted, and were received by the Maharajah of Holkar. Then each Chief was presented, and in turn shook hands. The ceremony ended with the inspection of the guard. The Princess talked with the Begum and the procession was formed.

The departure of the Chiefs displayed their magnificence. Each chariot was a picture, and a law to itself. The escorts varied as did the robes of their masters. The Maharaja of Holkar drove in a gilded coach with a bodyguard of lancers. The Begum was escorted with ceremony to a closed carriage and disappeared behind the screened window.

The streets of the prosperous little city were crowded, and its welcome was reflected in the conspicuous motto: "Tell Father We are Happy."

Daily Telegraph.—The last two nights spent by the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay were oppressively hot, beyond any previous experience at this time of year, and it was with some relief that this morning the Royal visitors found themselves travelling through the uplands of Western and Central India. The early hours were delightfully cool, and even at midday the extreme dryness of the atmosphere made the heat pleasant after the sultry and damp airs on the sea coast. The journey to Indore was made comfortably in a train which probably has no rival in the world for extreme luxury and completeness of furniture. The last touch of artistic treatment is, perhaps, some few valuable pieces of china on the walls of the exquisitely fitted-up saloon of the Prince's car.

Indore was reached in good time, and the Royal procession drove through a mile-long avenue of brilliantly-clothed natives and loyal greetings kept on either side by soldiers from the York and Lancaster Regiment, native cavalry, and Imperial Service troops. The only incident which marked the course was the pretty native custom of throwing garlands and single flowers into Their Royal Highnesses' carriage as it passed by.

The chief interest to many people of the present visit is the opportunity given to the Prince and Princess to make the acquaintance of the unique Begum Princess in India. The Begum of Bhopal represents not only the best traditions of administration of the Native States under English rule, but a long established dynasty who have always manifested the most kindly feelings to ourselves of any Central Indian Chiefs, even in such hazardous days as those of the Mutiny. Of course, the Begum is strictly "purdah," or secluded, from the eyes of men, and therefore although, with Holkar, the Ruling Chief of Indore, she was at the station to greet Their Royal Highnesses, her face was entirely concealed behind a burka, or silk veil. The conferment upon Her Highness of the insignia of the Order of the Indian Empire will be one of the chief events of the present visit of the Prince of Wales.

The following are extracts from a letter of the Prince of Wales to Lord Lamington, Governor of Bombay:—

The Princess and I are desirous of making known through you to the inhabitants of Bombay how deeply impressed we have been by the expressions of enthusiastic good will extended to us by all classes, races, and creeds of the population, and to assure them that we shall carry with us the happiest reminiscences. We wish again to thank the municipal authorities and all concerned for the trouble and care they bestowed upon the arrangements for our reception, upon the beautiful decoration and illumination of the streets, and, indeed, upon everything which could conduce to our pleasure and convenience. I know what an amount of thought and labour such arrangements entail.

We have been especially struck by the affectionate demeanour of the vast crowds which greeted us as we passed through the streets and bazaars. This sympathetic attitude in Bombay has made us feel that we are at home amongst our own people.

I also wish to express my grateful recognition for the heavy work which I know has fallen on the various Government departments in connection with our visit. I heartily congratulate the police authorities on the admirable manner in which their duties were performed. The fact that no serious accidents occurred is in itself testimony to the excellence of their arrangements.

Englishman.—It was with a sense of relief that Bombay was left behind last night, and the second stage commenced on the long journey of Their Royal Highnesses through India, for whilst the crowds in Bombay made the state progresses a constant feast of colour, the enthusiasm evidenced on every hand

proved the real joy of the people in the presence of the Heir-Apparent and his gracious Consort in their midst, and the sympathy and consideration of the Prince and Princess deepened the loyalty of the citizens into a feeling of passionate devotion to the Throne and the Royal House. The weather made these last days somewhat of a trial. Why is it that the Bombay climate always appears at its worst when it should be at its best? The Anglo-Indian fleeing homewards in May and returning in a chastened mood in October will never believe the island is anything but abominably steamy and oppressive; not even the traditional oldest inhabitant can remember a worse five days in the middle of November than those of Their Royal Highnesses' memorable visit. The moment the Island was passed we entered the region of cool nights and fresh mornings, whilst the noontide was hot, it was dry; existence had become tolerable once more. Unfortunately, as Gujarat was traversed in the dark and the route lay by the Baioda-Ghodia chord, no glimpse was afforded of the lush field of Gujarat; the first vision Their Royal Highnesses had of actual India was of the Panch Mahals, that poorest of the Bombay districts, where nothing is to be seen but the poorest of villages and the meanest of habitations. Thence onward the line runs through scenery most characteristic of the Central Indian plain, long undulating grass lands with a scanty scrub, sparsely timbered with pipal, babul and some of the finer forest trees. All the wayside stations were spotlessly swept and garnished, and even at this early hour groups of picturesque villagers were gathered in the precincts of the stopping places. At Rutlam, the junction with the metro gauge railway, time was afforded for an inspection of the Royal metro gauge train, the acme of comfort, and illustrating what can be accomplished with Indian labour under English supervision in solidity of workmanship and fine carving and inlaid work. Nearing the Chambal the character of the scene changed. Great fields of millet ready for the sickle, of cotton showing bolls, and green with the promise of the rabi, replacing the barrenness of the morning, a fat land showing every sign of agricultural wealth.

The little commonplace station of Indore does not lend itself readily to decoration, nor was anything pretentious attempted, but the spectacle was received from the commonplace by the extraordinary vividness of the costumes of the Chiefs. All Central India was represented here. First in order of priority, that most interesting ruler, the Begum of Bhopal, the only Mohammedan woman in the world, who rules in the strictest purdah and clad in a flowing lilac burka; then the Maharajah of Rewah clad in a costume of bright green; the Maharajah of Orchha wearing the star of the G.C.I.E., was in heavily gold-embroidered white silk; by comparison the fine old Maharajah of Datia was robed with ostentatious simplicity in the plainest white. The soldierly young Prince of the houses of Rutlam and Jaora in the splendid uniform of the Imperial Cadet Corps typified the most important development in the education of the Indian aristocracy. The Maharajah of Charkhari blazed in a surtout of emerald green lavishly braided with gold, and the Nawab of Basni was resplendent in a costume of orange and gold surmounted by a species of crown. No less remarkable than the dresses were the types represented at this little wayside station, the Rajput with his fiercely curled whiskers, the Maharatta with his more studious physiognomy, the Mahomedan rulers of Bhopal and Basni, a microcosm of the chaos from which the spread of British power preserved the Central Indian States. The full dress uniforms of the officers from Mhow and Goona and the scarlet tunics of the guard-of-honour of the 102nd Bombay Grenadiers, lent the finishing touch of colour to a variegated scene.

The ceremonies attendant upon the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses were of the simplest. As the Royal train steamed

into the station the Prince was standing on the platform of his saloon, wearing the uniform of a Vice-Admiral and the ribbon of the Star of India. Under the usual salutes he stepped on to the platform with Her Royal Highness and Sir Walter Lawrence. Sir Walter presented Major Hugh Daly, C.S.I., C.I.E., son of the famous Sir Henry Daly, whose name is indelibly associated with the history of the Central India Horse. Major Daly in turn presented the young Chief, who has the honour of being the first native ruler to entertain the Royal visitors, the Maharajah Holkar of Indore just sixteen years of age. The rulers entitled to salutes were presented in turn commencing with the Begum of Bhopal, and followed by the Maharajah of Rewa, G.C.S.I., His Highness the Maharajah of Orchha, G.C.S.I., His Highness the Maharajah of Datia, K.C.S.I., His Highness the Maharajah of Dhar, His Highness the Raja of Dewas, His Highness the Raja of Dewas, J.B., His Highness the Maharaja of Samthar, His Highness the Nawab of Jaora, His Highness the Raja of Rutlam, His Highness the Maharajah of Charkhuri, K.C.I.E., His Highness the Maharajah of Bijawar, His Highness the Nawab of Baori, His Highness the Rajah of Sitaman, His Highness the Rajah of Sailana, K.C.I.E., His Highness the Rajah of Raggarh, His Highness the Raja of Jhalna, the Rana of Ali Rajpur, and the Rao of Khilchipur. Then followed the presentation of the leading British officers, the General Officer Commanding, 5th Division, Major-General Sir O'Moore Creagh, V.C., K.C.B.; Lieutenant-Colonel Robinson, A. A. G.; Lieutenant-Colonel H. J. Middleton, A. A. G.; Major Vincent, D. A. A. G.; Colonel Scott, A. A. G.; Colonel Baker; Major Roberts; Captain Wilton; Mr Reynolds, 1st Assistant to Agent to Governor-General; Mr. Warburton, 2nd Assistant to Agent to Governor-General; Mr. W. C. Jardine; Major Cubitt; Major Beville; Major Peacocke; Mr. Bosanquet; Political Agents; and the Officer Commanding the Regiments at Mhow; Colonel Mayne, C.B., York and Lancaster Regiment; Colonel Mitchell, 102nd Bombay Grenadiers; Colonel Bayley, 122nd; Colonel Stokes, R. H. A.; Colonel Dunlop, C.B., Commanding R.A.; Captain Melville, Staff Officer.

The Guard-of-Honour was inspected and the chief ceremony was over. Their Royal Highnesses then drove direct to the historic Residency, which is to be their abode during their stay at Indore.

The procession, like all else in the welcome of Indore, was a microcosm of the varied interests which constitute what is geographically and politically Central India; the escort was made up of a squadron of the Central India Horse, whose reputation so deservedly stands high amongst the Indian Cavalry regiments; then a squadron of Holkar's Imperial Service Cavalry, and another of the Bhopal Victoria Lancers, superbly mounted on Arabs. The Royal carriage, in which Sir Walter Lawrence sat opposite the Prince and Princess, was drawn by four matchless bays, driven by two men of the Royal Horse Artillery in red and gold jackets. Then came the Chiefs in order of precedence, with a display of barbaric state which provided a kaleidoscopic feast of colour. The Maharajah Holkar's carriage was a pile of lemons with footmen in gorgeous orange; the Begum of Bhopal drove in a closed landau, escorted by sowars in chocolate; the state carriage of the Raja of Rewa was a blaze of silver and blue, with an escort garbed in yellow; the Rajah of Orchha's horses jingled with bells, like a Russian sleigh, while the Raja of Dewas, senior and junior branch, were attended by retainers with gorgeous chowris of peacocks' feathers. As the lesser Chiefs joined the cortege the magnificence diminished, but not the interest, for now we came to groups of them quaintly garbed horsemen on half-broken country breeds, which still survive in the smaller estates of the dependency. In full state Their Royal Highnesses thus drove through the unpretentious streets of Indore, an unpretentiousness

lost beneath the loyal decorations displayed on every hand. Scarcely a house in the sadar bazar went unadorned and the fine buildings of the Canadian Mission were resplendent. Behind the State troops, many of whom are still armed with old Enfields, who lined the streets, was a dense crowd of townsmen and thousands who had flocked in from the countryside to welcome the Heir-Apparent to the Empire and his Consort. An Indian crowd does not cheer except where it has become half occidentalised, as in a cosmopolitan city like Bombay, but the reverential salaams, the profound respect manifested revealed none the less surely the deep loyalty of those who had come to gaze upon the person of the Emperor's eldest son and to pay him homage. Through scenes such as these the Royal carriage drove until it passed within the gates of the Residency to the thunder of guns.

Their Royal Highnesses dined quietly at the Residency and there viewed the illuminations from the roof of the building. All Indore was ablaze with light from the humblest dwellings in the city to the stately public offices of the Agency. The night was one of peerless splendour. The moon shone clear and cold. The sky was of the purest blue, not a breath of wind stirred the dry cold atmosphere. Nothing therefore, marred the picturesque effect of the myriads of tiny batties and Chinese lanterns, while the whole station and city were beautiful and most charming. The best effect was secured in a beautiful lake in the Residency gardens. The surface of this magnificent sheet of water is broken by numerous islets clothed with gorgeous clusters of feathery bamboo and graceful palms. In the still moonlight their delicate foliage was reflected in the deep shadow of the placid bosom of the lake. Now among the trees and round the lake were arranged thousands of little batties and many coloured lanterns, whose soft light was not only thrown into picturesque relief by the dark foliage but reflected with extraordinary brilliancy in the inky blackness of shadows on the water's fringe. From one of these islets, soft music of a half-concealed band, answered the more militant strains of the musicians in the Residency gardens. It was a scene of indescribable grace and charm, and, owing to the generous hospitality of the Chiefs of Bundelkhand, who were "At Home" in the grounds, all were able to enjoy it under the most pleasant conditions.

It was stated in some of the home papers that the Prince of Wales had expressed his desire that at the Rawalpindi manoeuvres spectacular display should give way to rigidly practical operations. If this was the case the military authorities have decided to have their own way in the matter. Following a custom, altogether unpractical under real service conditions, a battery of Royal Horse Artillery has been attached to every cavalry brigade. There is probably no more impressive sight in the world than the spectacle of a battery of Royal Horse Artillery galloping into action, and it is probably because they will be asked to gallop that "J", "I", "J", and "F" batteries have been attached to the cavalry, instead of being placed, like the field batteries, amongst the divisional troops. The value of horse artillery, that is to say, artillery which has all the men mounted and none on the limbers from which they may be jolted off when travelling at a rapid pace, has recently been questioned. The faster artillery moves the greater the cloud of dust, and there is no special advantage in having guns to move as fast as cavalry. The field artillery can work at a trot, and in any case the place of guns is behind infantry and not in front of them. Colenso and Tabora Nelu proved in South Africa how ineffective guns are unless they are properly supported by an infantry escort. It has often enough been pointed out that the disaster to Colonel Long was the direct result of the false lessons taught by spectacular manoeuvres, and it is, therefore, the greater pity that the desire of the Prince to see as far as possible

warfare as it really is should have been overruled by those who wish him to see how fast and effectively the horse batteries in India can travel over broken ground.

Indian Daily News.—The Royal train, carrying the Prince and Princess of Wales, arrived at Indore punctually at 5 o'clock this afternoon (15th). The change from the heat of Bombay to a cooler climate experienced during the night and early this morning was greatly appreciated by the Royal party. The Royal train, which left Bombay about 11 o'clock last night, ran well ahead of time, and Rutlam was reached a few minutes after 1 o'clock to-day, fifteen minutes ahead of the originally scheduled time. At Rutlam the Royal party transferred to the metre-gauge railway and lunched there. The station had been very prettily decorated with banners, and the platforms were carpeted with crimson cloth, a crimson pathway leading from the arrival platform to that on which the second Royal train was drawn up on the metre-gauge line. This train was very tastefully decorated in cream, while the iron and brasswork of the saloons was of most artistic workmanship. The interior arrangements were of a most sumptuous character, the Princess of Wales' carriage being especially admirable in design and fittings.

The arrangements at Rutlam station for the arrival and departure of the Royal visitors were of a purely private character, everybody but a few officials on duty being excluded from the station. The district and Rutlam State police, under Mr. G. Lambert, Assistant District Superintendent, guarded the station, and also the line for some distance.

There was a notable gathering of Central Indian Chiefs on the platform at Indore, awaiting the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses.

When the Royal train steamed into the brightly decorated station, the Prince of Wales was seen standing on the verandah of his carriage in an Admiral's uniform. A moment later, the Princess appeared in the front of her carriage draped in a white gown with pink plumes and wearing a pink toque. On alighting from the train, Their Royal Highnesses were introduced to General Sir O'Moore Creagh and Major Daly and introductions to the native rulers and officers followed, the Maharajah Holkar being first presented. Subsequently, while the Prince inspected the Guard-of-Honour, the Princess was engaged in conversation with the Begum of Bhopal, who was enveloped in dove-coloured robes. Thereafter the Prince and Princess entered their carriage and drove to the residence of the Agent to the Governor-General, the picturesque escort raising a great cloud of dust.

While the Chiefs were entering their carriages, a riderless horse galloped along the road of the procession, knocking down a native infantryman of a detachment who was just then crossing the road, but fortunately the man was able to rise immediately.

To-night the Prince and Princess of Wales dine quietly at the Residency. The Station and Bazar are illuminated, and a display of fireworks began after dinner. The programme arranged for the two days of stay in Indore includes formal visits to the camps of the Chiefs early to-morrow morning, a Durbar in the forenoon, a garden party at the Residency, to be followed by the State Banquet and Reception, at which the Prince will deliver the insignia of G.C.I.E. to the Begum of Bhopal, and of K.C.I.E. to the Rajah of Sailana. The chief function on Friday will be the opening of the Edward Hall by the Prince, the Royal party leaving Indore at 6-33 the same evening.

Indian Witness.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are now on Indian soil. The Prince is the Heir to the British Crown. He is the oldest son of the King of England and Emperor of India. As his father, then Prince of Wales, visited

India some years ago, so he comes now. He is the personal representative of the reigning Sovereign, the highest and most important representative in the whole Empire. As the future Sovereign he comes to see the people and the land which constitute so important a part of the vast domain united under the British Flag. He comes to that part of the Empire which has least responsibility for self-government, and in which the Crown ought to take greatest interest. In a good sense he comes as the representative of the Government of the British Empire, to express good-will for, sympathy with and interest in the people and the land of India.

He is welcome. Every lover of India who appreciates the peace and order, the security of life and property now prevailing in India because of British rule will bid him welcome. Every one who appreciates how the advent of the British Flag has, the world round, in the main, made for a larger liberty, a better manhood and a nobler womanhood, will give him welcome. He is welcome for personal reasons. He is himself a princely prince and a princely man; his father has made for himself a large place in the regard and homage to a sovereign who serves the best interest of his people and mankind; and a halo of blessed and sacred memory shines upon him from the life and character of the great Queen, his grandmother. He is welcome. He is not coming for partizan reasons. Partizanship should not mar his visit. He is not coming to exact homage of unwilling subordinates, enforced by force of arms. Contention for place and questions of supremacy should not show their faces. He comes with good-will and sympathy, to express interest and regard. He should be met as he comes. Let India welcome her future Emperor as he deserves, and show that she appreciates the spirit of his visit to her shores.—Welcome to the Prince.

Pioneer.—The following Brigade Order is published by Brigadier-General Greenfield:—

"The Brigadier-General Commanding has much pleasure in announcing to the troops under his command that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was pleased to express his satisfaction at the appearance and bearing of the troops on duty on the occasion of Their Royal Highnesses landing in Bombay and progress through the city."

The following telegram has been sent by the Mysore Family Association to Sir Walter Lawrence:—

"The members of the Mysore family, descendants of Hyder Ali and Tippoo Sultan, beg to offer a most loyal and cordial welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales."

The following reply has been received:—

"I am desired by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank you for your kind telegram."

From Prince Mahomed Bukhtyar Shah:—

"Myself and the members of my family offer a cordial and warm welcome to Their Royal Highnesses."

The complete tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Burma as now fixed is as follows: Public arrival at Rangoon on Saturday, 14th January, at 8-30 A.M. The Prince will then receive the Municipal address and will open the Victoria Memorial Park at 4-30 in the afternoon and attend a State banquet at 8-15 in the evening. On Sunday, Their Royal Highnesses will attend Divine Service and visit Shwe Dagon Pagoda. On Monday at 11 A.M. they will visit the teak yards and attend a garden party. At 9-15 P.M. they will witness the illuminations on the Lake and in Dalhousie Park, and at 11 P.M. depart privately for Mandalay. The arrival at Mandalay at 4-20 P.M. on the 16th will be public, and the usual Municipal address of welcome will be presented. On Wednesday morning the Royal party will visit the palace, Arakan Pagoda and Zegyo Bazaar. At 4 P.M. there will be a garden party and boat races on the

moat, followed by a Burmese *pwe*; and at 11 o'clock the Prince and Princess depart privately. The 18th will be spent on the river, and on the 19th there will be a duck shoot at Pounghii. The arrival at Prome on the 20th will be private, and Their Royal Highnesses should reach Rangoon at 6-30 A.M. on Sunday, the 21st, their departure for Madras at about 8 A.M. being private.

Pioneer.—The *Advocate of India* furnishes some interesting details regarding the illumination of Bombay in honour of the Royal visit. Some idea as to the magnitude of the work undertaken by the Public Works Department may be formed, says the journal, from the following interesting details of the material and paraphernalia employed. In all some sixteen public buildings and institutions were illuminated, and in this connection as regards the buildings the chief features, such as arches, copings, string courses, ridge lines, towers, finials, etc., were picked out with small native pattern coloured lanterns, for which purpose some 1,456,000 were employed, the oil required for the same being 18½ tons. The small native pattern lamps used for these illuminations were allotted as follows:—

Triumphal Arch at Bunder	1,500
Sailors' Home	8,000
Elphinstone College	11,000
Secretariat	15,000
University Hall	8,000
University Library	4,000
Clock Tower	5,000
University Gardens	4,000
High Court	26,000
P. W. D. Secretariat	15,000
Post Office	12,000
Telegraph Office	15,000
Indo-British Institute Gardens	3,500
Reay Art School	3,000
Police Head-quarters	14,000
Paper Currency Office	1,500

These lamps were lit up by 2,000 coolies at the rate of 50,000 per hour and inside three hours the lighting had been accomplished. Fifteen thousand asbestos lights, 144 acetylene, and 20 Kition lights were also used. Two thousand coolies were engaged in erecting the necessary scaffolding and putting up the ropes and lamps, and in connection with this were used: 46½ miles of battens, 32 miles of rope, 28 miles of bamboo scaffolding, 43 tons of planking for hoisting cradles, 3,555 pulley blocks, 132 ladders and 6½ tons of nails.

As only one side of the buildings was illuminated, the foregoing figures speak for themselves. Before lighting up, the pulleys and ropes were tested, and it speaks much for the great care and precaution taken from the commencement of the work that no incident whatsoever has happened either in connection with the preparations or carrying the illuminations into effect. Each block of buildings was in charge of a supervisor and an assistant, with a batch of coolies, who wore a distinguishing badge at each block of buildings. This colossal work was carried out under the orders of Mr. R. J. Kent, A.M., I.C.E., Presidency Engineer, who was ably assisted by Messrs. Murphy and P. Brookes, and it is a matter on which they deserve the thanks and congratulations of all concerned for the manner in which they have brought their immense task to such a successful issue.

United India and Native States.—That the Indian ladies of Bombay were highly successful in carrying out their undertaking in presenting an address to Her Royal Highness is a matter of congratulation to us all. The ceremony, an account of which we publish in another column, passed off very well. In answer to the address, Her Royal Highness said that one

of the objects of the tour is "to see as much as possible of my Indian sisters." A gracious desire, indeed, well becoming her present and future position. "The more I see of the reality of your lives, the more I shall admire and esteem the high qualities for which the Indian woman is renowned," said Her Royal Highness. We sincerely trust that notwithstanding the laborious ceremonies the Royal Guests have to go through, it will be found possible for the Princess of Wales to see and come in contact with many Indian women. We are thankful for the high character expressed for the women of India, and trust that her words will not be lost on those many who keep aloof from manifesting any interest in their condition.

17TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The following has been issued at Bombay:—

"His Excellency the Governor of Bombay desires to make public the following extracts from a private letter addressed to him by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales:—

"The Princess of Wales and I are desirous of making known through you to the inhabitants of the city how deeply impressed we have been by the expressions of enthusiastic goodwill which have been extended to us from all classes, races and creeds of the population, and to assure them that we shall carry away with us the happiest reminiscences. We wish again to thank the municipal authorities and all concerned for the trouble and care which have been bestowed upon the arrangements for our reception, upon the beautiful decoration and illumination of the streets, and indeed upon everything that could conduce to our pleasure and convenience. I know the amount of thought and labour such arrangements entail. We have been especially struck by the affectionate demeanour of the vast crowds which greeted us as we passed through the streets and bazaars. This sympathetic attitude of Bombay has made us feel that we are at home amongst one's own people.

"I also wish to express my grateful recognition of the heavy work which I know has fallen upon the various Government Departments in connection with my visit. I heartily congratulate the police authorities upon the admirable manner in which their duties have been performed. The fact that no serious accidents have occurred is in itself a testimony to the excellence of their arrangements."

Lord Lamington feels confident that the citizens of Bombay and all concerned will share his gratification at this appreciation of their efforts to give a loyal and hearty welcome to Their Royal Highnesses, and trusts that the occasion may live long in the memories of all as one that has helped to bind together all sections of the community by ties of affection for Their Royal Highnesses and of universal rejoicing at the opportunity of greeting the Heir-Apparent of the British Throne and the first Princess of Wales who has visited the shores of India.

Daily Graphic.—India has the reputation of possessing on her railways what is, on the whole, the finest coaching stock in the world. Several causes contribute to the fact, the principal being the great distances traversed, and the length of time it takes to get from one place to another, and the high standard of comfort demanded by Europeans in India. Moreover, the railways in India are enabled to build very wide and commodious carriages, owing to the extra width of their gauge. The train which has been built by the Indian Government for the use of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales is unique in the history of railway carriages. In respect to size and luxury it has no equal in the world. It has been made from the designs of Mr. H. Kelway-Bamber, the carriage superintendent of the East Indian Railway, and has been built from raw materials in India by native labour. The best workmen of Bengal, Bombay, Burmah, and the Punjab shared

in its construction, so that the making of this regal train was a matter of Imperial interest. The train is composed of nine enormous saloon carriages, seven of which are 72 feet long—about 12 feet longer than the main line saloons in use on the trunk railways of this country—each of these carriages being borne on twelve wheels. Each coach weighs forty-five tons. The whole train is 630 feet long, and weighs approximately 375 tons. Each carriage, whether it be Royal day saloon, boudoir, sleeping saloon, or staff, dining or cooking carriage, is a model of perfection in its own line; each connects with the next by means of a gangway, and it is possible to walk from end to end of the train. The external sunshades—so common on Indian railways—have been abandoned in this train, materials of great heat-resisting properties having been substituted for the body, side panels, and the roofs—the latter being of the domed or “clerestory” pattern. Everything that could be introduced for relieving the tedium of a long journey in a hot country is to be found in this train. For the first time full-sized baths, in specially arranged bath-rooms, with shower baths and douches, have been added to the rapidly increasing list of travelling comforts. The kitchens and refrigerating chambers are very elaborate. As a safeguard against fire the kitchens are fitted with hydrants, and tanks containing three tons of water are situated on the roof of the cars. In addition to the Royal train, of which we to-day give illustrations, there have also been built two other “specials,” which, carrying the huge native staff which will wait on the Prince and Princess wherever they will go, precede the Royal train.

Daily Mail.—The speech of the Prince of Wales at the Durbar held this morning was an apology to the Chiefs for his inability to return their visit. The Chiefs had come from all parts of Central India, bringing their durbar tents and retinue in expectation that each would receive the Prince under his own roof. Time, however, would not permit of this elaborate ceremonial. The keenness of disappointment was moderated by the explanation that the visit to Indore is informal, and will not be considered a precedent nor detract from the privileges and customs, which, the Prince said, he cherished and esteemed as dearly as any Chief in India.

The durbar was held under the conditions of fixed and immemorial usage. A canopy was spread on the maidan, to which fifty-five Chiefs came, each with retinue regulated according to his rank. The Maharaja of Holkar alone was absent, his position entitling him to a separate visit.

The Chiefs took their places according to precedence on each side of a broad crimson avenue leading to a throne under a canopy of silver and blue, upheld by poles of silver. Behind the throne were emblems of royal estate—emblems of the sun and moon scintillating with gems, and a regal umbrella furled. To a seat near the throne was conducted the Princess, the company rising to receive her like a silent, shimmering sea over which hung a rainbow.

Escorted by Central Indian Horse, the Prince alighted amid the thunder of cannon, and was ushered to the throne. The spectacle was of dazzling magnificence.

The first to be presented was the Begum of Bhopal, who with the throne has inherited loyalty to the Imperial power. Her head was crowned with gold, her face veiled behind a burka of light blue, her figure draped in blue of deeper shade.

She made obeisance, and gave place to the Maharaja of Rewa, second in rank. The Maharaja of Orchha came next, with long flowing beard—a grey, sturdy veteran of the old school, respected by all, not less by his son, who was seated behind, and who once described his father as a “tough old bird, who could remain in the sun all day.”

Upon his heels came a long line of Chiefs, each offering

tribute of gold mohurs which the Prince touched and remitted in accordance with custom. Presentations ensued, and the Prince delivered a speech, which, duly translated, gave manifest satisfaction. Then came the ceremonial hospitality of offering attar and pan, the Chiefs receiving them from the hands of the Prince while retainers were served by political officers. Then Their Royal Highnesses departed, and the company separated into a hundred brilliant glittering fragments.

This is the only durbar we shall witness on the tour, so nothing will dim the memory of its regulated splendour.

In the afternoon the Princess received the Begum of Bhopal in private audience, and had a long interesting talk with her. This is a remarkable woman, who rules a principal Mussulman State from behind the purdah and is exempt from the obligation of presenting tribute—a privilege granted to her in 1891 in recognition of the loyalty and services rendered by her house in the Mutiny.

Another distinction was conferred on her in the evening, when the Prince delivered the insignia of the Grand Commander of the Indian Empire. The Begum is the first woman in India to receive this honour. At the same time the rank of K.C.I.E. was conferred on the Raja of Sailana.

In the afternoon there was a garden party at the Residency where the native chiefs outshone the flowers in magnificence. Nor were the children forgotten. Their little dark faces filled out at lunch, and they beamed over their gifts. Plates were adorned with portraits of the Royal visitors.

In her interview with the Princess the Begum showed the treasures and heirlooms of the house of Bhopal, which she is about to present to the Victoria Museum at Calcutta. They include priceless embroideries in gold, and portraits of the warrior chiefs of her family, together with their arms, and will be a valuable addition to the historic collection. The Princess talked to the son and heir of the Begum. At the garden party the Begum was in the seclusion of a tent, through the purdah or curtain of which the Prince held a conversation with her. The Begum afterwards left the tent and spoke for some time with the Prince.

Daily News.—Udaipur, the next stage after leaving Indore in the itinerary of the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales, is the capital of the State of Mevar in Rajputana. It is 30 years since the last visit of a Prince of Wales to India, during which time there have been many changes. Not the least is the great increase in railway facilities enabling one to-day to visit places which 30 years ago could only be reached by the most primitive conveyance if they were not, as was often the case, left out altogether on account of their great distance from the railway. Udaipur is a striking example of this. The joining up of this city with the main line is of comparatively recent date, the junction being effected at the famous and romantic old hill and fortress of Chitor. The city of Udaipur stands on a low ridge in a valley, or basin, surrounded on all sides by hills save the west where extends a huge lake five miles in circuit. The Royal Palace, shown in the illustration, is a noble pile of granite, built on the crest of a rocky ridge overlooking the lake (seen in the foreground), city, and valley. This beautiful old Indian city, which stands, by the way, over 2,000 feet above sea level, will be reached by the Royal Party either to-night late or early to-morrow morning.

Englishman.—Surely Indore must be esteemed the ugly duckling of the capital towns of India. It is too modern to possess any antiquarian interest, for it was not until after the death of Maharao the shepherd's son, who established the Holkar dynasty, that Ahalya Bai built the city, and in 1818 that the court was removed to the new centre. It is too prosperous to have the picturesqueness sometimes associated with poverty and not prosperous enough to possess the architectural beauties on

which from time immemorial pious Indians have loved to spend their wealth. It is essentially middle class, unlovely and characterless, and the only centres of any real interest are the Residency (where Their Royal Highnesses are staying) still scarred with the bullet wounds of the Mutiny, and the Residency garden. Now, however, it is relieved by the unwanted bustle and animation of the thousands who have flocked into the town to join in the general rejoicing. There are sixty chiefs in the camp, and their followers crowd the narrow streets. More interesting still are the rustics of the country-side, hardy Maratha peasants with wisps or turbans and coarse country dhoties. The English guests are splendidly housed in a model camp in the Residency grounds, each entrance to which is guarded by British infantry in scarlet and sepoy in their bright full dress.

Quite early to-day the stillness of the fresh morning air was broken by the familiar booming of salutes. The assembled chiefs of Central India were performing the office of Mizaj Puri, that is calling at the Residency to enquire after the health of Their Royal Highnesses. It was originally intended that the Prince of Wales should visit the camps of some of the chiefs informally in the course of a morning ride, but owing to the fatigues of the journey this purpose had to be abandoned. The day, therefore, opened with the Mizaj Puri, and this was the prelude to the great State event of the visit, the public *darbar*, at which the ruling Princes gathered in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses and were presented with the pomp and ceremony which attaches to these functions.

First came the graceful Begum of Bhopal veiled in a lilac burka and wearing a pale blue robe. Her Highness, who was far more self-possessed than many of the robustly masculine chiefs, enjoyed a unique privilege. She alone, amongst the assembled rulers offered no nazar. The Maharaja of Rewa, a dashing figure in lilac and green, followed; he like all the other chiefs presenting his nazar, which was touched and remitted. The Maharaja of Orchha was resplendent in pale blue watered silk slashed with salmon and the ribbon of the Indian Empire. The Maharaja of Datia was again conspicuous by the simplicity of his attire and his splendid jewels. The Raja of Dhar wore a royal blue surcoat brodered with gold; His Highness of Dewas senior branch *can de nil* and his colleague of Dewas junior branch lilac silk. Up to now the names of the chiefs were called by Mr. Reynolds, and the presentations were conducted to the approach to the dais by Major Maxwell, A.D.C., and the political officers attached to their States. Major Maxwell then retired, and his place was taken by Mr. Warburton, but there was no falling off in the brilliance of the scene. The Nawab of Jaura was splendidly arrayed in royal blue and a salmon pink turban, the Raja of Rutlam in a white surcoat and emerald green, Charkhari made a fine figure in royal blue and emerald green, and Bavin in pale yellow and green; so the gorgeous procession went on. His Royal Highness graciously acknowledged every salute, and then the scarlet clad chobdars behind the State chairs dipped their chowries of yak's tails and mare like moorhens, and bore aloft the golden *chatri* and the blazing *Sunaj Makhia*. The mere recital of these primary colours may suggest something of barbaric crudeness and display, yet so perfectly did they harmonise with the environment and spirit of the scene that there was never a suggestion of harshness or of a jarring note. The retirement from the throne was an ordeal; several chiefs found and experienced no little difficulty in facing, but although some boggled in walking backwards there were no conspicuous lapses from etiquette.

The presentations over, His Royal Highness, rising and addressing Major Daly, who was standing near the dais, said in a voice which was heard all over the *shamiana*.

"Major Daly, will you tell the Chiefs of Central India how glad I am to have this opportunity of seeing them. As they

already know I had hoped to meet some of them at Agra, when I should have exchanged visits with them. But owing to the scarcity which has befallen Rajputana our tour has been changed at the last moment and I have been enabled to come to Indore, when fortunately nearly all the Chiefs of Central India are assembled. I wish you to explain to them that I, like all the members of my house, attach great importance to the observance of ceremonial customs, and if time had allowed I should have exchanged visits with the Chiefs as I did in Bombay, but time does not allow, and I must count myself fortunate that I am able to see them at to-day's *darbar*. My visit here is of a somewhat informal character, and I wish you to clearly explain to all present that any omission which arises purely from a lack of time is to form no precedent nor detract from privileges and customs, which I cherish and esteem as dearly as any Chief in India."

The terms of this gracious message, so completely in accord with the sentiments of the ruling chiefs who dearly cherish their ancient ceremonial privileges and are mortified at any unnecessary curtailment of them, were received with a murmur of applause from those who understood English. This satisfaction was generally reflected on the faces of all present when Major Daly read aloud a Hindustani translation of His Royal Highness's address. There now remained only the presentation of those traditional marks of Oriental courtesy, *attar* and *pan*. Two retainers clothed in scarlet stepped forward bearing richly chased silver vessels containing the *attar* and the *pan*. His Royal Highness presented these to each ruler in turn, commencing with the Begum of Bhopal, and shook the recipient by the hand. Mr. Reynolds performed a like office for the principal attendants of the chiefs, the first served being the stalwart eldest son of the Begum who with his little brother was in attendance on his mother. The ceremonies were then at an end. Major Daly asked permission to close the *darbar*. His Royal Highness consented, and once again the stately cortege wended its way down the crimson aisle, and the Prince of Wales departed escorted as upon his arrival by the Central India Horse.

The garden party at the Residency in the afternoon was one of the most pleasant and most profitable entertainments of the visit, for here in the grateful coolness of the declining day Their Royal Highnesses met, with an entire absence of formality, many of those who were presented with pomp and circumstance at the great *darbar* in the morning. Most of the assembled Chiefs were there as the guests of Major Daly and were again received by the Prince and Princess of Wales, who greeted them with unaffected cordiality. Major Daly and Sir Walter Lawrence undertook the office of interpreter when occasion arose, and this opportunity of meeting the *Heir-Apparent* to the Imperial Throne and his consort without ceremony was very deeply valued by the Chiefs, and was moreover a delightful reception from every point of view. The Residency gardens form a delightful splash of restful green in the brown plain in which the Residency stands. The band of the Central India Horse played a charming selection of music and the performing elephant of the Raja of Bhatia gave a curious exhibition of his tricks. The spectacle of this huge beast, as well favoured as one who sleeps well at night, with a purple head and trunk, and chain mail on his forehead and quarters, dragging his huge bulk on three legs or walking erect was the quaintest thing in animal training that India can show.

Is it not a remarkable illustration of the power woman wields in the world even in the East that the principal figure in this great gathering of Chiefs from all parts of Central India should be a woman, and one, too, who is close veiled to all men save those of her immediate family, the clever capable ruler of Bhopal. At the reception of the Royal visitors it was on the Begum of Bhopal shrouded in her burka that all eyes were bent. At the *darbar* the Begum was not only the first in order of precedence

but the cynosure of all eyes as she paid homage to the Heir-Apparent, alone among that assemblage offering no nazari, for that form of tribute was remitted in the case of Bhopal by Lord Lansdowne in 1891. This afternoon Her Highness had the honour of being accorded a private audience by the Prince at the Residency, and of showing there the historic treasures of Bhopal, which are to be housed in the museum, which is an important branch of the monumental Victoria Memorial at Calcutta. These treasures include priceless embroideries, the armour and weapons of the fighting Chiefs, who carved out a kingdom for themselves in Central India, in the chaotic days preceding the arrival of the British, and portraits of Bhopal Sovereigns. This afternoon, though in double purdah, behind the veil and within her tent, the presence of the Begum could be felt at the Garden Party. His Royal Highness, for whom Major Daly acted as spokesman, conversed with the Begum at first through the curtain of the tent, and then Her Highness came forward in her durbar dress to acknowledge her appreciation of this honour. Her stalwart sons, the heir to the gadi and the commander of the State cavalry, were presented to Their Royal Highnesses as well as the youngest son. This charming boy of eleven years acted as Lord Curzon's page at Delhi. To-night, again, Her Highness is to be invested with the G.C.I.E. Who can say that woman has not still a great part to play in India?

One other pleasant episode in the day merits chronicling. In the midst of these State ceremonies the poor were not forgotten. Through the consideration of the camp demonstration committee the *bataki* was beaten in the streets inviting all who would to feast in honour of the Royal Visit. So at five o'clock the maimed and the halt, the leper and the whole, the mendicant and the refugee from inhospitable Marwar, met at the Dhar Kothi and were nobly regaled on puris and wheat fried in ghee, on sweetmeats and vegetables. After sunset the Mahomedans, who are still celebrating their fast, joined the throng. No one in Indore necessarily went hungry, and all were made to feel that this feast was in honour of their future King and Queen.

Lord Kitchener has received the following telegram from the Prince of Wales in reply to a message of welcome:—The Princess and I sincerely thank you and the army for your kind welcome.

Globe.—As was safe to happen, the visit of the Heir-Apparent and his fair Consort to King Edward's Asiatic dominions is being taken full advantage of by both the great feudatories and the lesser nobles to demonstrate their profound loyalty to the British Raj. Much more enlightened than in the past, Holkar, the great chief of Indore, and the other reigning potentates, are now perfectly aware that they are units in the grandest and most widespread federation of States and nationalities the world has ever brought into being. They are equally cognisant of the fact that beneficent and just administration is the only test by which their fitness to govern is now judged. Since His Majesty personally won their hearts and their homage thirty years ago, they have continuously improved in that respect; and it is not going too far to assert that some of the more important States compare advantageously in the matter of capable and progressive government with more than one European country. It is right, therefore, that in recognition of this effacement of traditional prescriptions of rule they should, from time to time, receive the personal congratulations of either the King-Emperor or the next to him in Royal position. It should never be forgotten that to the Asiatic mind, whether in Prince or ryot, loyalty is largely dependent on personal, as distinguished from political, influence. That was the weak point in the East India Company: it had become too much a mystical abstraction. The present nobles know, of course, that the Viceroy is the direct representative of

the august head of the Empire. But they equally know that the illustrious official, almost omnipotent though he be during his tenure of the lofty post, possesses no permanence of authority or of governing influence.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—After the whirl of events crowded into the six days of the Royal visit to Bombay and the excessive heat of the Western Capital, the change to the leisurely and less exhausting programmes of the Native States, as well as the great climatic change experienced in Indore, has been welcome by the whole of the Royal entourage. Indore, as first of the Native States to be visited, has emphasised this distinction, and the arrangements of the Royal camp are on the most elaborate scale.

News of the fire at the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway offices in Bombay during the illuminations on Tuesday night has occasioned great regret in camp. I understand the Prince of Wales on learning of the accident sent a message of sympathy to Colonel Olivier, the Agent of the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway Company.

Madras Mail.—Quite early to-day the stillness of the fresh morning air was broken by the familiar booming of salutes. The assembled Chiefs of Central India were performing the office of *mizaj pursi*, that is calling at the Residency to enquire after the health of Their Royal Highnesses. It was originally intended that the Prince of Wales should visit the camps of some of the Chiefs informally in the course of a morning ride, but owing to the fatigues of the journey this purpose had to be abandoned. The day, therefore, opened with the *mizaj pursi* and this was the prelude to the great State event of the visit, the public Durbar, at which the ruling Princes, gathered in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses, were presented with the pomp and ceremony of the venerable custom attached to these functions.

The presentations over, His Royal Highness, rising and addressing Major Daly, who was standing near the dais, delivered a speech in a voice which was heard all over the *shamiana*.

Standard.—The second day of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Indore was both busy and pleasant. The Residency, where the Royal visitors are staying, is associated with the exciting mutiny episode of the revolt of Holkar's troops and their attack on the building. The bullet-marks are still visible in the wall of the solid Georgian building, with its stone columns and deep verandah, which was so gallantly defended by the British.

Statesman.—Last night (15th) every public building and most of the shops of Indore were illuminated, and the whole city, or monster village, straggling over an immense area, presented a spectacle at once beautiful and fantastic. But the most beautiful and the most fantastic part of it was the river with its still, dark waters reflecting the coloured Chinese lanterns, which hung in natural confusion from the trees on its banks and the lamps ranged in zig-zag rows along its winding course. The centre of the animation, if animation be the proper word for a scene of dreamy charm, was the Residency boat house. Under the ample awnings spread near the river-bank sat a number of Native Chiefs, the Chiefs of Bundelkhand, on gold and silver plated thrones of quaint design, with their legs tucked under and their hands resting on lions or tigers of gilt wood. There they sat in their gorgeous state robes, while around them stood their attendants, some bearing enormous fly-flags of horse-hair or peacock feathers, others holding aloft the banners of their masters. The lawns beyond swarmed with guests, mostly European Residents, officers, and ladies, while from the distance came the strains of bagpipes and drums and clarionets floating on the night air, and upon all shone the calm silver light of the moon out of a sky serene and limpid like the waters of the river. The town itself, however, offered to the

genuine student of the real East a sight of far deeper interest. The low-roofed open shops, the balconied mosques, and the ricketty houses were all decked out in tremulous oil-lamps, amid the flickering light and shade of which moved the silhouettes of women in mysterious veils, while in the streets below the creaking of tongas, the liquid music of bullock-bells and the hum of human voices formed a drowsy chorus in wonderful consonance with the romantic environment. Above all these sounds rose the chant of the *fakir* as, staff in one hand and rosary in the other, he wandered about invoking the blessing of Allah on the charitable men of Indore and all true believers.

Times of India.—One other pleasant episode in the day merits chronicling. In the midst of these State ceremonies the poor were not forgotten. Through the consideration of the camp demonstration committee, the *bataki* was beaten in the streets inviting all who would to feast in honour of the Royal visit. So at five o'clock the maimed and leper and the whole, the mendicant and the refugee from inhospitable Marwar met at the Dhar Kothi, and were nobly regaled on puris of flour and wheat fried in ghee, on sweetmeats and vegetables. After sunset the Mahomedans, who were still celebrating their fast, joined the throng. No one in Indore necessarily went hungry, and all were made to feel that this feast was in honour of their future King and Queen.

An eventful day closed with a State dinner, an investiture and a reception. At the dinner His Royal Highness had on his right Major Daly, next to whom came the Princess of Wales, Major-General O'Moore Leagh, Lady Eva Dugdale, Sir Walter Lawrence, and the Hon'ble Mrs. Salkeld. On his left were Mrs. Daly, Sir A. Bigge and Lady Leagh. Only two toasts were proposed, those of the King-Emperor submitted by the Prince of Wales, and the Prince of Wales proposed by Major Daly. Then in the drawing room of the historic Residency His Royal Highness personally invested the Begum of Bhopal with the G.C.I.E., and the Raja of Sailana with the K.C.I.E. These picturesque ceremonies deserve fuller notice than can be given them at this late hour, and an adequate description must be reserved for to-morrow.

18TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Broad Arrow, The Naval & Military Gazette.—We are not an imaginative race, and we are self-governing. Therefore we cannot understand what the visit of the future Sovereign means to the people of India. Good as our rule is, it lacks the personal note, and this to them is essential. Moreover the regrettable difference between the Viceroy and the Commander-in-Chief has unsettled their mind. For the first time they realise that the Government of India is not an impersonal expression of power, but a house divided against itself. The military and political effect of such an idea might be deplorable. But the visit of the Prince has diverted Native thought into a safer channel. In him our Indian subjects see not only the embodiment of England, but their ruler. After all Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon are merely his servants. It is not to them India pays fealty, but to the Royal House. This fact might have been thrust into the background only that the Prince is on the spot to visualise it. For when the Native has a person to fire his imagination, his reason leaves him. That is why periodical visits from the Heir-Apparent should be a feature of our Indian policy: The Government, from which India derives so many blessings, starves her best instincts, because it is too much like a machine. The late Queen was a beautiful legend even in her life—a symbol worshipped with a passion we can never understand. Since her death the King has done much to create another feeling to take its place. But he has been able to influence only the Princes of India. The Heir-

Apparent and his sympathetic wife will be able to touch the heart of the Indian people. Unfortunately the personal note in Anglo-Indian life has been lacking of late. It is one of the most significant signs of our rule, and an honour to the Army, that the dominating figures in Indian imagination have been soldiers. Such men as Lord Roberts and the late Sir Donald Stewart were loved throughout the Peninsula; Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon only admired, because neither of them has personal charm. It is often said of the latter that he has an Oriental strain. So he has, but it helped him merely in a political sense, never with the Indian people. To impress them a man must have not only weight of character, but chivalrous courtesy and perfect sympathy. This combination is oftener found in the British soldier than in the British civilian. But to this type Lord Kitchener does not belong, and the Indian Army knows it. The Prince is in India at the psychic moment.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Two honours were conferred—the G.C.I.E., on the Begum of Bhopal and the K.C.I.E., on the Raja of Sailana. Once again the Begum became the centre of the whole of this assemblage. In many respects Bhopal leads where States under purely masculine régime lag. The line of Begums has been maintained so long and they have been so highly capable and so loyal to the Raj that one is tempted to regret that the line must come to an end, as Her Highness has sons and they have male children.

The procession was marshalled in the ante-room, and then, preceded by their staff in full dress, Their Royal Highnesses walked slowly to the dais whereon the chairs of State stood under a portrait of His Majesty the King-Emperor. Captain Lord Crichton bore the insignia of the G.C.I.E. on a cushion. Sir Walter Lawrence now led the Begum to the dais—a graceful dignified little figure still clad in her pale blue *barkha* and wearing the rich flowing cloak of the Indian Empire—a royal blue—upborne by two fascinating little pages, sons of her minister. Major Daly rolled out Her Highness's titles, Lord Crichton offered the insignia, and His Royal Highness placed it round the Begum's neck and shook hands with her. The Begum bent over his hand and in tones of deep feeling murmured her thanks in somewhat broken English. She said:—

"I thank Your Royal Highness from the bottom of my heart for the distinguished honour you have done me in personally investing me with the insignia of this great Order. I pray God to bless and preserve our beloved King-Emperor, and also Your Royal Highnesses."

Bowing profoundly again Her Highness moved to the side of the dais, where she remained whilst the Raja of Sailana, a worthy Chief who had done much to promote the cause of education in his State, was presented with the K.C.I.E.

Their Royal Highnesses then left the dais and spent some time in conversation with many of those present before retiring.

Gentlewoman.—The welcome given to the Prince and Princess of Wales when first they put foot on Indian soil was great indeed, and must have filled their hearts with emotion. Thirty years ago, all but a day, the King had tasted the same experience. It had been the dream of his life to visit India. It was the grief in later life of Queen Victoria, to whom the East so irresistibly appealed, that she had not undertaken the journey when her strength might have permitted it. Well! the Princess of Wales rejoices that she is the first Princess of Wales to appear before the Indian people, and the Prince, in a terse and eloquent speech, such as one expects from him, thanked the multitude of Princes, Anglo-Indians, and natives which greeted them at Bombay for the stirring welcome accorded to him and his Princess.

Of books, the Princess of Wales, who is an omnivorous reader, took out a large number to the East, and needless to tell, photo-

graphs of all her little ones, including that of the new baby Prince John. As for the Prince, he chiefly occupied himself when shopping prior to his journey with getting together a splendid new lot of guns. The cabin of His Royal Highness, like that of the Princess, on the *Renown* is simply furnished. A photograph, the same he took out on the *Ophir*, of his mother the Queen, occupies the place of honour in the cabin. Never submitted to the public, the photograph shows the Queen in a natural attitude leaning over the back of a chair. The face wears a half-roguish smile. Across the photograph is written in the Queen's own hand "Old mother dear." Her son and daughters always tease her about the extreme juvenility of her appearance.

Graphic.—The singularly happy gift by which British Royalty always says the right thing at the right moment has characterised all the oratorical performances of the Prince and Princess of Wales since they landed at the Apollo Bunder. Whether addressing some assembly of proud nobles—there are none prouder than the Indian aristocracy—or talking to Anglo-Indian officials of high rank, the Heir-Apparent has never once strayed into magniloquence. He has spoken as a friend among friends, always on the assumption that, whatever their creed or colour, they were, like himself, full of genuine concern for the peace and prosperity of the great Asiatic peninsula. But it may be conceded that the Prince's difficulties in avoiding the tone and manner of what may be called Grand Mogulism were distinctly less than those which beset His Royal spouse when brought into the society of flocks of purdah ladies. How was she to speak to members of her own sex who, rigorously secluded from early infancy, remain children all their lives? But thanks to natural intuition, the foundation of all tact, the Princess acquitted herself so successfully, whether going through elaborate ceremonies of compliments and homage, or giving voice to her feelings and impressions, that every zenana beauty must have experienced an intensity of personal gratification. And we make no doubt whatever that when the Royal tour comes to an end, some four or five months hence, the prolonged visit, so kindly, so tender in its outward manifestations, will become a prominent mark in Indian history—a mark such as Shah Jehan or Aurungzebe or Tamerlane could never have credited, for all their Grand Mogulism.

Illustrated London News.—Udaipur, "the City of Sunrise," stands unique among the cities of India. It is the residence and capital of the Maharana of Udaipur, who is the head of the noblest clan of the Rajputs, that of the Sesodia, and whose boast it is that they never allowed any of their princesses to marry a Muhammadan. The Hindus regard the Maharana as the direct descendant of their national hero, Rama, and it is at least certain that this family has ruled in Rajputana since the year 144 A.D., or for more than 1,760 years. Until the reign of Akbar of the Mogul dynasty, Chittor was their capital, and it was only about 1570 that Udai Singh founded Udaipur, and called it after his own name. The city, with its royal palace overlooking a romantic lake in which minor palaces had been constructed on islets, is probably the most picturesque in India. Colonel Tod, in his great work on "Rajasthan," describes the scene, how "from the palace terrace the city and the valley lie before the spectator, whose vision is bounded only by the hills shutting out the plains, while from the summit of the palace nothing obstructs its range over lake and mountain." The appearance of the city as the traveller approaches it from the east is singularly striking, and the effect is not diminished by the strange rose-tinted colour that the buildings present. The city itself is grim-looking and surrounded by a battlemented wall. Over it rise the palace and other buildings amid verdant woods. It is as if some fairy power had let them drop on the ridge from the skies. At a certain distance from the town runs a line of fortresses, originally constructed to

defend all the mountain-passes, but now sinking into decay, which heightens their picturesqueness. Jagmandir and Jagnewas are the names of the two palaces in Lake Pachola. They have given shelter in days of trouble to the exile and the fugitive. Jehangir, afterwards Emperor, found safety there, and during the storm of the Mutiny many English fugitives owed their lives to the loyalty of the Maharana, who put them in these places of security. The Temple of Jagannath is one of the principal buildings of Udaipur, but the city is full of palaces belonging to the ruler, members of the ruling family and the Chief nobles or "chakores" of the State, whose lineage is scarcely less illustrious. The noble Rajputs of Udaipur are "the children of the Sun," and their achievements fill the heroic tales of the Mahabharatha.

Indore is a very different city from that just described, and is quite a modern town, dating from about 1770. It has only been the capital of the Holkar family, who rule Indore in Central India, since the year 1818. It is situated on the river Katki, at an elevation of about 1,800 feet above the sea, and the Maharaja's palace, with a curious, lofty, many-storied gateway is the only building of any architectural pretensions in the town. The Lal Bagh public gardens containing a fine zoological collection, are one of the most attractive features of the town; and it may be noted that great expense has been incurred in improving the sanitary condition of Indore. It is well lighted and well drained, and the water supply is good and abundant. Another feature of Indore is the fine residence and park of the British official called the Governor-General's Agent for Central India. This Residency is situated at a little distance from the native town, and is of considerable extent, including a bazaar and barracks. Indore is one of the three great Maratha States of India—the other two being Baroda and Gwalior—and the present ruling Maharaja is a boy, now being educated at the celebrated Rajkumar College, specially instituted for the Princes and nobles of Central India. The State of Indore is one of the richest for its size in India; and it may be mentioned that the cultivation of the poppy for opium manufacture contributes largely to its prosperity.

Indian Daily News.—At the reception in the Residency after dinner the Chiefs were present, and the Prince of Wales invested the Begum of Bhopal with the insignia of a G.C.I.E. and the Raja of Sailana with the insignia of a K.C.I.E. Her Highness the Begum was attended by two small pages, and after the investiture thanked His Royal Highness for the honour conferred upon her.

Some more than ordinary interest attached to the investiture of the Raja of Sailana with the insignia of a K.C.I.E. Sailana is an offshoot of the State of Rutlam, which was conferred upon its founder by the Emperor of Delhi. The rulers of both States are Rachod Rajputs, and have a common ancestry with the Maharajas of Jodhpore. Rutlam was founded by the heroic Ratan Singh, the foundation of whose fortunes was laid in 1646 in romantic fashion. He was the grandson of Udaya Singh, who occupied the Marwad throne towards the close of the sixteenth century. Ratan Singh, whose father rendered signal service to the Emperor Shah Jehan, attended the Imperial Court at Delhi when a young man of twenty-three. It happened that a mad elephant broke loose in the city, and Ratan Singh displayed great courage in attacking and wounding it. In recognition of his courage Shah Jehan bestowed upon the young Prince a rich *jagir*, together with twelve villages in Malwa. There he founded the city of Ratlam. Ratan Singh was shortly afterwards killed in battle at Fatchabad, where he fought with the forces of the Emperor Shah Jehan against the Princes Aurangzeb and Morad, who were making their way to Delhi, where the Emperor lay ill. Ratan Singh died leaving a forlorn hope with a few picked comrades, and after his death

his seven Ranis immolated themselves as suttees, holding in their laps the turban of the dead prince. The subsequent history of the State of Rutlam was troubled, but eventually Chhatra Sal, one of the sons of Ratan Singh, was placed upon the throne. He was a valiant soldier and greatly distinguished himself in the service of their empire, but in 1709 his son, Hathri, was killed in the battle of Pannala in the Deccan, and Chhatra Sal, grief stricken, became an ascetic recluse.

Until he died Rutlam was administered by his son, Keshri Singh, and thereafter the territories were apportioned between Keshri Singh, his brother Pratab Singh, and the old Chief's grandson Baira Sal. Rutlam fell to the elder of the sons, and Pratab Singh received Raote, which is now Sailana. Pratab Singh, dissatisfied with the appointment, and Baira Sal having retired to the Imperial Court, seized his elder brother who was put to death, and in 1717 Pratab Singh added Rutlam to his territories of Raote. He was, however, shortly afterwards killed in battle with the forces raised by Joy Singh, the younger son of Pratab Singh's murdered brother. This province had been adopted by his uncle before the death of his father, and when that tragedy occurred he fled from Rutlam, and aided by his kinsmen raised the army which overthrew Pratab Singh. Joy Singh after his success invited his elder brother Oman Singh, then at Delhi, to occupy the Rutlam *gadi* and himself took Raote. He subsequently removed his capital from Raote to Sailana, which to-day gives its name to the State of which Jay Singh is regarded as the founder. After his death fratricidal feuds resulted in the success of Ajab Singh, the youngest of five brothers, several of whom had already died. His Highness Raja Jeswant Singh, the Chief who has been to-night invested with the insignia of a Knight Commandership of the Order of the Indian Empire, is the best ruler of the State. He succeeded to the *gadi* in October 1894 on the death of the late Chief Dhuleh, who reigned forty-five years, and adopted the present Chief as his heir. His Highness springs from Simlia, a *sief* given by the successful Ajab Singh early in the eighteenth century to the elder brother, whom he defeated. Born in September, 1864, His Highness the Raja Jeswant Singh was educated at the Rajkumar College, Indore, and succeeding to the *gadi* when he was 31, has shown himself to be a ruler of enlightenment and ability. At the time of his accession the State required a capable Chief, and during the ten years that have since passed its affairs have greatly improved. His Highness especially interested himself in famine relief work and in education, and is one of the moving spirits to whom the inauguration of the scheme for the new Daly College is due. At the close of the investiture ceremonies, a number of presentations to Their Royal Highnesses were made.

This morning the Prince of Wales reviewed the Bhopal Victoria Lancers and presented a new colour to the York and Lancaster Regiment, both ceremonies being impressively fine. The Prince, accompanied by his staff, rode to the parade ground in stately procession, the Princess driving in a carriage. During the parade Her Royal Highness viewed the ceremonials from a tent pitched near the saluting base. His Royal Highness wore a dark blue undress staff uniform of a general. As he rode on to the ground he was received with a Royal salute. The Bhopal Lancers, under the Bhopal Commander-in-Chief, made a very brave show on parade, their uniforms being dark green with yellow facings, their head-dresses being light green and their cummerbunds blue and gold. The pennants on their lances were light green and white, and as they marched and galloped past the saluting base they were a very gallant and picturesque sight. After marching and trotting past the Lancers wheeled and galloped past in squadrons, and at the close the Prince of Wales congratulated the Bhopal Commander-in-Chief on the very fine display they made.

More striking and impressive was the ceremony of presenting the new colours to the York and Lancasters. The regiment marched on to the parade ground immediately after the Lancers' review was over. They were commanded by Colonel Mayne, C.B., and looked very smart indeed. The Prince of Wales accompanied by Major General O'Moore Creagh and staff, dismounted, advanced towards regiment and was received with a Royal salute. Then to the strains of "Auld Lang Syne" the old colours were paraded past the Prince, and the regiment being finally placed in rear it formed the three sides of a square, and the drums having been piled in the centre the new colours encased were placed upon them and afterwards unfurled. The religious part of the ceremony was solemnly conducted by the Chaplain. The band played the hymn "Brightly Gleams Our Banner," accompanying the voices, and after a prayer the colours were formally presented. His Royal Highness addressed the regiment, congratulating them on their gallant record.

The Prince of Wales addressed the regiment as follows:— "Colonel Mayne, officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the First York and Lancaster,—I am much pleased to have had this opportunity of presenting you with your new colours. It is just fifteen years ago that I performed a similar ceremony for your 2nd Battalion at Barbados. I am proud to think that the colours now carried by both battalions of your regiment have been presented by me. Remember that the colours are the emblems of past achievements. That spirit of loyalty and devotion which they inspire is an incentive to brave deeds. And I feel sure that the gallantry displayed by your battalion in the campaigns recorded on these colours will be maintained whenever you may be called upon to fight for King and country. I now commit these colours to your keeping. They will now remain safe and untarnished in your hands."

Colonel Mayne, in replying to the address of the Prince of Wales at the presentation of the colours this morning, said:— "Your Royal Highness,—In the name of the Battalion, I beg to thank you most sincerely for the great honour accorded to us at your hands and for your gracious words. It enhances the value of the presentation of these colours, that we know that amidst the strain of your most onerous social obligations, Your Royal Highness has stepped out of your way to give your valuable time in order to grant this honour to the Battalion. I trust that those who in the future serve under these colours, knowing at whose hands they have received them may be spurred to even greater deeds than those of the past in serving their Sovereign and their country."

After breakfast this morning the Prince received a visit from the Maharaja of Holkar, subsequently paying a return visit, the Princess meanwhile returning the visit paid by the Begum of Bhopal yesterday. This afternoon Their Royal Highnesses open the Edward Hall erected by the Indore Darbar as a memorial of the accession of the King-Emperor. After this ceremony they drive direct to the station, leaving immediately for Udaipur.

The building is very handsome and has been carried out from the designs of Mr. C. F. Stevens, the architect, of Bombay. It has been completed in twenty-one months, in spite of interruptions caused by the plague. It is in the Hindu style of architecture, the corners of the building terminating in domes. The vestibule is formed by a fine clock tower, with clock and chimes, rising to a height of ninety feet, surmounted by a very elegant dome. The entire building is faced with patent stone of soft red colour, and its finely carved columns, cornices, parapets, domes and all other dressings are of scions stone. The flooring of the hall is of white and black marble, and the ceiling of teak and plaster is decorated in cream, pale blue and gold. The building is lighted by electricity. There was a

large gathering at the ceremony, and the Prince and Princess received an ovation.

Ladies' Field.—The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Bombay last week, and received such greeting as only the East knows how to give. The Royal visitors, who arrived in the best possible health, are said to have been deeply impressed by their welcome to India, so different in its nature and surroundings from any they had hitherto experienced, either at home or in His Majesty's dominions beyond the seas. Not for nothing had Bombay been in a fever of preparation for over six months, and the scene on the Bunder on Thursday will live in the memory of those privileged to see it. The outgoing Viceroy—happily much better in health—and Lady Curzon remained on purpose to bid Their Royal Highnesses welcome to the great Empire, and were the first to board the *Renown*. They were followed by Lord Lamington. The Prince of Wales has already created the most favourable impression, and the Princess won all hearts as soon as she appeared by reason of her ready smiles and exceeding graciousness. She wore one of her prettiest toilettes—a white gown trimmed with turquoise-blue, a toque to match, and pearl and turquoise ornaments. For her drives through the streets and her receptions of the native ladies Her Royal Highness has worn some of the most elaborate of the muslin and lace frocks which she took out from England. At the Government House reception on Saturday night she was dressed in pale blue silk, with a superb diamond tiara and necklace. The weather is hot, but at present not disagreeably so. Lady Amphil, whose husband is Governor of Madras, is acting as hostess for the Governor of Bombay, in the unfortunate absence, through continued illness, of Lady Lamington.

Madras Mail.—The following Native Chiefs under the Madras Government have been invited to be present at the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Madras at the end of January next:—The Maharaja of Travancore, the Raja of Cochin, the Raja of Pudukkottai, the Nawab of Banganapalle, the Raja of Sandur, the Maharaja of Bobbili, the Raja of Venkatagiri, the Raja of Vizianagram, the Raja of Jeypore, and the Zamorin of Calicut.

Madras Mail.—After breakfast, there was the State visit of Holkar to His Royal Highness, conducted with all due ceremony, and the return visit of the Prince to Holkar, while the Princess paid an informal visit to the Begum.

The final function of the Indore visit was the opening of the King Edward Hall erected by the Indore Durbar in commemoration of the ascension of King Edward to the throne. The hall is a simple but graceful structure in the Hindu style of architecture. It comprises a hall 112 feet long with a stage and a gallery surrounded by open verandahs, the four corners of the building terminating in towers with domes. The main entrance on the south side leads to a vestibule formed by a large clock tower, rising to a height of ninety feet and capped by a large dome. This clock is equipped with chimes. The building was erected from the designs of Mr. C. F. Stevens of Bombay, and is a notable addition to the limited architectural features of Indore.

Long before the Prince was timed to leave the Residency, the streets were thronged with people, all wishing to have the last look at the King-Emperor's son and his Consort. The Prince, wearing a grey frock coat and hat, and the Princess charmingly dressed in light blue with hat to match, arrived at 5-30 and were received by a Guard-of-Honour. The Maharaja Holkar met their Royal Highnesses at the steps of the building, then walking slowly up the centre of the Hall, they took their place in the great silver howdahs placed on red and gold carpets, on either side of which were silver palanquins. All the Chiefs were assemble and a number of

ladies viewed the proceedings from behind a pink gauze screen in the gallery. The Maharaja in a clear voice came forward and read his speech:—

Your Royal Highnesses.—The honour which Your Royal Highnesses have conferred on me and my State by your presence here makes this day the most memorable in my life.

My grandfather was similarly honoured by His Most Gracious Majesty, our present Emperor, when he was Prince of Wales, and my father who took part in these rejoicings of thirty years ago cherishes their memory undimmed. It was he who designed this building to commemorate His Majesty's accession, and I owe him a debt of gratitude for having bequeathed to me the privilege of sharing in this token of the loyal service to His Majesty and the great distinction of welcoming Your Royal Highnesses to the Crown. We endow the undertaking with this gracious mark of Your Royal approval in the presence of my brother Chiefs, assembled to do honour to Your Royal Highnesses. In Bombay countless thousands of His Majesty's subjects assembled to greet Your Royal Highnesses' arrival on these shores. Their ovation was but the prelude to the welcome from the many millions who watch for Your Royal Highnesses' progress through the land. We count ourselves most fortunate that Central India has been the first stage in Your Royal Highnesses' tour, and that we Chiefs have been enabled to express to Your Royal Highnesses in person, for ourselves and on behalf of our people, our enthusiastic loyalty towards our gracious suzerain and your illustrious House. In asking your Royal Highness to be pleased to open the King Edward's Hall, I have one more favour to ask. We wish that there should be in Indore a special memento of Your Royal Highnesses' visit, and subject to Your Royal Highnesses' approval, we propose that it should take the symbolic form of the new Courts of Justice.

The Prince then rising and still in the howdah, said in a few words how pleased he was to declare the Hall open. Then pressing a button, the Hall suddenly was illuminated with hundreds of electric lights. After the ceremony, the Prince and Princess walked round the building and received many of the Chiefs in the garden—where refreshments were served—shaking hands and conversing with them for nearly an hour after sunset. The gardens were brilliantly illuminated and some splendid fireworks were displayed.

The Prince and Princess, escorted by a detachment of the Central India Horse and Holkar's mounted troops, at 6-30 p.m. drove to the station through an arch lighted with electric lamps. The farewell at the station was informal. The Prince thanked Major and Mrs. Daly for the great trouble they had taken in making the Residency so comfortable. The Prince shook hands with General O'More Creagh and all the officials, then said a few words to the Maharajah, Holkar and Mr. Bosanquet and the train steamed away. Three cheers were given by Major Daly as the Royal carriage moved out of the station.

The visit to Indore was an unqualified success. Their Royal Highnesses met in formal Durbar all the leading Chiefs embraced in the Central India Agency. They met them again *sans* ceremony in the garden party at the Residency and at the Investiture, and entered into close personal intercourse with them. Henceforward the tie which binds the rulers of Central India to the Royal House will be more than a deep sense of loyalty and one of personal attachment to the Heir-Apparent and his Consort. Although there was a certain sense of disappointment at the enforced abandonment of the ceremonial visits, this disappeared before the gracious message and Their Royal Highness's unaffected charm of manner. Not only the Chiefs but everyone prominently occupied in the public life of these States, has been presented, and afforded an oppor-

tunity of discussing his work. Moreover, the arrangements for the State ceremonies and for the comfort of all in camp have been perfect. Their Royal Highnesses recognised this in graceful gifts to those who have been most active, notably Major Hugh Daly, but all left Indore full of gratitude for the extreme hospitality and consideration received.

Queen, The Lady's Newspaper.—No doubt, high reasons of State, not obvious to the ordinary layman, govern in large measure the particular Native States to be visited by the Prince of Wales, and the length of the stay at each Court. No less than three Rajput States—Udaipur, Jaipur, and Bikanir—will be honoured by Their Royal Highnesses.

The choice of Mewar (Udaipur) is sufficiently obvious. It is considered the premier State among the score of independent Principalities which make up Rajputana. The relative importance of the great Indian Chiefs are indicated, as is well known, by the quality of the salute to which they are entitled. The importance of the Maharana of Udaipur is shown by the fact that only three native sovereigns in the whole of the Indian Empire, the Nizam of Hyderabad, the Maharaja of Baroda, and the Maharaja of Mysore, are entitled to a bigger salute than the Maharana, that is to twenty-one instead of nineteen guns.

The salute is, perhaps, the most highly valued honour of any granted by the Viceroy as representing the King-Emperor, and the number of guns to which each ruling Prince is entitled has been at the bottom of the bitterest inter-state rivalries. For instance, the precedence of the two premier Rajput States, Udaipur and Jodhpur, was only settled as recently as 1870 in favour of Udaipur, who is entitled to nineteen guns, while Jodhpur has to rest satisfied with seventeen. The last important revision of the Table of Salutes took place in 1877 on the assumption by Queen Victoria of the title of Empress of India.

The various Rajput dynasties are among the most ancient in India, far older than that of the Imperial House of Akbar. Indeed, the Maharana boasts of being the lineal representative of the mythical Rama. The Rajputs even claim that this sovereign can count the Cæsars of Rome among his ancestors!

In the Hindu Pantheon every Maharana of Udaipur is a sacred personage, and is an object of worship, like the priest kings of ancient Egypt, and in pictures is always portrayed with an aureole around his head, while Mount Abu is the Rajput Olympus.

It seems curious that Udaipur, often described as the most beautiful city in India, has hitherto been so neglected by tourists. Indeed, the only Rajput cities visited by nine out of ten English travellers are Jaipur and Ajmir. Its difficulty of access, till the branch line from Chitore was constructed a few years ago, no doubt partly accounts for this.

The first view of the city of Udaipur from Sujjangarh Hill, with its magnificent row of palaces springing sheer from a beautiful lake studded with islands and surrounded by wooded hills, is one of the most striking in India.

A famous traveller has compared the Palace at Udaipur to Windsor, and there is a certain superficial resemblance to justify the epithet an Oriental Windsor. Both enjoy those elements of scenic charm—massive towers and frowning ramparts, combined with water and woodland. Perhaps, though, a happier comparison between Udaipur would be Windermere, especially as the Oriental note is not here very prominent, at all events in a distant view of the city and lake. A Scotchman might perhaps find a striking resemblance between Udaipur Lake and Loch Awe, the topographical parallel being intensified by the small island facing the city, which has a curious similarity to the island at the head of Loch Awe crowned by the ruins of Kilchurn Castle.

The Royal Palace can only be visited by a permit obtained

through the Resident. It is an imposing pile of granite and marble, with walls over 100 feet high and flanked with octagonal towers. It has been well described by Colonel Tod, the author of the Rajputana classic, *The Annals of Rajasthan*.

It stands upon the very crest of a ridge running parallel to, but considerably elevated above, the margin of the lake; the terrace, which is at the east and chief front of the palace, extends throughout its length, and is supported by a triple row of arches from the declivity of the ridge. The height of this arcaded wall is full 50 feet; and, although all is hollow beneath, yet it is so admirably constructed that an entire range of stables is built on the extreme verge of the terrace, on which the whole personal force of the Rana, elephants, horse, and foot, are often assembled. From this terrace the city and valley lie before the spectator, whose vision is bounded only by the hills shutting out the plains, while from the summit of the palace nothing obstructs its range over lake and mountain.

The other palaces can rarely be seen by strangers, and the only other specific sight in the city is the great Jagannath (Juggernaut) Temple. It is considered by Fergusson a good example of the Indo-Aryan style, though of late date (about 1640). The porch is approached by a bold flight of steps ornamented on each side by a large stone elephant, and in front is a shrine with a brazen image of Garuda.

A boating excursion on the lake will, however, be far more enjoyable than a visit to a temple which is not of great artistic or historical interest. One of the Maharana's boats is usually at the service of tourists if application is made to the Resident. The islands which stud the lake are usually covered with gardens and groves attached to some fine palace or picturesque kiosk; some suggest the Borromean Islands on the Lago di Maggiore in Italy. The most interesting is the northern Island, called Jagmandar, to which retreat Shah Jehan retired when in revolt against his father Jahangir. It was here, too, that during the Mutiny the English ladies from the Neemuch garrison found a safe asylum.

Two miles or so from the city is the Royal Cemetery (perhaps one of the most beautiful in India), where the Maharanas of Udaipur have been cremated and buried since Udaipur was founded. The monuments, quite apart from their lovely surroundings, a beautifully kept garden planted with magnificent trees, are alone worth the journey to Udaipur. The finest is the mausoleum of Singram Singh, which contains the ashes of this prince and of "twenty-one of his wives." The cenotaph is of considerable architectural merit and of ambitious design, an octagonal porticoed hall crowned with a dome. Another very striking mausoleum is that of Amir Singh, which might have been a copy, with some slight Jain modifications, of the famous mausoleum of Halicarnassus.

Sphere.—According to the official programme the Prince of Wales to-day reaches Udaipur from Indore. He will be the guest of the Maharaja of Udaipur until the 20th; he will therefore spend three days in this interesting Rajput state. The Royal palace in which the Prince of Wales will be received is a most imposing building constructed of granite and marble, most effectively placed on the crest of a ridge above the lake. Udaipur is largely a rugged jungle-clad district; the altitude of the city itself is about 2,000 feet. The roads to the town are guarded by a chain of fortresses which are now, however, in a state of decay. Commanding the city on the south side is the fortified hill of Ekingarh. On entering Udaipur the Prince of Wales visits the district of India known as Rajputana, the collection of Native States that enjoy almost complete autonomy under the British residencies. The people of which the Maharaja is the head are a very proud race owning the soil; they have from time to time furnished ruling

dignitaries to many of the Native States. In point of population, however, the district is not a very notable one. The population of Udaipur City is about 50,000; it contains some marvellous Hindu or Brahmin architecture dating from A.D. 1060.

Times.—The Bhopal Victoria Lancers which the Prince of Wales inspected to-day are among the most efficient cavalry in the Imperial Service Troops. The Begum takes the greatest pride and interest in the regiment, which is commanded by her second son. The troopers are of a good fighting stamp, the horses are of the right kind, and the discipline and organization are excellent. Their appearance on parade to-day gave the greatest satisfaction, showing careful drill.

The Bhopalis, who have Afghan blood in them, are the descendants of the men who carved out this small Mahomedan kingdom in the Mahratta country, and are now being largely enlisted. The Prince will see large gatherings of Imperial Service Troops at Lahore, where the Punjab regiments will be assembled, and at Gwalior, where the Maharaja Sindhia of Gwalior will manœuvre his troops during the Royal visit in December. The feudatory chiefs who maintain this class of regiments are particularly anxious that the Prince should inspect them.

Times of India.—The following Western Command Order received under Western Command No. 44-Camp, dated Bombay, 15th November 1905, is published for information:—

“His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, prior to his departure from Bombay on 14th November 1905, expressed his approval of the Military arrangements made during his stay in Bombay.

His Royal Highness commanded the Lieutenant-General Commanding Western Command to make known to all ranks his entire satisfaction with the manner in which the duties had been performed during the somewhat exceptionally hot weather.”

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 18TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Hitavadi.—The *Daily Hitavadi* [Calcutta] of the 11th November has the following under the heading “The Prince of Wales in India”:—

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has landed in India and will soon come to Bengal. He will be loudly welcomed by the dogs whose sole aim in life is to lick others' feet and look for the leavings of the table, and the jackdaws in peacock's feathers will raise a loud chorus. But will no one be found who can bring to His Royal Highness's notice the real condition of the country? Here and there illuminations will take place; but those whose heart's blood, whose money will furnish them, will not be able to speak out their minds, but will have to suppress their feelings and remain in the dark as ever. The Prince will see only smiling faces and go away. Will this duplicity go on for ever?

If His Royal Highness could see the real condition of the country, if he could see that the subject people are poor, starving and discontented, if he could know that the people of the country wanted a statue of Lord Curzon in cow-dung and not in marble, that the injustice, oppression and partiality committed by the officials have almost driven the life out of the Indians, if anybody could hold up to him true pictures of the harassment of the non-official speaker and preacher in the Punjab, of the oppression of students in Bengal, of the partialities perpetrated in the Police Court, he would see quite a different picture from that which he will see. Cannot such a picture be, by any means, shown to him? The Reception Committee will consist of a large number of men. Many will join in the reception either willingly or against their will.

Will none of them be able to inform His Royal Highness of the real state of things? Let black flags be suspended from every house, so that the Prince might see that the hearts' blood of India had turned black like ink. The refulgence of the buildings illuminated by the Government will make these black flags look all the more prominent. Let him see that the loyal Indian subjects are welcoming him with tears in their eyes, that the bright lights resembling the lurid glare given out by burning houses is concealing the house-owners' cry of despair. If he sees these things he will have to say to his father on his return “I have seen your India. It exists only in name.”

India was not in its present miserable condition when the present Emperor condescended to pay it a visit as Prince of Wales. At that time there were contentment, sympathy, sense of justice and an impartial judicial administration in the country, and it had not as yet seen a population sickly, discontented, distrustful and lacking all signs of health and prosperity. Who is that man who brought restlessness and discontent in a country which was in the enjoyment of peace and contentment? Who is that man who brought want in the store-house of plenty and made a confiding people distrustful? Will no one ask the future Emperor of India to think over these questions? And should he go away deceived?

In no sphere is there impartiality or appreciation of merit, complexion of the skin being the only merit appreciated everywhere. Let His Royal Highness consider only the treatment which the native soldiery receive. The native soldiery are prepared to lay down their lives for a pittance of ten or twenty rupees a month. But they receive no encouragement and do not receive equal treatment or similar weapons with European soldiers when on the battle field. Is this the way His Royal Highness's grandmother's Proclamation is respected? His Royal Highness should see and understand these things before he goes away.

Will not somebody explain to him the light in which we view these amusements and festivities? Where is that worthy son of Bengal who will come forward to lay before His Royal Highness the real condition of the country?

We must plainly tell the authorities: If you have any manliness in you, if you have any strength in your minds do not conceal, but plainly inform the Prince of the real state of things and give the subject people opportunities of laying their real feelings before His Royal Highness. If you fail in this, you should suffer the penalty of your sin. Do not try to deceive the Heir-Apparent to the Throne as you are attempting to deceive the English public. If you have the blood of Englishmen in your veins, do not tarnish your country's name by such misdeeds. From undue love of your own fatherland, do not bring ruin upon the country which you gained by deceit and forgery, which you kept spell-bound by showing it Britain's captivating appearance, and which you one day brought under your influence by the suppression of anarchy and crime; do not through carelessness lose the Empire which is the brightest jewel in Britain's Crown. Countries and Empires have come and gone. But do you not throw this golden country of India into the jaws of eternity? There is yet time for you to turn honest. There is yet time for you to turn just. There is yet time for you to keep to the path of righteousness. Follow this advice and Britain's glory will become brighter and you will gain prosperity, while through your grace we shall be raised and become prosperous too.

Hitavarta.—The *Hitavarta* [Calcutta] of the 12th November regrets that the Royal visit to India has occurred at a time when we are unable to give him cheerful reception.

Hindi Bangavasi.—In noticing the Royal visit to Calcutta, the *Hindi Bangavasi* [Calcutta] of the 13th November prays

that His Royal Highness may see with his own eyes the actual condition of the people of this country and hear with his own ears their grievances, instead of relying for them upon the statement of officials. Then alone shall His Royal Highness be able to know what the real condition of India is. The paper does not approve that the people of Calcutta should show grief and indifference at the time when His Royal Highness visits Calcutta, and thinks that we should show our loyalty in such a way as to captivate the heart of His Royal Highness so that no one may dare cast an aspersion on our loyalty. Our expression of loyalty should take even Europeans by surprise.

Oriental Review, 5TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales at the Gate of India, the Corporation address and the Prince's reply, the laying of the Foundation Stone of the Museum and the ceremonies connected with the laying of the first stone of the Alexandra Docks were all carried out with great success. But the first procession through the City? *It was poor and disappointing.* It might easily have been better, and that is why we regret the poverty and disappointment which marked a great historical movement. Lord Lamington's Government have done so many things well that we felt sure His Excellency and those who form his Government could have had little share in organising a pageant which was meant to impress the classes and masses alike with the splendour and greatness of the Empire, but which degenerated into a second hand show of sweating soldiers and jaded horses.... We pitied the poor Hussars and Artillerymen, who were called out in the full blaze of the noonday sun to form a procession which was taken all the way to Government House, Malabar Hill, and were then made to form the Viceroy's escort from Government House to Apollo Bunder.... We should like to know why this double duty was cast upon them. We ask the King's chosen and trusted representatives in this land whether it was a proper thing that the King-Emperor's son and daughter-in-law, whose visit and reception were the event of the day, should be served with only a second and faded édition of the pomp and pageantry of which the first and fresh édition was reserved for the Viceroy?..... Was it right that the Viceroy should have the first meal and the Prince of Wales a cold collation from the same dishes that were served before His Excellency?.... And was it a wise thing on such an occasion to make the *mail-édit* the only emblem of British sovereignty? Generals and Major-Generals, the staff and Hussars and Artillery, Raj-kumars and Imperial Service Troops, Lancers and Queen's Cavalrymen were no doubt properly there, but was this the only display proper to the occasion? Where were the Rajas and Feudatories and their retinues? Where the Governor and his Councillors? The Commissioners and Secretaries—the Politicals and Civilians? Where were the leaders of our community, our Shethias and Mahajans? Are not these fit and appropriate accompaniments to a procession, welcoming and escorting to their home among us the Emperor's son and daughter-in-law? Were these not the proper and necessary parts of a great Royal pageant. What a pageant of colour and richness and wealth and pomp and nobility and intellect and power we could have easily formed!

Gujarati, 19TH NOVEMBER 1905.—It is said of Julius Cæsar that he went to a certain province, saw and conquered it. In words equally laconic it may be recorded of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, that they came to Bombay, saw it, and captivated the hearts of the entire population numbering at present a million souls.... For the time that the Royal visitors were in their midst our citizens forgot their political affliction, and specially the scurvy manner in which the Political Secretary had originally contemplated

to treat them at the first day's official reception. They allowed their grievances to be thrust in the back ground. The feeling most dominant in their hearts for the time was to show by outward demonstrations their deep affection for and attachment to the person and throne of their beloved King-Emperor..... From the very moment that the Prince and Princess put their foot on the shores of beautiful Bombay they bewitched and captivated all hearts. The magnetic attraction was something marvellous. To the people they were the highest and most altruistic embodiment of what a great and omnipotent Monarchy should be. The ideal in the abstract was concretely realised in the persons of the grandchildren of Victoria the Good, the Empress-Mother, who, whilst living, evoked most enthusiastically and spontaneously not only veneration but deep affection among millions of her Indian subjects.... The courteous demeanour, the charming affability, and the beautiful simplicity of the Prince and his queenly consort at once magnetised the people. It was the first conclusive evidence of the training and traditions which they had undergone and the lessons they had learnt as to how to behave with the Indian people. These traits won the heart of Bombay. Literally, they were the subject of the highest praise among them. Turn where you will, in the market place or the square, in the humble hut or in the hall of the princely merchant, in official or non-official circles, in church or pagoda, temple or mosque, in club or society, in this community or that, there was heard naught but a symphony of praise, jubilant praise, for the son and daughter of Edward the Great, as History has already emblazoned him on her page..... Those who were privileged to hold an interview with them at Government House on the eve of their departure tell the same pleasing tale. The Honourable Sir P. M. Metha, who was doubly privileged, in that he had a most gracious audience of both the Prince and Princess, one after the other, returned only to emphasise in a remarkable degree the popular impression. He found the Prince most affable, talking with a freedom which was as agreeable as the information he possessed about India and the Indians was something unique. And how gentle, amiable, and perfectly womanly did he find the Princess! What a delicate Royal compliment both paid to the citizens of the first city in India by asking their first and most distinguished representative to inscribe his name in their Birthday book! Thus it was that the Prince and Princess came to Bombay, saw it, and conquered the hearts of the people as their illustrious parent had done thirty years ago!.... This visit has a deeper significance which needs to be pointed out on this occasion. By immemorial tradition and usage the idea of Kingship is held most sacred in India. It is associated with patriotism as much as with religion. The King is the very embodiment of both Church and State..... The religious sentiment raises him to the dignity of a mortal god on earth; while the political sentiment inculcates the sacred duty of loyalty and fidelity. 'For my King and my country' has not been an idle shibboleth in India. For ages past, it has had a living genuine significance about it. Centuries before the civilised West emerged from its naked barbarism, Indians actively carried into practice this sentiment to reverence their King and to shed blood in his defence..... Thus it is that Indians have submitted loyally to their foreign lords of whom the British are the latest. The beneficence of that rule, despite its many woeful deficiencies and defects, coupled with Western civilisation and education, has strengthened more than ever the sentiment of reverence and profound respect for the Sovereign. The long and marvellous reign of Queen Victoria, emphasised the idea as it never was emphasised a thousand years before. Her great love for her Indian subjects made her the object of the most altruistic veneration. The

millions who had never seen her conjured her as a Divine figure. She was considered to have been designedly ordained by an all-wise Providence to spread her protecting ægis over the children of the soil. This sentiment was deepened when she out of Her Royal affection for the Indians, deputed her eldest son and Heir-Apparent to the throne, our present King, to visit India thirty years ago It was the same affection and attachment for the noble house of the noble Queen Victoria, the Empress-Mother, which prompted the people to receive so cordially and with such warm enthusiasm her grandchildren. Thus it is that the *Monarchy of England*, so historical, and yearly growing in power and influence, has brought Indians closer and closer in unity with their rulers. They made a wide and marked distinction between their Sovereign and his children on the one hand, and the servants of the Sovereign, who administer the country, on the other. There is a growing feeling that much of the gulf now existing between the bureaucracy in India and the people of the land might be bridged over with some competent and capable scion of the Royal House of Victoria at the head of affairs in India. Much of the friction, much of the bitterness and much of the prevalent asperity might then be easily removed. Better and more cordial relations could be established between the official and non-official classes. There would be none of the signs of "insolence of office" and autocratic authority which have been so painfully transparent these five years past. Aye, more, Indians under those circumstances would feel confident that the Government of the country will be carried on fully and faithfully in the spirit of the gracious Proclamation of 1858 which it is the fashion of some unwise rulers, of whom the departed Viceroy is the most prominent, to speak airily, as if it were so much waste paper; and the contentment and happiness of which they have been bereft these many years past would once more reign supreme in the land with a hundred thousand expressions of gratitude to the Sovereign. May the present visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales result in that happy event, so essential for the better welfare of the people and the permanence of the mighty British Indian Empire.

Oriental Review, Bombay Samachar, Akhbar-i-Soudagar, Akhbar-i-Islam, and Sânj Vartamân.—We offer our most sincere congratulations to Sir Currimbhoy Ebrahim and to Sir Sassoon J. David upon the great honour that has been conferred upon them by His Majesty the King-Emperor in commemoration of the visit of Their Imperial Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Both these gentlemen deserved the honour, for in various ways they have both contributed to the progress and fame of the City of Bombay. . . . Sir Currimbhoy's charities are munificent and unostentatious He has established orphanages and schools and done much for the good of his people. His munificent generosity culminated in the gift of three lakhs of rupees for the Bombay Museum. Sir Currimbhoy has thus not only won the affection of his community but also the esteem and regard of all the inhabitants of Bombay, and the honour the King-Emperor has conferred upon him is but a hall-mark of approbation and respect in which the only Bombay Muhammadan Knight is held by all classes and communities in this city. We have had occasions to differ strongly from, and oppose stoutly, Sir Sassoon J. David, but leaving those things behind we 'press forward' to congratulate the new Knight. Sir Sassoon is an estimable gentleman, kind-hearted and generous, always wishing to do well. He is as popular amongst Europeans as among Indians, and the news that he has been knighted has given satisfaction to all classes and communities in Bombay. If strenuousness of activity, application and hard work entitle a man to public honours, the Honourable Mr. S. W. Edgerley, C.I.E., deserves them,

and the conferment of the honour of Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order upon him is well earned. He has worked hard in drawing up the programme of the Royal visit to this city. He had to work by night and by day, conflicting interests had to be reconciled and difficulties unknown to the public at large had to be overcome. He has played his part well, and he deserves the honour which has been conferred upon him. . . . The honour of the fourth class of the Royal Victorian Order, which His Majesty the King-Emperor has conferred upon Mr. Herbert George Gell, Commissioner of Police, Bombay, in commemoration of the visit of Their Imperial Highnesses, has also given satisfaction to all classes and communities of Bombay; for no man, official or non-official, has had to work harder and has had greater responsibility thrown upon him than the Commissioner of Police.

[The Gujarati dailies express unstinted approval of the honours conferred by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales upon Sir S. W. Edgerley, Mr. Gell, Sir Currimbhoy Ebrahim and Sir Sassoon J. David. They recognise that the programme of the Royal visit was carried through without a hitch mainly owing to the tact and indefatigable exertions of the Chief Secretary, and that the excellence of the Police arrangements on the occasion was due to the energy and organising skill of the Commissioner of Police. Most of the papers observe that Mr. Gell deserved a much higher distinction than that conferred upon him by His Royal Highness.]

Rast Gofar, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The divine right of Kings now subsists but in name, and if there still be within us a glimmering of the reverential awe with which the Orientals regarded royalty of old, the luminous rays of education and civilisation have dispelled all lingering vestiges thereof and Royalty is as much human to us as we are human to ourselves. How can we explain, then, the sight we witnessed on the 9th of November, as hundreds and thousands inundated the streets to accord spontaneous homage and loyal greetings to Their future King-Emperor. . . . Here was every man upon his legs cheering lustily his wildest huzzas, as his heart beat and responded to the warmth of his feelings. And this he did because he knew that the Royalty he adored was no mysterious being from the Heavens, but a mortal like himself that took as much interest in mundane affairs as he himself did, and whom Providence had placed in a unique position as the head of a nation of that governed them on the lines of justice and righteousness and had showered on them the blessings of peace and prosperity unknown in the history of their country. Here then we have the clue to the outburst of genuine enthusiasm and deep loyalty of which the city gave such an unmistakeable demonstration while bidding welcome to the Royal couple on its first landing on the shores of India. . . . That we have not been slow in our appreciation of the good which has been done to the country by the British must have been visible to any casual observer, who felt the pulse of the people as they congregated in thousands to offer their greetings on Thursday last. What a strength was here, what a latent power, what a bulwark lay in this surging mass of humanity, stronger and more invincible than the mightiest armament the greatest nation has ever placed before the world. May this armament be ever at the back of the nation that has after a hard-fought struggle brought peace and prosperity in a land that was over perturbed by internecine troubles and perpetual warfare. The country was never more happy in the enjoyment of the blessings of liberty of thought and action, of prosperity and peace, never more enlightened by virtue of education and civilization, never more secure in the safety of life and property, never more confident in the administration of justice, never richer in its commerce, its indus-

tries and material prosperity. Let our countrymen give a most tangible and unmistakable evidence of their loyalty in appreciation of the immense good which the British rule has conferred upon their land. Ingratitude is the least short-coming in Indian character. Let the Indians seize this opportunity to mark their sense of gratitude to those on whose good-will and grace their future greatness and prosperity depend, as it has done for the last hundred years and more.

Oriental Review, Sultan-ul-Akhbar, Bombay Punch Bahadur.
—Educated Indians have not seldom been misunderstood or misrepresented, because they disdain the vulgar task of bespattering the British rule with hollow and high-sounding praise in season and out of season. They know that they could afford the misunderstanding and the misrepresentation because their loyalty is deep and of superior worth as could be proved when the occasion came. Such an occasion has now presented itself, and we challenge our detractors to say if in the fervour of feeling, in the display of deep-seated loyalty, in the enthusiasm of enlightened appreciation and in indefatigable endeavour to make Bombay a reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales surpass all legitimate expectations, and exceptional in the harmony, unity and sustained zeal which characterised it, the better and the greater part was not that of those who represent and lead the educated Indians of the Western Presidency. For this deep-seated and universal loyalty there are two causes. Firstly, the conviction that our Government is good. Secondly, the personal character of the Sovereigns in whose names and on whose behalf this country has been governed since the Mutiny. Personal attachment to the occupant of the Throne is our pleasure and our pride. In few countries—we are almost inclined to say that in no other country—in Europe is there such knitting together of loyalty to the Throne and attachment to the person of the Sovereign. This is due entirely to the personal character of the revered and beloved Sovereign, who was our first Queen-Empress, and of her successor, the present King-Emperor. The knowledge how largely we owe that Great Charter of our Rights and Liberties—the Proclamation of 1858—to Her Majesty's personal views and wishes for educated Indians almost a sacred possession. We have welcomed the King-Emperor's son and heir with the feelings which such loyalty and personal attachment can alone engender and shall alone make durable. No portion of the Prince of Wales's reply to the address of the Bombay Corporation has touched the hearts of the people of this Presidency, and indeed of all India, so much as that in which His Royal Highness emphasised the link of personal attachment that binds us so closely to the Throne. Long may the King-Emperor rule over us! And long may His Majesty's son and heir leave by his side—his hope and ours—the hope of an united and ever-prosperous and ever-devoted Empire! [The *Sultan-ul-Akhbar* and the *Bombay Punch Bahadur* express sentiments of enthusiastic joy and loyalty over the visit to India of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.]

Indu Prakash, 13TH NOVEMBER 1905.—There are several features of the programme of the Royal tour which cannot be purely accidental and which indicate an extremely narrow-minded political vision on the part of those who finally settled it. We will note these unsatisfactory features whilst yet Their Royal Highnesses are amongst us. The three old and great Presidencies see the least of Their Royal Highnesses. In our Presidency, Bombay and Karachi are the only two cities where Their Royal Highnesses make a halt. Disguise the fact as you may, there is in this programme a partial boycott of the Bombay, the Madras and the Bengal Presidencies, and

we suppose this is the reward for their being so loud and so clamorous and so much to the forefront in the political movements of the day. Whilst the frontier tribes are the pets there is a total boycott against the Marathas and the Bengalis, Calcutta and Bombay alone excluded, evidently because it was impossible to except them. The Marathas have equanimity enough to bear pinpricks and petty-minded slights of this kind. The Marathas have not forgotten—they cannot forget—the glorious achievements of their illustrious fathers, achievements which had placed all India at their feet. They cannot forget that they were the predecessors of the British power in the race for political supremacy in India. On the other hand, they will not lightly swerve from their devotion and reverence for the Royal family of England and will never abate a jot owing to the reactionary measures of fleeting Viceroys or Governors. There are extremists and irreconcilables amongst them, no doubt, as there are amongst every section of the British Empire, in India and out of India—aye even in the British Isles. But the bulk of the Maratha nation is unaffected by the preachings of these extremists so far as substantial attachment to the British rule is concerned. That is the Maratha nation of the day, loyal indeed, but most unjustly suspected and distrusted by those who cannot understand manly opposition and cannot brook a bold front even from honest adversaries. But supposing the Marathas and the Bengalis do not come up to the standard of loyalty which will satisfy rulers of the Curzonian type, are pinpricks and slights the best remedy to win them over completely in favour of the British *raj*? A true statesman would have given to them more of the Royal visit than to any other peoples of India. But the hobby of the day is in favour of the North-West of India and of the Frontier tribes. Let them be favoured and petted and patted on the back to their heart's content. We are not jealous of it. We may, however, declare it as our deep conviction that in the hour of trial it will be the Marathas and the Bengalis and the more enlightened and educated, and therefore appreciative people under the direct rule of the British in the older Presidencies who will stand closely and fight for Britain than any other communities of this Empire on this side of the frontier or that. The day will yet dawn when even our bureaucrats will realize this fully.

Indu Prakash, 14TH NOVEMBER 1905.—We are extremely sorry to have to notice that though on account of strong public feeling Government yielded so far to the representation made by Sir Pherozeshah Mehta as to send invitations to him as President of the Corporation and to the Municipal Commissioner and the Sheriff to be present in the main Reception Pavilion at the landing of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, things were subsequently managed in such a manner that what was given tardily with one hand was effectively taken away with the other. Our information is that no special supplementary notification in the *Government Gazette* was published notifying the inclusion of these three representatives of the city. Further, though they were allowed to go into the Pavilion, words were whispered into their ears just before Their Royal Highnesses's landing to the effect that the Prince had desired them to be at the place allotted to the Corporation. Thus they were forced to quit the Pavilion and were in fact not at all introduced to the Prince there. Substantially, then, the original programme was adhered to. The gracelessness of the procedure needs no comment. We may also express our astonishment as to how it came about that the Prince sent word in regard to a matter of such trivial detail as to the place where these three boycotted representatives of the city should stand. If the Prince did send word to that effect, it must have been the result of special coaching. There has been something extremely wrong

and undignified in some quarters, where we do not care to enquire. [In its issue of the 17th November the paper writes:—We regret that on further enquiry we find that there has been some inaccuracy in regard to the facts on which the editorial note appearing in our issue of the 14th instant was based. It appears that Sir P. M. Metha, when questioned as to what he would do, himself voluntarily gave up introduction at the Pavilion, for otherwise he would not have found an easy way to his brother Corporators outside. There are different versions as regards the exact words whereby the Sheriff and the Municipal Commissioner were effectively sent away from the Pavilion without introduction. That all three were not introduced to the Prince is certain and equally certain that two were obliged to give up the honour Thus our remarks are substantiated, though in fairness we have thought it our duty to correct what appears to have been inaccurate. We confess we have found it difficult to find out the exact truth in the matter.]

Bombay Samachar, 16TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The *Bombay Samachar* contradicts the report circulated by the *Indu Prakash* about the alleged treatment of the President of the Municipality in the *shamiana* at Apollo Bunder on the occasion of the landing of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. It says:—In response to the representation made by the Corporation His Excellency the Governor was good enough to send the Honourable Sir S. W. Edgerley to talk over the matter with Sir Pherozeshah Metha. Sir S. W. Edgerley, on behalf of Government, verbally assured Sir Pherozeshah as well as satisfied him by documentary evidence that the authorities in making the arrangements objected to had no intention whatsoever of lowering the dignity of the Corporation. As regards the seating arrangements made for the members of the Corporation, Sir Pherozeshah was asked not to press the matter, as there was no time for mending matters in that direction. Invitation cards, however, were issued to the President of the Corporation, the Municipal Commissioner, and the Sheriff for taking part in the ceremonial reception of Their Royal Highnesses at the Bunder. Accordingly, all these three functionaries were present in the *shamiana*. Before the Prince landed, however, Sir Pherozeshah asked the permission of the Governor to go through the archway to the space reserved for the Corporation so as to make preliminary preparations for the presentation of the Municipal address. This course was absolutely necessary in the circumstances, because if Sir Pherozeshah and the Municipal Commissioner had waited in the *shamiana* until they were presented to the Prince, it would not have been possible for them to be in their respective places with the Corporation before Their Royal Highnesses were conducted to the dais for receiving the address, and perhaps they would not have been able to make their way to the enclosure at all. Several persons being unaware of the exact position have circulated a silly rumour to the effect that the whole correspondence between the Corporation and Government on the subject was placed before the Prince, and that His Royal Highness rejected the prayer of the Corporation and ordered that the programme should be carried out as originally arranged. We think it is the height of disrespect towards the Prince to import his name into this controversy. The unusual marks of honour that Sir Pherozeshah has received at the hands of the Prince during His Royal Highness's stay in Bombay go to show that the rumour in question is quite unfounded. It appears that before the Prince landed at the Bunder, the Honourable Sir S. W. Edgerley, by way of a good-humoured joke, told the Sheriff and the Municipal Commissioner to cross the road and go back to the enclosure by a circuitous route. Both these gentlemen took his words quite seriously, and one of them having informed Sir

Pherozeshah of the fact, the latter set matters right in the Chief Secretary's presence and told them that it was not necessary for them to go to the enclosure by a circuitous route, but that as soon as the Prince approached the Bunder, they could go through the archway constructed for the Prince.

Indu Prakash, 15TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The claim of Bombay to be called *Urbs prima in Indis* has often been questioned and questioned with reason. If the rivals of the city were to cite the inefficiency of our Political Department as one reason why we should cease to pride ourselves on being the first city in India, we suppose we shall have to plead guilty to the charge. It was this Department that had in its hands the arrangements of the details of the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. And how has it acquitted itself? It has insulted the Corporation and created great dissatisfaction amongst the people by the shabby treatment accorded to their accredited civic representatives. The Department has further disappointed the city by the poverty and meagreness of the Royal procession. It failed to make good arrangements at the levée and the Reception. There was little to show that the Reception was a grandeur affair than ordinary gubernatorial receptions. Lastly our Rajkumars were badly lodged, badly dressed and badly mounted for the escorting duty entrusted to them. Of the treatment accorded to Native Princess and Chiefs the less said the better. The Department has blundered and bungled and, what is worse, has shown an obstinate and unyielding spirit of which bitter memories must long survive in the minds of different persons and different classes of people. What a pity that the Department should have come off so badly in this not very difficult matter of making satisfactory arrangements for a five days' stay of the Prince and Princess of Wales! [Elsewhere the paper writes:—After finding fault with the Department over which the Honourable Mr. (and now Sir) S. W. Edgerley presides, it is so odd to have to congratulate him upon the honour of a Knight Commandership of the Royal Victorian Order conferred upon him by the Prince of Wales. We grudge it not, and perhaps the arrangements made by him so far as Their Royal Highnesses were directly concerned were very good. Those who have grievances against him are the people, their representatives and our Native Princes and Chiefs. Let us hope that now that the gentleman has been made a Knight of a high Order, true chivalry and chivalrous generosity will be planted in what seems to be an unimpressible heart.]

Kaiser-i-Hind, 19TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The cryptic Reuter cabled for the edification of India on the eve of the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in Bombay that in a long article the scribe of Printing House Square reminds Indians that though Viceroy and Commanders-in-Chief come and go, the Government of India goes on for ever and that "mistakes, if made, are not irrevocable". What may be the import of this broad hint? Are we to interpret it as a sign of the change of views in the Ministerial organ? Is it the golden bridge which it is now attempting to jump over and thus achieve a feat in political somersault? Can it be that after all the blundering Viceroy is found out? Can it be that it is now tacitly admitted that he has made mistakes—serious mistakes—which, however, are not so irrevocable as not to be repaired? If this be the true meaning the brief contents of the cablegram would lead us to infer, then it seems that Lord Curzon is about to find his level at last in spite of all the magniloquent opinions about his own greatness as the paragon of Viceroy which he so sedulously and with 'demoniacal energy' strove to 'manufacture' throughout the term of his mischievous vicerealty. But we must await the arrival of the full text to fairly fathom the significance of the oracular pronouncement of the discredited oracle of Printing House Square.

After all, the British people are seeing through the failures, and something worse, of the hollow sounding and utterly insincere Viceroy, and that the Government in England are opening their eyes to the enormity of the mischief already done to the Empire.

Jam-e-Jamshed, 13TH NOVEMBER 1905.—Nothing could exceed the impressiveness of the special demonstration of Parsi loyalty towards the British raj and attachment to the Throne and the person of His Majesty the King-Emperor that was made on Friday evening at Dhobi-talao. The Dasturs, the priests, and the laity assembled thick outside their Fire Temple to invoke God's blessings on the Royal pair and all that is dear to them, and it is to be trusted that this formal act of benediction was duly appreciated by Their Royal Highnesses. As a special mark of their attachment, loyalty and devotion, nothing better could be conceived or done. The Parsis are in a special sense *Farand-i-Khas-Doulai-i-Englishtai*. Their prosperity dates from the dawn of British rule in India, their prosperity has been built on the success of British Sovereignty in India, and their prosperity depends on the existence of British authority in India. Their outlook is entirely dependent on the maintenance of British influence, and it was but meet and proper that the Parsi community should evince their loyalty and devotion to the British raj by such a special ceremony as was performed on Friday evening. Indeed the King-Emperor and his Family live every day in the prayers of the Parsis. As Sir Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy has said in his article in the current number of the *Parsi*, 'obedience to the Government of the country and loyalty to the person and throne' of the monarch are enjoined by its religion. In the invocation a Parsi has to make at the end of his morning and evening prayers he beseeches Providence to shower His blessings first upon his Sovereign and thereafter upon those nearest and dearest to him.' In whatever the Parsis may lack, they can never lack in their appreciation of the benefits derived from British rule and the sense of gratitude they owe to the British rulers for the blessings they have enjoyed and do enjoy under their protection. We may also say that they can never lack in their sense of dependence on British rule, and in this lies the greatest guarantee of their devotion and love towards the British Throne and raj.

Jain and Indu Prakash.—The Native Chiefs, who at heavy expense and no small inconvenience came down to Bombay to do homage to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, will carry away along with pleasant memories many a disappointment and heart-burning. At the landing they got far from what was their due. None of them was included amongst those that had the honour of giving the first welcome to Their Royal Highnesses in the harbour. On landing on our shores the Members of Council were the first to be introduced, and after that came the turn of the Chiefs. Then they were not allowed to form part of the Royal procession on any occasion. Lastly, at the levée precedence was given to certain high British officials, and the Princes and Chiefs were mixed up pell-mell with many others in the second private entrée circle. At the Reception at Government House they got no better treatment and had to undergo something like a drill at the hands of his drill-teacher or that master of ceremonials. We are informed that whilst driving to and from the Secretariat on the day of the levée, they were subjected to treatment of no edifying kind. On the occasion of the grand functions at the Crescent, the Docks and the Princess Street they were provided with no separate or special accommodation and were baked up in the sun like the common folks. The process of levelling down could no further go. May we ask who is responsible for all these slights? The *Jain* writes:—The Native Chiefs have come down to Bombay at great expense and personal sacrifice out of sentiments of loyalty to the King-Emperor. But the scurvy treatment they have received at the hands of the Bombay

Government shows how these sentiments are reciprocated by His Majesty's representatives in this country. Lord Curzon, when he arrived in Bombay, showed no marks of respect towards the Chiefs and treated them as if they were all his protégés. Again, Government have asked the Chiefs to apply for cards of admission to the various functions arranged in honour of Their Royal Highnesses. This has been regarded as an insult by First Class Chiefs, who had naturally expected more considerate treatment at the hands of the Bombay Government, the head of which in writing letters to them addresses them as "My friend." We are convinced that Lord Curzon must be at the bottom of these insults. It remains to be seen what further humiliation is in store for these Chiefs. We may take this opportunity to congratulate those Chiefs, who have wisely preferred to remain in their own territory instead of coming down to Bombay and suffering indignities at the hands of the Paramount Power.

Praja Bandhu, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—An elaborate programme of the Royal tour that extends over four months has been arranged by the authorities in this country, and there is little doubt that wherever Their Royal Highnesses go, they will have a hearty reception at the hands of our countrymen. The entire tour consists almost wholly of a round of gaieties that have been carefully selected by the authorities, and which cannot fail to afford pleasure to the Royal visitors. The basal idea of a visit like this by the future King-Emperor to the greatest dependency of England is no doubt excellent, but we are afraid that the way in which the authorities generally organize the details of the tour is not such as to allow the Royal visitor to see and know as much as they wish. In fact the visitor sees artificial India, which is quite distinct from real India. The Native Chiefs, bedecked with costly jewellery, and attired in rich and gorgeous costume with their splendid retinue, that have assembled to welcome the Royal visitors, cannot give any idea of the real situation in the country. It is only when they freely mix with the real representatives of the people, as distinct from those that are generally found to crowd the levées and receptions at Government Houses, that they can come to know the real India. It is, of course, futile to hope that anything out of the common like this will happen on the present occasion, for the authorities in this country will take all possible precautions against it. In spite of all this, even a visit undertaken in this manner deserves to be welcomed because it enables the Royal visitor to form at least some idea about the people and the country whose destiny he will be called upon to control in the fulness of time. Circumstanced as we are at present, we should be satisfied if India found at least a warm corner in the Royal visitor's heart.

Indu Prakash, 15TH NOVEMBER 1905.—In its issue of 15th November the paper writes:—It was a happy thought whereby Their Royal Highnesses's visit is to be associated with three unique works, calculated to immensely benefit the city and to mark that unabated progressiveness which has been Bombay's chief characteristic. It is a pity Their Royal Highnesses's time was too much taken up in Bombay with formal functions. They had thus no opportunities of coming in close contact with the representatives of the general public and knowing more of us. We trust they will be able to do so at other places. Of course, the officials would try to monopolize all their time, and theirs can never be drawn up the programme to bring the future King-Emperor of India and his subjects face to face. Their Royal Highnesses would not in that case be fulfilling their mission half so fully as it should be unless they cut off now and then the meshes of official formalities and insist upon seeing at each place something of the normal life of the people and learning something of their

normal feelings and sentiments. Occasional deviations from the settled programme, surprise visits to unprepared towns or villages, *incognito* excursions, these and others are some of the means whereby the real truth about India could be learnt. But if these be impossible, the Prince may at least make it a point to devote an hour or so every day to interviews with representatives of the people at each place he visits. No official should be present at such interviews. Sir Walter Lawrence could surely arrange for such highly desirable novelties in the Indian official programme.

Mahratta, 12TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The grand and hearty reception with which Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were greeted on Thursday last on their landing in Bombay, the first City in India, is sure to create a permanent impression on their minds of the loyalty and enthusiasm of the people of this country. In ancient days it was customary for the Emperor or his son to go over the different parts of the country under his rule and become acquainted with the condition of his subjects. These old Emperors even went so far as to travel occasionally *incognito* and thus learn firsthand the real sentiments of the people under their care. . . . But the blessings or otherwise of the personal Imperial rule are now generally replaced either by the rule of an elected assembly of representatives or that of an official bureaucracy invested with almost absolute powers. India falls under the latter category, and the virtual rulers of the land have it in their hands to organise such demonstrations and receptions as would bring only the pleasant and the bright side of the picture to the notice of the Royal personage that may graciously be pleased to visit this part of the Empire. Illuminations and decorations, grand Civil and Military displays, assemblages of Chiefs and Landlords sweating in *kinkhab* to receive the Royal personages, etc., will form the prominent features of the demonstrations everywhere in India, and it would surely be no fault of Their Royal Highnesses, howsoever kind and sympathetic they may be, if they fail to notice the real condition, material and moral, of the people who would be attracted by the grandeur and magnificence of the reception to the places visited by Their Highnesses. If the present tour of the Prince and Princess, the future Emperor and Empress of India, is intended only for their pleasure and the glorification of the official rulers in India, we have nothing to say against the nature of these demonstrations. We are loyally bound to do our best to please the Royal visitors, and the people will do it ungrudgingly. But if Royal visits are intended to make the visitors acquainted with the real condition of the people, then we humbly submit that the present demonstrations are not only not calculated to serve the object, but on the contrary likely to mislead Their Royal Highnesses.

Kesari, 14TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The city of Bombay was the centre of extraordinary bustle and activity last week on account of the advent of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. There can be no doubt that the reception accorded to the Royal visitors was a grand one, befitting the dignity of the occasion. It is also meet that the people should manifest their loyalty to the Heir-Apparent of their Emperor. But we think that the significance of such visits lies deeper than mere ceremonial observances and demonstrations. The object of such tours, according to immemorial usage, is to enable the ruler or his heir to understand the condition of the subject population and not merely to afford him an opportunity of self-indulgence. Can it be said, however, that the deeper object of such visits just indicated has been kept in view in the arrangements of the Royal programme in Bombay or elsewhere. We have had full and lengthy descriptions of brilliant processions and other elaborate functions arranged in honour of the Prince and Princess. We have further been

told everything about their dress, their demeanour and general deportment. We envy those people who were privileged to witness the Royal procession escorted by a squadron of Rajkumars and detachments of cavalry. But what is the practical gain to the public from such a brilliant procession. In olden days rulers used to acquaint themselves with the grievances of their subjects by mixing freely among them, but in these days of Parliamentary and bureaucratic rule the British Sovereign wields only a limited power, and it is not possible for him to do much for the people. A motto on one of our decorations in Bombay says "Tell papa we are happy." We would like the Prince to convey a different message to his Royal father. We would request him to draw the King-Emperor's attention to the unbearable hardships to which we are subjected under the rule of his representatives in India. We would also warn the Prince not to gather his impressions about the condition of the people from the signs of prosperity and joy that greet his eyes in the streets, but to look deeper below the surface of things and to cast his glance beyond the immediate circle of his official advisers if he wishes to know the truth.

Kal, 17TH NOVEMBER 1905.—During the past fortnight two places in the Presidency had attracted very large crowds. In Bombay, a large concourse had congregated to catch a glimpse of the Prince of Wales and to witness the decorations and illuminations in his honour. At Pandharpur the votaries of the God Vithoba had also gathered in large numbers to render pious homage to the deity. The spectacle in the latter city was much nobler and more elevating than in the former. The people in Bombay were bowing before a mortal from whom they cannot expect the boon of emancipation, while the votaries of Vithoba are sure of going to heaven if they will only surrender themselves to their favourite god. Apart from this contrast between the homage rendered to man and God, let us see what the object of the Royal tour is and how far that object is likely to be gained. It is said that the main object of the visit is to enable the Prince to become acquainted with the condition of the Indian people. We doubt very much whether this object will be secured at all, because the published programmes of the Royal itinerary consist wholly of a round of gaieties and festivities, such as banquets, processions, ceremonial visits, hunting excursions, and so on. If the Prince only wanted these things he need not have undertaken a long voyage to India at all. He could have commanded all of these without moving out of England. It is also unfortunate that the Indian mind should not be tranquil but in a state of fervent and excitement at the time of the Royal visit. The Swadeshi movement and the boycott agitation are in full swing and the Indians, forgetting their past differences, are fast rallying round the common cause of Swadeshimism.

Vihari, 11TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The present condition of India resembles that of England in the beginning of the 15th century as described by Shakespeare in *King Henry V*. The Prince of Wales has come to pay a visit to our country, but India is unable to bear the strain likely to be imposed upon it in consequence of the Royal visit. The Prince of Wales has come to pay a visit to India. But the country is now in the same plight as the hen in *Æsop's* fable. Brother fox expressed an ardent desire to see his dear sister and offered to examine her pulse, but she had to decline his advances with thanks. India is silently giving the same reply to the Prince to-day by maintaining a sullen attitude towards his visit. The authorities have taken a good many precautions to keep the true condition of the country from being brought to the notice of the Prince, but its chronic and notorious poverty will hardly fail to attract the attention of the Royal visitor. The Prince is bound to know that, beneath the superficial pomp and pageantry

witnessed by him upon his arrival at each place, there lies concealed deep-rooted and carking poverty. Even the cost of the decorations in the city of Bombay had to be met out of Municipal funds as the people could not bear the expense themselves. The Indians are noted for their loyalty to the British Crown. Is it not then strange that the authorities should allow such a loyal population to die of starvation by the million on an auspicious occasion like the present? How can any one, with a grain of humanity in him, enjoy a round of merry-making and illuminations, when the people are dying of hunger in large numbers? The best mode of signalling the Royal visit would be to grant a remission of taxation. The people are at present groaning under oppression, and if things continue in the same state for some time more, we shall have in India a repetition of the scenes now being enacted in Russia. The autocracy of the British has surpassed the *zoolium* of the Moghuls. If our rulers are really desirous that there should be spontaneous manifestations of loyalty on the part of the people on the occasion of the Prince's visit, let them first conciliate the people and win their good-will by every means in their power.

Parikshak and Hindu Panch.—The Prince and Princess of Wales landed on Indian soil on the 9th instant, and many foolish people among us flocked to Bombay to have a sight of Royalty and to witness the *tamasha* got up in honour of the Royal visitors. There were several Native Chiefs among the number and also well to-do merchants and others. We wonder why these men went to Bombay at all. Our Sovereign is an alien, living in a far-off land and caring little for our welfare. If our Emperor had really been solicitous about the well-being of his countless Indian subjects, would he not have paid us a visit and sympathised with us in our miseries and misfortunes? He would in that case have seen for himself how tyrannically the people are governed by his officials and how intolerable their sufferings are. Nay, he would have committed suicide on being convinced that he was powerless to relieve such profound distress. Our present Emperor has done nothing of the kind after his accession to the throne, but has merely commissioned his son to visit the country. Perhaps, the object of Englishmen in holding grand processions in honour of the Prince is to increase the loyalty of the people. The crowds of spectators, witnessing the processions, the mass of gorgeous decorations and the handsome subscriptions to the Reception Fund may make Englishmen think that the Indians are throbbing with loyalty. But they are making a great mistake here. The vulgar multitude is attracted by any *tamasha*. Even if a man is being taken to be hanged, a crowd will gather to watch the melancholy spectacle. If the occasion is a joyous and not a sorrowful one and a Prince and his consort are being taken in a bondage procession through the public streets, a much larger crowd is sure to be attracted by the gorgeousness and brilliancy of the pageant. The Indians will derive no real benefit from the Royal visit. They will merely be sight-seers. It is the Englishmen, who wield all power, that will form prominent figures in the Royal entourage and enjoy real pleasure. The loyalty of the people is much weakened by the high-handed rule of Anglo-Indian bureaucrats. Our loyalty to the British *raj* now consists only in this, that we do not think of overthrowing British rule. Our Anglo-Indian officers may wish to dazzle the Indians by a display of the pomp and majesty of the British Empire, but such a display can never make the people love their rulers. [The *Hindu Panch* writes:—The Prince landed in Bombay last week and left the city last night to enjoy hospitality elsewhere. Flattering scribes have published lengthy accounts of the doings of the Royal couple, but we cannot follow their example as we are totally unaccustomed to tread the path of servile sycophancy. We can merely unfold India's grievances

to the Prince, but it is doubtful whether he can spare time to hear us and may at the most assure us that he will lay them before his Royal father. What is the use then of enlightening the Prince on the subject of our woes, when he has not the power, under the British constitution, of mitigating them. Thus the visit of the Prince will, in our opinion, be productive of no practical good.]

Bhāda, Subodha Patrika, Arunodaya, and Brahmodaya.—It is the duty of the loyal subjects of this country to accord a suitable reception to the Prince of Wales. But it would not be right to squander public money recklessly on that account. Famine is staring us in the face, and it would be well if the money which is to be wasted on banquets, illuminations and fire-works were reserved for the relief of the famine-stricken. As the Prince will be surrounded by wealthy folks and pass through Bombay by well-decorated routes, it would be impossible for him to obtain an insight into the real condition of the people. His five days' stay in Bombay will lead him to think that India is still the golden land of ancient times. If the Prince really wishes to know the real condition of the people, he should travel through villages, and he will there find a starving population clad in rags. If His Royal Highness does not redress the grievances of the people and grant them some political right in commemoration of his visit to this country, the people will be greatly disappointed. [The *Subodha Patrika* and the *Arunodaya* make similar remarks. The *Brahmodaya* writes:—As the Prince is accustomed to live in great luxury in his own country, he is not likely to derive much new pleasure from the elaborate preparations made for his reception at Bombay. Moreover, he will not fail to see that these preparations are made at the expense of an enslaved people. If he peeps behind the glitter and the show of the welcome accorded to him, he will see that the people are being starved to death and are cursing the British rule. A glance at his father's diary written 30 years ago will show him that towns and villages, which were then in a prosperous condition, are now desolate and that 3½ crores of people have died of starvation during the last decade.]

Bombay Punch Bahādur, 13th NOVEMBER 1905.—A correspondent writes to the *Bombay Punch Bahādur*:—On the 9th November all the European and Eurasian employes of the G. I. P. Railway at Igatpuri were granted two days' holiday in honour of the Royal visit. The native employes of the Railway did not obtain the same privilege, although they were willing even to sacrifice their two days' pay in order to enable them to run down to Bombay and get a sight of Their Royal Highnesses. We fail to understand why the Railway authorities failed to give due consideration to the prayer of their native employes whose enthusiasm over the event was certainly not less intense than that of their European confrères.

Desha Sewak.—The *Desha Sewak* (Nagpur), of November 13th, referring to the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, states that it is to be hoped that they may pass their time in India in happiness and rejoicing. It is, however, not to the interests of the people of India that Their Royal Highnesses, who have come a distance of ten thousand miles, should pass their time here in attending banquets and balls and witnessing *tamashas*, without becoming acquainted with the real condition of the people of India, lest they carry away the impression that universal prosperity reigns in the country.

Swadesamitran.—The *Swadesamitran*, of the 18th November, stating that His Majesty the King subscribed 2,000 guineas and the Prince of Wales 1,000 guineas to the fund opened for the people without work in England, remarks:—No one takes any notice of the poor Indians who, for want of work, die of hunger. If the Prince of Wales, who generously pre-

sented 1,000 guineas for the benefit of such people in England, directs that a moiety at least of the amount now incurred in his reception should be spent in giving relief to the helpless people of this country, a more benign act cannot be conceived.

Nadegannadi.—The *Nadegannadi*, of the 18th November, praises His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales for having given a private interview to some of the representatives of the people, such as Sir P. Mehta and learning from them the real state of the country. The great honour done to their leader has made the people of Bombay love the Prince the more. The paper hopes that wherever he goes, His Royal Highness will extend this courtesy to the representatives of the people, and get from them the first hand information about the people, instead of being guided by the Government officials.

The Malayalam papers give a hearty welcome to the Royal visitors to India and hope they will enjoy their tour, and after their return to England report to His Majesty the King-Emperor the real state of the country and the loyalty of the people of India to the Throne of England.

The *Bharata Bandhu*, of the 12th November, on the other hand, expresses the opinion that this Royal tour will not be in any way beneficial to the people of India. Their Royal Highnesses will not, it says, be able to observe the real state of the country inasmuch as there will only be rejoicings and festivities at every place they will visit, and that even if anybody is disposed to inform Their Royal Highnesses of the true state of affairs, Government will not allow them to do so. Such being the case, these Royal tours instead of being conducive to the benefit and welfare of the people, will only entail pecuniary loss on them.

The following is taken from a leading article that appears in the *Punjabee* (Lahore), of the 13th November 1905, entitled "Vive le Prince":—

"But the question is whether those who wield real power in this land will allow Their Royal Highnesses to form a closer acquaintance of their future Indian subjects? It is a difficult question to answer, for, in the first place, it is to the interest of the bureaucratic rulers of India to hide the real facts from the perception of Their Royal Highnesses. And in the second place, those who could really enlighten the Prince on the condition of the Indian people, will be held at arm's length—in other words, will be effectually debarred from having any communication with the Royal travellers. Men, who could truly acquaint the Prince on the condition of India and its people must of necessity belong to the educated classes, that is, people who have received a liberal modern education. But a large majority of such people are the *betes noirs* of the official Anglo-Indian community, in whose hands all the arrangements of the Royal visit necessarily lie. The remaining minority of educated Indians, who have already surrendered their consciences and their freedom into the keeping of European officials, either by accepting the badge of servitude, or by some other process, are worse than useless for any such purpose. The educated classes are looked upon as disloyal and seditious by the Anglo-Indian officials; because, forsooth, they place themselves in the fore-front in criticising severely the high-handed acts of the executive officers of Government; because forsooth, they regard with revulsion and hatred the unbridled conduct of English officials; because, forsooth, they feel and openly give vent to their discontent at the continuance of the present anomalous conditions."

The following is taken from the *Tribune* (Lahore), of the 14th November 1905:—

"In very happy terms the *Times* refers to the visit of our future Emperor to our shores. Their Royal Highnesses,

the leading journal rightly remarks, 'represent the permanent authority of the British Empire,' and reminds our countrymen that 'great Viceroy may come and go but the Government of India remains and that mistakes if made are not irrevocable.' We do not know if the words we have put in italics are purposely meant as a message of hope to our countrymen. Remembering that the *Times* has been an enthusiastic admirer of Lord Curzon, and has consistently supported his methods and policy throughout his régime, it would be too much to expect that our ultra-Imperialist contemporary would even indirectly let it be understood that it was with regard to His Lordship's mistakes that it bade us not despair of rectification. However it may be, whether purposely or not, the *Times* for once gives expression to our true feelings, to the hope reawakened in the breasts of our intelligent countrymen by having their future Sovereign in their midst. The words will bear repeating once more:—'Great Viceroy and renowned Generals may come and go but the Government of India remains, and that mistakes if made are not irrevocable.'"

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 12th November, says:—It has fallen to Bombay to say the first word of welcome to the Prince and Princess of Wales, and that word has been said in a manner worthy of Bombay and worthy of the Royal visitors. For this year particularly Sir Pherozshah Mehta had been elected President of the Bombay Municipality, as no name stands higher on the records of that body than his. The foremost citizen of Bombay welcomed the foremost representative, next to the King-Emperor, of Royalty. It is noteworthy also that on the conclusion of his reply, the Prince of Wales cordially shook hands with Sir P. M. Mehta, who presented the Prince and Princess with bouquets and garlands of flowers. The speech of the Prince of Wales has been highly praised, and justly. Its most prominent notes were sincerity and simplicity. There is one passage in the speech to which we should like to draw the special attention of our readers:—"I have inherited from my father and from our last beloved Sovereign, your first Queen-Empress, a love for India and for Indians from my youth. I have associated the name of India with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy and bravery; and I doubt not that these early ideas will be confirmed and strengthened by the experiences which await me in the next few months. . . . We both hope to carry home with us not only a warm sympathy and affection for the people of India, but increased and abiding interests in India's wants and problems, and an acquaintance with the various classes of officials and non-officials, British and Indian, which under God's Providence are labouring to one end—the well-being of India and the happiness of her peoples." These are noble words and nobly spoken, and the Prince has won the hearts of the people of this country by his first speech.

19TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Where Royalty passes Loyalty masses. A hundred thousand citizens of Lahore will be wanting to see their future Emperor ten days hence, when the capital of the Punjab is to be honoured by a visit from the Prince and Princess of Wales; and, with due forethought, the Lahore Reception Committee have planned out the lines of the Imperial routes on so extensive a scale as to afford ample spectacular opportunities for all. On another page to-day a full list is published of these routes; and we may confidently add that of all the generous decorations which will embellish the long, white roads no sight will be so grandly gratifying to Their Royal Highnesses as the living avenues of cheering people. Throughout India there is no firmer centre of loyalty than the famous city of Lahore, and on so unique an occasion there

will assuredly be no poverty in the manifestation. In this lusty part of the country Mussulmans, Hindus and Sikhs alike all know how to hurrah.

Madras Mail.—Sir,—May it be hoped that at the public reception to be held in Madras on the occasion of the Royal visit, the members of the landed aristocracy of the Presidency, who go there to tender their loyal respects to their future Sovereign, will be shown all the consideration to which their position entitles them? It is hardly conceivable that those who are in charge of the arrangements at the Reception will be so ungenerous to them as to mix them indiscriminately with other people, or make invidious distinction among their number on one ground or another, assigning prominent and distinguished seats to some and leaving the others to shift for themselves. Indeed, it is possible the Reception Committee has already done or is determined to do something on the lines I am going to suggest. Still, it may not be too forward to propose that a list may be drawn up of all ancient Zamindars of the Presidency as authoritatively declared by Government (for instance) in the Madras Impartible Estates Act, and provide for them a separate pavilion, next in order to that of the Ruling Chiefs, where they will be presented to His Royal Highness and privileged to evince their loyalty in a body. The public will not surely, grudge this distinction to a community which deserves it by reason of its ancient origin and the important part which some of its members played in the history of the country, both before and immediately after the advent of British rule. Nor will, I may be permitted to hope, His Excellency Lord Amphill's attitude to them, which has all along been one of great solicitude to preserve their prestige and integrity, be on this the most notable occasion marked by anything approaching indifference to their just needs and aspirations.

The programme of His Royal Highness's doings in Madras has not yet been made public, but there is reason to expect that when it comes to be drawn up it will include other items likewise conceived in a spirit of justice to the ancient Zamindars of the Presidency.

Praja Bandhu.—The long expected visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales became a realized fact in the second week of this month, and was celebrated at the capital of this Province with festivities and illuminations worthy of the illustrious visitors, as well as of the first city of the British Indian Empire. The enthusiasm manifested by the masses as well as the classes was indeed extraordinary, and the outward decorations and lighting designed and carried out by the leading citizens of Bombay lent a splendour to picturesque Bombay, which must have deeply impressed the Royal visitors. The leading Anglo-Indian paper justly remarks that "Bombay has never before witnessed such a scene of intense enthusiasm and the fervent loyalty of the greeting surpassed all expectations." We join our contemporary in the observation that the reception was wholly spontaneous, having been organised and carried out by the representatives of the people. "It was an object-lesson revealing in the most striking manner the genuine and sincere loyalty of the natives of India to the British throne. It was the unsought and voluntary rendering of homage to the King-Emperor, and the members of his family." It must give genuine gratification to all loyal Indians that Their Royal Highnesses have been deeply impressed by the expressions of enthusiastic goodwill which have been extended to them by all classes, races, and creeds of the population, and that they carry away with them the happiest reminiscences of the occasion. The charm and dignity of the personal bearing of His Royal Highness, and his graceful and eloquent reply to the address of the Bombay Corporation will always be remembered with delight.

We have no doubt that wherever His Royal Highness goes, the same loyalty and enthusiasm will await him, and that his tour throughout this once prosperous land will always be remembered by him as one of the happiest undertaking of his life.

One principal reason of the enthusiasm of the reception accorded to him is that towards the British Throne as such the people of India entertain feelings of sincere regard and loyalty. They have come to learn through the education they have received that in the practical work of Government the King in England is a convenient figurehead, embodying materially the might and greatness of the British nation and acting as their spokesman and representative with the world at large, but having no independent power of initiative or control. This being the case, the evils from which India has been suffering are attributable, not to the nominal head of the nation, but to those who wield the actual power and responsibilities of Government. Even in shaping the policy of the exploitation of India and the exclusion of its sons from the Government of India, Royalty has, we are happy to say, no share. Fortunately Her late Majesty Empress Victoria tried by her personal influence to better the lot of the vast populations of India by promising in her memorable Proclamation that she would treat her Indian subjects as her other subjects in the Empire. Our present King-Emperor has so far walked in her footsteps. Thus our feeling towards the British Throne is one of pure and devoted loyalty, whatever our estimate of the actual imperfections of the British rule in India.

We take this opportunity to acknowledge fully the advantage of security of life and property that we now enjoy, nor do we in the least minimize the opportunities of education that the presence of the British rule places within our reach. It is as well that we should say that the peace which we enjoy is as much to the interest of the rulers as the ruled, and that though we highly prize the benefits of a sound liberal education on Western lines, we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that the requisite funds have been very grudgingly doled out, and that at the present rate of progress it will be five hundred years before every male and female is educated enough to write out his or her name. It so happens that the trade and industries of the land that are worth speaking of are mostly in foreign hands, and that the sons of the soil are mainly hewers of wood and drawers of water. The *Times of India* is correct in stating that there is willing acquiescence in the British supremacy. As for gratitude, is it reasonable to expect any, in the face of the results of the baneful system of government adopted and still pursued in spite of Indian protests? Indians are so far distrusted, that the whole population is disarmed, without any distinction of the loyal from the disloyal. The fervent loyalty and intense enthusiasm of the greeting of Their Royal Highnesses must be coupled with the commentary that those who manifest it in such an unmistakable way are unfit in the eyes of those who carry on the actual rule of British India to carry a pocket pistol without a special license, and that the authorities are very particular that the number of such licenses should be extremely limited. The European army in India is very costly, but since the native India cannot be implicitly trusted, this costly garrison is kept up, and the whole burden of it is cast on the back of the poor Indian taxpayer, though the whole Indian army is available for the Imperial purposes of the British nation. The poverty of the people is extreme beyond description, and there is generally famine with or without relief works in some part of India or another.

Their Royal Highnesses must have learnt why their visit to Rajputana has been postponed. There even now famine stalks over the land. We presume that His Royal Highness and those who conceived the idea of the present visit must

have intended that it should be productive of real benefit to the people of India, as well as to His Royal Highness. It is stated that Their Royal Highnesses are anxious to meet the people of India upon such terms of intimacy as is permissible.

It is doubtful if a succession of pageants, and processions and the giving and receiving of congratulatory addresses, and illuminations and fireworks, can ever contribute to the fulfilment of the laudable desire of His Royal Highness to come face to face with those who are to be his future subjects. It will be the endeavour of the Indian bureaucracy to show him the bright side of the picture, so that he may leave India with the impression that India is a fairy-land, abounding in riches.

A contemporary suggests that he should move *incognito*, and note for himself whatever his personal and independent observation may suggest. Such a course, though unobjectionable in the abstract, is practically out of question on the present occasion. The next best thing for him would be to invite leaders of Indian opinion (not the rich busy-bodies who hunt after titles and decorations), and gather from them first hand information about the Indian people and the scope and character of Indian problems, as viewed by new India. In this way, if it is honestly pursued, it is likely that His Royal Highness may get some insight into the deepest thoughts and aspirations of the people of India, as distinguished from Anglo-India. If it is not possible for him to pursue this course, we may venture to predict, that despite the loud talk of the Anglo-Indian and official organs, His Royal Highness's visit will be as barren of benefit to himself or others as that of Czar Nicholas II, who was conducted over India much as show animals are, and kept ignorant of all that he might have learnt.

20TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Chronicle.—Striking almost due north from Indore we journeyed last night out of the rolling fertile plains of the Central Indian plateau into the sandy wastes of Rajputana. The contrast between the two tracts of country is a lesson in the diversity of Indian scenery. Rajputana, says the proverb, produces nothing but sand, horns, and warriors; and over the greater part of this waterless country the saying is true enough to-day. But Udaipur, the premier State of Rajputana, is an exception to this general rule; situated in a fertile valley of the mountains, and plentifully watered, it is at once the most beautiful in point of scenery and the most prosperous in point of agriculture of all the States of Rajputana.

The Rajput is the warrior and gentleman of India. He is now not so much a race as a caste, not confined to Rajputana alone, but spread over almost every province of Northern India. His name is a synonym for pride. The Rajput considers that there are two professions fit for a man—to conquer and to govern; but now that the British rule has brought peace to India, he is falling somewhat behind in the race. Despising the arts of peace, he has also declined in the art of war. The Rajput soldier of to-day has fallen away to some extent from his own highest standard; he is apt to be more easily dispirited in defeat than the Sikh or the Goorkha, and in attack shows less élan than the Pathan. But even now it would be hard to find a higher type of gentleman than the Rajput noble of a light, yellow complexion, with the small hands and feet of ancient lineage, and courtly manners, he is indistinguishable from a gentleman of Southern France or Italy.

The Maharana of Udaipur, whose guests we are at present, is the representative of the mythical Rama, King of Ajodhya, and his house was founded as long ago as 144 A.D. Through all the centuries since he can trace his descent in a direct line uncontaminated by any connection with the conquering Moguls.

The Maharana met the Prince at the station surrounded by his Sirdars and the principal attendants of the State in full

pomp. There were Sirdars in gorgeous robes seated upon squealing stallions; there were warriors in chain armour, their horse furniture of buckram; there were warriors in leather jerkins, and warriors in quilted cotton. There were elephants and camel-men.

Rustics bearing battered arms lined the road. Through the motley throng strode a company of state infantry resplendent in the discarded scarlet tunics of a British regiment, armed with muzzle-loading rifles, and clothed as to their nether limbs in the dhoti of the Hindu. Unconscious of their bizarre appearance they strode along, a microcosm of that ancient India which is being slowly killed by Western influences—at once highly ridiculous and supremely pathetic. Whilst full of animation the crowd was profoundly reverential and full of loyalty to the Royal party.

The Prince's drive through the town this morning in order to return the Maharana's visit supplied another feast of Oriental colour, the narrow streets, with their overhanging balconies, being wedged to suffocation with a characteristic Rajput assembly. The main feature of this visit was supplied by the Sirdar of Baidla, who bore a sword presented to his grandfather by the British Government for succouring Englishmen in distress during the Mutiny.

The exquisite beauty of the Maharana's palace and the lake which it overlooks, is the theme of general admiration. This evening the lake, the adjacent buildings, and the surrounding hilltops are gorgeously illuminated. The lake resembles a pool of molten gold, while the buildings gird it with a flood of living fire. The Royal party are enchanted.

The Prince's speech at the banquet to-night, referring to the ancient glories of Rajputana, touched a responsive chord of loyalty in the hearts of his audience. The unaffected charm of the Prince and Princess is winning them golden opinions.

Daily Express.—When the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here (Udaipur) yesterday they found themselves in the midst of a mediæval feudalism which has no parallel in the East. The Maharana of Udaipur is the highest in rank and dignity of the Rajput Chiefs, and is at the head of nineteen feudatories of the first rank and thirty-two of the second, who maintain at their homes a pomp which is almost the exact counterpart of their overlord's.

Eager to second the Maharana in his desire to give their future Emperor a magnificent reception, they came down to the capital surrounded by retainers in buff jerkins and chain armour, on Arab chargers and armed with curved scimitars, bows and arrows, matchlocks, and old Enfield rifles.

The Prince and Princess were received on the station platform by the Maharana and his chiefs, who were presented to Their Royal Highnesses by the Agent of the Governor-General.

After this ceremony they drove through the narrow, crooked streets of the most Indian of all Indian cities to the Residency, where a little later the Maharana paid a visit, which was afterwards returned by the Prince. The reception took place in the durbar room of the palace, where the Maharana was surrounded by his nobles in festal dress of gleaming silks and dazzling jewels.

In the afternoon the Prince paid a visit to the famous pleasure garden, and in the evening, with the Princess, attended a banquet at the palace. The Royal party was conveyed in boats across the famous Pachola lake, the islands in which blazed with illuminations.

The Maharana was unable, of course, to dine with his Royal guests, but he received them, and chatted with them for a few minutes before dinner, and entered the banquetting-room afterwards to propose the health of the Prince and Princess.

The Prince's reply was happily phrased. He expressed the gratification he felt at making the acquaintance of so brave

and generous a race as the Rajputs, and his intense appreciation of the beauty of their capital.

After the banquet the palace, with its marble terraces, its cupolas and its towers, the bridges, the islands in the lake and the distant forts were outlined in fire. And the white buildings glowed in the soft golden light of the native oil-lamps, which made the magnificent display of fireworks appear garish.

Before the guests departed the Maharana gave them "attar and pan" and decorated them with garlands of little balls of coloured silk strung on threads of gold.

The Royal party spent to-day very quietly.

Daily Telegraph.—On Saturday morning, shortly after dawn, the Prince of Wales arrived at Udaipur, to find this the most beautiful city in all India still blanketed with a faint, white, low-lying mist swathing the town and lake alike and creeping far out along the country roads towards the railway station. Up through this soft veil rose the towers and cupolas of the Maharana's palace and guarding the hills around the lake, each crowned with its own palace or fort.

It is an old story that Viceroy after Viceroy has come to Udaipur revolving in his mind schemes for bringing this lonely capital to date, and devising methods for the utilisation of Udaipur's natural advantages of wood and water. Viceroy after Viceroy has expressed a hope that those modern improvements which have been adopted to their vast material benefit by other States might find a home here also. But Viceroy after Viceroy has gone back from Udaipur well content to leave her as she is, unspoiled and unimproved, recognising that dynamo and driving band are poor substitutes for the splendid pattern of old-world chivalry and courteous tradition which this lovely lake-side palace sets, not to Rajputana only, of which the Maharana is the undisputed overlord, but to all India alike. I have elsewhere sketched lightly the impression left by this high town of fairyland, and it must be admitted that yesterday, in all her changing moods, from dawn to the tardy rising of the half-waned moon, Udaipur showed herself to perfection, as such a loyal city should. High festival was kept, and all the State of Mewar seemed to have poured itself into the narrow streets of the city. Indeed, had it not been for the unflinching good-nature and courtesy of the merry-making crowds, there were a hundred risks of serious accident every hour, as gallopers and escorts and private carriages hurried on urgent occasions through the town. But it is pleasant to think that neither by day nor, as was infinitely more likely still, during the illumination by night, was there any serious harm or damage caused by this whole-hearted welcome to the Shahzada.

Formal visits were exchanged in the morning by the Prince and the Maharana, the occasion of the former's drive through the town to the palace being made by the people of Udaipur an opportunity for an enthusiastic welcome. Looking down from the upper storey of the tower of the police-station, the scene was impressive of congested and many-hued humanity gathered in thousands along the street sides, sitting in close cordiality along the public fronts of every shop gazing from behind every window and balcony and indeed, perched upon every coign of vantage, however insecure and dangerous, which these rambling and irregularly-built houses could afford. As a general rule, which had, however, a hundred exceptions every minute, the men of Udaipur dress in white, and the women in colours, chiefly a rich blood-red maroon. But the puggarees of the men are of every colour under the sun except dark blue. Looking from a height, these innumerable dots of scarlet and myrtle green, lemon yellow, light blue, or crimson, stretched away on a general ground of white, here and there flayed by heavy stains of crimson, where groups of women gathered in hundreds. The effect was rather helped than

hindered by the veil of dust which hung heavily in the air all day, and was destined at night to act as one of the most beautiful auxiliaries to illumination that could have been devised.

So the day wore on, after being occupied by the Royal party in driving to a pleasant spot outside the town for tea, and by the great mass of the people in setting the last few hundreds of thousands of lamps along the palaces and streets of Udaipur, and filling with oil the million already in position. For beautiful as Udaipur is at any hour, and in any season, there is a well-remembered tradition, that when a Viceroy or member of the Imperial house visits her the town and lake-front, forts, bridges, ghats, islands, and terraces shall all be outlined with fire.

It is easy to waste adjectives on such a sight, but, in sober truth, there cannot be, there can never have been elsewhere in the world such a spectacle as the Pachola lake presents when its quick surface reflects the quiet lights which trace points of fire, the steps and string courses, lintels, jambs, roofs, domes, cupolas, and arched cloisters of four miles of architecture. There is much, perhaps, to be said against the custom. This morning Udaipur lies out bedraggled and soiled with a million smoky patches on her snow-white walls, the waters of the lake are grey with soot and iridescent with spilled oil and the lovely island palaces are defiled. Still there must have been an ugly aftermath, even in the most splendid days of Florentine or Roman festivals, and the beauty of these quiet, persistent lines of light, daintily ruffled by the quiet night airs, is beyond words. Later on, when above them the shearing rockets curved and bore coloured fruits, and huge set-pieces, half smothered and wholly improved by bulging volumes of amber smoke, crackled out indistinguishable figures and laid coloured pathways over the rippling waters, the brilliancy and barbarism of the gorgeous sight seemed the one finale needed to close the perfection of a memorable day for Udaipur.

But though barbaric beyond doubt in Oriental splendour one touch of genius, sheer genius, saved the whole glittering scene from that colour of ostentation that might be feared. There where the mighty mass of the Maharana's palace rose sheer above the lake, there where most display was to be expected not a spark, but a single line of lights, marking the parapet of the central block, rising square 250 feet out of the water. All else was dark, and rather felt to be there than seen, though low festoons of lamps lighted red-carpeted stairs down to the water, which all day had been a solitary splash of crimson on the vast white building.

After dinner the Maharana, whom caste laws forbade to eat with Englishmen, welcomed the Prince to Udaipur in a gracefully-worded speech. He expressed his regret that the Emperor had been unable to visit Udaipur in 1875, and, short though the speech was, his words proved clearly enough how well the senior of all the Princes of Hindustan deserves the reputation for dignity, courtesy, and grace, which seems inseparable from our conception of the Lord of Udaipur.

This evening the Prince and Princess of Wales were present at a banquet given by the Maharana, who, attended by his nobles, received his guests at the door of the drawing-room, escorted the Princess to her chair, and sat for a few minutes conversing with Their Royal Highnesses before withdrawing.

After dinner Major Pinhey proposed the King's health on behalf of the Maharana, and the Maharana then entered with an address of welcome which he had prepared in his own language.

While the address was being read the Maharana took a seat at the table next the Prince. The toast was duly honoured, the band playing "God Bless the Prince of Wales."

The Prince replied as follows:

Maharana Sahib, on behalf of the Princess of Wales and ✓

myself, I thank you with all my heart for the charming manner with which you have proposed our health. We are both delighted that our first visit as guests of an Indian Prince should have been to your beautiful capital. All India is still somewhat strange to us, but in Mewar we are truly in a new world, and from the moment when we arrived in your State this morning to this hour one charming impression has been quickly followed by another. We have heard much of the Rajputs, and have had the pleasure of meeting those of other clans in England, but to realise the splendid traditions of chivalry, freedom, and courtesy which are the proud possessions of the Rajput, one must see him in his own home; and, for the Princess and myself, I say in all sincerity that all we have heard and read in praise of Rajputana is dwarfed by what we have seen in one short day. It would be almost superfluous to say to those present this evening anything about the noble reputation Your Highness has won for yourself in Rajputana and in India, for they have all enjoyed the pleasure and privilege experienced by the Princess and myself to-day in seeing and conversing with the famous chief of the Senodins. Great traditions are grandly maintained from what we see here in our host. In conclusion, I must convey to you the King Emperor's message of kindness and goodwill. He could not come to Udaipur, but the Princess and I, as Your Highness has pointed out, are more fortunate, and thanks to the railway enterprise of the Maharana, we have been able to reach this old-world city in ease and comfort. I now ask you, ladies and gentlemen, to drink to the long life and happiness of the Maharana of Udaipur.

Englishman.—From Indore the route of the Royal progress lay to Udaipur, the most romantic and the most fascinating city in India. The Maharana of Udaipur, who is now Their Royal Highnesses's host, is of the bluest blood of the East. As of the older branch of the Surya Vansa, or children of the Sun, he is regarded by the Hindus as the direct representative of Rama, from whom was descended, through Kanak Sen, the founder of the Udaipur family. In the history of chivalry there is no epic transcending the heroic struggle of the Sesodias of Mewar against the growing Mahomedan power. What parallel is there in the annals of the West for the great sacrifice which preceded the sack of the ancient capital of Chitor by the Tartars when thirteen hundred women having been immolated to preserve them from pollution or captivity, the survivors of the garrison sought death with reckless gallantry in the crowded ranks of Allah; or of the even greater Johur which accompanied the second sack of Chitor, when thirteen thousand women preferred death to dishonour and found it, before the scant remnants of the city's defenders died fighting the army of Bahadur of Gurjat? And when Chitor was finally sacked by Akhar the gallant Portab maintained the unequal struggle with straw for his pallet and pateras for his palate with a fortitude which makes his gallant deeds the common heritage of all Rajputs. The capitals of Mewar, old and new, are nurseries for an heroic race. Chitor, that fortress crowned hill, rising like a gigantic battleship from the plain, is now wholly deserted and given over to the owl, the bat and the serpent, but in Hindostan there is no more picturesque city than that which Udai Singh founded amongst the mountains. The beautiful Pachola lake by the forest covered sepia-tinted hills is an exquisite oasis in the brownness of much of Southern Rajputana. The palace stands upon the very crest of a ridge running parallel to the lake, but is considerably elevated above the margin of the lake, flanked with octagonal towers and crowned with cupolas. There is no more striking or majestic structure in the East. The city, one of those rare instances of a town rising around and dependent entirely upon the court, is stamped indelibly with the impress

of a dominant Hinduism, which has not begun to disintegrate before occidentalising influences. Whilst the view from the far side of the lake with the noble proportions of the palace rising sheer from the water's edge and reflected in its bosom the slender water palaces of Jagmandir and Jagnewas, of glistering white; with the soft brown hills in the back ground is one of unforgettable beauty.

The reception Udaipur gave to Their Royal Highnesses was characteristic of a state which remains singularly true to tradition. The Maharana met the Royal visitors in the early morning and drove with the Prince of Wales and Sir Walter Lawrence to the Residency, Her Royal Highness following with Sir Arthur Bigge and the Hon. Mr. Colvin, Agent to the Governor-General. The route lay amid scenes which have had no like in India, since the review of the retainers of the Chiefs at the Delhi Durbar. All the feudatories of the state were assembled to pay honour to the Royal visitors, and many came in the fashion of centuries ago. Here were tough old Jhagirdars clad in gorgeous robes, mounted on squealing stallions, whose heads were enveloped in scarlet cloths as the only means of controlling them; warriors in chain armour and huge panels of buckram protecting their horse's flanks and quarters; warriors in buff jerkins, their lances tied to the stirrup with string, and warriors in coats of quilted cotton. Here were too camelmen and elephants with painted trunks, and rustics from the countryside by the thousand, each with a weapon of only a broken fowling piece or battered tulwar. Some sort of rude order was maintained, but little, for the stallions plunged and kicked, the camels bit and the ponderous elephants plunged along regardless of everybody, whilst through this bit of mediæval India a company of the State infantry in discarded scarlet British tunics and dhooties, shouldering Enfield rifles, marched serenely along utterly unconscious of the bizarre in their appearance. It was indeed a microcosm of these fast disappearing parts of India where custom and tradition have withstood the exotic influences which are robbing us of most that is picturesque in native life and character.

The formal visits of the morning introduced yet another phase of Udaipur life. The Maharana paid a state visit to His Royal Highness at the Residency, and it was almost immediately returned by the Prince of Wales, the Princess being a most interested spectator of the ceremonies. The route lay through the Hathipol gate, past the Juggernath temple and through the most typical parts of the bazar. The native city of Udaipur, though one of mean and rude paved streets, is distinctively Hindu, and the many temples and tanks preserve it from any approach to flatness. Unfortunately the Durbar hall was in the new wing of the Palace an addition satisfying to the eye externally, but containing nothing remarkable internally, except its meretricious adornments. The sirdars, however, made a brave display in their gorgeous raiment, and the noontide sun blazing through the entrance hall up the aisle lined by the chief and the staff to where His Royal Highness in white naval uniform sat, with the Maharana on his left, made the silks and satins and jewels literally scintillate. The first to be presented was the minor Chief of Baidla, wearing the sword which was presented to his grandfather by the British Government for services rendered during the mutiny, and *attar* and *pan* were afterwards distributed. It was the same self-possessed young gentleman, still clinging to his cherished weapon, who presented these emblems of Oriental hospitality to the members of the staff. When His Royal Highness departed the Maharana distributed *pan* to his feudatories.

In the afternoon Their Royal Highnesses in the course of a pleasant drive round the Fateh Sagar Lake saw the palace and lake bathed in the glory of the setting sun in that

exquisite hour of the Indian day, which tones all harshness, softens all crudities, and even in the scorching months of May and June, compensates for the burden and heat of tropic life. But the crowning glory of a splendid day was the progress to the palace by barge for the State dinner, when the city was illuminated with a brilliancy that baffles description. The drive to the Mission Ghat from the Residency was through serried lines of twinkling lights which crowned each fortalice and twinkled bravely on the little white fort, which dominates the landscape from the summit of the highest of the hemming hills. Then as we stepped into the manned and masted barges and pushed into the unruffled blackness of the bosom of the lake, a vision from fairyland burst upon us. The castellated walls, the edge of the water, the ghats and buildings were outlined with dancing fire. The night was one of inky blackness, not the vestige of a zephyr stirred the dry, cool air and each one of the myriad little *bullies* shone as gallantly as if upon its efforts depended the whole decorative scheme. The barge moved on with unceasing stroke towards the great Pachola lake, whose even greater glories were dimly indicated by the glow which hung over the city. We were now traversing slowly the small lake which connects Pachola, on which the palace stands, with the Fateh Sagar on the outskirts of the city. Shooting under the Chandpol for all the world like the Rialto at Venice decked with stars, and through a deep, dark lock, we debouched on to Pachola and opened out at once on a scene of amazing beauty. The lake was dancing a sheet of molten gold into which ran streaks of living fire from ghats and steps, houses, palace and temple. The crowded ghats on the right and the approaches to the palace were sheets of flame. The vast bulk of the palace itself was illuminated with a simplicity which only heightened the general scheme. That broad face of the olden building which bluntly fronts the lake was crowned with but a single streak of light, the more effective from its contrast with the fire steamers which stretched in every other direction. Then in the very bosom of the lake, those exquisite water palaces, Jag Nवास and Jag Mandas, were stretched in fiery lines which plunged sheer into the molten gold of the lake's surface.

"Each purple peak, each flinty spire,

Was bathed in floods of living fire."

And this was not the hard cold light of electricity or gas, or any of the western illuminations. Each little flame was flickering gently in the still night air, and this with the slight smoke, lent a graceful mellowness and softness to the whole scene. Scarcely less remarkable was the roar of the crowd which overbore all other sounds. The whole population of Udaipur and half the country side were in the streets, demonstrating their joy in the splendid spectacle, with cries and exclamations, which blended into an impressive volume of sound. Nor was the natural admiration of this triumph of illumination lessened by consideration of the means whereby it was obtained. Nothing more elaborate was employed than a tiny earthen saucer, a rude cotton wire and a few drops of coconut oil. What a comment upon our mechanical development, when with this primitive means a decorative effect can be secured in a suitable environment, yielding nothing to the costly splendours of the West. In the suite room to the banqueting hall the Maharana awaited His Royal guests, and on arrival conducted them to chairs of state. After a few minutes' conversation the Prince led the way into the hall and the reception room of the morning, whose bizarre modernity jars after the beauty of the exterior of the palace building.

You cannot reconcile glass electroliers and Bombay furniture with Udaipur city of sunrise. His Royal Highness had on his right the Countess of Shaftesbury, on his left Mrs. Colvin, opposite sat Her Royal Highness with Sir Water Lawrence

on her right and the Hon'ble Mr. Colvin on her left. After dinner His Highness the Maharana joined his guests and sat next to His Royal Highness. The health of His Majesty the King-Emperor having been proposed by the Maharana and loyally honoured, His Highness rose, and as he speaks no English, Major Pinhey, standing opposite him, read the following literal translation of his speech:—

I am very pleased that Their Royal Highnesses have taken so much trouble as to visit my capital. I cannot express the pleasure it has given me to meet Their Royal Highnesses. Though this is not the first occasion on which a member of the Royal family has visited the place, yet it is certainly the first time that a Prince of Wales, accompanied by Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, has come here. What has afforded me greater pleasure than ever is that while on the last occasion when His Imperial Majesty, then Prince of Wales, visited India, he was unable to visit my capital, owing to there being no railway to it which was a matter of great regret. On this occasion Udaipur being connected by a railway Their Royal Highnesses have arrived here without difficulty, and removed the regret that was felt on the previous occasion. The British Government has always shown great consideration to this state and taken great interest in its well-being and prosperity. Colonel Tod's coming to Mewar in 1818 A.D., bringing peace, safety and prosperity with him and the everlasting treaty entered into with the British Government, which led to the prosperity of Mewar, will never be forgotten by me and the state. This state has always been loyal to Government and will always remain so. I assure Your Royal Highness and through Your Royal Highnesses His Imperial Majesty the King-Emperor of my everlasting friendship. I now request you all to drink to the health, long life and prosperity of our Royal guests, and to pray to God that our Royal guests may return to their home safely after a pleasant tour in India.

His Royal Highness's reply was singularly graceful and felicitous. His references to the Rajput loyalty and Rajput chivalry touched a chord which will find a response in every Rajput heart.

Maharana Sahib, on behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself I thank you with all my heart for the charming manner in which you have proposed our healths. We are both delighted that our first visit as the guests of an Indian Prince should have been to your beautiful capital. All India is still somewhat strange to us, but in Meywar we are truly in a new world, and from the moment when we arrived in your State this morning to this hour one charming impression has been quickly followed by another. We have heard much of the Rajputs, and I have had the pleasure of meeting those of other clans in England, but to realise the splendid traditions of chivalry, freedom and courtesy, which are the proud possession of the Rajput, one must see him in his own home, and for the Princess and myself I say in all sincerity, that all we have heard and read in the praise of Rajputana is dwarfed by what we have seen in one short day. It would be almost superfluous to say to those present this evening about the noble reputation which Your Highness has won for yourself in Rajputana and in India, for they have all enjoyed the pleasure and the privilege experienced by the Princess and myself today of seeing and conversing with the famous Chief of the Sisodia whose great traditions are grandly maintained from what we see in our host. In conclusion I must convey to you the King-Emperor's message of kindness and goodwill. He could not come to Udaipur. The Princess and I, as Your Highness has pointed out, are more fortunate, and thanks to the railway enterprise of the Maharana we have been able to reach this old-world city in the East in comfort

I now ask you ladies and gentlemen to drink to the long-life and happiness of His Highness the Maharana of Udaipur. An adjournment was now made to the flat roof of the new wing of the palace to witness the fireworks. Although extraordinary iridescent effects were produced by the reflection of the set pieces on the lake, many would have been better content to watch the undimmed illuminations. After being garlanded by His Highness, some returned to camp by water, others by road, and not the least vivid picture of a memorable day was the sight of the illuminated streets, hazy with dust and dense packed with a chattering animated throng.

Sunday was a complete day of rest. Their Royal Highnesses attended divine service at the familiar little Mission Church in the morning. Then in the early afternoon they took boat and rowed to the island palace of Jag Mandar in the middle of the lake, dear to the memory of all Englishmen because it was here that a small band of their countrymen found refuge in the darkest days of the Mutiny. There under the grateful shade of the arcade, commanding a view of the palace, tea was served. Afterwards a very short row led to the Khas Oodi, the quaint little tower where night and morning the wild pigs are fed. The tradition of the town is that the Khas Oodi is two centuries old, and that from it the jungle swine have been fed for the whole of that period. Without subscribing to that tradition it is a fact that the practice goes back much further than the memory of any living in Udaipur and the present Maharana favours it sufficiently largely to extend the daily rations. Some hundreds of pigs were gathered on the rough ground at the foot of the tower and liberally fed with maize. A large tiger and subsequently a big captive boar were afterwards permitted to roam in the arena at the foot of the tower, but it was more interesting to turn from this tame performance to watch the never fading beauties of the palace buildings, lit by the glow of the setting sun. The Maharana who personally introduced His Royal guests to this curious place, bade them good-bye at the Khas Oodi. Their Royal Highnesses drove back and most of the guests returned by boat to dine quietly at the Residency in the evening.

Englishman.—We understand that the Prince of Wales will probably receive both the Tongsa Penlop and the Tashi-Lama at Hastings House, which will most likely take place on the afternoon of the 5th January. We have already announced that fact that His Royal Highness would return the visit of the Maharaja of the Sikkim on that day.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—There is no truth in the report which has got about to the effect that the *purdah* party to be given by the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal and Lady Fraser in connection with the Royal visit to Calcutta is to be abandoned. Invitations are now being issued and elaborate arrangements made, a separate camp being pitched for the male relations of the ladies attending.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—When in Bombay, Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was invited to a *purdah* party, and the function, which was attended by a large number of Indian ladies, was a great success. It is now proposed to give a similar party at Belvedere, the Calcutta residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, but the Bengalis stand aghast at the idea, for we are told that the proposal "has been received with so much indignation by the educated classes of our fellow-countrymen that even the Brahmins, who do not observe the *purdah*, are as firmly opposed to it as are the Hindus and the Mahomedans." Several guardians have "refused point blank to send their wards," as "the very idea of sending their womankind to Belvedere, or Government House for the matter of that, is repugnant to their notion of the fitness of things."

Standard.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are spending the whole of this week in Rajputana, the region, to quote Sir Alfred Lyall's "Asiatic Studies," within which pure-blooded Rajput clans have maintained their independence under their own chieftains, and have, in some instances, kept together their primitive societies, ever since the dominion of the Rajputs over the great plains of north-western India was overthrown by Mahomedan invaders. Much of Rajputana is a desert, but the romantic scenery of the Aravalli Hills, the architectural elegance of many of the chief cities, the mountain forts, that often stood a siege of a year and longer till the garrison, in a last desperate sally, came out to die gloriously, and above all, the history of a gallant and noble race, which may be read in Colonel James Tod's "Annals of Rajasthan," will give this part of the Royal tour a particular interest. There is not a petty State in Rajasthan, says Tod, that has not its Thermopylae, and scarcely a city which has not produced its Leonidas.

Standard.—On their arrival here (Udaipur) yesterday, the Prince and Princess of Wales were introduced to another scene of interest, and one not easily witnessed outside Rajputana, where so much mediæval feudalism lingers, untouched by the modern spirit.

The Maharana of Udaipur, first in rank of the Chiefs of Rajputana, represents a line of Chiefs whose history is traced to mythical ages, and who, in later times, have been connected with the most romantic chapters in the annals of India. The family boasts that it never gave a daughter in marriage to any Mahomedan Emperor. It was after the third capture of their old capital, Chitor, by the armies of Moghul, that Rana Udai Singh founded the picturesque city of Udaipur, in the loveliest valley of the Aravalli Hills.

This dignified Prince, whose name is revered all over India, determined to give the *Shahzada* a characteristic reception, and called upon his lieges to second him. The barons and knights of the principality came down from the capital, attended and attired as befits a Rajput and a gentleman.

As the Prince and Princess emerged from the station, they might have thought that the Middle Ages lived again. Mounted on Arabs and fiery stallions of the country, Rajput chivalry lined the road. Here were figures glittering in flexible scale armour; there were Lanciers; whilst others still wore the round Moorish helmet of hammered steel, and gold-inlaid, with chain mail over their shoulders, and were armed with curved scimitars. Their retainers wore buff jerkins, and carried long matchlocks, whilst there were also a few Bhils, armed with the primitive bow and arrows. The Maharana's infantry wore red coats, and were armed with Enfield rifles. The words of command were given in English, with a native accent.

Later the Maharana received the Prince at his palace, in a long *darbar* room, upholstered in the Victorian style. The nobles again assembled, this time in festal dresses of gleaming silks and jewels. One boy proudly bore the sword conferred by the Indian Government on his grandfather for succouring English refugees during the Mutiny; the others were either stalwart young squires, or grizzled veterans. All offered the Prince *nazar* in token of fealty.

The Prince and Princess of Wales and the other guests were conveyed to the palace in boats. It was not the least exquisite episode of a delightful day, this row across the dark lakes, out of which the luminous islands rose like floating castles of flame, while the mysterious silence of the shadowy waters contrasted with the strange noises of the unseen chattering crowd lining the roads, the walls, and the bastions.

In the evening the Maharana, whose hospitality is of the genuine old-world kind, gave a grand banquet at the Palace, while the lake was illuminated, and an elaborate display of

fireworks took place. The Maharana was, of course, unable to dine with his guests, but entered afterwards, and proposed the health of his Royal visitors. The Prince, in happy terms, expressed his gratification at making the acquaintance of the brave and generous Rajputs and his appreciation of the beauty of the Sesodia capital. The Maharana courteously gave his guests, including the Prince, *attâr* and *pân*, and suspended round their necks, according to ancient custom, garlands of gold thread, with little balls of coloured silk.

The sentiments felicitously expressed by the Prince as to the beauty of Udaipur are shared by all visitors to the "city of the sunrise," which may fairly claim to be the most picturesque capital in India. The summer palace, rising from an island in the beautiful lake, is a vision of fairyland. The great temple of Jagarnath, the houses of Rajput nobles, the battlemented walls, the imposing palace—built of granite and marble—in which the Maharana usually resides, the castellated heights commanding the roads to the city, the cenotaphs of bygone Ranas, the fortified hill of Eklingarh, the quaint bazaars, the mountains in the near distance—the view on every side is enchanting.

If it was lovely in the daylight, it was still more fascinating at night in its garb of illuminations, in which the palace, the bridges, the distant forts, the cupolas, minarets, marble terraces, and islands were outlined with fire. This effect was not produced by electricity, with its hard, cold, steely brightness, but myriads of the common native *buti*, the true light of Asia, just cotton wick in a saucer of oil. The effect is a soft golden glow, a throbbing, lambent light pouring along the edges of the buildings in thin cascades, a liquid radiance of fire, making the fireworks, rockets, and coloured fires almost garish in comparison. The scene possessed a beauty not seen anywhere on earth except at Udaipur, and not often there.

Times.—Nowhere else in India can Their Royal Highnesses witness a more striking spectacle than at Udaipur. I need not dwell upon the reception yesterday at the station, where the Maharana, a conspicuously simple figure in white with a few jewels, received Their Royal Highnesses at the head of a gorgeous group of high officials and Sardars in state with a guard-of-honour clad in medieval coat-of-mail. The real sight was the crowded streets, roofs, windows, temples, steps, and cornices alive with the kaleidoscopic dresses of men, women, and children, the dark red tone of the women's dresses setting off the yellows, greens, and pinks of the male attire, while the gleaming white walls formed a radiant background to this orgy of colour.

The Maharana's reception and entertainment of Their Royal Highnesses were marked by the graceful, dignified courtesy for which the Solar House has long been famed. As the Prince happily put it in replying to the toast at the banquet, the Royal party are in a new world. Not only was the panorama of the island-studded lake, battlements, palaces, and temples rising up from the water's edge supremely beautiful in the glowing sunlight; not only at night did the massive pile of the Shimbu Niwa's palace, here towering sheer, there rising in colonnaded terraces above the lake, present a truly fairy-like scene, when every detail of the city walls, bathing ghats, domed temples, etc., was reflected across the waters, whilst responsive bonfires gleamed on the surrounding hilltops, but the whole atmosphere of the place was steeped in romance. The King was unable to visit Udaipur, as there was no railway 30 years ago, and every Rajput is now bent upon giving the Heir-Apparent on his first visit to the premier Rajput State a welcome worthy of Rajputana's inherited traditions of loyalty and chivalry.

For an ancient historic interest, as well as in its later association with the growth of British power in India, Rajputana

stands pre-eminent in the golden book of our Indian Empire.

By no mere flight of rhetoric has Rajputana been invested with its classic title of Rajasthana—"the abode of Princes." For it has been throughout the ages essentially the Royal home of Indian chivalry, and, amongst all the Rajput States, this small State of Udaipur—or, more correctly, Mewar—with an area of little more than 12,000 square miles and less than one and a half million inhabitants, has stood foremost for all that is noblest and most picturesque in the national traditions of Hindustan. The great Dravidian temples of Southern India alone recall the existence of non-Aryan kingdoms which once flourished south of the Kistna. Imperial Delhi may yet disclose some relics of the Mahabharata under the ruins of Indrapat, but its name will always remain chiefly associated with the successive triumphs of Central Asian invaders, alien alike in blood and in creed to the people of India. Haidarabad, politically the premier State amongst the feudatories of the British *raj*, is itself but a legacy of Mahomedan ascendancy. The Mahrattas are, it is true, Hindus both in race and in religion, but, like the Sikhs, who, moreover, broke away from Hinduism before they threw off the yoke of Delhi, they sprang to power only on the ruins of the Moghul Empire. The Rajputs alone to-day possess an unbroken record of political and racial pre-eminence which stretches back to the legendary era of Indian history. They are, in fact, more than a race. They are a caste—the premier military caste of Hindustan—heaven-born—claiming descent, some from the sun, and others from the moon, or others, again, sprung from the Sacred Fire, in response to the prayers of the Brahmins, to repel the assault of demon hosts on the hallowed groves of Mount Abu, the Holy Mountain of Rajputana.

As a caste, the Rajputs are by no means confined to the great plateaus of Western Central India, where, astride of the Aravalli Mountains, they have from time immemorial held sway over desert and highland from the middle reaches of the Indus down almost to the Nerbudda. The last census shows them to be spread in considerable numbers, over the greater part of India, whilst most of the chief ruling families, even in distant regions as far removed from Rajputana as Nepal and Mysore, pride themselves on their descent from one or other of the heaven-born Rajput lines.

Amongst this great Hindu aristocracy—an aristocracy of deeds as well as of birth—none holds so high a place as the present ruler of Mewar—His Highness the Maharana of Udaipur, the "Sun of the Hindus" and Chief of the Sesodia clan of the Solar Rajputs. No family in India, and few in the whole world, can show a history so full of noble romance and splendid vicissitudes. One need not altogether follow Colonel Tod, who in his invaluable "Annals of Rajasthan" traced back the Sesodia pedigree even beyond Rama, the hero of the Ramayana, though in the legends he collected concerning some of the early heroes of the Solar house, miraculously brought up in mountain caves and primeval forests for the salvation of their race, it might be interesting to note a few features curiously reminiscent of the Nibelungen hero in the first and second acts of *Siegfried*. Like Siegfried, Goha was born in a cave and reared under the protection of the "children of the forest," who taught him to rule over woods and mountains, whilst a few generations later Bappa, again like Siegfried, received from the hands of a protecting deity in the secluded valleys of Nagindra a panoply of celestial workmanship and a double-edged sword as potent as Nothung, with which he won his way to the throne of Chitor.

It is with Bappa, whose long reign covered the period of our earliest Saxon Kings down to and including Alfred, that the chronicles of Mewar emerge from the domain of legend

into that of history. Whilst its opening years coincide with the crushing defeat inflicted by Charles Martel at Tours on the Mahomedan Crescent in Southern Europe, they coincide also with the first appearance of that same emblem of Islamic conquest in India. Whilst the Western Caliphate was being hurled back across the Pyrenees, the Eastern Caliphate was making good its foothold in Sind. Henceforth for eight whole centuries it fell to the lot of Mewar to be the standard-bearer of Hinduism in its repeated struggles against the Mussulman invader—Arab and Turk, Pathan and Mogul, in succession. *Primus inter pares*, the ruler of Mewar time after time rallied Princes of Rajputana to the flag which bears as its emblem "the Sun in its splendour"—a splendour undimmed even in defeat.

Memories of those Titanic struggles must not, however, be sought amidst the marble halls and floating palaces of Udaipur, but in the stately ruins of the ancient capital, some 40 miles away, which still crown the scarp of Chitor. From the cumbrous pages of Tod, Kipling has transferred the essence of the story into his "Letters of Marque"—a story of which, in the annals of Asia, the like might perhaps be found in the heroic period of Japanese feudalism, but certainly nowhere else, and in Japan it was never, as in Rajputana, the clash of contending races and creeds, but only of great rival clans fighting for supremacy. By the sin of the sack of Chitor is still one of the most solemn of Rajput oaths. The first of the three famous "sacks" of Chitor goes back to 1303, when the far-famed beauty of the fair Pudmini, the Rajput Princess of Ceylon, whom the ruler of Mewar had wedded, fire the desired of the Pathan Emperor Ala-ud-din. In vain were 11 of the 12 sons of the Solar house sacrificed to Kali, the awful goddess to whom Chitor was sacred, in vain did the flower of Rajput chivalry, clad in the saffron-coloured robes which meant death or victory hurl themselves on the besiegers. Chitor fell but the conquerors were balked of the most coveted part of their prey. All who were young or fair amongst the women of Chitor, to the number, according to Tod, of several thousands, retired to a great subterranean chamber, the beautiful Pudmini herself closing the procession. There the funeral pyres were kindled, and, when all hope was lost, the heroic daughters of Rajputana consigned themselves to the flames. Again two centuries later Chitor witnessed another such tragedy on an ever greater scale. It was Bohadur Shah, a King of Gujarat, who in his time headed the Moslem invaders. The Rana's mother herself headed a forlorn hope and was slain, and while the men of Mewar, arrayed in the fatal saffron, sought death sword in hand among the serried ranks of the assailants, their wives and daughters, thirteen thousand in number, followed them, according to the consecrated phrase, "through the flames." Once more Chitor rose from the ashes, but only to fall once more in 1568 before the mighty Akbar in a last terrific rush of saffron-coloured hosts, in a last wholesale *johur* of female self-immolation.

Another fifty years of relentless warfare followed before the house of Sesodia, exhausted by centuries of indomitable conflict, was compelled—the last amongst the great houses of Rajputana—to bend the knee before the conquering Mogul. Jehanghir, who himself the son of a Rajput mother had already taken a Rajput Princess to wife, then sat on the Throne of Delhi, and a British envoy, Sir Thomas Roe, witnessed the extraordinary honours paid to the young Rajput Prince whom the ill-fated Umra Sing had deputed to pay homage on his behalf to the conqueror. But even when the Mewar had come to yield loyal allegiance to the rulers of Delhi, its Princes stubbornly refused to follow the example of other Rajput houses which had given their daughters in wedlock to Mogul Emperors, and the blood of that Solar race was never defiled by marriage with the hated infidel, or even, until they

were "purified," with those of a kindred stock that had submitted to such defilement. Nevertheless, had Aurangzeb pursued the wise and liberal policy of his fathers, Mewar would have doubtless continued to deserve the title awarded to the Rajput Princes of "pillar and prop of the Empire."

It was mainly during the period of relative peace which prevailed under Jehanghir and Shah Jehan that the present capital of Mewar arose in its unrivalled beauty on the shores of a lovely hillgirt lake, facing the rugged heights of Eklinggurh, where is enshrined the family deity of the house of Sesodia. Palaces of white marble and pillared terraces of white marble, on which the daintiest of hanging gardens are suspended, reared their lofty walls above the lake, and in the middle of the lake itself islands of white marble with fretted arcades and summerhouses of white marble floated up out of its blue waters—a vision to-day still of almost sensuous loveliness when seen in the pink flush of sun rise or in the golden glory of an Indian sunset. There might even seem to be in the luxurious, albeit refined, magnificence of Udaipur something almost incongruous with the stern spirit of an essentially martial race. But Udaipur too can boast memories not unworthy of the more heroic ages of Mewar. It was in the Gul Mahar, on one of those enchanted islands, that Prince Khurum was allowed to take sanctuary after he had risen in revolt against his father, the Emperor Jehanghir. It was there that in 1857 the present Maharana's father gave shelter to the refugee ladies from Neemuch during the Mutiny. It is from the inner Tripalia of the Palace through the great gate containing the Royal drums that Rana Sangram, the Lion of Battle, issued forth to regain the independence of Mewar at the sword's point from the degenerate descendants of Jehanghir. It is behind the windowless walls of the Palace *zenana* that just a century ago the unfortunate Princess Kistna drained off the poisoned cup in order to end the dispute between her rival suitors which threatened to plunge Mewar once more into disastrous warfare with the Mahrattas. Her sacrifice, however, was of little avail. Rajputana had been bleeding well-nigh to death in its long struggle against Delhi, and, rent by internal feuds, it was no longer fit to cope with the new Mahratta power which had arisen in the south during the disruption of the Mogul Empire.

It seemed as if Mewar had, in fact, only thrown off the Mogul yoke to fall under the still more galling yoke of the Mahrattas, when a yet greater power sprang to its rescue. The British *raj* stepped in to save Rajputana from dismemberment. On January 16th, 1818, a treaty was signed by which the house of Sesodia recognized British supremacy, and under the protection of the British *raj* maintained the foremost rank which it still occupies amongst the Rajput feudatories of the British Empire. Tod relates at full length the entry of the first British mission, a few days later, into the capital of Mewar amidst Rajput shouts of *Jy! jy Frenggyka Raj*, "Victory, victory to the English government." For nearly a century, in peace and in war, the States of Rajputana have given loyal service to their British protectors in return for the *paz Britannica* secured to them by the Paramount Power, and the Royal kettle-drums have rolled out since then to no such stirring scene in the romantic history of Mewar. But the enthusiastic reception which Udaipur has given to the Heir-Apparent of the Indian Empire shows that a century of British overlordship has not weakened the confidence with which the forebears of the present Maharana welcomed in the establishment of British paramountcy the assurance of a *sachha Raj*—an "upright rule"—the proud epithet applied by them from the beginning to the British Government in the East.

Times of India.—Preparations for the Royal visit continue, and it is already rumoured that a large garden party will be held. The weather, at present, is the chief cause of anxiety;

rain is badly wanted to lay the dust and refresh the newly planted trees and grass both in Cantonments and at the Khanna Camp. The scarcity of water has, says the *Civil and Military Gazette*, long been a grievance in Rawalpindi, and to this unhappy cause is attributed the worn-out condition of the polo grounds, and possibly the failure of the Gymkhana which was arranged for the 11th instant. Men like good and soft ground for good and expensive ponies. Pressure of work may also have something to do with the insufficient number of entries at the Gymkhana, for our pretty, well kept Mall is crowded with staff and other officers galloping to and fro, superintending and arranging for the incoming troops.

It is rumoured that Their Royal Highnesses will be invited to witness a night attack and a torchlight tattoo, both of which will be charming and effective spectacles, at least from an onlooker's point of view.

One of the most effective spectacular arrangements in connection with the Royal visit to Madras, provided it is approved by Their Royal Highnesses, will be, says the *Madras Mail*, the illumination of the surf near the Marina. A similar display took place on the occasion of the Royal visit in 1875, but then the side chosen was just south of the Harbour, which is now a wide sand accretion. The Reception Committee has proposed that this should take place on the night of Saturday, the 27th January, but nothing has been definitely arranged yet. The central point of vantage for viewing this spectacle will be the P. W. D. Secretariat at Chepauk, and it will be there probably, in the verandahs or on the roof of the building, that the Royal visitors will be accommodated.

21ST NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—We have already published an official *communiqué* giving a general outline of the arrangements made for the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Lahore, which will extend from the afternoon of Tuesday, the 28th November, until the night of Friday, 1st December. It is here proposed to give a general idea of the scheme of the decorations and illuminations along the routes to be followed by Their Royal Highnesses in fulfilling their various engagements during the four days' visit.

On the occasion of the visit of His Royal Highness the late Duke of Clarence in 1889 the Provincial Government undertook to defray a portion of the expense connected with the decoration of the capital, but it has been felt that the visit of the Heir to the Throne offers a unique opportunity for a display of loyalty by the general public, and beyond the adornment by Government of public offices and buildings in accordance with the general scheme, the decoration of streets and private buildings has been left to private enterprise and loyalty assisted by a grant from the Municipality.

It will be remembered that in the hot weather a committee was appointed to prepare a scheme of decorations and illuminations, and to prepare estimates of the cost, and at a public meeting held at the Lawrence Hall, on the 14th October, a large and representative General Committee was appointed to confer with, and to sanction the work of, the Executive Committee. These Committees have done a large amount of work, and the execution of the schemes is now well in hand. It must be understood, however, that the information now given is liable to alteration in detail, and any changes that will be made will be duly notified from time to time. It has been calculated that the cost of the decorations and illuminations, apart from those on Government buildings, private houses, business premises, etc., will be about Rs. 35,000, and to this sum the Municipality contribute Rs. 10,000, leaving rather more than Rs. 25,000 to be raised by subscription.

All roads traversed by Their Royal Highnesses during their

stay will be decorated, and the roads along which they pass for evening entertainments will be profusely illuminated. The general scheme of road decoration may be judged from that of the route taken by Their Royal Highnesses on the day of their arrival. This involves a drive over $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles, *via* Landa Bazaar, and the Circular Road to the Fort Parade ground, thence past the Government College, through the Anarkali Gardens, and up the Mall, to Government House. Along either side of the whole route Venetian masts, 25 feet high, will be erected at distances of 50 feet apart, four poles, 12 ft. high, being erected between each pair of Venetian masts. These poles will be covered with bunting and greenery, and will be connected with each other and with the Venetian masts by strings of small flags and banners. The Venetian mast will be ornamented with shields in various devices and with suitable inscriptions. A large number of Japanese lanterns and paper chains of native design will add to the decorative effect. It is intended also to hang among the trees *en route* a number of large flags, and to erect triumphal arches at various points.

This scheme of decorations will also be carried out on the other day-light routes to be followed by the Prince and Princess of Wales during their visit. The visit to the Lady Aitchison Hospital will be *via* Abbot, Nisbet, and Hospital Roads, a distance of about 2 miles, and that to the Aitchison College will of course be along the Mall, and the only other route to be traversed by Their Royal Highnesses during the day-time will be that *via* Race Course Road and Jail Road to the Ichra plain, on the occasion of the parade of the Imperial Service Troops on Friday, 1st December.

There will be in all eight triumphal arches along the route between the Railway Station and the Mall. One will be erected outside the Delhi Gate, at the end of the Landa Bazaar, a second near the Yakki Gate, and a third on the Circular Road, near the Cotton Factory. A fourth will be at the entrance to the Chiefs' camp and a fifth at the exit. There will be one near Mela Ram's Factory, another near the Anarkali Gardens by the entrance to Government College, while the last will be at the beginning of the Mall opposite Commercial Buildings. The arches will be of three kinds. Those at the beginning of the Mall and at the entrance to the Chiefs' camp will be architectural in design, substantially built of wood, and will probably be coloured in imitation of stone, or marble. Those on the Landa Bazaar, near the Cotton Factory and at Mela Ram's, will also be somewhat architectural in design, but built up of bamboos and covered with foliage. The other three will be decorative designs composed of coats of arms, mottoes, etc. The whole of the arches will, of course, be ornamented with bunting, Prince of Wales' Feathers, etc.

As already announced a limited amount of accommodation will be reserved at the railway station to enable ladies to witness the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses. The Royal procession will leave at once for the Chiefs' camp where a stand will be prepared for the accommodation of about 300 ladies opposite the Raja of Kapurthala's camp. The Chiefs of the following States will be in camp, commencing from the point at which Their Royal Highnesses will approach:—Suket, Chamba, Faridkot, Maler Kotla, Mandi, Kapurthala, Nabha, Jhind, Bhawalpur, and Patiala. Darbaris to the number of 130 will be drawn up on the part of the Fort Parade Ground between the Patiala and Kapurthala camps, and Their Royal Highnesses' *cortege* will proceed at a walking pace between the Chiefs on one side and the Darbaris on the other. It will not be possible for those who have been at the station to reach the camp before the arrival of the Royal procession, and those who wish to see anything more of the proceedings are advised to drive direct from the station to the Anarkali Gardens, where the Police Band will play a selection of music prior to the arrival of the Royal

party. Those who go to the stand at the Chiefs' camp will be able to leave before the Royal party, and by driving through the City *via* the Roshmia and Bhati Gates, will be in time to witness the presentation of the Municipal address at the Anarkali Gardens, where reserved accommodation for about 300 ladies will be provided by the flower stand, immediately in front of which the address will be presented. Applications for tickets for both these stands should be made to Mr. Darling, Assistant Commissioner.

There are over 9,000 school-children in Lahore to whom the visit of Their Royal Highnesses will be a red-letter day for the rest of their lives, and it was at first proposed to erect stands for them along the route to be taken by the Royal procession on November 28th. It was, however, found impossible to do this, but locations will be reserved for their accommodation along the route, and the Committee has made a liberal provision for the supply of sweetmeats as a treat to the children.

Though it may be anticipated that many private residents and commercial houses will display their loyalty by illuminating their premises during the Royal visit, the Committee and the public are mainly concerned with the illumination of the route from Government House to Shalimar Gardens *via* Empress Road, the railway level crossing in Victoria Road and the Shalimar Road, and that of the gardens themselves, this forming one of the chief features of the entertainment to be offered to Their Royal Highnesses. The general scheme of the road illuminations is as follows: It is intended to erect *bullas* 16 to 18 feet high. These *bullas* will be put at the rate of 40 to the mile on either side of the road, making 320 in all. From the top of each *bulla* will be suspended a self-contained acetylene lamp, cross-pieces will be nailed at right angles to the *bullas*, and on these Vauxhall lamps of various colours will be suspended. There will be 3,000 of these lamps, and some 4,000 Handy-Andy lanterns of varying colours will be suspended from trees and from some 400 smaller *bullas* to be erected at intervals along the road. It is hoped that all owners and occupiers of private buildings along the route will arrange for their illumination, and the Railway Company will undertake the illumination of the railway offices, railway theatre and railway buildings generally. The Committee, while unable to share in the decorating or illuminating private buildings, are willing to lend *chirags* for the latter purpose.

The general arrangements for the illumination of the famous Shalimar Gardens have been committed to the care and oversight of M. Amin-ud-din of Baghbanpura, who undertook a similar task when Lord Elgin visited the gardens eleven years ago. The scheme of illumination will very properly be Oriental in character, and some 50,000 *chirags* and 500 Padella lights will be employed in lighting up the gardens. These will be employed on the front and side wall ramparts. The banks of the canal and its two branches running through the centre of the gardens will be picked out in patterns through the entire length, as well as the sides of the large tank. In the building at the far end of the canal it is proposed to exhibit a transparency of the Union Jack and the Prince of Wales' Feathers. The entrance porch will be a blaze of light alike on both sides and in the interior. There are, as is well-known, five baradaris on the four sides of the large tank. Naturally the Royal party will occupy the principal building, and the exterior of this will be illuminated with coloured lights and will bear a design "Welcome." The two baradaris in front and those on either side will be picked out in coloured lights—two in green and two in red. Floating on the tank will be the crest and motto of His Royal Highness—the Prince of Wales' plumes and the motto "Ich Dien"—carried out in a decorative scheme of coloured lights. There will be a small display

of selected native fireworks, including a figure resembling the Ravens which usually are let off at the Dasehra. The trees in the garden and skirting the canal will be lit with Chinese lanterns. The Committee have undoubtedly done right in deciding that a characteristically Eastern scene shall be treated in Oriental style, and the scene at Shalimar should be beautiful and picturesque in the extreme.

The band of the 12th Royal Lancers will play at Shalimar, but the entertainment will be a brief one, and it is not proposed to provide refreshments for the public. Only 1,000 persons will be admitted to the gardens, and it has been decided that tickets shall be issued to 600 Indians and 400 Europeans, preference being given in the case of Indian residents of Lahore to the largest subscribers. As already announced tickets will be issued only to subscribers who have paid up their subscriptions by the 24th November. Subscribers will be allowed to introduce a reasonable number of relatives and friends, but will need to state the number in applying for tickets.

It was originally proposed to have a firework display at Shalimar, but on mature consideration it was decided that the occasion was scarcely suitable for such a large display as was at first contemplated. Arrangements have now been made for the fireworks to be let off by the Volunteer Parade ground at dusk on December 1st, *i.e.*, after the garden party at Government House. A small enclosure to witness the display will be specially reserved for ticket-holders, who as in other cases will be subscribers only, and as in the case of Shalimar application for these tickets should be made to Mr. Darling, Assistant Commissioner.

The road from Government House to the station will be illuminated a second time on the occasion of Their Royal Highnesses' departure on the night of Friday, 1st December, and of course the Lawrence and Montgomery Halls will be illuminated on both the occasions when visits are paid in the evening by the Royal party—the reception of native gentlemen on the 28th November, and the ball given in honour of the Royal visitors by the British residents of the Province on the 30th November. As all residents of Lahore are aware the halls have been more or less in the hands of the builders and decorators ever since the earthquake in April last, and the work is now practically completed. The re-decoration of the Montgomery Hall has been carried out under the direction of Mr. Percy Brown, Principal of the Mayo School of Art, and it is extremely successful, giving the hall a much brighter and more handsome appearance than it had before. The decoration has been executed in oil-paint, in blue, white, and buff. The design is in keeping with the style of the building, which is mainly classic, the Greek honeysuckle, festoons, etc., being the chief elements. The arched ceiling, which is panelled, has been covered with a symmetrical pattern of scrolls, rosettes and Greek honeysuckle in blue and buff. The spandrels of the arches have been decorated with a floral wreath and ribbons in the same colours, and the windows and doors picked out and outlined in a delicate blue. The staircase has been treated in the same way: parts of it having been boxed in wood to cover up the ugly iron construction, and stencilled with foliated festoons in blue on a buff ground. The large pilasters have also been picked out in blue. A new dancing floor has been laid in the Lawrence Hall, and on the occasion of the ball both halls will be used for dancing, separate string bands providing the music.

Daily Express.—Among the interesting personages whom the Prince and Princess of Wales will meet in the course of their tour through India none presents a more engrossing study than the woman ruler of the State of Bhopal, Nawab Sultan Jehan Begum. The Begum is a daughter and a granddaughter of a Begum, and between them these three women have ruled

party. Those who go to the stand at the Chiefs' camp will be able to leave before the Royal party, and by driving through the City *via* the Roshnia and Bhati Gates, will be in time to witness the presentation of the Municipal address at the Anarkali Gardens, where reserved accommodation for about 300 ladies will be provided by the flower stand, immediately in front of which the address will be presented. Applications for tickets for both these stands should be made to Mr. Darling, Assistant Commissioner.

There are over 9,000 school-children in Lahore to whom the visit of Their Royal Highnesses will be a red-letter day for the rest of their lives, and it was at first proposed to erect stands for them along the route to be taken by the Royal procession on November 28th. It was, however, found impossible to do this, but locations will be reserved for their accommodation along the route, and the Committee has made a liberal provision for the supply of sweetmeats as a treat to the children.

Though it may be anticipated that many private residents and commercial houses will display their loyalty by illuminating their premises during the Royal visit, the Committee and the public are mainly concerned with the illumination of the route from Government House to Shalimar Gardens *via* Empress Road, the railway level crossing in Victoria Road and the Shalimar Road, and that of the gardens themselves, this forming one of the chief features of the entertainment to be offered to Their Royal Highnesses. The general scheme of the road illuminations is as follows: It is intended to erect *bullas* 16 to 18 feet high. These *bullas* will be put at the rate of 40 to the mile on either side of the road, making 320 in all. From the top of each *bulla* will be suspended a self-contained acetylene lamp, cross-pieces will be nailed at right angles to the *bullas*, and on these Vauxhall lamps of various colours will be suspended. There will be 3,000 of these lamps, and some 4,000 Handy-Andy lanterns of varying colours will be suspended from trees and from some 400 smaller *bullas* to be erected at intervals along the road. It is hoped that all owners and occupiers of private buildings along the route will arrange for their illumination, and the Railway Company will undertake the illumination of the railway offices, railway theatre and railway buildings generally. The Committee, while unable to share in the decorating or illuminating private buildings, are willing to lend *chirags* for the latter purpose.

The general arrangements for the illumination of the famous Shalimar Gardens have been committed to the care and oversight of M. Amin-ud-din of Baghbanpura, who undertook a similar task when Lord Elgin visited the gardens eleven years ago. The scheme of illumination will very properly be Oriental in character, and some 50,000 *chirags* and 500 Padella lights will be employed in lighting up the gardens. These will be employed on the front and side wall ramparts. The banks of the canal and its two branches running through the centre of the gardens will be picked out in patterns through the entire length, as well as the sides of the large tank. In the building at the far end of the canal it is proposed to exhibit a transparency of the Union Jack and the Prince of Wales' Feathers. The entrance porch will be a blaze of light alike on both sides and in the interior. There are, as is well-known, five baradaris on the four sides of the large tank. Naturally the Royal party will occupy the principal building, and the exterior of this will be illuminated with coloured lights and will bear a design "Welcome." The two baradaris in front and those on either side will be picked out in coloured lights—two in green and two in red. Floating on the tank will be the crest and motto of His Royal Highness—the Prince of Wales' plumes and the motto "Ich Dien"—carried out in a decorative scheme of coloured lights. There will be a small display

of selected native fireworks, including a figure resembling the Rayans which usually are let off at the Dasehra. The trees in the garden and skirting the canal will be lit with Chinese lanterns. The Committee have undoubtedly done right in deciding that a characteristically Eastern scene shall be treated in Oriental style, and the scene at Shalimar shall be beautiful and picturesque in the extreme.

The band of the 12th Royal Lancers will play at Shalimar, but the entertainment will be a brief one, and it is not proposed to provide refreshments for the public. Only 1,000 persons will be admitted to the gardens, and it has been decided that tickets shall be issued to 600 Indians and 400 Europeans, preference being given in the case of Indian residents of Lahore to the largest subscribers. As already announced, tickets will be issued only to subscribers who have paid up their subscriptions by the 24th November. Subscribers will be allowed to introduce a reasonable number of relatives and friends, but will need to state the number in applying for tickets.

It was originally proposed to have a firework display at Shalimar, but on mature consideration it was decided that the occasion was scarcely suitable for such a large display as was at first contemplated. Arrangements have now been made for the fireworks to be let off by the Volunteer Band ground at dusk on December 1st, *i.e.*, after the garden party at Government House. A small enclosure to witness the display will be specially reserved for ticket-holders, while in other cases will be subscribers only, and as in the case of Shalimar application for these tickets should be made to Mr. Darling, Assistant Commissioner.

The road from Government House to the station will be illuminated a second time on the occasion of Their Royal Highnesses' departure on the night of Friday, 1st December, of course the Lawrence and Montgomery Halls will be decorated on both the occasions when visits are paid in the evening by the Royal party—the reception of native gentlemen on the 28th November, and the ball given in honour of the British visitors by the British residents of the Province on the 29th November. As all residents of Lahore are aware the Halls have been more or less in the hands of the builders and decorators ever since the earthquake in April last, and the repairs are now practically completed. The re-decoration of the Lawrence Hall has been carried out under the direction of Mr. Percy Brown, Principal of the Mayo School of Art, and has been extremely successful, giving the hall a much brighter and more handsome appearance than it had before. The decoration has been executed in oil-paint, in blue, white, and buff. The design is in keeping with the style of the building, which is mainly classic, the Greek honeysuckle, festoons, etc., being the chief elements. The arched ceiling, which is panelled, has been covered with a symmetrical pattern of scrolls, festoons and Greek honeysuckle in blue and buff. The spaces between the arches have been decorated with a floral wreath of ribbons in the same colours, and the windows and doors picked out and outlined in a delicate blue. The staircase has been treated in the same way: parts of it having been boxed in wood to cover up the ugly iron construction, and stencilled with foliated festoons in blue on a buff ground. The large pilasters have also been picked out in blue. A new dancing floor has been laid in the Lawrence Hall, and on the occasion of the ball both halls will be used for dancing, separate string bands providing the music.

Daily Express.—Among the interesting personages with the Prince and Princess of Wales will meet in the course of their tour through India none presents a more engrossing study than the woman ruler of the State of Bhopal, Nawab Sultan Jehan Begum. The Begum is a daughter and a granddaughter of a Begum, and between them these three women have ruled

the destinies of a State comprising nearly seven thousand square miles of territory and a population of a million people for the past sixty years.

The mother of the present ruler descended from the famous Dost Muhammad Khan, the founder of the Bhopal Dynasty. She succeeded in 1868, in which year she sent to Queen Victoria a quaint letter acknowledging Her Majesty's kindness in accepting the dedication of a book written by the Begum's mother, the enlightened Sikandar, describing her pilgrimage to Mecca.

The letter was as follows :—

"My dear friend,—I have indeed occasion to express my gratitude on learning that Her Gracious Majesty has been pleased to accept the dedication to herself of the book of travels in Arabia written by the Nawab Sikandar Begum, who is now in Paradise. The intelligence has given me, your friend, infinite pleasure, and had the late Nawab Begum in her lifetime heard the good news, she would assuredly have testified her extreme gratification by declaring that she considered this honour one of the highest she ever received. The great Creator of heaven and earth has called Her Majesty to the Empire of Hindustan, and for this act of His good providence I render Him my heartfelt thanks. Under Her Majesty's equitable rule crime has been repressed, more especially that of infanticide: the ruler, in common with her subjects, enjoys peace and comfort and the Empire at large flourishes in undisturbed tranquillity. My earnest prayer to Almighty God is that I may be enabled to show my unswerving allegiance to Her Majesty, who is a great appreciator of men and the Fountain of Honour; and that my descendants may merit, as their ancestors did, the favour of the British Government and be considered the most faithful servants of the Crown.—Your sincere friend, Shah Jehan Begum."

The book in question is a most quaint record of a journey to Mecca, containing an appreciation of the characteristics of that place as seen and understood by an Indian lady. The Begum seems to have been particularly struck by the enormous quantities of food which the inhabitants of Mecca were able to consume. She records that they were in the habit of disposing of five or six pounds weight per head per day.

They appeared to thrive on it, however, for the Begum vouches for the fact that the average man was so abnormally strong that he thought nothing of carrying a weight of 960 pounds from the street to the top of a house. The Begum apparently took a great interest in building operations in Mecca, for she includes in her book a list of building materials, with their cost.

The loyalty to the British Government, which the present Begum's mother referred to in her letter to Queen Victoria, was strikingly exhibited by the famous Sikandar who ruled during the Mutiny.

At the height of the insurrection a deputation from her army gathered outside the palace and expressed a wish that the Begum would put herself at the head of her men and lead them on to Delhi to exterminate the infidel British. The Begum promised to do so, but during the night she, with a few faithful adherents, caused the whole army, consisting of about three thousand men all told, to be disarmed and all their weapons hidden. The following day she offered to lead them unarmed to Delhi, but the army thought better of it. This plucky act probably had a great influence on the trend of events and it undoubtedly saved the British residents at a neighbouring town from massacre.

Bhopal has always been one of the most friendly of the Indian States. So far back as 1778, when General Goddard marched across India, Bhopal was the only Indian power which showed itself friendly. In 1818 the British Government formed an alliance with Bhopal, guaranteeing to the Nawab the possession of the State.

The Shah Jehan Begum, the daughter of Sikandar, succeeded in 1868, and proved a most worthy follower of her mother. She threw aside the restrictions of the "purdah," which imposed the strictest seclusion upon Indian women, and was always accessible conducting business on her own initiative with the greatest vigour. M. Louis Rousselet, a French explorer, thus describes a meeting he had with her many years ago :—

"I had an appointment with Her Highness," he wrote, "and so I called at the palace, which is full of European treasures and luxuries. In the room into which I was ushered sat a little girl whom I took to be the daughter of one of the Court nobles, and was on the point of addressing her when she rose, and with a very stately inclination of her head said, "I am Shah Jehan," at the same time extending a tiny hand covered with jewels. When I had somewhat recovered from my confusion I noticed that, although of diminutive stature, she had a handsome intellectual face. She wore close-fitting pantaloons of gold brocade, embroidered jacket, and a muslin toque."

The present Begum still keeps up the restriction of the "purdah." When she was presented to the Prince of Wales at Indore she was crowned with gold, her face veiled behind a *burqa* of light blue, and her figure draped in blue of a deeper shade.

The reign of women in Bhopal is likely to cease with the death of the present Begum, for she has two sons and a daughter and the heir-apparent is the eldest son.

Daily Express.—If the Prince and Princess of Wales are as pleased with their visit to India as the teeming millions of that great dependency are to receive them, that visit has already been crowned with ample success. No one who has read the Prince's speeches can fail to note in them the true ring of genuine gratification at the splendour and the warmth of the reception that has been accorded to the Royal travellers. "Here we are truly in a new land," His Royal Highness said in the speech at the banquet at Udaipur; and paradoxical as the remark may appear, in view of the historic antiquity of the place where the durbur was held, it is not the less true. India is a strange land to most of us, prince or peasant; and their Royal Highnesses may well be lost in wonderment at the opulent glory of the scenes which are being, and which will be enacted all along the route which they are to travel. The gorgeous East is the home of rich colouring, of varied magnificence, of splendid ceremony; and the receptions which crowd the hours of the visitors are a revelation after the somewhat monotonous routine of Royal pageants at home. But what must be most striking in these stirring events is not so much the glittering pomp of the Orient; the Rajput chivalry, with their gold inlaid helmets and jewel-decked scimitars, worth a king's ransom; the long rows of caparisoned elephants, and the gleaming summer palaces, shining as in a fairy-land in these 'cities of sunrise.' The Rajput courtesy was to have been expected. Great traditions, grandly maintained, are, as the Prince gracefully said, the proud possession of Rajputana. The overwhelming element in the Royal progress is the intense and widespread enthusiasm of the people, the polyglot, caste-ridden, sub-divided races, who throng to every coign of vantage, coming in all kinds of gaily-coloured processions, in bullock wagons and afoot, from near and far, to pay a respectful tribute of homage to the representatives of the Emperor of all the Indies. Everywhere the Prince and Princess are greeted by vast concourses; everywhere their attention is engaged by a sea of upturned faces.

The Prince has made it an especial duty, wherever possible, to receive in personal audience the Ruling Chiefs of the districts through which he has passed, and in his efforts to introduce an element of personal relationship with the great houses of India he has been ably and gracefully seconded by the Princess.

The purdah, or reception by Her Royal Highness of native ladies, and the Princess's delicate allusion to the sisterhood of East and West, touched a chord that will vibrate in many an Indian home. Here is, perhaps, the greatest benefit which is to be expected from the Royal visit. It will bring home to the native mind in India, as perhaps nothing else could, the strength of the bond that unites the dominions of the King-Emperor. The people of India are accustomed to changes amongst the British rajahs, to the coming and going of the great Captains, the Commanders-in-Chief, and the Governors-General. But here they are reminded of something essentially permanent, a force that is behind all other changes of personal, a form that gives continuity for generation after generation to the task of administration. The spirit of the East, hearing the shorn priest drone, watches these things in dreamy apathy; the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales introduces a dramatic stir into the drowsy atmosphere, and brings home to the native mind a sudden perception of the great, growing, and progressive nation into which India is surely developing.

From another aspect the Royal visit cannot fail to be fraught with good. It will not only accustom the native mind to the idea that a permanent and a continuous effort is being made to place India on a footing that will enable it to develop safely along lines most appropriate to its circumstances; it will encourage also the men whom England has sent out to foster and to guide this movement. The men who rule India, from the Viceroy to the collectors and assistant collectors, scattered in far-off districts, remote from friends and from the amenities of civilised life, have tasks of great difficulty to perform. They perform them, often under every circumstance of discouragement, in a manner that is the pride of the whole race. To them the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales is a reminder that their great work, often little understood or appreciated at the time, is now gratefully acknowledged by their fellow-countrymen at home. The Prince and Princess of Wales are visiting a great Dependency whose comparatively flourishing condition is largely the work of the patient and obscure civilians who have given the best of their lives to this great task. They have built the ford, and bridged the road, and established peace amongst the peoples of India. The Royal visit will inspire these men to go on with renewed vigour and inspiration in their life labour, in their endeavour to realise the great ideal set before them by Lord Curzon when he appealed to them "never to let their enthusiasm be soured, or their courage grow dim," as they keep their hand to the plough "in whose furrow the nations of the future are germinating and taking shape."

Englishman.—Their Royal Highnesses' last day in Udaipur was free from ceremony and official functions. In the morning, which was delightfully cool and fresh, His Royal Highness made his first acquaintance with the Indian jungle. It was originally proposed to arrange a shoot for duck and snipe on the Pichola Lake, but birds were so scarce that this had to be abandoned for a beat for larger game. This was not unproductive, and one chinkara, three hyenas, and four boar fell before His Royal Highness's rifle. The bag, however, was the least important part of the expedition. It served to introduce the Prince of Wales to Indian shooting conditions, more especially in the matter of light, which will stand him in good stead when he comes to tackle his first tiger at Jaipur. Nor must these shooting expeditions be measured in the light of mere hunting excursions. In the frank comradeship of the field and the unceremonious intercourse of the camp His Royal Highness will come to know more of the Indian Chiefs than in formal visits and public receptions, and as one of the main

purposes of the Royal progress is to strengthen the personal link between the great feudatories and the Throne, these shooting parties constitute no mean factor in the programme which has been so cleverly drawn up. Whilst the Prince of Wales was in the jungle Her Royal Highness the Princess drove through Udaipur to visit some of the chief lions of the town. These included the palace, the beautiful palace gardens with their interesting zoological collection and the Jagdish temple. The day was one to crown the pleasant memories of Udaipur, for it was cooler than any since Their Royal Highnesses landed in India. In the late afternoon the Maharana called at the Residency to bid farewell to His Royal guests, who leave none but the happiest impressions behind them. Then quite quietly, to a salute from the guns of Eklingarh Fort, Their Royal Highnesses departed for Jaipur at half-past six o'clock.

The Maharana is the Chief of his State in deed as well as in name, and is virtually his own Dewan. His ways are not our ways. His ideas are not our ideas. Consequently, it is the fashion to call Udaipur backward and unprogressive, to sigh for the days when more modernised views will prevail. Well if Mewar is backward, its people look happy. They are not unprosperous. Such difficulties as the Maharana may have with his feudatories and his Bhils are arranged without scandal and without offence. Is not this enough? Is no part of India to be safe from the Moloch which we call progress? Unhappy the day if Mewar ever becomes the victim of the destroying influence of half-digested Western practice. The heir-apparent is more liberal-minded than his father. The best fate that can befall him is to find some sage counsellor to show him that progress is not necessarily associated with horse-racing and polo ponies, nor is enlightenment best revealed in motor boats and motor cars, in visits to Europe and Western notions; that touring amongst his own people, and leading them gently forward without destroying their racial habits and customs, manners and traditions, improving their material condition without disintegrating the basis of their social life, are the directions in which the enlightenment of an Indian Prince can best find scope.

And now let me pour out a modest libation to those who have dispensed the Maharana's hospitality with such rare skill and charm. Udaipur offers no facilities for the entertainment of such a large body of visitors, yet Their Royal Highnesses, and their suite, and all who accompanied them have been provided for with a completeness that left nothing lacking. For this our thanks are due to the Resident, Major Pinhey, to his colleague Mr. Horne and to Mr. Wakefield, whose consideration and courtesy knew no limits.

It was with a feeling of the keenest regret that every one bade farewell to Udaipur. For here we not only saw a beautiful city under idyllic conditions, but were vouchsafed a glimpse of the India that is fast passing away, the India of those dreams that vanished at the touch of the Occidentalised centres where the Anglo-Indian does most of his Eastern work. Here we met the virile survivals of the feudalism which knit the gallant Rajputs into a great fighting nation, and on the Royal progress from the station saw something of the manner and garb of the men who made the annals of Mewar the most heroic empire in the history of Hindustan. Nor has it lessened the pleasures of the visit to be the guests of a Prince, who corresponds so far as is possible in these placid days to our ideals of Rajput chivalry. So high in the social scale as to be above the social laws that bind lesser men, the Maharana of Udaipur yet chooses to lead a life of rare austerity. He is and always has been strictly monogamous, temperate almost to the point of asceticism and, while despising the meretricious sportsman's

life, which has been the ruin of other Rajput States, he keeps in hard physical condition and is a splendid rifle shot. Scorning delights and living laborious days, he finds his work in the government of his State, his simple pleasures amongst his own people. At every State ceremony the spare dignified figure of the Maharana, his erect bearing, his refined features, have commanded unqualified respect, nor can any one doubt that if the times demanded it he would be all that is desired. The most pleasant episode of the visit was the evidence afforded that His Highness has not been without his rewards. At tea in the Jag Mandar Palace on Sunday afternoon the heir to the *gadi* was the object of the kindly interest of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Maharana's only son, a few years ago, was so weak that his strength, even his life, were despaired of. Now there is no reason why he should not have many happy years before him and he has been passed as fit for rule. In this blessing the Maharana must find compensation for the rubs of fortune none in high places are exempt from.

Indian Daily News.—This morning His Royal Highness, accompanied by His Highness the Maharana and a small party, made a shooting expedition in the jungle along the Pichola lake after wild pig and in the hope of securing a panther. During the forenoon the Princess of Wales visited a number of places of interest including the palace, the Jagdish temple and the hospital. The Royal party leave Udaipur this evening for Jaipur.

The first shoot of the Prince of Wales in India has been very successful. The party did not leave the Residency until after breakfast and returned in time for lunch, and in the interval His Royal Highness had made a bag of one chinkara, three hyenas, and four wild boars.

Madras Mail.—It was with a feeling of the keenest regret that every one bade farewell to Udaipur. For here, we not only saw a beautiful city under idyllic conditions, but were vouchsafed a glimpse of the India that is past passing away, the India of those dreams that vanished at the touch of the Occidentalised centres, where the Anglo-Indian does most of his Eastern work. Here we met the virile survivals of the feudalism which knit the gallant Rajputs into a great fighting nation, and on the Royal progress from the station saw something of the manner and garb of the men who made the annals of Mewar the most heroic in the history of Hindustan. Nor has it lessened the pleasures of the visit to be the guests of a Prince who corresponds so far as is possible in these placid days to our ideals of Rajput chivalry, so high in the social scale as to be above the social laws that bind lesser men.

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22ND NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Mess Dress will be worn at the Ball which will commence at 9-30 p.m.

Cards of admission must be shown at the door.

Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at 10 p.m. at the entrance at the far end of the Montgomery Hall exactly facing the dais. A procession will be formed by the suite, and ladies and gentlemen are requested to form two lines up the length of the Ball Room between which Their Royal Highnesses may pass to the dais, where they will be met by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Rivaz, Lieutenant-General Sir Bindon and Lady Blood, Sir William and Lady Clark, Major-General Kitchener, and other Members of the Ball Committee. The Band will play the National Anthem and the Trumpeters of the 12th Royal Lancers will sound a fanfare.

As soon as possible after Their Royal Highnesses have reached the dais the State Lancers will be formed; and ladies and gentlemen are requested to leave the space in front of the dais clear for this purpose.

When Their Royal Highnesses intimate their wish to have supper, a procession will be formed and will pass from the dais through the Reading Room to Their Royal Highnesses' private Supper Room entrance, which will be on the right half-way up the Reading Room. The entrance to the General Supper Tent will be on the left half-way up the Reading Room exactly opposite to the entrance to Their Royal Highnesses' Supper Room.

The Ladies' Bridge Room will be the usual room in the Montgomery Hall Building.

The large Supper Tent, the Refreshment Tent, and the Gentlemen's Smoking and Card Tent will all be close together outside the Reading Room and opposite to the entrance to His Royal Highness's Supper-Room. There will also be Refreshment Rooms at the end of each gallery.

The pillars in the Montgomery Hall will be lettered—A, B, C, etc. It will probably be most convenient if those who wish to dance will arrange to meet their partners in the Montgomery Hall, and then dance either in that Hall, or the Lawrence Hall, according to their fancy.

Programmes will be found on the far side of the Ball Room opposite the main entrance to the Montgomery Hall.

The Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cloak Rooms will be in their usual positions; and it is requested that ladies and gentlemen will proceed into the Ball Room as quickly as possible, leaving the main entrance free.

As there will be a very great number of persons attending the Ball the Committee earnestly hope that ladies and gentlemen will kindly comply with these suggestions to avoid crowding; and will also make use of the two galleries for the purpose of seeing the processions and the State Lancers.—A. A. IRVINE, Hon. Secy., "Punjab Ball," Lahore.

Return first class tickets at single fares may be issued to Ladies and Gentlemen attending the Punjab Ball given to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Lahore, on the 30th November 1905, on production of cards of admission to the Ball. These tickets will be issued on the 28th, 29th and 30th November 1905, and will be available for return journey up to and including the 5th December 1905.

Emergent indents for tickets should be sent to the Examiner of Accounts, if necessary.

The only entrance to the Gardens on the night of the Ball will be:—

(a) By the Main Entrance Gate on the Mall nearly opposite the East Entrance to Government House.

(b) By the Broad Avenue entering from Lawrence Road opposite 'The Park' (the house occupied by the Commissioner

of Lahore). All other entrances will be closed to carriages going to the Ball, but will be open after 10-30 p.m. for departures.

That portion of the Lahore-Mian Mir Road, which passes in front of Government House Grounds, between Race Course Road and the Main Entrance to the Gardens, will be closed from 8-30 to 10 p.m.

Each coachman or syce should be provided with a card giving the name of the owner or hirer of the conveyance to be produced when asked for by the Police.

Parking tickets will issue, one to owner and one to coachman or syce, and only those carriages will be parked for which tickets have issued.

The Police will not be responsible for bringing up any conveyance unless a parking ticket is produced.

Ladies and Gentlemen attending the Ball will greatly assist the Police if they will kindly be ready to alight as their carriages draw up at the entrance to the Ball Room. Delay in alighting causes a block in the traffic and disorganises the setting down arrangements.

The Punjab Ball Committee earnestly request subscribers to kindly comply with these arrangements.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The following is an extract from the proceedings of the Executive Committee of the Lahore Reception Fund at a meeting held on the 16th instant.

The progress of the collection of subscription was reported. It was decided that messengers be sent round to collect from persons who had promised subscriptions but had not yet paid and that a list should be published early showing what sums have been paid and by whom.

The Committee will invite Rajas with their suites and Viceregal Darbaris.

It was decided that invitations be not issued free to the followers of Darbaris. If they wish to come they should be invited by subscribers or subscribe themselves. The Committee does not invite subscriptions from persons who are not resident in Lahore but it will be pleased to accept subscriptions if offered by such persons.

The number of admissions to Shalimar on the night of the illuminations will be 1,000, exclusive of the gentlemen invited in accordance with the preceding resolution. Of the 1,000 tickets 400 will be reserved for Europeans and 600 for Indians. It has been already decided that tickets shall be issued only to subscribers and it was now decided that only those subscribers shall be eligible as have actually paid up their subscriptions by the 24th of this month.

Each subscriber will be allowed to introduce a reasonable number of relatives and friends and the number of admission tickets to be given to each subscriber will be settled by Mr. Darling in consultation with Captain Frizelle in the case of Europeans or with Rai Sahib Mohan Lal and Khann Bahadur Allah Bakhsh Khan in the case of Indians. A separate ticket will issue for each individual to be admitted to the gardens, each ticket bearing the name of the subscriber in whose behalf it is issued.

It was decided to have two enclosures in the Shalimar Gardens, one on each side of the Baradari in which the Royal party and His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor will be accommodated. Each enclosure is to have accommodation for 200 persons and tickets for the enclosure will be issued to Rajas and their suites, Darbaris (for themselves but not for their followers), high officials of Government, subscribers of large sums and Europeans. Separate enclosure tickets of different colours will be issued and holders must produce them as well as their tickets of admission to the gardens. Persons who have only tickets of admission to the gardens will be left to find accommodation for themselves in the unreserved parts of the gardens.

Arrangements proposed for the provision of accommodation to view the Royal procession, on the 28th in the Chiefs' Camp and in the Gol Bagh, chiefly for ladies, were approved. The tickets for these stands will be issued only to subscribers to the Reception Fund, and they will be distributed by Mr. Darling and Captain Frizelle; applications should be made to the first-named gentleman.

It was resolved that accommodation to view the Royal procession of the 28th be provided for Indians under arrangements to be made by Rai Sahib Milkhi Ram in consultation with Captain Frizelle. Tickets to subscribers only will be issued by Mr. Darling, to whom applications should be made.

It was decided that Lala Ram Saran Das and Mian Shamas-ud-din should arrange for a simple enclosure without seats to which tickets would be issued by Mr. Darling on application to him for the convenience of subscribers to the Reception Fund who wish to see the Firework Display on the 1st December.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Mrs. Umar Hayat, one of the invited guests at the *parda* party given by Lady Rivaz in honour of the Princess of Wales, contributes an interesting account of the function to the *Tahzib-i-Niswan*, an Urdu weekly for Muhammadan girls, published at Lahore. She says:—The ladies invited were about fifty in number and all occupied a high position in society. At the outer entrance the guests were received by Mrs. Parker, while at the inner stood Lady Rivaz herself. They were seated by Miss Bose in chairs arranged in rows, the gilded chair for the Princess being in the centre of the room. Lady Rivaz occupied a seat close to Her Royal Highness, and to her left were the Rani of Kapurthala and the Begums of the Regent of Maler Kotla. After all the guests had sat down the Princess came in attended by two ladies. As she stepped in all the ladies present rose and made their obeisance to her. Her Royal Highness then took her stand by her chair and shook hands with the guests as they were presented to her in order of precedence. After this the Princess and others all sat down, and Lady Harnam Singh read the address from the women of the Punjab to their future Queen, a printed copy of the Urdu translation of the address having been supplied to each guest beforehand. In reply the Princess returned thanks for the honour done to her, and said that it had given her great pleasure to meet the Indian ladies assembled. Her Royal Highness was also pleased to call a few of the guests to her one by one, and hold brief conversations with them. The lady called sat in the chair specially reserved for the purpose near the Princess, and in case of her being ignorant of English, Mrs. Parker acted as interpreter. The ladies so honoured were the Rani of Kapurthala, the Begums of the Regent of Maler Kotla, Lady Harnam Singh, and the correspondent of the *Tahzib-i-Niswan* (Mrs. Umar Hayat). The Princess had a rather long talk with Miss Bose, while Mrs. Parker was honoured with the gift of a photograph of Her Royal Highness.

Daily Chronicle.—Though Jaipur lies but a short night's journey from Udaipur, the contrast both between the two cities and their surroundings is great. Udaipur is situated amid beautiful and fertile mountain scenery, Jaipur is a sandy, barren plain, bordered by hills which are covered with scrub jungle of no value except for fuel. Udaipur is an ancient Hindu city, with narrow and crooked streets; Jaipur is the most modern in construction and local management of all the native cities of India.

The city of Jaipur derives its name from the famous Maharaja Jai Sing II, a mathematician and astronomer, who founded it in 1728. It is built of pink stone in imitation of sandstone, and is remarkable for the width, regularity, and cleanliness of its streets, while it is lighted throughout with gas, an almost unknown luxury in India. It is laid out in rectangular blocks

and divided by cross-streets into six equal portions. The regularity of its pattern and the straightness of its streets built after the American fashion, deprive Jaipur of the mystic charm of the East, while the painted mud walls give it the meretricious air of stage scenery. It has been called by Lord Curzon 'a pretentious plaster fraud.' Nevertheless, as the capital of one of the two chief States of Rajputana, and as the commercial centre of the trade between Delhi, Agra, and Rajputana, it is a city of great interest and importance.

The Maharaja Madho Singh, who received the Prince at the station, was already known to him, having visited England for the King's coronation. It was he that started the 'Indian People's Famine Fund,' and endowed it with a donation of £140,000. In honour of the Prince's visit he has now added £13,000 to that amount.

From the station, where they arrived at half-past eight this morning, the Royal party drove through a scene rivalling Udaipur in point of picturesqueness, though a century later in development. There were Nagas or half-naked outrunners, dancing uncouth dances, footmen in orange robes, and match-locks in green; elephants with painted foreheads and trunks, camels with swivel guns, bullock batteries, bullock palkis, and, indeed, a complete replica of Jaipur a century ago. When the crowd broke up after the Prince had passed the scene was extraordinarily picturesque, owing to the variegated turbans and brilliant robes of the natives. The Prince and the Maharaja drove in a gold-canopied carriage.

After the Prince had paid his return visit to the Maharaja another picturesque scene took place in the darbar hall of the palace. The hall was hung with massive gold embroideries. Here the Maharaja, surrounded by his feudatories, whose number was limited owing to the famine, received the Prince in State, laying his sword at the Prince's feet when he alighted. The conversation during the visit was unusually animated, owing to the previous acquaintance which existed, but every action of the Maharaja was tinged with the deepest loyalty. The Princess watched the ceremony from a fretted alcove.

Later the Prince inspected the Transport Corps, which did such good service in the Tirah campaign and in China, and showed great interest in its high state of efficiency, heartily complimenting Danpat Rao, the Commandant. He then went blackbuck shooting in the Maharaja's preserves. Tomorrow he goes after his first tiger. It was at Jaipur that King Edward killed his first tiger, thirty years ago.

Daily Mail.—The Maharaja of Jaipur, one of the most enlightened native rulers, whose capital is one of the most picturesque, received the Prince with great state on his arrival here.

The broad streets were lined with elephants, camels, and horses, gorgeously caparisoned, with men-at-arms in amber, crimson, olive, and green. Half-naked warriors, armed with spear and shield, danced before the Royal coach. The Prince sat beneath a golden canopy. Great crowds, appalled like the rainbow, filled the fine streets of pink houses, for the city is like a pink pearl.

The reception at the palace showed that the Prince has not exhausted the splendours of the East. By a series of courts his Royal Highness reached the hall of audience, behind the pillars of which he sat enthroned among firdars radiant with jewels. The courtyard was thronged with many-hued magnificence.

The centre of the glowing spectacle, the Prince and the Maharaja held animated conversation for some minutes. The Princess watched the ceremony from a balcony. Afterwards Their Royal Highnesses visited the Albert Hall Museum, which is the South Kensington of this part of India for Jaipur is a

famous centre of learning, noted for its colleges and observatory. The welcome was shorn of some of its magnificence owing to the absence of the sons of the sirdars. Yet the official reception was the finest the Prince has witnessed.

Daily Telegraph.—Jaipur is holding high festival. From the doors of the railway station to the gates of the Residency, 2 miles away, the entire route travelled by the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival this morning was lined with such a retinue as no other place in India could gather together. Within the limits of a telegram it is difficult to give any adequate idea of the variety of races and costumes, arms, animals, and equipages displayed under the alternate sunshine and shadow of the tree-bordered roadway. The Maharaja of Jaipur himself was the most striking and dignified figure among all who were collected at his command to welcome the Shahzada. Those who remember his tall and commanding figure in London during the summer of 1902, and the scrupulous care with which he provided for himself water of the sacred Ganges, and all other necessities of his caste and station, can well imagine with what perfection of ceremonial the reception of the Prince was carried out to-day.

Outside the station a double line of the famous Nagas awaited him. This fanatical soldiery was more splendidly, and, to tell the truth, far more completely attired than is usual. Instead of bare limbs and trunk heavily ringed and splashed with yellow, the Nagas to-day wore a garment like a close-fitting university bathing dress of scarlet, orange, or rose satin, over which was loosely tied the orange 'dhoti,' or loin strip, which is their only wear on ordinary occasions. Instead of matted hair, worked in to a horse-hair tuft, from which chains of sequins depend, they wore white turbans, crested with peacock plumes. Picturesqueness was sacrificed to gaiety, and only the long, thin, gauntlet-handled swords reminded one still of the strange celibate and ascetic rules of this caste, who, on great occasions, are bound by grand serjeanty to appear before the Maharaja of Jaipur. The Nagas, after the first salute, joined the cavalcade, and danced before the Prince's carriage to the gates of the Residency.

Conspicuous all along the line of route, not only fluttering from Venetian masts, but held aloft by standard-bearers, mounted and on foot, was the 'panchranga,' or five-coloured flag of Jaipur. This is the best-known emblem of Rajputana. Here the stripes are in the following order: blue, yellow, green, red, and white. But in some arrangement, differing in each State, the panchranga—five tints—identifies Rajputs all over the world. Beyond the elephants and horses came a double row of antique guns, each drawn by a pair of green-clothed oxen, each with his horns dyed bravely of the same strong myrtle tint. Beyond that again a long row of bullock raths, or zenana carts, with domed hoods of green velvet. Opposite was an array of state palkis, or sedan-chairs, each borne on a silver pole, with a fanciful beast's head projecting a yard in front of the bearers. Then one passed between a furlong of camels, bearing ancient camel guns upon the saddlebow, a kind of mediæval punt-gun working upon a swivel, and only too likely to blow its own camel's head off at the first shot. Then many other camels followed, some bearing huge kettledrums draped to the ground with panchranga colours, some equipped for pack purposes, some bearing the usual three passengers astride in full concertina skirts of scarlet silk. Men in chain-mail, with tufted helmets, men bearing silver tridents, men supporting the 'Muratibi,' or golden standard and insignia of Mahi, followed by efficient khaki-clad cavalry, and at the last, the Maharaja's Imperial Service Troops, near the Residency gate.

Through this avenue of mediæval display the Prince and Princess drove in the Maharaja's State coach, and the former subsequently drove into the Palace to return the visit of the Maharaja at a full darbar in the gaily-painted audience chamber.

Englishman.—The Prince and Princess of Wales's reception at Jaipur on 21st November was truly picturesque. The Maharaja had assembled all his retainers in their old-world costume and the scene from the station to the Residency was truly bizarre. Half-naked runners, camelmen, elephants and bullock batteries lined the road. From these the Prince and Princess had reverential salutations as they drove from the station to the Residency. To-day is to be quietly spent, the only event of importance being the reception of an address from the Municipality this afternoon.

The scene which met Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, when they drove away from Jaipur station this morning, was brimful of Oriental life and colour. From the station a broad straight road stretches for two or three furlongs before it turns sharply to the right towards the Residency, and this was lined with the retainers of the Maharaja and his feudatories in their most picturesque and characteristic garb. One thought that at Udaipur was presented a unique reproduction of mediæval India, yet the scene here this morning fully equalled it, though it dealt with an India of a century later. For here were the Maharaja's runners, lithe, active, bare-legged rascals in green jerkins eased with gold and white turbans, with feather kullas and striped, as to the lower extremities, like a Mohurum tiger. Brandishing their gauntlet swords they pranced around with the uncouth antics we associate with Africa rather than with India. Their music bore a noble warhym on which he blew a weird conch-like blast. There were Chobdars by the score gorgeously robed in scarlet and bearing silver staves, orange robed messengers, spearmen by the hundred, and matchlock men in olive green, the guardians of the Maharaja's sleep. Now came camels with huge kettle drums, horses with kettle drums, and dancing horses gaily caparisoned in tinsel and green. A score of elephants themselves made a brave sight with their gilded howdahs, trailing cloths of green and red and gold and painted foreheads. And these served but as a further introduction to palanquins manned by red coated bearers, bullock palkis in red, bullock palkis in green with the horns of the splendid Gujarati oxen brightly enamelled. Then came a bullock battery with the tiniest of guns and camelmen with great swivel blunderbusses mounted on the fronts of their saddles, and sirdars on boisterous stallions. All this motley throng was arranged with an excellent eye to effect and it formed a perfect picture of the Rajputana of the day when the gallant horsemen had come to realise that they could not prevail against the Moslem unless they descended to the use of villainous saltpetre.

Through this fascinating throng drove His Highness the Maharaja in a carriage and four covered with a golden canopy to receive his royal guests, and he alighted at the station to the braying of war horns and the strains of a most original anthem. When the train steamed into the station His Royal Highness, wearing his naval uniform, and the Princess of Wales were received by the Honourable Mr. Colvin, Agent to the Governor-General in Rajputana, Sir Swinton Jacob, Mr. Stothert, State Engineer, Colonel Pank, I.M.S., Residency Surgeon, and Colonel Herbert, Resident at Jaipur, who presented the Maharaja. Stepping forward this handsome prince, in the simplest costume of black with a little gold embroidery, gracefully laid his sword at the feet of His Royal Highness as a token of fealty, and then performed the same ceremony to Her Royal Highness. The usual presentations followed, the leading sirdars of Jaipur, who were in attendance upon their feudal chief, being brought in turn before the heir of their overlord. The Prince and the Maharaja, accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence, now entered the golden canopied carriage and drove off to the Residency, followed by Her Royal Highness the Princess. If the

assemblage was picturesque in the early morning it was infinitely more so now, when on the ugly houses behind the State retainers was gathered a densely packed crowd of the people of the city greeting Their Royal Highnesses with solemnity, but with every sign of oriental respect. It was even more picturesque when the cortege having passed those serried lines of elephants, of camels, of horses and of those on foot, melted into an animated blaze of vivid colour, as each unit found its way to its accustomed station.

The remainder of the morning was given up to State visits. The first four Sardars attended for the Mizaj Puri and then His Highness the Maharaja paid his formal visit. The Residency at Jaipur is one of the most handsome in Rajputana, and the charming grounds beautifully kept are a joy to anyone who has an eye for flowers and trees, but the British surroundings do not lend themselves gracefully to oriental ceremonies, and the Prince's reception of his host could not vie in picturesqueness with the return visit. This was paid in the Durbar Hall of the palace, in the centre of the city. The drive thither was through the principal of the famous pink streets of Jaipur lined with an expectant crowd and looking even cleaner and better kept than their wont. Many parts too were brightly decorated with flags and bunting, loyal mottoes and triumphal arches. It is ungracious to wish this undone, but the marked individuality of Jaipur has nothing in common with our western notions of street adornment, and though the intention was excellent the effect was banal to a degree.

The scene within the palace was perhaps the most gorgeous that has yet met the eyes of Their Royal Highnesses. The Durbar Hall stands on one side of a paved courtyard whose walls are of the true Jaipur pink and white. The pillars upholding the roof are of marble, the arcades and the roof being fire-cool in crude colours. Over the gold and crimson State chairs was raised a canopy of the richest oriental fashion, massively embroidered. The carpets were of the handsomest and the hangings of the brightest. Yet even in Jaipur where in many respects such an excellent standard of oriental taste prevails we could not escape that touch of the bizarre which seems inseparable from every organised Indian display. The Durbar Hall was hung with glass chandeliers of the most incongruous pattern, and in one angle of the courtyard was a shed of corrugated iron with equally ugly pillars, which was literally an outrage. Seated in his chair of State the Maharaja awaited his Royal visitor, a fine dignified figure, still clad in simple black, lightly brodered in golden and crossed with the Star of India Ribbon, a turban of golden cloth, ringed with pearls, in front of which scintillated a superb diamond pendant. On his left were gathered his principal feudatories to the number of thirty-seven, the assemblage being restricted owing to the scarcity which prevails in the State and makes it impossible to find the fodder required for a large assemblage. In the fretted gallery behind the chairs of State sat Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales gownned in graceful muslin and wearing some lovely diamonds, surrounded by the ladies of her suite. Despite the slight incongruities noted it was a singularly attractive scene and one clothed in native dignity.

To the rumbling of guns, the wailing of war horns and the strains of music, His Royal Highness's carriage clattered into the courtyard and drew up at the foot of the scarlet steps, the approach to which was guarded by matchlock men in green and choldars in red, the Prince being in his white Naval uniform and the staff who followed the carriage on foot also in white. Meeting His Royal Highness at the carriage steps the Maharaja again laid his sword at his feet and rising the Prince and feudatory slowly advanced to the chairs of State and seated

themselves. A long and animated conversation followed, Colonel Herbert interpreting, in which both His Royal Highness and the Maharaja were evidently keenly interested. This was interrupted while the leading Sardars were presented and offered their *nazar*, and the Maharaja gave *attar* and *pan* to the Prince and garlanded him, similarly honouring Sir Walter Lawrence, Mr. Colvin and Colonel Herbert, while one of the chiefs presented this tribute of oriental respect to the staff. Her Royal Highness was also wreathed with a handsome garland of gold thread and the ladies in attendance. After further intimate conversation with his host the Prince departed, the band playing, the war horns wailing and His Highness standing on the steps till the Royal carriage disappeared through the portals of the courtyard. This was at once one of the most brilliant and dignified ceremonies in which His Royal Highness has participated.

Continuing a very busy day His Royal Highness received, after lunch, a deputation from the Municipality of Ajmere, an island of British territory in the sea of Rajputana States. Ajmere-Merwara is at once an emblem of British authority and an example of British administrative methods, and for these reasons, as well as for its great historic interest, Ajmere would have been included in Their Royal Highness's itinerary had it not been for the great scarcity which unfortunately prevails in the district. The address which was read by Munshi Bishamber recognised that 1818, the year of the British occupation, inaugurated an era of peaceful progress, chequered only by famine, and what thoughtful citizen could look back on a century of British rule without thankfulness, or forward to the future without hope? The casket enclosing the address supported a model of one of the Royal pavilions, built by the Emperor Shah Jehan, which has recently been restored by the Government of India.

His Royal Highness made the following reply:—

"Gentlemen,—In the name of the Princess of Wales and on my own behalf I thank you for the expressions of hearty greeting and good will which are contained in your address. You have already received from me the message of sympathy which I sent to you from England, and if anything could add to our sincere regrets that we should be receiving you here in Jaipur and not in your own city, it is the very description which you have given of Ajmere's history and attractions. We both feel strongly for you in your troubles, and after the long series of your misfortunes we hope that a happy period of prosperity is in-store for Ajmere and Rajputana. The designs on the casket will serve as an imperishable record of the beautiful architecture of Ajmere, and I am glad to read of the restoration of Shah Jehan's pavilion. I am equally interested to hear of the Mayo College; you may well be proud to have such an institution in your midst. Both of these will be for all time associated with the name and the energies of your late Viceroy, Lord Curzon. Your historical sketch is one from which both you and I may draw satisfaction, and I shall be very glad to acquaint the King-Emperor with your loyal expressions. It will be a pleasure to him, as it is to us, to know that you regard his house as the symbol of peace, justice and prosperity."

Afterwards His Royal Highness inspected, in the Residency grounds, the smart Imperial Service Transport Corps, which the Maharaja holds at the disposal of the Imperial Government, which proved its worth in the frontier war of 1897, and which comprises 1,200 ponies and 600 carts. For half-an-hour the Commandant, Rai Bhadur Dampat Rai, C.I.E., stood by the Prince, explaining his patent folding carts and new pattern carts with boiler and cooking stove. Dampat Rai has shown he is an inventor of genius by building in the Jaipur workshops a carriage carrying a camp stove, where water can be boiled and tea made on the march. He has designed an ambulance cart for the field, which can be taken over the roughest country.

In this conveyance are two beds for serious cases and a number of boxes for medical stores. A similar cart was inspected by the Prince for four men not seriously wounded. One of the folding carts was dismantled and one remanted, the whole proceeding taking less than five minutes. Several officers with campaigning experience were with the Prince, and all expressed the same favourable opinion of the carts and the turnout. The ponies were in capital condition and the men, most of them wearing the frontier medal with several clasps, fit and well. Danpat Rai is ready to entrain with his corps for any part of the world at 24 hours' notice, fully equipped and horsed to take the field. No less interesting than the carts were the pack ponies loaded with field trunks for use when the roads are too bad for wheeled transport. The Princess of Wales was present and the scene much interested Her Royal Highness and Danpat Rai was complimented on the parade. In the afternoon His Royal Highness accompanied by the Maharaja and Sir Walter Lawrence had half-an-hour's shooting, finding splendid sport, the bag comprising four buck and forty duck.

In commemoration of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Maharaja has intimated his intention of adding two lakhs of rupees to his munificent donations to the Indore Famine Fund. Everyone was glad to see Sir Pertab Singh on the platform today quite recovered from the indisposition which overtook him in Bombay.

The Prince of Wales, who is the President of the St. John's Ambulance Association, has consented to sign the certificate of successful candidates in first aid to the wounded, held by the Burma centre of the Association.

Indian Daily News.—On the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses at Jaipur, they were received at the station by His Highness the Maharaja, the Agent to the Governor-General in Rajputana, the Resident at Jaipur, twelve Sardars of the State and a number of other officials. His Highness was an imposing figure in a dark robe richly embroidered with gold, wearing a turban of golden material with a peacock plume. The Sardars were resplendent figures ablaze with gold embroideries and wearing head-dresses or caps of gold stuff with nigrettes of gold. The station was lavishly decorated, and outside there was a scene of unique interest and brilliance. A troop of the Cadet Corps of the Mayo College in white uniform with rainbow hued turbans and mounted on superb chargers were backed by lines of swordsmen. The most picturesque sight was these swordsmen. The Nagas were dressed in tight sleeveless silk vests with shot breeches, the first line in vivid green and the second in bright red. They carried small circular shields and straight swords and wore peacock plumes in their white turbans. Their brows and limbs were smeared with ochre, and they were striking menacing attitudes, with swords quivering, which gave a wild effect to the scene. On either side of the road, the men of the 42nd Deoli Regiment were drawn, and lines of State troops stretched away in a brilliant perspective, beyond a triumphal arch, for a distance of about two miles to the Residency. The arrival of the Royal train was signalled by a Royal salute fired by the State artillery, and after the formal presentations on the platform, Their Royal Highnesses drove off along the gorgeously lined route. The Prince of Wales, who wore his Vice-Admiral's uniform, was accompanied by the Maharaja in his State carriage, an imposing silver-mounted equipage covered with a golden canopy, and fitted with curtains in green and silver. The Princess was accompanied in the next carriage by the Agent to the Governor-General. The Royal escort was formed of the Mayo College Cadets, a squadron of Artillery and the 42nd Deoli Regiment. As the procession moved off, the Nagas, whose function is that of protectors of the State, poised their swords as for combat, weird notes were sounded on an antique horn, and the swordsmen indulged in a war dance. Beyond the trium-

phal arch, a score of State elephants equipped with rich jhools and State howdahs lined one side of the road, and on the other side were State camels. Thence to the Residency were lines of men-at-arms in saffron, sage green, and blue attire, men mounted on richly caparisoned horses, State bullock carts covered in green velvet, with the horns of the cattle painted green, State palanquins, and men in chain armour. A camel corps, with antique weapons of State Artillery, drawn by bullocks picturesquely armed shikaris and spearmen, and men armed with lathies, made up a combination remarkable for its interest and its superb colour effects. Companies of the barbaric swordsmen seen at the station were also placed at intervals along the route. Standards, State emblems, and drums appeared at various points in the town. Approaching the Residency, the road was lined by less picturesque troops clothed in uniforms of a modern, but now disused, British pattern. Behind the lines of State retainers were massed crowds of people completing a picture so far unrivalled for beauty of colouring and impressiveness of a character entirely historic.

Shortly after the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses, a visit of ceremony was paid by four of the State officers to enquire after the health of the Prince and Princess. At half past eleven His Highness the Maharaja paid a visit to His Royal Highness, the usual ceremonies being observed. His Highness was conducted to the Residency by an officer of the Prince's staff, an Assistant to the Agent to the Governor-General, and an Aide-de-Camp and escorted by sowars. After His Highness had been received, his attendants were introduced to the Prince, and each presented *nazars* of one gold mohar, which were touched and remitted, *altar* and *pan* being afterwards distributed. His Royal Highness returned the Maharaja's visit, being escorted to the Palace by a deputation of four State officers.

The scenes which marked the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses at Jaipur were succeeded by a ceremonial more gorgeous than anything yet witnessed during the tour. When the Prince of Wales proceeded to return the visit of His Highness at the palace he drove through a city of wide thoroughfares laid out on modern lines with buildings of rose pink ornamented with designs in white. Windows and doorways were outlined in chalk and floral and other designs filled up the available spaces of the walls. A number of triumphal arches crossed the broad roads, which were lined with masts and banners, and mottoes of welcome abounded. "Hail to the Noble Prince," "Joy Joy, Joy," "Happy be Thy Stay," "Britain's Power is the Joy of India." These were some of the devices that flamed into view, and the streets were lined by masses of brightly dressed folk. Reaching the palace the Royal cortege proceeded through handsome gateways and noble courtyards to a series of inner courts leading to the hall of audience. At the first of these all but the Prince and those with him in the Royal carriage alighted escorting the Royal equipage on foot through winding ways and lines of retainers in saffron raiment to the inner court, reached through a gateway of shining brass. Lines of scarlet-clothed men backed by others in vivid green flanked the path through the broad court to the steps of the hall of audience at the opposite end. The pillared hall lavishly decorated was open to the quadrangle, and in its centre stood a wonderful canopy of gold and silver metal work supported by pillars and enclosed at the base by railings and gates of gold giving access to the two thrones placed beneath the canopy. A great crystal chandelier hung in front of the thrones; the hall was thronged by Durbaris in the richest raiment, the Tazmi Sardars and nobles who the Maharaja always receives standing being conspicuous for the brilliance and picturesqueness of their vestments. They wore coats profusely embroidered with gold and white muslin kilted skirts and tight trousers of gold and iridescent stuffs. The splendour of the scene was completed

by the lines of scarlet robed men extending from the steps of the audience hall to the gateway of the Court. Recalling typical pictures of Indian Courts, the Durbar impressed itself upon the minds of the Royal party as the finest and most brilliant scene yet presented to them. The ceremonials incidental to the exchange visit did not occupy much time. The Prince and the entourage were garlanded and His Royal Highness took his seat beside the Maharaja beneath the Royal canopy, and they conversed together for a few minutes. Thereafter His Royal Highness departed under a Royal salute, and when the sound of the guns had died away the Maharaja left his throne to the strains of a native air played by the band. Reaching the palace the Prince of Wales drove through the city by another route to the Albert Hall, where he joined the Princess, who had been paying visits to the Museum and other institutions. Their Royal Highnesses returned together to the Residency.

After luncheon they received a deputation from the Ajmere Municipality, who presented an address of welcome. The deputation was headed by Mr. C. W. Waddington, Chairman of the Municipality, and Munshi Bishambharnath, who read the address. It was richly illuminated and was enclosed in a silver casket which supported a model of one of the lately restored marble pavilions built by Shah Jehan. The casket is ornamented by designs showing views of the most interesting sights in Ajmere, such as the Anna Sagar Lake, the Shrine of the Durgah Khwaja Sahib, and the Mayo College. The address stated that while the citizens of Ajmere could but regret the visitation of famine which had precluded Their Royal Highnesses visiting the city, they most heartily appreciate the ready sympathy with the distressed population of the district which prompted Their Royal Highnesses on hearing of the impending famine to unhesitatingly forego their stay in Ajmere, and they were most truly grateful for the gracious expression of that sympathy which Their Royal Highnesses hastened to make known to the people. After referring to the historical interest of Ajmere, the Municipality trusted that the address and casket might be a symbol to Their Royal Highnesses of the universal love and loyalty with which the people of Ajmere, in common with the whole of India, regarded the members of their Royal house, which is to them, as to all India, the symbol of peace, justice, and prosperity.

The Prince of Wales replied to the address.

At the conclusion of the Prince's speech the Hon'ble Mr. Colvin presented Mr. Waddington, who in turn presented the other members of the deputation.

Subsequently the Prince inspected the Imperial Service Transport Corps, afterwards driving out accompanied by the Princess. Their Royal Highnesses dined quietly at the Residency.

To-morrow's programme includes a shoot, in which it is hoped His Royal Highness may secure his first tiger.

It was at Jaipur that the King-Emperor, thirty years ago, shot his first tiger in India. There will be a banquet to-morrow night at the palace, and Thursday will be spent in sight-seeing, the Royal party leaving Jaipur the same evening.

This evening the Prince had a successful shoot, bagging as the result of half an hour's sport forty duck and four black-buck.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—It will be remembered on the 10th instant whilst Their Royal Highnesses were driving through the City at Bombay their carriage was approached by a *Bhishti* named Taba Fatta of the 113th Regiment who attempted to present a petition to His Royal Highness. By his action the man caused a certain amount of obstruction, and he was consequently arrested, but in deference to the express wishes

of His Royal Highness he was released and allowed to go free.

Madras Mail.

"GOD BLESS THE PRINCE OF WALES."
(Air: "God Bless The Prince of Wales.")
By the Rev. W. J. RICHARDS, D.D., Travancore.

Hark! Britain's Prince, the greeting
Which sounds from shore to shore
Of Britain's Eastern glory,
And sister evermore.

All hail thy peaceful progress
Triumphant through the land,
We pray Heaven guide and bless thee,
And guard with mighty hand.

The while the prayer ascending
From English hills and dales
Re-echoes loud from India!

God bless the Prince of Wales!
United is the greeting!—

With loyal love profound
Of every race the peoples
Prolong the joyful sound.

We greet thy Royal Princess,
Our Empress-Queen to be.

We raise thy Royal Standard,
The banner of the free!

And to the one great Father

Our prayer nor halts nor fails.
But swelling soareth Heavenward

God bless the Prince of Wales!
Our Emperor's Heir, rejoice thou,

In God's salvation strong!
Thy years be crowned with greatness!

Thy prayed-for life be long!
From West to East thou marchest,

To South, to Himalay,
And hope springs up before thee,

And blessings strew thy way.
And so the prayer of millions

Goes up from hills and dales,
Through ancient glorious India!

God bless the Prince of Wales!

We find that among the names of the Native Chiefs in Southern India invited for the Royal Visit we omitted the name of the Zemindar of Kurupam, Vizagapatam. He is an "Ancient Zemindar" like the Maharajas of Bobbili and Jeypore and the Rajas of Venkatagiri and Vizianagram. His name has also been recently added to the list of persons entitled to the Private Entrée published in the last *Gazette*.

Madras Mail.—Udaipur, 20th November. It was with a feeling of the keenest regret that everyone bade farewell to Udaipur. For here, we not only saw a beautiful city under idyllic conditions but were vouchsafed a glimpse of the India that is fast passing away, the India of those dreams that vanished at the touch of the occidentalised centres, where the Anglo-Indian does most of his Eastern work. Here we met the virile survivals of the feudalism which knit the gallant Rajputs into a great fighting nation; and on the Royal progress from the station we saw something of the manner and garb of the men who made the annals of Mewar the most heroic in the history of Hindustan.

Nor has it lessened the pleasures of the visit to be the guests of a Prince who corresponds, so far as is possible in these placid days, to our ideals of Rajput chivalry so high in the social scale as to be above the social laws that bind lesser men. The Maharana of Udaipur yet chooses to lead a life of rare

austerity. He is, and always has been, strictly monogamous, temperate almost to the point of asceticism, and whilst despising the meretricious sportsman's life which has been the ruin of other Rajput States, he keeps in hard physical condition and is a splendid rifle shot. Scorning delights and living laborious days, he finds his work in the government of his State, and in simple pleasures amongst his own people. At every State ceremony the spare, dignified figure of the Maharana, his erect bearing, his refined features have commanded unqualified respect. The most pleasant episode of the visit was the evidence afforded that His Highness has not been without his reward. At tea in the Jag Mandar Palace on Sunday afternoon, the heir to the *gadi* was the object of the kindly interest of the Prince and Princess of Wales. He is the Maharana's only son and a few years ago his strength, even his life, were despaired of. Now there is no reason why he should not have many happy years before him, and he has been passed as fit for rule. In this blessing the Maharana must find compensation for the rubs of fortune which none in high places are exempt from.

The Maharana is the Chief of his State, in deed as well as in name, and is virtually his own Dewan. His ways are not our ways, his ideas are not our ideas. Consequently, it is the fashion to call Udaipur backward and unprogressive, to sigh for the days when more modernised views will prevail. Well, if Mewar is backward its people look happy, and they are not unprosperous. Such difficulties as the Maharana may have with his Feudatories and his bills are arranged without scandal and without offence. Is not this enough? Is no part of India to be safe from Moloch which we call Progress? Unhappy the day if Mewar ever becomes the victim of the destroying influence of half-digested Western practice. The heir-apparent is spoken of as kindly and intelligent and more liberal-minded than his father. The best fate that can befall him is to find some sage counsellor to show him that progress is not necessarily associated with horse racing and polo ponies, nor enlightenment best revealed in motor boats and motor cars, in visits to Europe and in Western notions; that living amongst his own people, leading them gently forward without destroying their racial habits and customs, manners and traditions, improving their material condition without disintegrating the basis of their social life are the directions in which the enlightenment of an Indian Prince can best find scope.

And now let me pour out a modest libation to those who have dispensed the Maharana's hospitality with such rare skill and charm. Udaipur offers no facilities for the entertainment of such a large body of visitors, yet Their Royal Highnesses and their suite and all who accompany them have been provided for with a completeness that left nothing lacking. For this our thanks are due to the Resident. Major Pinhey, to his colleague, Mr. Horne, and to Mr. Wakefield, whose consideration and courtesy know no limits.

Their Royal Highnesses' last day in Udaipur was free from ceremony and official functions. In the morning, which was delightfully cool and fresh, His Royal Highness made his first acquaintance with the Indian jungle. It was originally proposed to arrange a little shoot for duck and snipe on the Pichola Lake; but the birds were so scarce that this had to be abandoned for a beat for larger game. This was not unproductive. One chinkara, three hyenas and four boar fell to His Royal Highness's rifle. The bag, however, was the least important part of the expedition. It served to introduce the Prince of Wales to Indian shooting conditions more especially in the matter of light, which will stand him in good stead when he comes to tackle his first tiger at Jaipur.

Nor must these shooting expeditions be measured in the light of mere hunting excursions. In the frank comradeship of the field and the unceremonious intercourse of the

camp His Royal Highness will come to know more of the Indian Chiefs than in formal visits and public receptions; and as one of the main purposes of the Royal progress is to strengthen the personal link between the great feudatories and the throne, these shooting parties constitute no mean factor in the programme which has been so cleverly drawn up.

Whilst the Prince of Wales was in the jungle, Her Royal Highness the Princess drove through Udaipur to visit some of the chief lions of the town. These included the Palace, the beautiful Palace gardens with their interesting zoological collection, and the Jagdesh Temple.

The day was one to crown the pleasant memories of Udaipur, for it was cooler than any since Their Royal Highnesses landed in India. In the late afternoon, the Maharana called at the Residency to bid farewell to the Royal guests, who leave none but the happiest impressions behind them. Then quite quietly, to a salute from the guns of Eklingarh Fort, Their Royal Highnesses left for Jaipur at 6-30 p.m.

Madras Mail.—At an "At Home" held by Lady Krishna Murthi at the Government Girls' School in the City on Saturday, the Mysore Industrial and Agricultural Exhibition of 1906 was discussed at length, the following Resolutions were come to, and the ladies mentioned promised to be responsible for the various Sections:—

It was unanimously resolved that the ladies of Bangalore should send in exhibits of their work to the Ladies' Section of the Industrial Exhibition in Mysore which is to be opened by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in January next.

That not only exhibits of the work and those enumerated in the notices be submitted by ladies and their friends, but the work of the labouring classes may also be included.

That the wives of the Deputy Commissioners of the Districts excepting those of Mysore and Bangalore be asked to form Committees in their places, of which the Lady Doctors should be the Secretaries, since Lady Krishna Murthi will be the President for the Ladies' Section of the Exhibition, and to submit all exhibits to the President at Purnaprasad, Bangalore, by the end of December.

That in order to have exhibits from all classes and communities a lady of each community be appointed a member of the Committee to arrange all details and to expedite matters they will meet frequently. The following ladies be proposed to form the Committee:—Miss A. M. Smith, Miss Muller, Mrs. H. J. Bhabha, Mrs. Aga Abdulla, Mrs. Ahmed Sait, Mrs. Abdul Kareem, Mrs. T. Ananda Rao, Mrs. Arcot Narainasawmy Moodelliar, and Miss Dr. Govind Rajulu.

Secretaries:—Miss Dr. Ayechemall and Miss Rajagopaul. The proceedings of the meeting to be communicated to the Secretary of the Mysore Industrial Exhibition for information.

Pioneer.—This morning (19th November) the Prince and Princess of Wales attended Divine Service at the Mission Church with which Dr. Sheppard's name has been so closely associated for many years. The service was a simple one and was followed by a short sermon. The Rev. Mr. Price, Chaplain of Mhow, was the clergyman officiating. In the afternoon an opportunity was taken by the members of the suite and others to proceed up the Lako to the Khas Udi, where the wild pigs come down in hundreds to be fed. This is one of the sights usually shown to visitors here, as pigs abound and can only be kept down by shooting, it being impossible to ride them. Tea was served on Jagmandir Island which, with Jagawas, is among the many delightful features of scenery at Udaipur, each island having its water palace and beautiful gardens, fountains and groves.

A quiet dinner was served at the Residency in the evening. Their Royal Highnesses welcoming the rest which came after all the functions and journeys of the past week. The Residency

is picturesquely placed in a garden and well-wooded grounds, and in there a camp has been pitched for the suite and staff. Mr. Colvin, Agent to the Governor-General, and Major Pinhey, Resident Magistrate, with Mrs. Colvin, Miss Pinhey, and the Political staffs and visitors, are also in camp, the Residency being given up for the accommodation of the Prince and Princess. A luxurious *shamiana* serves as out-of-door drawing room, Mrs. Pinhey having shown great artistic taste in its adornment. Two more *shamianas* are used as dining and reception tents. All these are shaded in red, white and blue on the exterior, with soft yellow interiors. The effect of these colours among the dark green foliage of the trees and streets is extremely pretty. Masses of bougainvillea in full bloom cover part of the verandahs of the house. The Udaipur State Troops and police furnish the outer guards to the grounds, while some 230 of the Mewar Bhil Corps, under the command of Major Goodenough, are present. These provided guards of honour yesterday, and are on duty about the Residency. They look smart and soldierly in their green uniforms with red facings.

The arrangements made by the Darbar for carriages, boats, etc., are excellent, and full measure of comfort in other ways is secured by the catering of Mr. Wutzler, who is also responsible in this matter for all the journeys by train. Udaipur is fully maintaining its reputation for splendid hospitality and kindly welcome.

Yesterday afternoon the Maharana played the part of host in person at the Khas Udi, when the wild pigs came down to be fed. This sight of hundreds of boars, who appear each evening to receive their food, is a novel one to all visitors here for the first time, and the Royal party could not fail to be interested in the strange scene. In olden days fights between boar and tiger in a sunken arena were common enough, and now such exhibitions still take place on festival occasions. An idea was given of the real thing by letting down a dummy figure of a man, but the tiger showed no concern, although afterwards when he had been taken to his cage and a boar was released the latter charged viciously at the figure.

At the Jagmandir Palace the Maharana's son (heir to the *gadi*) was waiting with a number of attendants in their bright Rajput dresses, and here the Princess had tea amidst the most beautiful surroundings. Evening was then closing in and their Royal Highnesses watched the sunset, which is the daily glory of this wondrous city of palaces and lakes, lying like jewels amid the hills. The scene was indeed one of surpassing loveliness, the sky flecked with light clouds which caught the orange and purple and pink glow that spread over the land. The surface of the waters, stirred by a light breeze, took on these rainbow hues, the towers, turrets and cupolas of the palace, the gleaming white domes and temple walls softened in the fading sunlight, and one seemed to be translated into fairyland. The western hills were sharply defined with their crowning forts or isolated fanes, and as the sun sank slowly into the desert far beyond, the softly tinted twilight bathed mountain and valley, lake and island in one mellow glow of colour.

It is the sunset here which gives the full charm to all the beautiful features of the landscape, but one must not forget that Udaipur literally means "the City of Sunset" and as the day breaks over the valley with its circle of protecting hills, its wooded open spaces with low rugged ranges shattering the even colours, the significance of the title is disclosed. When Akbar sacked Chitor, the Maharana Udai Singh betook himself to this huge natural fortress, and there sprang up on the shores of the lake which he created the walled city that bears his name, and at the same time perpetuates the proud claim that the Udaipur Chiefs are direct descendants of Rama, King of Ajodhya, and are "children of the sun." The sun of Mewar set in bloody splendour at Chitor only to rise again over the Debari Gates that barred

access to the Valley wherein Udai Singh clothed himself in strength once more. He built a walled city, he guarded its approaches with forts and towers, and there rose eventually a palace on the shore of the Pachola Lake that bears witness now to the past glories of Mewar. Moslem and Maharatta, Pathan and Pindari harried the Rajput clans; the storm and stress of war surged again and again about Udaipur. Lands were lost and won, fierce internal quarrels laid all Rajasthan open to its enemies, but the "City of Sunset" remained, and once gave shelter to a Moghul Prince whom the world knew later on as the Emperor Shah Jahan. The great temple of Jagannath rose to draw devotees from far and near. The nobles built lordly dwelling places. On the island of the Pachola Lake there sprang up those beautiful waterplaces—the Jagmandir and Jagnawas. In the splendour of isolation Udaipur grew into fame, while Chitor, with its triple-walled defences, its stately structures and massive forts and bastions sank into decay. The Moslem Tower of Victory, which finally crowned its summits, was the seal which the Moghul set upon its ruins. Mewar passed through the fires of desolation, but the spirit of its rulers and its people was never destroyed. We see Udaipur now much as Tod saw it when he committed the description of the palace and city to his "Annals of Rajasthan." The granite and marble walls, the cupola-crowned towers of the Shimbhu Nawas are here now as then; the terraces and arched walls stand as when the thousands of armed men, the horses and elephants of the levies, assembled in time of danger, or on return from war a vast force that could gather within the outplaced defences. The Shimbhu Nawas has grown greater and not less, and the ridge which bears it is covered from end to end with the gleaming white edifices that have been built in the last two hundred years. Maharatta mercenary and Pindari plunderer alike were checked in their victorious careers when the British Raj came slowly but surely to the rescue of Rajasthan. Wellesley and Lake swept Maharatta Chiefs and Pindari freebooters from the country, Amir Khan's Lancers no longer gleamed at pass or river ford, and Mewar had peace. From that day to this the proudest boast of its rulers has been devoted loyalty to the paramount power, and no one has affirmed this more strongly than the present Maharaja, Sir Futeh Singji. His welcome to the Prince and Princess of Wales has been, as already said, a most loyal one and it carries with it an open and deep sincerity which cannot be mistaken.

One could linger here many days, never tired of the picturesque beauty of the scene and drinking in all the charm that envelopes Udaipur. The life of the Ghats that are so gently washed by the Pachola Lake, the colour that comes and goes in the bright sunshine as men and women in many hued garments flock to and fro, the sleepy temple steps, the gallop-past of nobles and their retinues on the back of hurrying mounted messengers—all these are part of a wonderful picture. The dark clad figures of the countrywomen, brass bangles almost to the knee; the holiday groups that loiter on their way with gay turban or bright skirt lighting up the dusty road; the wild face of the Bhil, framed in its setting of flowing locks—one sees these and knows that one is in an old-world place which has kept its customs and traditions almost unbroken. Sunrise and sunset come and go, each revealing new marvels that will make Udaipur live in our memories as no other Indian city can live.

This morning the Prince had some shooting in the jungles, the bag being a chikara, three hyenas and four wild boars. The Princess visited the palace and saw the interior with its marble floored and pillared rooms, armoury and terraces. It was a most interesting visit in every way. Her Royal Highness afterwards drove through the gardens and went to the Duffern Hospital, seeing this part of the city again. A quiet afternoon

is being spent at the Residency, and the Royal party will leave for Jaipur this evening, the departure being private.

Standard.—His first few days in Bombay, if the visitor has never set foot on the soil of India before, are likely to be a period of delighted amazement and most enjoyable confusion. He wanders about, drinking in the fulness of the new experience perplexed and absorbed by all he sees, trying to wind his ways through the jumble of human types and unfamiliar customs and costumes, borne before him. It has all the elements of novelty even to one to whom "the East" is not quite unknown, and who may have seen something of Egypt and Morocco and the Balkans, and Asia Minor. Bombay is different from any other town outside India; the tourist will presently discover that India itself has nowhere anything quite like the Island City. Bombay is unique—a *diluvius gentium*, a well into which the races of Asia have poured themselves or, rather, a reservoir out of which they pass as fast as they flow in. It is full of the wealth of the East and the wealth of the West, and of the poverty and vice of both. It has its places fit for a prince and its human kennels unfit for a dog. The hand of Vishnu, the Preserver, and Shiva, the Destroyer, are felt in their might daily. A splendid industrial and commercial activity makes Bombay rich and great, and a canker is working at its vitals. Every tenth person you meet is doomed to swift and painful death by a terrible disease for which science has no remedy. It is the city of the Parsi Millionaire. It is the City of the Plague.

When you have begun to disentangle your first impressions you begin to appreciate the force of the contrasts which Bombay presents. The East and the West, the Old and the New, are here in curious and piquant juxtaposition. A great deal of that part of Bombay which is called the Fort, and is the centre of the European business life, is very modern indeed. There are enormous ranges of huge public buildings, designed with a fine official disregard for all local associations, great blocks of flats and flourishing shops, some of which might have been transported from Bond-street and others brought from the Edgware-road; and there is a life, essentially English and only touching the East at the fringes, in being here. But a few hundred yards away are the bazaars and the native streets, and you are in the heart of Asia. Of course this is true, more or less, of most of the Indian towns; but it is specially felt to be the case in Bombay, because there the Europeans are not shepherded apart in cantonments, or civil lines, or in any separate quarter of their own, but are sandwiched in among the natives physically, at least, in pretty close contact with them. The lines touch at many points, but they do not merge.

"Society" in Bombay, though the Parsis are knocking insistently at its portals, and will not much longer be kept out, is still English in the English orthodox mode. It is more varied in its constituents, more permeated by the commercial element, and less dominated by the official factor, than in other Indian towns, except perhaps Calcutta. But its forms and customs are those to which we cling with fidelity wherever we settle. There are excellent clubs in Bombay, where the stranger, if properly accredited—much meaning in that "if"—will be welcomed with a most agreeable hospitality: there is a relative abundance of ladies' society, and tea parties, lawn tennis parties and dinner parties prevail; people dance, ride, play bridge, and go out with a good pack of hounds to hunt the jackal; they escape the heats of Bombay by ruralising in the hill stations of the Ghâts, or they flit about the coast in smart little yachts.

In the cool garden of the Yacht Club, at the hours of tea and thence onward till dinner-time, the visitor may almost forget that he is in India. If it is on a Friday, the day when the P. and O. liner discharges its complement, the grounds will be thronged, especially during the weeks of the autumn rush eastward. Except for the dark faces and white cotton garb

of the servants there is little that is distinctively Oriental. Ladies are parading the green lawns or taking tea and cooling drinks at small tables set out in the terrace, overlooking the shimmering waters of the roadstead. Immediately opposite lies the State grey guardship, and the wall-sided, yellow-funnelled transport. The band of the Blankshire Regiment is playing a selection from "Véronique." The fragrance of cigarette-smoke is wafted into the air; there is the tinkle of feminine laughter and the buzz of many voices; the women are in light European summer dresses; the men have laid aside the sun-helmet, which shelters us from the noon-day heats, and wear the straw hat of normal civilization; we might be on the Riviera, or at some fashionable country club in the United States, or perhaps even at Ranelagh or Hurlingham.

When you have stayed long enough and drunk your tea, and the sudden eastern night has fallen into its pall of blackness, you will assuredly be asked to dine in some luxurious bungalow or well-appointed chambers. Here, it is true, the flavour is slightly more Oriental. The punkahs will be flapping above your head; bare-footed "boys" will minister to you. But though there may be a curry and a local fish, the viands presented to you will be in the main those of home. You will find a menu card, written in the usual culinary French, in front of you; mutton cutlets and partridges and asparagus, and ices, and *olives farcies* will appear on the list; you will drink Mumm or Heidsieck, and talk about nothing in particular with your neighbour in a subdued undertone. It is a replica of those sparkling repasts with which we exhilarate ourselves during the London season. You will emerge into the starlight with the consciousness of an evening spent in a reputable and decorous dulness.

But get back into your *tikka gharry* and tell the driver to take you by the Grant Road past the Munba-devi Tank, along Abdul Rahman Street, by the Bendi Bazaar, and about the native quarter generally. You will not lack entertainment, especially if you strike Bombay, as I did, on the eve of a Royal visit, and at the new moon of the month Kartik, which is the Hindu Feast of Lanterns. The entertainment begins even before you leave Malabar Hill, which is the most desirable residential region, where the luxurious bungalows have their place. Many of these have been rented for a fortnight by Native Chiefs and potentates, who have come into Bombay to pay their respects to the Shahzada. They are in a demonstrative mood; they attest their loyalty to the eye and ear. That is why "The Queen Victoria Royal Band" has been brought up to the lawn Bellaggio, and why its Eurasian artists are fiddling, drumming, and fifeing furiously among the flower beds; that is why The Pines is a blaze of light and why its compound is dotted all over with red, green, and white balls of tinsel stock on little poles. If a man is a Raja, and a Ruling Chief, and a K.C.I.E., entitled to be met at the railway station by a Government House *aide-de-camp*, and to a salute of several guns there is no reason why his presence should not be made known to the world in a perceptible fashion.

The night, indeed, like Prosperous Isle, is "full of noises;" the Indian night always is, even in the quieter suburbs of the towns, for there are the noises of beast and bird, as well as the sounds made by human hands and throats. The field cricket and grasshoppers are chirping with a loud metallic clank; the blue-grey crows, with heads like jackdaws, which you have noticed all day feeding on dead rats and other carrion, retire to their nests with raucous cawings; weird squeals and chatterings are heard from a thicket, and you know—that is, you know when your driver tells you—that it is emitted by the monkeys who are swinging in the boughs.

When you reach the native bazaar, your coachman must drive at a foot pace, with many stoppages. The narrow twisting streets are swarming with people, spreading all over

the roadway in close groups, and solid columns. You will make better progress by leaving your carriage and walking; besides, this will give you an opportunity for observing the people whose various types and tribes you are just beginning to appreciate. Your studies have not gone very far, but you make an attempt to classify and select. In India everybody bears the marks of his trade and profession and social status upon his person, so that his mere outward aspect tells you who he is and what he does. It is as if you could wait for the 9-15 up at Ludgate Hill and as the crowd poured through the turnstiles, you could point a finger and say: "Here is a Roman Catholic, here a member of the Church of England, here a Welsh Nonconformist; this man was born in Lancashire and is on the Stock Exchange; that other does something on commission in coals and wine."

There is ample opportunity for such exercises in the Bombay bazaar. Even a novice can distinguish between the bearded Musulman and the hairless Hindu, between the sturdy, upstanding Sikh or Rajput and the Maharatta, with his rat-like profile, little restless eyes, and receding forehead; between the Brahmin with his oval face and pale yellowish skin, and the outcast, despised Mahar, a little blackened wisp of a man, stunted and ape-like. In honour of the festival many of the people have been to the priests and paid their fee to have their caste-mark repainted, so that their foreheads glisten with weird symbols, balls and lines and ovals and smears, of red and yellow.

The expert can tell you something about almost everybody you pass in the throng. Here is a *bunniah*, or retail trader, with carpet slippers and a big gamp umbrella in his hand. The *bunniah* is often fat; for, though he lives generally in the native quarter and in the native fashion, he is frequently rich, and wealth means to a Hindu more butter and ghee and rice and sweetmeats and other viands that produce adipose tissue. Here is a man in white jacket and trousers of a somewhat European cut, carrying a child sitting astride his right hip, and followed by a woman in a purple *saree*, or square of cotton cloth which serves for hood and bodice, and as much skirt as she needs. It is the prosperous upper servant of a well-to-do family, or perhaps the butler at a club, taking his youngest born, and the more favoured of his two wives, out to see the show. He shuffles along, in ungainly fashion, in his canvas shoes; his wife, in her graceful drapery, with her silver earrings and anklets, is certainly a more distinguished figure, and she walks like a princess, but she keeps respectfully a pace or two behind him, and does not speak to her lord except when he turns occasionally to address her over his shoulder. The women of the lower classes in Bombay and elsewhere in India have a dignity of carriage which is denied to their male owners. Some of them, of the coolie grade, are almost pigmies in stature, their heads are towzled and they are black from exposure to the sun, but a wild doe on the mountain-side does not move with more unfettered grace and freedom. The women walk better than the men, for they bear their burdens on their heads, while their partners and proprietors bend and slouch under the weight of heavy loads carried on the shoulders.

The bazaar is always crowded from early morning until late at night; it is always full of people walking, sitting, lying on the ground, jostling against one another like ants. But perhaps the throng is a little more than normal on this Feast of Lamps, the *Diwali*, which is one of the great festivals of the Hindu year. The *Diwali* is held in honour of Lakhshmi, the Venus of the Indian Pantheon, the wife of Vishnu, the Preserver. Lakhshmi, like her Hellenic antitype, arose out of the foam of the sea waves, and she is the Goddess of Beauty; but she is also the Goddess of wealth and Prosperity, and is therefore held in special honour by shopkeepers and tradesmen.

On the Feast of Lamps the gains of the year are dedicated to the Goddess, and every house is lighted for her. The large, Europeanised stores in the bazaar, the "cheap jacks," where

they sell all sorts of things, from bicycles to safety-pins, the motor garage where the wealthy native buys his up-to-date car, are hung with tiers of electric lights and glow-lamps, but each little square booth has its own small illumination. Every shop is open and lighted, and its owners are seen sitting beside the implements of their trade. The goldsmith has rows of candles to set off his rows of golden bowls, his cups, and chains, and jewellery work; the *dhroff*, the small money lender or usurer, piles up his account-books in a heap, with a kerosene lamp on top. A white Hindu temple is all festooned with ropes and wreaths of flowers; a yellow Jain chapel sparkles with coloured lights and looks rather like a Paris café, with its open rooms and balconies and lounging groups. Only the Mahometan mosque stands grimly shut and dark and silent; for *Diwali* is a Hindu festival, and the children of the Faith have no part in it. Indeed there were times when the celebration was a fruitful source of faction fighting and serious riot. But the vigilant Bombay constables, little sturdy men in blue serge, are scattered freely among the crowds, and in the very centre of the whole turmoil, where the chief Mahometan street crosses the Hindu bazaar, there is a small square brick building which is the police post. There are a couple of sepoy talking to a khaki-clad sowar of the mounted force, standing beside his horse ready to ride to the barracks for assistance if required; and against the door post leans a tall young Englishman in white uniform and helmet surveying the passing stream of humanity, with good-humoured, but not inattentive, indifference—a symbol of that impartial tolerance, combined with the vigorous assertion of public authority in the maintenance of order, which is the attitude of the British Raj towards the religions of India.

Times.—As an Oriental pageant the Prince and Princess of Wales can hardly see anywhere in India a more gorgeous spectacle than the one which was presented this morning by the processional road along which they proceeded from the railway to their beautiful quarters in the Jaipur Residency. The route was more than two miles long, but every yard was lined with troops, and retainers of Jaipur State on foot, on horseback, on elephants and on camels. As for the colouring—that simply defies description. Every shade of every colour was there. To one looking down it the road seemed an endless vista of living rainbows. Equally varied were the equipment and accoutrements, from the smart regiment of Deolia, with their scarlet coats, red zouave trousers to the knees, and white spats with orthodox bazpipes and drums, to the wild, half-naked Nagas, whose dark skin and long black hair set off the brilliancy of their scanty crimson or emerald-green vests and short clothes, as, brandishing mediæval swords, they danced their famous war dance all down the road in front of the Royal procession, one troop taking the place of another as soon as the peace began to exhaust even their wiry frames. Here was drawn up in line the Maharaja's ancient camel corps, carrying huge, unwieldy swivel guns. There was his State horses gaily caparisoned with silver headgear and bangles on every leg. There, again, were his elephants with immense silver forehead plates and heads and trunks elaborately painted in curious designs of many colours, their huge limbs almost concealed under cloth-of-gold trappings—over 30 in number, and one the giant among all the elephants of India.

It was, in fact, a scene out of the Indian retainers' pageant in the amphitheatre at the Delhi Durbar, only with more space for display and a less formal setting, the background on this occasion being long avenues fringed with trees and yellow plains with the Jaipur purple hills beyond.

The reception at the station, where the Maharaja and the highest officials and Sardars in State greeted Their Royal Highnesses on the arrival of their train, was short. But a couple of hours later the Maharaja paid a ceremonial visit to

the Residency which was almost immediately afterwards returned by the Prince in the Durbar hall at the Maharaja's palace.

The city of Jaipur is not of much more recent date than Udaipur, but whereas Udaipur has up to the present day continued to live its own life amongst the secluded hills of Mewar, and still wears an old-world look of picturesque remoteness, Jaipur, situated on one of the main lines of communication between Bombay and the Punjab, has grown into a busy commercial town of some importance. It was laid out, moreover, by a famous ruler who, nearly two centuries ago, had as great a love of symmetry as the promoter of any model township in the Western States of America. Jai Singh, one of the great Rajput feudatories of the Moghul Empire, carried his love of symmetry not only to the laying out of wide and regular thoroughfares and cross streets in rectangular blocks of equal proportions, but even to the decoration of every house. Except, perhaps, the white marble Hall of Audience in the centre of the Maharaja's huge palace, seven storeys high, Jaipur can boast no marvels of Indian architecture to compare with Udaipur, but the delicate pink madder tone in which the walls and houses of the city are uniformly distempered imparts to the whole scene a distinctive beauty, especially in the subdued light of early morning and late evening quite unlike anything else in India. Admirably, therefore, does Jaipur adapt itself to unrivalled displays of Oriental pageantry.

The great thoroughfares of the city, like the route to the Residency in the early morning, were thronged with picturesque crowds, who saluted Their Royal Highnesses as they drove past with every mark of respect and loyalty.

Some 150 of the highest officials and nobles, in a blaze of silks and satins and jewels, were seated in the Durbar Hall round a great silver canopy, under which were two golden chairs of State for the Prince and the Maharaja, while the retainers who were not entitled to the honour of a seat stood crowding together in the background. The Princess of Wales and the ladies of her suite viewed the brilliant scene from a gallery.

The Maharaja was dressed with great simplicity in an almost black green robe, but with one diamond of extraordinary size and lustre flashing in his turban. With his stately presence and fine commanding features, with beard and moustache just turning grey brushed out on either side in true Rajput fashion, he looked a worthy representative of his ancient race.

If the Kachwaha Rajputs who rule over Jaipur cannot dispute the racial or historical pre-eminence of the Sesodias of Mewar, their present head nevertheless occupies amongst the ruling chiefs of Rajputana—and, indeed, outside of Rajputana too—a prominent place as an enlightened and progressive Prince. Conservative as he is of all that is best in the traditions of his people, he clings less tenaciously than his neighbour of Udaipur to the inherent sanctity of ancient custom. In regard especially to education and sanitation, he has shown himself exceptionally accessible to modern ideas of good government. The hospitals as well as the schools and colleges of the State of Jaipur compare by no means unfavourably with those of British India, and in the beautiful museum designed and built for the Maharaja by Sir Swinton Jacob the city of Jaipur possesses a unique monument to show that there is no necessary incompatibility between the utilitarian requirements of modern architecture and the most faithful adherence to the canons of Indo-Saracenic architecture at its zenith.

The Prince of Wales and the Maharaja remained for a quarter of an hour in animated conversation. Some formal presentations also were made, and finally the Prince and his suite were garlanded with flowers, as also was the Princess of Wales in the gallery. Then the most brilliant Durbar admittedly ever held in Jaipur—which prides itself, even among Indian States, on the pomp

and circumstance of its ceremonies—came to an end. It was, indeed, worthy of the occasion.

23RD NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Mail.—The Prince shot his first tiger this afternoon (23rd November) in the same district where the King accomplished the feat thirty years ago. His Royal Highness drove a team of six horses through sand for a distance of ten miles, and then took an elephant to the "machan", or resting-place of boughs in a tree.

Reports in the morning were not good, no tiger having been killed for some days.

The Prince had hardly taken his place, however, before the tiger appeared. His Royal Highness got a galloping shot under the near shoulder, and finished the quarry off with a second shot. The tiger was a splendid beast, just under 9 ft. in length.

The Maharaja, the Hon. Derek Keppel, Colonel Beaton, Sir Pertab Singh were of the party.

The Prince was using a fine rifle, and, being a keen sportsman, was delighted with his success.

Daily Telegraph.—So much of the Prince of Wales's time here will be spent in a railway carriage—indeed, so much of the great dominion is, of necessity, only known to the most hardened "qui nai?" from the constantly-changing picture that glides past the train windows, that it may be worth while to set down a few notes upon this way of seeing India.

One goes so slowly on an Indian line and, on the whole, so easily that one can watch the passing landscape as comfortably as from a stage coach. And there is always something to see. Early in the first cool dawn you may raise yourself on one elbow to look out across the purple earth to where the first dull crimson and gold is gathering in the East, but even then you will never be early enough to have anticipated the day's labour. The European conception of the Oriental as an easy-going and indolent man, content to get his work done with the least possible exertion to himself, is only a half truth. It is founded on the fact that the Englishman in India, to a great extent, still keeps to his home hours of work and rest, and, therefore, is busiest and most abroad when the Asiatic rests, and is asleep or indoors during the long cool dark hours, when Indian work in field and city alike is being done. The work in the fields may not be hard, but it is day-long and year-long; even the children do their little share from morning to night. Here, in a little plot of millet, bald of even a stalk in places, and stunted from end to end, is a crazy machan or bird-scarer's perch, like a stork's nest, on four bamboo supports, whereon crouches a seven-year-old boy beneath the scanty shade of a ragged piece of soiled cloth. He has no rattle, but he cries out shrilly as a flight of felon birds swoops down like grapeshot on his charge. A small store of stones he employs shrewdly, and to his youthful mind the goose and the peacock have no sacrosanctity above an inquisitive pair of mynas or a flight of hungry linnets. The train itself helps him not at all. The birds and beasts of India in a surprisingly short time have come to accept the train as a noisy but good-natured kind of elephant that never looks either to his right or to his left or leaves the beaten track.

Between the railway line itself and the wire fencing there generally is a no man's land of grey, unfertile soil, a gritty slope on which the "ak" plant flourishes. This is your veritable emblem of India. With its thick glaucous leaves, its stalk clinging white and purple blossoms, it grows as luxuriantly at Landi Kotal as at Palk Straits. No desert soil is too dry, no rock cleft too poor, to nourish this curious shrub; there is not a poorly-developed specimen or even a dried or browned leaf, of the ak from one end of India to the other. Go up to a plant in the most torrid stretch of waterless stone and sand in the peninsula, in such a place that nothing else—

not even the white flowered "gos," its nearest rival—can survive, and nap a stem between your fingers. Instantly there is an outrush of white viscous fluid; the very leaves are reservoirs as well. It is one of the inexplicable freaks of Nature, and were it less common, might have been cultivated under a latin name in hothouses at home. For it is a hard-ome plant though unhonoured, and unsung as it is, it remains the pariah flower of India. Hard by, if the ground be poor enough, will be the hard-ome datura, with its large white trumpets amid the strongly-cut deep green foliage. It is a fine weed, and, like the yellow turwar yonder, prefers ruins and dead soils to thrive among. But an ineradicable habit of the Indian peasantry renders it unpopular. He cunningly extracts from it a simple and efficacious poison and any Assistant Commissioner will confess that the "snake-bite" returns of his district are often swollen by the victims of the datura. Beyond this little strip of desert the interest of the land begins.

Near Bombay the Prince's first travel across India will seem east in pleasant and fertile spots. Beneath Salsette and by Kalyan the deep fringed bananas and feathering cocon-nuts rise from such ponds as are illustrated in the geography books of the nursery, and the rich avenues that shade the village streets sweep past with a dignity that is almost English. The crops of maize are 6 ft. high, and the whole face of the country seems copping with excess of rain. But the Reversing Stations near Igatpuri will put a sudden end to the rich promise of the western slopes of the Ghauts. East of these historic mountains the drought of 1905 will be apparent wherever his long and condensed programme of travel takes him, except in the Punjab, except in the irrigated districts of the south, and except also in Burma. One cannot wonder that a dry season means death for thousands here. To the very horizon the dry, wasted plains of India, seamed with arid watercourses, stretch out; to the visitor the lack of fertility will seem to change but little from end to end of the sub-continent, except in those districts which are fed by the gigantic water distributions of man's execution. This wheeling vision of dust and drought is this year the prevailing sight. The scene from an Indian railway carriage window may include almost everything that is most characteristic in the Empire, the tortured waste of waterless nullahs by the Chambat—the fleeting vision of the pearl-like Taj across the river, with which the East Indian closes its long mileage into Agra—the "karroo" of Bikanir—the green tropical vegetation on the Darjeeling railway, crowned by the Himalayan snows—the lush, rank jungle of Madras—the iron thunderings across the sand—bordered trickles that at this season represent the five rivers of the North-West—the waterfalls and ferns of the Khandala gradients—the grinding curves and everlasting smoke-bound tunnels of the Simla Railway, and a hundred others, all true and transient pictures of different sides of Indian life, all are there for him to see; but the vision that he and most Indian travellers will remember best is none of these. It is such a scene as one has seen ten hundred times, the dusty road crossing the track beneath the dusty bel tree on the one side and the now stunted "padwan" on the other. A single iron rail checks a little party, who stare as the train goes by—perhaps a woman drawing her sari's edge across her lips, while she holds in upon her hips her naked child astraddle; perhaps an older child, running up and waving a welcome to the carriages, and a man attending to one of the two bullocks lest it swerve. Perhaps a padfooted camel, heavily laden on either side with packs of coarse sacking; perhaps a rath or zenana bullock-cart closely veiled against both curiosity and the sun. On the dripping telegraph-wires a green parakeet and a flash of white feathers, as two mynas tumble upon a dusty ground with a spread of wings—the eternal whine of the Persian water-wheel, that can hardly be seen under the shade of a dusty banyan across an allotment of dry plough-marks. The sun beats down

fiercely upon the scene and the bullocks blink their fly-ringed eyes in the glare; and the drifting red dust floats from under our wheels upon them all as we watch and go by. A cactus hedge, like a line of escaped sea monsters, holds up its green claws and bat-like hands, all unnaturally bloomed at the edge with yellow flowers, and the raw smell of acacia wood comes from a little fire beside the stone posts of the railway fencing. The man who is cooking there does not deign even to turn his head over his shoulder to see us pass. The picture is gone as soon as it has come, and the dull succession of dry red fields, surfaces scratched and bare, succeeds, again broken only by a rare village or the muddy stagnant pool in which a water buffalo wallows, his nostrils alone standing out above the scum of the water.

Much that is inseparable from one's memory of Indian travel, the Prince and the Princesses will perhaps never see. The crowded and confused panorama of a great railway station, the huddled multitudes lying like dum sheep at night and pressing and shouting like another Babel all the day; the long-drawn cries of "Pan bhare-e-e" or "Pani," from the platform hucksters hurrying up and down the strange meeting at wayside stations of men from Seistan or Mogok over the hasty meal, the curious knowledge of obscure junction villages, where half a day has to be wasted before the train comes in. All these and many more will be smoothed away from in front of the Royal visitors. Still, the unfolding vision of the Indian plains remains.

Englishman.—To-day (November 22nd) was almost wholly given over to shikar and the Prince had his first shot at a tiger. The conditions were unpromising. Although tiger were known to be in the vicinity, there was no news of recent kill, and it was at one time doubtful if any attempt would be made. After lunch, however, it was decided to have a try and the Prince accompanied by General Stuart Beaton and the Hon. Derek Keppel started. They drove from the first ten miles, teams of six horses being required to draw the carriages over the sand. Then mounting one elephant they proceeded to the machans and the beat commenced. The country was sandy and covered with scrubs, which gave a fair amount of cover. The tiger was on the move when the shooting party arrived and very soon a fine beast came galloping through the scrub. The Prince's first shot struck him in the spine, the next hit him just behind the near shoulder and a third shot bowled him over. It turned out to be a fine specimen of "stripes" just under nine feet long. The Prince's first tiger, and indeed his first big game, was killed with a facility the oldest shikari might envy. The tiger was about 120 yards from his machan, and galloping, by no means an easy shot, but the Prince's first bullet practically settled him. Curiously enough His Royal Highness's father killed his first tiger at Jaipur on his memorable tour in India. The Prince, who is a thorough sportsman and enters upon his shikar with every zest, was delighted with his afternoon, as indeed he had every reason to be. The party at once returned to the Residency.

Mr. Stotherd, the State Engineer, who so worthily carries on the splendid work of Sir Swinton Jacob, and Captain Wigram, Aide-de-Camp, organised a little pig sticking for the staff of the Royal Highnesses and such of the visitors who cared to join. Two parties were made up, the first under Captain Wigram including Lord Crichton, Sir Arthur Bigge and Sir Pratap Singh, and the second under Mr. Stotherd, Mr. Dugdale and Lord Shaftesbury. A start was made from the Residency about half past five o'clock, in that darkest hour before the dawn. Horses and ponies were in readiness, generously provided by His Highness the Maharaja with an abundance of beaters, and a move was at once made for the cover where piggy had been marked down. Both parties enjoyed an excellent morning's sport. The country round Jaipur is an excellent morning country with no pitfall except one bad nullah which was carefully

avoided. Pig were plentiful, and the Maharaja mounted his guests well. In the course of the morning the two parties accounted for nine pig, which though vary in calibre gave them some hard galloping. All returned to the Residency fully appreciating the kindness of Mr. Stotherd, who not only made complete arrangements for every one's comfort, but gave the visitors all the best of the sport.

While piggy was being ridden hard on the outskirts of the town, sport of a very different character was in progress in the Atishi or palace stables. Animals of all sorts, sambhur, black buck, cheetal, rams, and bulls were admitted into an arena and pitted one against the other. Excepting, however, the rams and the bulls, none of the animals entered into the spirit of the game, and the latter were let into the arena and held with ropes so that they should not seriously hurt each other. But frankly this is not a pastime over which it is possible to enthuse. It lacks every element which goes to provide sport in the true English sense of that much abused term, the elements of personal skill, address, courage and perhaps risk, and it cannot be rated higher than the cock-fighting and bull-baiting of our forefathers. The small company which gathered round the arena included neither His Royal Highness nor the Princess of Wales, nor it can be said that they were either edified or amused.

In the evening the town was brilliantly illuminated and a state banquet was held at the palace at which the interesting speeches were made by the Maharaja and the Prince, the former announcing a further donation of 4 lakhs to the famine fund.

Indian Daily News.—The scenes which marked the arrival of

the palace he drove through a city of wide thoroughfares laid out on modern lines, with buildings of rose pink, ornamented with designs in white. Windows and doorways were outlined in chalk, and floral and other designs filled up the available spaces of the walls. A number of triumphal arches crossed the broad roads, which were lined with masts and banners, and mottoes of welcome abounded. "Hail to the noble Prince," "Joy, Joy, Joy," "Happy be their stay," "Britain's power is the joy of India." These were some of the devices that flamed into view and the streets were lined with masses of brightly dressed folk. Reaching the palace the Royal cortege proceeded through handsome gateways and noble courtyards to a series of inner courts leading to the hall of audience. At the first of these all but the Prince and those with him in the Royal carriage alighted, escorting the Royal equipage on foot through winding ways and lines of retainers in saffron raiment to the inner court, reached through a gateway of shining brass. Lines of scarlet clothed men, backed by others in vivid green, flanked the path through the broad court to the steps of the hall of audience at the opposite end. The pillared hall lavishly decorated, opened to the quadrangle, and in its centre stood a wonderful canopy of gold and silver metal work supported by pillars, and enclosed at the base by railings and gates of gold giving access to the two thrones placed beneath the canopy. A great crystal chandelier hung in front of the thrones. The hall was thronged by darbaris in the richest raiment, the Tazmi Sardars, nobles whom the Maharaja always receives standing, being conspicuous for the brilliance and picturesqueness of the vestments they wore, coats profusely embroidered with gold braid, white muslin, kilted shirts and tight trousers of gold and iridescent stuffs. The splendour of the scene was completed by the lines of scarlet robed men extending from the steps of the audience hall to the gateway of the court. Recalling typical pictures of Indian courts, the darbar impressed itself upon the minds of the Royal party as the finest and most

brilliant scene yet presented to them. The ceremonials incidental to the exchange visit did not occupy much time. The Prince and the entourage were garlanded and His Royal Highness took his seat beside the Maharaja beneath the Royal canopy, and they conversed together for a few minutes. Thereafter His Royal Highness departed under a Royal salute, and when the sound of the guns had died away the Maharaja left his throne to the strains of a weird native air played by the band and the splendours of the court were quickly dissipated.

Leaving the palace the Prince of Wales drove through the city by another route to the Albert Hall, where he joined the Princess who had been paying visits to the Museum and other institutions. Their Royal Highnesses returned together to the Residency.

Pioneer.—The night journey from Udaipur to Jaipur was made without incident. Torch-bearers were again stationed along the line, and the Royal progress was thus notified to all the country-side, but the population is sparse, for a good deal of jungle is passed through and the shadow of famine rests over the cultivated tracts. The railway station at Jaipur itself showed bags of grain heaped upon the goods platform and other signs of traffic arising out of the assembly of the Sirdars and their retainers here. Not that all have come by any means, for difficulties with the supply of forage have served to keep many away. It is ill-fortune that this should be so, for from every distant corner of the Jaipur State loyal subjects would have flocked to aid their Chief in welcoming the Prince and Princess of Wales. As matters now stand, relief works have been started for the benefit of the more indigent sections of the people, though with good winter rains severe famine will not have to be faced.

Shortly before 8 o'clock this morning a salute announced that the Maharaja had left his palace for the railway station. Part of his route lay through the lines of troops and retainers that kept the roads. Presently His Highness appeared in his State carriage, drawn by four horses, and the quick rattle of kettle drums, the shrill blare of the trumpets heralded his approach all along the line. The Maharaja, a fine dignified figure, wore a dark green coat richly embroidered in gold, with the insignia and ribbon of his G. C. S. I. A golden canopy with green and gold silk hangings, was attached to the body of the carriage and shone resplendent in the morning sun. His Sirdars had already assembled at the station in their handsome darbar dresses. Punctually at 8-30 the Royal train drew up and the guard-of-honour presented arms, while another salute was fired by the State artillery as the Prince alighted. The Maharaja, and his twelve leading Sardars were the central group in the scene. Mr. Colvin introduced His Highness to the Prince, and most cordial greetings were exchanged. Then the Agent to the Governor-General continued his introductions, presenting Colonel Herbert, the Resident, and his Political staff. The Maharaja was introduced to the Princess, and among the presentations afterwards made were Colonel Sir Swinton Jacob, whose name is inseparably connected with modern Jaipur, Colonels Drummond and Pank, Mr. Stotherd, and Captains Fagan and Souter, of the Imperial Service Troops staff. In the first carriage when the party left the station were the Prince, the Maharaja and Sir Walter Lawrence; in the second the Princess, Sir Arthur Bigge and Mr. Colvin. The suite and staff followed in the other carriages, the whole procession being escorted by the well-appointed cavalry of the Deoli Regiment, together with the cadets of the Mayo College, Ajmer, who looked extremely smart in white uniform, with blue and silver turbans. A triumphal arch spanned the road just outside the station. The route taken to the Residency was over 2 miles in length, and from end to end it was lined with State troops and retainers of various kinds. It presented a scene which

called to mind the Retainers' Review at the Delhi Durbar, and showed in many of its features a barbaric splendour that is all too surely passing away. Bands of Nagas, long, lithe men of wild aspect with ochre-stained faces and limbs half-draped in green or yellow cloth, danced and engaged in mock combats before the carriages, handling sword and shield in savage fashion. *Shikaris*, some in red, others in vivid orange or green, stood with coloured wands and matchlocks in green velvet covers. Horsemen with old muzzle-loaders across their knees and talwars at their sides were seen by hundreds. Banners, with the five Jaipur colours (red, white, black, yellow and green) were unfurled. On the right came the State elephants standing impassively with magnificent trappings and howdahs, their painted heads half-hidden by silver chains, the fish emblem given by the Delhi Emperors gleaming as it gleamed centuries ago. Opposite these were the led horses, gorgeously caparisoned, and with gold or silver bangles above their fetlocks or knees. Small field guns, drawn by bullocks almost hidden in green cloth, came next; then camels with several guns, carriages, *ekkas* and palanquins. A few men in armour were visible now and again with more Nagas ever ready with their warlike dance. Thousands of the city people watched the procession, and where buildings were passed there was the usual crowding on the roof and at the window. The State troops again appeared as the Residency gate was approached, men in khaki, red and rifle green presenting arms. A detachment of artillery, men in forage caps with spikes, were not the least noticeable. A last band of Nagas danced up to the gate and then the carriages and escort came into the beautiful grounds of the Residency. At the entrance to the house a guard-of-honour of the Deoli Regiment was drawn up, fine well set up men in zouaves, red and white gaiters and rifle-green tunics. They looked the picture of soldierly smartness, and their pipers played the National Anthem with spirit. In such manner came the Prince and Princess to Jaipur amidst all the pomp and ceremony that should mark a Royal arrival. The Maharaja shortly took his leave, the "*Mizaj Pursi*" enquiry followed, and there was an end for a little time of ceremonies. The kettle-drums and trumpets had ceased the stirring sounds of welcome, and the troops and retainers were marching.

This afternoon the Prince received an address from the Ajmer Municipality. It expressed appreciation of the ready sympathy which His Royal Highness had shown in unhesitatingly foregoing his visit to Ajmer on account of the famine. At the same time universal sorrow was felt that such an honour had necessarily to be denied to the people of the city. The history of Ajmer was then recounted, and the address continued:—

"The century of strife and blood-hed which witnessed the declining of the Moghul power brings into strong relief those blessings of British Government which the city and province have now enjoyed for close upon a hundred years. The year 1818, the date of the British occupation, marks the end of the long roll of battles and sieges and begins a period of peaceful progress, chequered only by the famines to which the province has always been unhappily liable, but which are now greatly mitigated by the prompt and liberal humanity of the Imperial Government. No thoughtful citizens of Ajmer can look back upon the past century of British rule without thankfulness or look forward to the future without hope. No longer confined within their walls by the fierce struggles of Rahrors and Maharattas, or by the fear of Pindari freebooters, the citizens of Ajmer have waxed greatly in number and prosperity. Since 1884, with the powers of municipal self-government in Merwara, whose ragged hills, inhabited only by raiding mountaineers, were an unknown and impenetrable jungle before 1818, here has sprung up the thriving commercial town of Beawar; founded in 1835 by Colonel Dixon, whose name is still a household word in the surrounding

district, nor has Ajmer ceased under British rule to enjoy the special favour of an Imperial Government greater and more beneficent than any India has yet seen, a government upon which it has claims alike by reason of its historic associations, its administrative and strategic importance and the charms of its climate and situation. The casket which contains this most loyal and humble address supports a model of one of the marble pavilions built by the Emperor Shah Jehan, which has already been restored to its original splendour by the generous interest of the Government of India. The designs upon the sides of casket represent the Ana Sagar Lake, the ancient Arhai-din-ka Jhonpra, or structure of the two and a half days, the shrine of the Dargah Khwaja Sahib, an object of pilgrimage to Mahomedans from all parts of the world, and lastly the Mayo College, not the least signal proof of the anxious desire of the British Government for the enlightenment and good administration of the Native States of Rajputana, as well as of the hereditary landholders of the Ajmer district. We respectfully beg the acceptance by Your Royal Highnesses both of our heartfelt welcome and of this address and casket which, we trust, may be a symbol to Your Royal Highnesses of the universal love and loyalty with which the people of Ajmer in common with the whole population of India regard the members of your Royal House, which is to them, as it is to all India, the symbol of peace, justice and prosperity."

His Royal Highness, in replying, said:—

"Gentlemen,—In the name of the Princess of Wales and on my own behalf I thank you for the expressions of hearty greeting and goodwill which are contained in your address. You have already received from me the message of sympathy which I sent to you from England, and if anything could add to our sincere regrets that we should be receiving you here in Jaipur and not in your own city, it is the very charming description which you have given of Ajmer's history and attractions. We both feel strongly for you in your troubles, and after the long series of your misfortunes we hope that a happy period of prosperity is in store for Ajmer and Rajputana. The designs on the casket will serve as an imperishable record of the beautiful architecture of Ajmer, and I am glad to read of the restoration of Shah Jehan's pavilion. I am equally interested to hear of the Mayo College. You may well be proud to have such an institution in your midst. Both of these will be for all time associated with the name and energies of your late Viceroy, Lord Curzon. Your historical sketch is one from which both you and I draw satisfaction, and I shall be very glad to acquaint the King-Emperor with your loyal expressions. It will be a pleasure to him, as it is to us, to know that you regard his house as the symbol of peace, justice and prosperity."

Times.—With the picturesque and the historical side of the Prince's visit to Udaipur the telegram published in *The Times* of November 20th has dealt fully. But there is still something to be said regarding the existing political conditions of Rajputana and the relations of its Chiefs to the British Government during the Mutiny of 1857 and since. If Central India still shows in its patchwork of States the marks of Maharatta or Pindari ravages, of the rebellious Viceroy and the successful adventurer, it is otherwise with Rajputana. There a territory more than half as large again as that of over 70 Central India States is divided between only 19, of which 16 are held by the ancient Rajput aristocracy of India. Two more—Bharatpur and Dholpur—belong to Jat princes. Tonk alone has a Mahomedan ruler, the descendant of Amir Khan, the famous Pindari leader, who, when he submitted to the British in 1818, was settled in a kingdom largely quarried from the territories of his ally Holkar. The larger part of it belongs to Central India, and the State owes its place in Rajputana chiefly to the position of its capital. The inclusion in it of the Nimshera

district was unfortunate, as Udaipur looked upon that as its own, and the Maharana was again disappointed when it was decided in 1858, that he could not be allowed to reoccupy it. During the eventful days of 1857-58 the British incurred a great obligation to Maharana Sarup Sing of Udaipur, and to the other two great Rajput chiefs, Maharajas Takht Sing of Jodhpur and Ram Sing of Jaipur. With one or other of the great houses represented by these three names are intimately connected all the remaining 13 Rajput States. To them, the smaller principalities look for guidance, and the pre-eminence of Udaipur, at least in point of nobility of descent, is recognized by all Hindu India.

In Central India, as a rule, the governing race is alien from the bulk of the people. In Rajputana, on the other hand, the ruling chief occupies rather the position of the acknowledged head of a homogeneous population mostly connected by the ties of a common descent. There are great feudal nobles a few of whom took the opportunity of troublous times to push their own claims, though generally speaking they followed the chief to whom they owed allegiance, and from whom they expected guidance. When mercenary Hindustani troops in the service of the States joined the great revolt, they felt that Rajputana was a country where they could have little hope of prospering without the support of Government, whose strength lay in their alliance with the bulk of the people, not, as in the case of Mahomedan and Maharatta States, on the force represented by these troops themselves. Therefore the disaffected from Rajputana streamed off to Delhi and Agra when they saw that the general sympathy of the country was against them. There was no need for a Rajputana Field Force like that of Central India to quell rebellion and 400 British soldiers sufficed as a European reinforcement. It would have been very different had the three great Rajput leaders not distinguished themselves by the most conspicuous loyalty. It has already been shown how Udaipur offered a harbour of refuge to the refugees from the Central India garrison of Nimach, in the reoccupation of which place the loyal troops of the State under the guidance of English officers played a notable part. Jodhpur loyally assisted in the suppression of the Thakur of Alwa, whose rebellion was directed as much against his own immediate Sovereign as against the British. The Raja of Kotah was a prisoner in the hands of his own rebellious mercenaries, and was unable to prevent the massacre of the British Resident and his sons. Yet there was no suspicion of his personal loyalty. In the clash of arms around Delhi and Lucknow, attention was diverted from events in Rajputana. That those events never became prominent or serious is due mainly to the unswerving loyalty of the Rajput chiefs. At the same time it would be unjust to ignore the part played by the aboriginal Mers and Bhils despised by Hindu and Mahomedan alike, who stood steadfastly by the race from which they received toleration and recognition. A troop of a rebel Bengal cavalry regiment was disarmed by the Bhil corps at Kherwara. As they moved to Udaipur, intent probably on further mischief, the Bhils of the wild hills, acting on a hint from their comrades of the Bhil corps, are said to have wiped out the disaffected troopers.

In a country so distinguished by its loyalty to the British the Prince's reception will certainly be one of peculiar enthusiasm amongst people with whom the traditions of personal sovereignty are especially strong. It may be asked why the British should have succeeded in awakening a loyalty which Mahomedan and Maharatta alike failed to enlist. Towards the Mahomedan Emperors, to whom they submitted after a noble struggle for freedom, the Rajput chiefs could feel no real affection. They had suffered oppressions and cruelties from them the recollection of which could not be wiped out by any attempts at conciliation, and even those States which, unlike Udaipur, yielded their daughters as wives to the conquerors did so with a bad grace. The Maharattas at least had the tie

of a common religion, and would fain have established a blood connexion. Sivaji claimed a Rajput descent, and Maharatta princes of much later date have sought in vain for recognition of family ties with the reigning houses of Udaipur or Jaipur. But, if Rajputana suffered at the hands of the Mahomedan conquerors, it suffered still more from the Hindus of the Deccan.

With the British the case was different. They came into touch with the great chiefs of Rajputana at a time when their great object was not so much annexation as settlement of the elements of disturbance in Central India and Rajputana. They sought no social alliances, and, if they did not offer a restoration of what had already been taken by Mahomedan or Maharatta, they at least held out a guarantee against future aggression. The Rajput, a man of honour himself, soon recognized that he had met another whom he could trust and on confidence, increasing year by year, is built his friendship. When in 1857 it came to a question of adhesion to his new friends or support of their enemies, he never hesitated.

Since then the British Government has had many opportunities of showing its good will towards the Rajput and Jat rulers. Only a few years ago, one had to be deposed for persistent misgovernment, but there was no thought of forfeiture of the State, which was restored, in accord with native sentiment, partly to the State, of which it was an offshoot, and partly to descendants of that State's great Minister, to whom it had been granted. So, too, the possessions of a chief who was found guilty of murder were preserved and restored to order for his infant son.

Unfortunately, drought presses heavily on Rajputana this year, and last week's telegram announces the declaration of actual famine in Jodhpur and in Dholpur. Every Chief would have welcomed a visit from the Prince, but many of them are poor, and the tour has wisely been curtailed. The Prince will visit Jaipur, as his father did thirty years ago, but he will only pass by train through the enclave of British territory of which Ajmer is the capital. In the Maharaja of Jaipur he will meet again a ruler whose figure, clad on state occasions in the quaint costume so characteristic of his part of the country, was a very familiar one in London three years ago. Any one who could be dropped down suddenly in Jaipur might well imagine himself in a city in which some American had been experimenting in the arrangement of Eastern houses in the regular parallelism of Philadelphia or Chicago. Yet, when Jai Sing laid out his city the Pennsylvanian capital had been founded but a few years, and the great commercial centre on Lake Michigan was undreamed of.

In population Jaipur stands first of the Rajput States, though in area it falls far short of Jodhpur, which also enjoys a larger revenue, not, however, in proportion to its excess of area, much of which is sandy waste. Jodhpur falls outside the line of tour, as does far-off Jaisalmer. The former is probably connected in the minds of most Englishmen with that typical Rajput soldier and gentleman, Sir Partab Sing, now head of the Idar State, lying further south amongst the Bombay States, but intimately connected with Jodhpur.

In Bikanir will be seen a good example of one of the minor States. The young Maharaja came of age some seven years ago. Of the same stock as that of the Jodhpur family, he is typical of the Western chiefs governing States much of which is but poor country, lying as they do on the borders of the desert, and even in their best parts not comparable in fertility with the States of Malwa. One product of a sandy country he has been able to offer for the service of the Empire in the camel corps, in which he has taken so much personal interest and which has proved itself so useful.

Amongst the States to which a visit is impossible are Kotah and its offshoot Jhallawar, Tonk, the one Mahomedan State,

and the group of principalities represented by Dungarpur and Banswara, whose rulers belong to the same clan as the Maharana of Udaipur. Alwar lies off the route, as does Bhartpur. Dholpur, with its famine on hand, could not afford the expense entailed by a visit, but the inhabitants of its capital will at least have a chance of seeing the Royal party as they pass, next month, from Agra to Gwalior.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Sometime ago it was announced that Their Royal Highnesses would be the guests of Lord Kitchener during their visit to Rawalpindi, and the announcement gave us much pleasure as the discovery that Lord Kitchener had decided to pitch a great camp at Kanna for his Royal guests. Thus the Prince and Princess of Wales will rest in the heart of our Indian Army which in truth is their natural place. A triumphal arch is in course of construction at the Railway station where Their Royal Highnesses will be met, and the roads in cantonments through which they will travel en route to Kanna will be decorated.

24TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—In the evening the town Jaipur was brilliantly illuminated, and a state banquet was held at the palace at which interesting speeches were made by the Maharaja and the Prince, the former announcing a further donation of four lakhs to the famine fund.

His Highness the Maharaja, in proposing the health of His Royal visitors, said:—

"Nearly thirty years have passed and gone since Your Royal father, His Majesty the King-Emperor, then the Prince of Wales, paid a visit to Jaipur. My predecessor, Maharaja Ram Singh, was then Maharaja of Jaipur. Now it is my good fortune to have the distinguished honour of welcoming Your Royal Highness to this city, the home of my ancestors, where I trust the strenuous efforts made to render Your Royal Highness's stay memorable will be successful.

"A most felicitous circumstance in connection with this occasion is the presence of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, whom we most cordially greet. We meet here not as strangers, but as friends, for when I made what to me was that most memorable voyage across the ocean to be present at the coronation of His Majesty the King-Emperor, I had the pleasure of making your acquaintance, and I can assure Your Royal Highness that remembering the kindness and courtesy you showed me on that occasion when I was far away from my native land I do most heartily and with the warmest feelings I am capable of welcome you here.

"I am sorry to say that owing to the failure of the rains this year there is distress in Jaipur, so that, much to my regret, Your Royal Highness's reception has not been on such a scale as I most earnestly desired it should be, and such as I deemed worthy of the occasion. However, I am confident Your Royal Highness understands the circumstances and believe that my loyalty and ardent devotion to the Throne are not to be measured by any outward display.

"When His Majesty the King-Emperor was here nearly thirty years ago he laid the foundation-stone of what is now the Albert Hall built in memory of that visit. I am extremely desirous that in like manner there should be some permanent memory of Your Royal Highness's visit on this occasion. In pondering over the matter I came to the conclusion that no more fitting record of Your Royal Highness's visit, or one more pleasing to yourself, could be made than that I now venture to propose. I doubt not Your Royal Highness is aware that in 1899 a fund named 'The Indian People's Famine Trust' was established. The interest of this fund is available for relief of those who may be suffering from famine in any part of India. I intend with the gracious permission of Your Royal

Highness, to add to that fund the sum of three lakhs of rupees; and the Maharani in memory of the visit of Her Royal Highness, who is the first Princess of Wales who ever came to India, begs permission to supplement this by giving a sum equal to that which she gave to this fund at the time of the coronation ceremonies at Delhi, viz., one lakh of rupees. These four lakhs of rupees we intend shall be a memory of Your Royal Highness's visit to Jaipur.

"I am glad that the arrangements made for the tiger-hunt have been successful and that Your Royal Highness has bagged one tiger which will remain a trophy of the event. His Majesty the King, when he came to Jaipur, killed his first tiger here. I consider it a most happy coincidence that Your Royal Highness has this day also killed your first tiger since coming to India. "I do not wish to detain you longer but may I be allowed before closing to wish Your Royal Highness much pleasure and enjoyment on this Indian tour.

"I am sure your presence amongst us will knit us more closely to the Throne if that were possible, and I am sure your interest in this important part of the Empire will greatly be enhanced.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I invite you to drink the health of my illustrious guests. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales."

The Prince in reply said:—

"The Princess of Wales and I are sincerely touched by the feeling words in which Your Highness has proposed our healths, and we are grateful to you, ladies and gentlemen, for the manner in which you have responded to this toast.

"Happily we can claim Your Highness as an old friend, for in all the brilliant company which assembled in London to take part in the coronation of the King-Emperor there was no more striking, or respected personality than that of the Maharaja of Jaipur. His retinue on that occasion—for His Highness travelled to England with all the circumstances of a Rajput Chief and the observances of a great Hindu—prepared us in some measure for the feudal splendours which we see around us in this exquisite capital. But we had no idea of Jaipur itself, its perfect city and the well-ordered administration of the State. We have most unfortunately arrived in Your Highness's country when your people are threatened with scarcity, but the Chief who, with noble munificence, founded the Indian People's Famine Fund, may well be trusted to see that every measure shall be taken to alleviate the wants of his own subjects. And we have listened with feelings of the deepest satisfaction to Your Highness's announcement that you and the Maharani intend to commemorate our visit to Jaipur by respectively presenting three lakhs and one lakh of rupees to the Indian People's Famine Fund. We are greatly touched by this fresh proof of Your Highness's generosity and of your sympathy with those in distress. Believe me that no building—indeed no form of memorial of our visit—could be more acceptable to us than this addition to the funds of the great national work of mercy of which you yourself were the founder.

"I was much interested yesterday in seeing the Imperial Service Transport Corps which is maintained by you in so efficient a condition primarily for the defence of India. I rejoice to think that the corps has been able to win laurels not only in military campaigns but also in the strenuous war which His Highness wages against famine.

"The hospitality of the Rajputs is proverbial, and we shall carry away with us the happiest recollections of our stay in Jaipur, and I shall always remember with the greatest pleasure that I shot my first tiger in your forest.

"In conclusion I wish to convey to Your Highness the message entrusted to me by the King-Emperor, who desires

me to express his fervent hope that you and your State may in the future enjoy all possible blessings and prosperity.

"I call upon you, ladies and gentlemen, to join with us in drinking the health of our friend the Maharaja of Jaipur, and in wishing that he may long be spared to his subjects and to India."

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Calcutta Port Commissioners have sanctioned Rs. 20,000 for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival in Calcutta.

The Naval Commander-in-Chief is expected to arrive at Calcutta about the 18th December with the *Hyacinth* and *Perscus*. The *For* will come later on.

Englishman.—Does it seem unappreciative to say that it is unfortunate in one sense that the Prince and Princess of Wales visited Jaipur so early in their tour? The City of Sunrise is such an exquisitely fashioned and perfect gem that almost every other Indian town suffers by comparison with it. And certainly Jaipur with its painted walls and stucco houses seemed even more unreal and artificial than usual after a delightful sojourn at the house of the Home of the House of Mewar? But this impression has worn off with acquaintance, and one has come to see that Jai Singh in laying out his hundred-foot streets, painting all the houses pink and insisting on an absolutely uniform style of architecture had an eye for decorative effect, artificial, perhaps, but extraordinarily picturesque in softer lights. So indeed it was last night when the city and its suburbs were splendidly illuminated in honour of the Royal visit. The Tiger Fort, which occupied such a commanding position on the ridge to the north-west of the city, was outlined in shimmering light and its scarped face bore a gigantic welcome to the Royal pair. On the trees lining the broad road from the station to the city hung thousands of coloured lanterns glowing softly in the dust haze. Then the city itself was ablaze with tiny butties whose light owing to the width of the streets was even more mellow than is customary. Through these graceful scenes the guests of the Maharaja drove to the palace for the State banquet last night.

The banquet was remarkable in many respects. It was splendidly served in the handsome Hall of Audience and everyone was delighted at the success of the Prince on his first pursuit of big game. But nothing was more noteworthy than the intense pride and joy of the Maharaja in the entertainment of the Royal guests. He eagerly awaited them at the entrance hall and conducted them to the chairs of State. His Royal Highness was in evening dress with the ribbon of the Star of India, and the Princess, a truly regal figure, was magnificently gowned wearing a magnificent necklace and tiara of diamonds. Then when the curtains of cloth of gold were rolled back and Their Royal Highnesses passed into the Banqueting Hall, the Maharaja remained in the reception room, conversing with his ministers whilst dinner was in progress. As soon as the wine was on the table, he rejoined the Prince and himself proposed the health of His Majesty the King-Emperor, standing, a fine, dignified, courteous figure, whilst his Minister read the speech proposing the health of the Royal visitors. In all this there was a dominant personal note. The Maharaja met and was received with every consideration and courtesy by the Prince and Princess of Wales on his visit to England for the Coronation ceremony. To the honour of entertaining the Heir-Apparent and his consort was added the privilege of returning the kindness of valued friends, and the Maharaja showed his appreciation of it in every look and gesture.

After the speeches a charmingly informal hour was spent in the inner courtyard of the palace, where a band of native musicians played in the plaintive minor key which distinguishes all Indian music, and Their Royal Highnesses entered

into unrestrained conversation with all who are doing good work in Jaipur in whatsoever capacity. But the centre of royal interest was the Prince's tiger, which was borne in on a charpoy and admired, whilst old sportsmen pointed out how cleanly and well His Royal Highness's rifle had done its work. Very pleasant it was, too, to notice Her Royal Highness's keen pleasure in the spoil of her royal husband's rifle. The Princess of Wales, whilst dignified and stately in repose, has a singularly bright and gracious air when animated. She enjoyed the telling of the story of the afternoon as much if not more than His Royal Highness himself, and lent a ready ear to all who could speak with authority on the merits of the afternoon's sport. It was, indeed, one of those rare hours when the reserve their exalted station imposes upon the members of the royal family was brushed aside for the moment and one caught a glimpse of that simple family life which does so much to endear the royal house to their subjects.

As news of tiger was received from two quarters, it was hoped that His Royal Highness might repeat his success of yesterday. The most encouraging reports came from Sangar, about five miles from Jaipur, where a tiger was located, and soon after eleven o'clock the Prince left for the rendezvous by special train. But it was not to be, for only half-an-hour before His Royal Highness arrived the brute broke away and disappeared. Recognising at once that this was to be a blank day His Royal Highness returned to the Residency. It was thought that Her Royal Highness might like to visit the ruins of the city of Amber, four miles from Jaipur, which was abandoned by Jai Singh when he built the present capital of the State, but the Princess preferred to remain quietly at the Residency, whence the Royal train left privately for Bikanir at six o'clock. Many did, however, visit Amber, and came to the conclusion that whatever his merits as a builder, Jai Singh was a Goth to leave Amber for Jaipur.

Only one circumstance has tended to affect the complete success of the visit. The last rains were extremely scanty and the shadow of scarcity hangs over large areas of Jaipur. Good winter rains would still save the situation, but if these fail hard times are in store for many of the peasantry. Signs of acute distress are not yet apparent, and the prices of food grains are moderate. Should famine conditions unfortunately supervene, the remedy may be left with confidence to the ruler who has bust up the people's famine trust and who met the great famine of 1899 with a generosity splendid in even that memorable year.

Bikanir for several weeks past has been busily preparing for the Prince of Wales' visit and the arrangements are now complete. The Maharaja has personally superintended all the preparations and the splendid new Lallgarh palace of red sandstone has been completely renovated and is now as luxurious and beautiful a residence as can well be imagined. Around the palace is a large and perfectly arranged camp for the staff and the guests who are assembling to meet the royal party. The camp is lit by electric light. The palace grounds are bright with bunting and altogether the sight is a most picturesque and delightful one.

The arrival to-morrow is timed for 8-30 A.M. The railway station has been tastefully decorated and the procession along the route to the palace promises to be a brilliant spectacle. Hundreds of Rajput nobles with their gaily dressed and barbaric retainers have arrived from the desert and seated on camels will line a considerable portion of the road to-morrow morning. The rest of the route on which numerous triumphal arches have been erected will be guarded by the Imperial Service Troops, the Maharaja's irregular soldiery, and a number of men on camels in chain armour, the splendid Camel Corps being drawn up along the last quarter mile leading into the palace

gardens. The Prince and Princess will be escorted by a troop of Lancers and by a special section of the Camel Corps. The rehearsal this morning was a wonderful sight and reminded spectators in a striking manner of the scenes at the Delhi Durbar.

To-morrow afternoon the Royal party will proceed to Gujnr, 21 miles from the capital, where a delightful shooting camp has been arranged, and in the evening the Prince will enjoy two or three hours' duck shooting. On Saturday morning His Royal Highness will have a sand grouse shoot. The birds are reported to have made their annual appearance in huge numbers and a record bag may be expected. Some forty small tanks covering all the ground in the neighbourhood of Gujnr will be stopped, and thus the grouse will be driven to seek water on the Gujnr lake. A second morning's sport will be provided on Monday morning. The old palace at Gujnr has been converted into a perfect shooting box and most of the party will proceed out in motor cars along a perfect road which will be watered throughout its entire length. Their Royal Highnesses will return to Bikanir on Monday afternoon, and the Prince will then review the Imperial Service and State troops. The State banquet which will be held that evening will take place in the old city palace in the banqueting hall, and the departure is timed from 11 o'clock p.m.

Judging from the completeness of the arrangements the Bikanir visit should prove an unqualified success.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—This morning the members of the Royal entourage went out pigsticking and had excellent sport, one party securing four and another six boar. Other members of the party visited the Maharaja's stables and witnessed animal combats in an arena. They included cock-fighting and encounters between pairs of cheetal, black buck, sambar stags, buffaloes and wild boar. The sports on the whole were tame, men holding the animals by ropes. The exhibition concluded with a display by performing birds, a cockatoo firing off a small cannon. Neither the Prince nor the Princess was present at these sports. If news of tiger is satisfactory, His Royal Highness will go out shooting this afternoon. To-night a banquet will be held at the palace.

The Prince of Wales succeeded in securing his first tiger yesterday afternoon. The prospect of a tiger shoot was doubtful owing to the fear that the game had been alarmed by the frequent firing of salutes during the past few days, but in the forenoon satisfactory news was received and the Prince drove out to the jungle about 12-30 accompanied by General Beatson, Sir Pertab Singh, and a few others. The spot where the tiger had been marked down was about ten miles from Jaipur, and after driving some distance the party proceeded on elephants to the *machans*. After a wait of about two hours the beat was successful, a tiger appearing in the scrub jungle about four hundred yards from where the Prince was stationed in his *machan*. It came on at a run, and when within a hundred and twenty yards the Prince fired, hitting it in the side. A second shot struck the tiger on the left shoulder, wounding it mortally, and the Prince fired again, hitting it in the throat to despatch it quickly. The animal was a fine male measuring 8 feet 7½ inches. The Prince returned to the Residency about seven o'clock, highly pleased with the success of the expedition. At night the city was illuminated, and a banquet was held at the palace. The palace and other buildings were picked out with myriads of white lights, and on the fortress hillside the word "Welcome" was emblazoned in flame. Throughout the city also a pretty effect was obtained by numbers of coloured lanterns hung in the trees, after the manner of Chinese and Japanese lamps, but having an octagonal shape, the design being peculiar to Jaipur.

There was a large gathering at the banquet, the guests being received by the Maharaja and Colonel Herbert, the Resident. The Prince of Wales took in Mrs. Herbert to dinner, and Colonel Herbert escorted the Princess. Dinner was served in a noble hall, lavishly decorated, and was a very brilliant function. The Maharaja joined the company after dinner and proposed the health of the King-Emperor, which was loyally honoured. On behalf of the Maharaja a speech proposing the health of the Prince and Princess of Wales was read by a member of the State Council.

The announcement of His Highness's donation and that of the Maharani towards the Famine Fund was received with much applause. The toast was cordially honoured.

The points of the speech, which was well delivered, were marked by loud applause, the references to the Maharaja's munificence and to the success of the Prince's tiger shoot being especially emphasised. After the speeches the company adjourned to another part of the palace, where an entertainment was given by native musicians, the Prince and Princess being much interested in the native music and instruments. The Prince's tiger was borne into the hall for inspection, and a very fine and noble beast it was. Before leaving the palace Their Royal Highnesses and the rest of the guests were garlanded.

Preparations for the Royal visit to Lahore are proceeding apace. We understand that the Reception Committee will issue all tickets for admission to the Shalimar Gardens in connection with the Royal visit on the 29th November, on which occasion the gardens will be illuminated. It has been decided that, as the entertainment is given by the people of Lahore to Their Royal Highnesses, the generous offer of the Hon'ble Nawab Fateh Ali Khan, C.I.E., to defray all expenses cannot be accepted and that the expenses of decoration and illumination will be defrayed by a general subscription. In the case of residents of Lahore tickets will be issued only to persons who have subscribed to the Reception Fund. The number of admissions is limited, and in case applications are received on behalf of a number of persons in excess of the limit fixed, it will of course be necessary to give preference to the applications of those whose subscriptions are greater. Applications for tickets should be addressed to Mr. M. L. Darling, Assistant Commissioner, Lahore, and should specify the number of persons in the party for whom tickets are required. A limited number of tickets will be issued for a stand, which will be erected along the road by the Chiefs' Camps for the convenience of persons who desire to see the Royal Procession on the 28th November. It will, it is hoped, be possible for the spectators to drive through the city to the Gol Bagh in order to see the presentation of the Municipal address there. There will be a stand in the Gol Bagh, to which admission will be by ticket. Tickets to the stand in the Chiefs' Camp and the Gol Bagh will be issued on the same principles as apply to the issue of tickets for the Shalimar illuminations. At dusk on the 1st December there will be a fireworks display near the Volunteer Parade Ground by the Chauraji, and for this no tickets will be required. An official communiqué gives in outline the programme of the proposed festivities.

Pioneer.—Jaipur's streets are thronged with people to-day, for, in addition to the city population, there is a host of country folk keeping holiday in honour of the Royal visit. The broad paved roadways are filled with an ever-moving crowd, and from time to time the *scoura* of the Sardars pass along, or the way is cleared for the Maharaja himself in his carriage with a modest escort, for His Highness is simple and unpretentious though his full Durbar is always a spectacle of splendour. The city has its loyal mottoes in abundance, from ordinary good wishes for the King as well as welcome to the Prince

and Princess of Wales to such expressions as "Accept our Homage," and "Justice be thy guide." There are triumphal arches and Venetian masts with fluttering banners all along the route to the palace, and above all rises the Isri Lat, the high tower now encircled by triple rows of flags, each of which marks a storey. The great palace, which, with its various buildings and courtyards, covers one-seventh of the whole space within the walls of the city, is humming with excitement, for preparations are being made for a banquet to the Royal visitors to-night, and for illuminations in their honour. The visitors are inspecting the long rows of stables and carriage houses, the elephant quarters, and even the small lake with its alligators. Jaipur is now one of the show places of India, and there is much to see, from the old observatory of Jai Singh with its curious instruments to modern buildings such as the Albert Hall and Museum, the School of Art, etc. One can see the cunning artificers at work in silver, brass, and enamel, or examine the finished products of their labours. The jewellers will tempt us with their wares and there are marble images, small and large, to be had by the thousand. The beautiful public gardens, too, with flowers and foliage, flourishing in this waste of sand are a welcome change from the busy streets. The hills, which look over the city from three sides, have their forts, embattled walls, and palaces, while from some points can be seen Amber, the ancient capital which Jai Singh deserted in 1728 when he laid out Jaipur, the City of Victory, and marked the lines of its streets with mathematical accuracy. In these peaceful days the need of fortifications no longer exists, but bastion and gateway still stand, though wall and parapets are never manned.

One cannot but be struck with the arid appearance which the country about this city presents. The desert creeps up almost to the walls, and this year the failure of the rains has made barren many an acre that yields grain crops for the people and forage for the cattle. There is sand on all sides, and even the trees are dust-laden. Lake and tank throughout the state are at a low level, and no relief can come until the winter showers fall. The failure of these would be serious indeed, for already the Maharaja has had to open relief works, as a period of scarcity has been entered upon. It is sad to think that His Highness's subjects should be among the first to feel the effects of drought at this time, for it was he who founded the Indian People's Famine Fund, to which he has given such generous donations, but one may be quite sure every step has been taken well in advance to meet immediate distress and to make full provision for the future. If famine comes in its severest form, there will be abundant relief at hand. Even the expenditure on the Royal visit will help the people, for many a poor labourer has been given work, and there are hundreds of ways in which money has been spent locally. Care also has been taken that no Sardar shall impoverish himself by bringing a large retinue here.

The Prince and Princess are very comfortably housed in the Residency, their Suite and Staff being in camp close at hand. The Residency is a very handsome building with a well-kept garden, which even the drought has failed to affect. The Deoli Regiment, under Major Waller and Captain Tristram, furnish the cavalry escort and also the guard for the Residency, while the Durbar troops and police are on duty in and about the grounds. The Deoli Regimental pipers played some airs after dinner last night, the music being much appreciated.

The Times of India.—In connection with the visit here (Quetta) of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales it is expected that the Chiefs, headmen and notables of all Baluchistan will subscribe towards the permanent memorial in commemoration of the visit. The form of the memorial will

be decided when the aggregate amount contributed is ascertained.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales performed the very pleasant task of presenting Mr. Dassabhoj Dadabhoj, station master at Grant Road, with a pair of gold links enclosed in a beautiful case and bearing the Royal crest in appreciation of the excellent arrangements made by him in connection with the departure of the Royal party from the Grant Road station. Mr. Dassabhoj was presented to His Royal Highness by Sir Walter Lawrence.

Mr. Dassabhoj joined the railway service in 1864 when he had only thirteen years of age. He joined as a signaller, then served in the office of the late Mr. J. R. Duxbury, and was four years later promoted to be a telegraph master. He was then transferred to the traffic department, and ultimately he was appointed station master at Grant Road. During the riots he saved the lives of many passengers, who had come to Bombay unawares, by sheltering them. The most important service Mr. Dassabhoj rendered as a station master was about thirty years ago, when he was in charge of the railway station at Gholwad. Cholera of the most virulent type broke out there, and within the first twenty hours of its appearance it accounted for nearly five hundred people. In about a week's time the epidemic wiped out almost the whole population of the place, numbering over two thousand. Numbers of bodies were buried in the sands at the beach, about two feet deep, by Mr. Dassabhoj, who was assisted by the late Mr. Wharton, the then Permanent Way Inspector.

25TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Native Chiefs have begun to arrive in Lahore for the occasion of the Royal visit. The Rajas of Chumna, Lambagraon, Mundi and Maler Kotla with their staffs have already come. The Rajas of Nabha and Jind were expected on Friday.

Daily Chronicle.—The journey from Jaipur to Bikanir was another short stage, but was entirely unique, lying as it did through the very depths of the far-famed desert of Rajputana. The approach to Bikanir consists of hundreds of miles of burning, arid sand, extending like an illimitable ocean to the horizon, while the fiery sun of the sub-tropics gives even in winter a hint of the intolerable heat of midsummer.

In this desert no animal or plant life can exist; agriculture is impossible except in irrigated tracts, and the scanty population maintain themselves with difficulty by means of their flocks and herds, which feed on the bushes and scanty herbage of an occasional oasis. The rest is sand and mirage.

The stamp of the desert was indelibly impressed even on the Maharaja's reception of the Prince at the station this morning. One of the dominant features of the State is that camels are everywhere used instead of horses, owing to their capacity for going so long without water; and Bikanir has become famous for its Camel Corps, which the Maharaja led in person to China in 1901, and which has since done good work in the very similar deserts of Somaliland. This Camel Corps was assembled at the station, and escorted the carriage of the Prince and the Maharaja to the palace, while the feudatories of the state mounted upon camels followed behind with their retainers. The route was lined with mounted camelmen in the chain mail of two centuries ago, forming a picturesque array. The procession indeed was extraordinarily picturesque, the silent camelry in their scarlet and white, and the Lancers in silver blue and brown, moving through the ranks of mail-clad camelmen, while the olive green uniforms of the city guard stood out prominently against the background of low red houses. In the distance the tawny sheen of the illimitable desert melted into a far-off mirage, and made a perfect desert scene. The

Prince is staying at the beautiful Lallgarh palace, which was designed by Sir Swinton Jacob, and overlooks the sandy wastes of the desert, which lap right up to its walls.

The visit here is a holiday, and is to be wholly given up to shooting. The famous Gujnar tank, twenty miles away, has been specially reserved for the occasion, and 15,000 imperial grouse have been marked down for the gun. The Prince, with a select party of guns, shoots until Monday. The Prince shot extremely well at Jaipur, killing his tiger with a precision that the oldest shikari might envy. It was the shot of his life.

The Maharaja of Bikanir is the finest shot in Rajputana, and is also a splendid specimen of the modern educated Rajput, representing a totally different school from the orthodox ruler of Jaipur and the conservative ruler of Udaipur. His ancestors took the side of the British in the Pindari war, the two Sikh wars, and the Mutiny; and he himself has already followed in their footsteps by leading his Camel Corps to China. He is a young man, twenty-five years of age, of extremely handsome presence. Like the Maharaja of Jaipur, he visited London for the King's Coronation, and so has met the Prince and Princess before. His palace is furnished with every modern convenience, including electric lights, motor-cars, and a motor-boat; and the journey to the Gujnar tank will be performed in motor-cars.

The route of the Royal train from Jaipur to Bikanir lay across the fringe of the Western Desert and over great stretches of undulating sand, sparsely broken by patches of scanty scrub. Here at Bikanir we are in the heart of the desert, in a city in a sea of sand, which breaks against the dull red battlement walls. Many of the preparations made fittingly to receive Their Royal Highnesses were stamped with the impress of the desert and with those distinctive characteristics which a half nomadic life leaves on peoples all the world over.

The Royal route lay from the station past the walls of the town under the shadow of the old palace and out into the open, where stands the Maharaja's new and princely abode on land literally filched from the desert. The view about a mile from the station afforded the most perfect spectacle of a desert city the heart of man could desire. Here were the dull red battlemented walls, the fretted windows, and graceful chattras of the old palace and the temples and houses of the town stretching away till lost in the khaki waste beyond. Opposite a scanty series of low sun-baked walls, ending abruptly in the desert, which rolled away into the most complete mirage conceivable. If anyone conjure up the picture his memory retains of Damascus or any of the ancient cities of Asia Minor, he will possess an accurate idea of the picture Bikanir presented this morning. And the impression of an oasis in a desert was still further heightened by the entire absence of the expectant animated crowd. The roadside contained none but the retainers marshalled to honour the Heir Apparent and his Consort.

The Guard of Honour of the Imperial Service Troops was composed of as fine a body of men as we have seen in these travels—a lean, hard-bitten body, most of them wearing the emblems of good service in Somaliland and China. Faultlessly equipped in scarlet and white and orange as became the troops of an aide-de-camp to the Prince, they were a credit to the state. Outside was drawn up the Bikanir Camel Corps, splendid men on splendid animals, who did good soldiering with the Somaliland Field Force. And from this point it was the Camel—that emblem of desert life—which dominated the scene.

First however came the State Lancers in their resplendent uniforms of silver, blue, and claret. Then a wild array of the camelmen of the principal Sardars, mounted on scraggy beasts

and clothed in flowing garments of sage green and yellow, carrying long and curiously wrought jezails: they looked more like the fierce Arabs who tormented the French in Algeria than any race commonly associated with India. Camels drawing luggage vans rattled past on the way to the station and camels bore immobile warriors clothed in chain mail from head to foot. We returned to traditional India for a moment with a group of giant elephants, painted in royal fashion, and to the India that is so fast slipping away in the spectacle of an enormous double-decked vehicle like a decayed omnibus to which two fine elephants were harnessed tonga fashion. And then we merged into what we are in danger of regarding as the commonplace with a mile or so of the green-robed swordsmen who constitute the city guard. The artist who designed the state liveries of Bikanir is a genius in his way. What could be more grateful to an eye tired by illimitable stretches of red stone and tawny sand than these lines of live green footmen!

Down this road between the ranks of green-coated swordsmen came a solitary camelman. Then the quaintest sight imaginable—a company of the Camel Corps, a bobbing array of scarlet and white sowers advancing in absolute silence. When they passed this noiselessness gave way to a faint swishing as the padded feet met the dust, but the impression created by this large disciplined body, mounted on huge well-fed brasts, passing mutely, can scarcely be described. Next the Royal carriage with the Prince in naval uniform, the soldierly young Maharaja in the uniform of his Camel Corps, and Sir Walter Lawrence; the second Royal carriage with Her Royal Highness the Princess, more bobbing camels, smart lancers, and the whole motley array. Their Royal Highnesses drove straight to the Maharaja's new home, the stately and beautiful Lallgarh palace on the outskirts of Bikanir. The Maharaja is fortunate in this that when he decided to build himself a new home he secured the co-operation of Sir Swinton Jacob as architect. The palace is the most perfect modern building in the Hindu style in India—an entirely graceful pile of fretted red sandstone, nobly proportioned and harmonising entirely with its environment. Their Royal Highnesses have not been more splendidly housed since they landed at Bombay.

Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Bikanir must be regarded mainly in the light of a little relaxation after the long round of ceremonies so carefully and exactly observed. There are no long state functions. The Nured Parsi was performed soon after the arrival, and then His Highness called upon the Prince at the Lallgarh palace, where the visit was returned. The Prince was now free to pursue the main object of his visit, a few days' shooting. Everyone knows that His Royal Highness is one of the finest small game shots in England, and men of no mean experience of shikar were filled with admiration at the way in which he used his gun in the bit of duck shooting provided at Jaipur. Not everyone knows however that he is a real whole-hearted enthusiast in the pursuit of game. Those who know how His Royal Highness goes shooting, as the phrase is, say with all respect that he is like a schoolboy going for a holiday, so ardent is he and fresh and keen. Certainly everything pointed to his having the shoot of his life here.

In the neighbourhood of Bikanir is the best stand for grouse shooting in India, perhaps in the world. The species chiefly visiting those parts is the imperial grouse, about thirteen inches in length, seventeen to eighteen ounces in weight, and amazingly strong and rapid on the wing. The great place for the birds is the Gujnar tank, about twenty miles from the city, where the most elaborate arrangements have been made to give His Royal Highness the best of sport. The character of the shooting here can best be indicated by what happened

last November. On the Gujnr tank and the adjoining sheets of water eleven guns accounted for 2,841 head of game, in two days. Sir Phillip Grey Egerton, well known as a fine shot at Hurlingham, secured 307 birds to his own gun, in a single day. As there are reputed to be fifteen thousand birds on the lake and all the smaller tanks in the vicinity have been stopped, so that the birds will be driven to drink at Gujnr, the prospects of the shoot are sufficiently indicated.

The imperial sand grouse invariably proceeds to the nearest water pool between a quarter to eight and eleven A.M., in order to quench his thirst, so that all the big shooting to-morrow will be done between those hours. As for the manner of the shooting, one of those who participated in last year's battue wrote:—"Shortly after sunrise and about half-past seven o'clock the first grouse made their appearance. Now and then they arrived in couples, now in packs of ten to fifteen. Sometimes they appeared to be whirling over the water in thousands. Between eight and nine o'clock the fusillade was extraordinary as pack after pack came flying in, only to be fired upon and to disappear in another direction for their morning drink." The shooting will be from butts carefully screened by boughs. If anything were wanted to complete this picture of a most promising shoot it would be that on the fringe of the water stands the Gujnr palace, a charming shooting box, in a delightful old-world garden. Thither went Their Royal Highnesses, who will be accommodated in the palace, by motor-car this afternoon, and also the staff, for whom a camp has been pitched in the garden. It was hoped that the Prince might get a few duck in the afternoon, but we have no news.

Field, The Country Gentleman's Newspaper.—Among the mingled impressions which the Prince of Wales will bring back with him from India will, we may reasonably anticipate, be a vivid sense of the attractions of Indian sport. Like his illustrious father, he is a keen sportsman, and he can not fail to appreciate very heartily the opportunities which are to be afforded him of big game shooting under the most favourable auspices. Pigsticking will probably be denied him, as it was to the King during his famous trip. But if His Royal Highness misses this exhilarating experience, he will yet be provided with sport infinitely more exciting than is to be met with in English coverts or in Scotch deer forests. Indeed, we learn from a clear and vivid Reuter's Special Service telegram in Thursday's papers that he shot his first tiger on Wednesday near Jaipur—a fine specimen (9ft.) bowled over on the gallop through the jungle.

Following in his father's footsteps, he will, in the Terai, that wonderful district of jungle which stretches away from the plains of northern India to the borders of Nepaul, have an opportunity of indulging in big game shooting on the grandest scale. We hear of battues in this country, but the most ambitious achievements on an English estate are mere child's play compared with the gargantuan carnival of sport which in India is provided for the visitor of distinction. When His Majesty was on his visit to the Terai a leading member of his staff was curious enough to have a camp state taken. It worked out somewhat in this way: Camp followers, 4,000; camels, 600; elephants, 163. The equine element was a detail, for in the Terai, where grass, or what in that region passes for it, grows sometimes to the height of 20ft., the horse is of little use. The elephant is the animal which does duty there. Perched in a howdah high above the ground, the sportsmen are in the best position to spot the tiger in the undergrowth, and to put a bullet into him when he makes his dash for freedom, or, what often happens, his deadly rush on the narrowing line of beaters encircling him. This form of tiger hunting, though safe as compared with the pursuit of the beast on foot,

is not entirely devoid of danger. A wounded animal, maddened by pain, will sometimes make a phenomenal leap on to the head of the elephant, and cause the animal to stampede, with disastrous results to the occupants of the howdah. The Prince will, no doubt, be safeguarded from untoward incidents of this kind as far as it is possible to take precautions. Yet necessarily he will be in the thick of the fray, for his companions on the expedition, European and native, will deem themselves humiliated if he returns without a good bag. His Majesty the King was not particularly fortunate during the earlier part of his excursion in the Terai country; but a record of six tigers, two killed with single shots on one eventful day, showed that the reputation of the district for game was not belied. Something of the phenomenal success achieved on that occasion was no doubt due to the elaborate anticipatory measures taken by the Nepalese Prince, who, days before the battue, had had fires kindled in narrowing circles until the animals were driven into a comparatively small tract of jungle, which was reserved for the hunt. Nevertheless, the feat was a remarkable one, and it has, as it deserves, a conspicuous place in the annals of Royal sport.

Allied with tiger shooting in the Terai is an exciting form of wild elephant hunting. An animal, by preference a bull, is turned up in the jungle and pursued relentlessly. He is game at the outset, and gives his antagonists some unpleasant quarter-hours when he turns and lumbers after them at a pace which it would not be deemed possible by the inexperienced sportsman for the great brute to maintain. But the exertion eventually tells on him, and, completely tired out, he ultimately surrenders with a bad grace. Great ropes are whipped round his hind legs by skilled huntsmen, and he is a prisoner, marked out, after a system of taming and training, for work in the service of man. The King during his trip had a splendid run after a bull elephant, which was eventually captured in this fashion, and he took away with him as a trophy one of the brute's tusks, which was sawn off very soon after the tying-up process. His Majesty, in his eagerness on this occasion, stood in some peril. A second elephant broke through the jungle near where he was posted, and was making straight for him, when it was dropped by two fortunate shots from members of his party.

Legitimate spot of the character of that we have sketched will be very far from exhausting the Prince's sporting programme. In India, and especially at the native courts, pastimes which have long since been obsolete in England flourish, together with many forms of amusement which have never had a footing here. Hawking, for example, is most assiduously pursued by some of the native princes, and the cockpit, or the Eastern equivalent of it, is also a great institution where the British prejudices against cruelty to animals do not carry weight. One peculiarly Indian sport, much in favour with the Mahratta Princes, is deer hunting, in which cheetas or leopards play the part of hunter. In early morning the sportsmen rendezvous at some likely spot near the town, and the cheeta, which is brought in a bullock cart in the charge of a keeper, is taken out under the guidance of the chief shikari, or professional hunter, to a point from which a herd of deer have been sighted. The animal, seeing the quarry, is eager for the fray. With a deft turn of the hand the keeper slips the muzzle and the cheeta is off. With cat-like action it works its way sinuously through the grass until it gets within a few yards of the unsuspecting deer. Then, with a bound, it springs upon one of the herd, usually marking down some lordly buck which is keeping guard on the outskirts of the feeding ground. The stricken animal rears and dashes about for a minute, and then sinks down in its death agony. At this point the members of the hunting party rush up, the

keeper seizes the cheeta, re-muzzles it, and the *coup-de-grace* is given to the deer if life is not already extinct. Then a move is made to another centre, and the process is repeated. It is a most exciting form of sport when the conditions are good; but it sometimes happens that the cheeta is lazy and will not see the prey. Then the business is a little tame, and those who have not had prior experience of the hunt are apt to vote the cheeta a fraud as a hunter. The native chiefs of the old school have a great penchant for contests between beasts which in this country would be voted cruel. Elephants, rhinoceri and bulls are all made to provide sport at times. At Baroda, which the King visited, but which is left out of the itinerary of the Prince and Princess of Wales for well-known reasons, there is a vast arena, in which on great State occasions the populace is favoured with a spectacle in which fights between the animals we have named play a conspicuous part. It is a somewhat brutal display, which jars on the sensitive nerves of the Englishman who has been bred up to the belief that deliberate cruelty and true sport are incompatible terms. Indians, however, are not fastidious in these matters, and one of the strange paradoxes which the life of the country presents is the existence of the most hideous cruelty to animals side by side with a system of religion which regards the destruction of animal life of whatever kind as an unpardonable sin.

Unquestionably the influence of British customs and habits of thought is changing the attitude of natives towards sport, as it is altering their life in other respects. Princes educated under the new system in training colleges are insensibly brought to view sport through the spectacles of the governing race, and, as far as they can, they fashion their pastimes on approved Western lines. Polo, as played in India, will present much the same kind of attraction as in England. Horse racing supplies a bond between the East and the West more intimate than any other that exists. A race meeting at one of the Presidency towns or at a leading up-country station brings together in friendly rivalry and close companionship leading representatives of both races. The native masses as dearly love the spectacle and moralists will be sorry to learn, but as keenly on the results as the inhabitants of London or the great English towns. During his sojourn in Calcutta the Prince of Wales will have an opportunity of seeing an Indian race meeting at its best. The picturesqueness of the spectacle will appeal to him, for the crowd he will see on the Maidan will be a vastly different one to the somberly clad, if animated, gathering which assembles on Epsom Downs on Derby Day, or even the gay throng which affects Ascot on Cup Day. But what will probably impress His Royal Highness still more will be the value of sport as a factor in promoting good relations between the two races. In the common love of the chase and of the horse Briton and Indian find congenial neutral ground. There racial prejudices are sunk and real friendships made, and there the two races recognise the good qualities which each possesses. The community of interests and tastes created does much to smooth the rough places of Indian life. We are not sure, indeed, that sport is not the most powerful agency that we have working for us in India. Most certainly not the least beneficial results which will flow from the Prince of Wales's tour will be those associated with his sporting expeditions, in which he will be brought into intimate and unrestrained contact with the manliest of the sons of India.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Bikanir at 8.30 this morning (21st November) and had a brilliant and most cordial reception. After the ceremonies at the station they drove by an interesting route lined by the Camel Corps and other State troops and retainers to the new Lallgarh palace. After an exchange of visits between the Maharaja and the Prince this morning, the Royal party will proceed by motor to the shooting camp at Gujair, twenty

miles from Bikanir, where they remain until the last day of the visit. Here arrangements have been made for an imperial sand grouse shoot.

The startling contrasts encountered during the last few days of the Royal tour have been symptomatic of the greater and more dramatic contrasts of scenes and races yet to come. From the old-world city of Udaipur and its natural charms to a city like Jaipur, whose thoroughfares are laid out on the American plan, was a transition from the East to the West, tempered by the feudal panoply and orthodox Hindu observances which surround state ceremonial. If Udaipur and Jaipur are distinct in their architecture, they are alike in being ruled by Chiefs who cherish ancient good. In Jaipur, the preservation of the feudal, the barbaric and the picturesque in State ceremonies in a greater degree than elsewhere in Rajputana compensates for the note of modernity in its broad streets and for the birthday cake decoration of its pink buildings. Dwelling in the midst of a city planned on lines adopted in the most advanced of Western countries, the Maharaja of Jaipur—a rigidly orthodox Hindu, who carried sacred Ganges water with him when he voyaged to England to attend the King's Coronation—surrounds himself with all the pomp and splendour of a Hindu Saladin. The mediæval spirit is maintained in all the circumstance of his court, from the state and lurid colour of the Durbar and his hunting men in sage-bued green, to the munificence which bestows bounteous charity in honour of the Royal visit in the shape of donations of four lakhs of rupees towards the Indian Famine Fund. What could have more completely revealed the world of another age to the present than the appearance at the banquet in the palace of the trophy of the Royal guest's prowess as a hunter, the royal tiger slain by the Prince of Wales, the first that had fallen to his gun in India, which was borne into the hall for all to see.

From the Aladdin realms of Udaipur's lakeland palaces and the barbaric splendour of Jaipur's Vedic scenes, we have now been whirled to a city in the desert. It is one of the most dramatic of India's contrasts that Bikanir, a city built on sand and surrounded by sand spreading away like a vast sea, seems as far removed from ancient ways as the poles asunder. The Chief of a State in the desert, the Maharaja of Bikanir, is no typical desert chieftain, as such may be conceived. It was a thoroughly Europeanised and soldierly Chief that greeted Their Royal Highnesses on their arrival at his capital this morning. Tall, good-looking, and, unlike his brother Chiefs of Jaipur and Udaipur, speaking perfect English, he presented a striking figure in the uniform of his own Camel Corps, which he accompanied to China and which also did valuable service in Somaliland. The scene at the station was another of the brilliant pictures which have succeeded each other so rapidly since Their Royal Highnesses landed in India. A guard of honour was furnished by a hundred rank and file of the Camel Corps, attended by the State band. In review order of white tunic and breeches, with saffron and red turban and cummerbund and black riding boots, the detachment made a very imposing appearance. Nine State Sardars, with their attendants, were present in their brightest raiment, and the decorative scheme was completed by a number of boys in saffron and scarlet robes placed upon the roof of the stations buildings. They were the pupils of the Durbar High School in new uniforms of the State colours and they carried vivid little flags. They gave an effective background of blazing colour to the whole picture. The presentations to Their Royal Highnesses were conducted under a silver pillared canopy, and after the Prince had inspected the guard of honour, the procession to the new Lallgarh palace began. The route lay for over two miles along a broad road lined by companies

of the Mounted Camel Corps, State retainers on camels, State troops and men in armour, camel carriages, and carriages drawn by elephants through gardens past the old palace, now called the fort, through the Curzon Gardens to the new palace, a handsome pile of buildings in red sandstone in the Saracenic style of architecture. The low square buildings in red sandstone typical of Bikanir which were passed on the way were greatly in contrast with the style of buildings seen in other cities visited. Large numbers of people were gathered along the route and cheered loudly as the Royal procession passed.

As already telegraphed, the Prince shortly after arriving at the palace received a visit from the Maharaja, returning it about an hour later. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by the Maharaja and members of the Royal Suite, in the afternoon drove by motor to the shooting camp at Gujnr, where arrangements had been made for their stay until Monday. The Prince was driven by Mr. Drummond in the Maharaja's 24-h.p. Brazier car. The whole party requiring a number of cars, the Maharaja's own cars had been reinforced by three large cars sent by the Maharaja of Gwalior.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The programme for the third day of Their Royal Highnesses's stay at Jaipur has been again one of recreation and sport. Early this morning the members of the entourage made an excursion to Amber, the ancient capital of the State, six miles from Jaipur. When Jaipur was founded in the eighteenth century, Amber was deserted *en masse*, but the ruins are full of interest, and the old palace where the visitors had breakfast well repays a visit.

Another party went out pigsticking, and secured four boar and a hyena. An incident of the sport was an exceptional feat performed by Sir Pertab Singh. Charged by a boar, Sir Pertab jumped his horse over the pig, spearing him as he passed.

After breakfast the Prince went out after tiger again, another having been marked down.

Visits to the Maharaja's library, the observatory and other places of interest filled up the day for the Princess and other members of the party until preparations had to be made for departure.

Their Royal Highnesses are timed to leave Jaipur at 6.30 this evening, reaching Bikanir to-morrow morning. The arrangements for the visit to Bikanir are almost exclusively concerned with shooting.

The Prince was to-day disappointed in his hopes of shooting another tiger. Accompanied by a small party he went out at twelve o'clock by special train to Sanganeer, about six miles away, where a tiger had been marked down in the neighbourhood of the station. On reaching Sanganeer the shikaris gave the information that the tiger had disappeared. He had visited the kill early in the morning, but had left his lair about 11.30, going off among the hills. The tiger's lair was in a cavern in the hillside, and a *machan* had been erected upon the side of a neighbouring hill in front of which the tiger had to pass to reach the hill. News of the shoot had caused large numbers of people to collect in the neighbourhood, doubtless with the result of frightening the animal away. On receiving information of the tiger's disappearance the Prince, who did not alight from the train, returned to the Residency, a special train going back immediately. Some members of the staff, however, went out and viewed the kill, inspecting the traces of the tiger's visit.

The departure of Their Royal Highnesses from Jaipur this evening was private.

Outlook.—The Royal tour in India has passed through a week of brilliant episodes. At Udaipur, with its vision of lake and marble, and at Jaipur, with its pink streets, the Prince of Wales has visited the most beautiful and the most bizarre of all the cities of India.

Penny Illustrated Paper.—The Prince of Wales held a Durbar at Indore, at which the Central India Chiefs were presented to him.

Queen, The Lady's Newspaper.—Early in this Royal progress through the Indian Empire the Prince of Wales cannot help being struck with the extraordinary variety of the scenery and the magnificence of the great cities. After Bombay, the Liverpool and Manchester of India, there is the railway journey through the Ghats—one of the most interesting enterprises in India, during which the mountain zones are traversed.

Then Udaipur, often termed the most beautiful city in India, where the scenery is a blend of Kashmir and the English Lakes.

Next Jaipur (which I have attempted to describe in an earlier series of Indian articles in the *Queen*), that unique "rose-red city" which would have seemed to have suggested the street plans of American cities, and is one of the most progressive of Indian cities.

A very striking contrast is afforded by the fortress cities of Ajmer and Jodhpur, two Oriental Gibraltors, and Bikanir, the desert city.

Leaving the highly cultivated Rajput State of Mewar, he plunges into the great desert of India, which might be compared to the Kalahari desert of South Africa. Here the Prince breaks new ground, and reaches a comparatively unknown India. In fact, it is only within the last year or so that the locomotive has penetrated through the heart of this vast desert, and now a railway some 300 miles long links up Central India with the Punjab. Many Royal tourists have preceded His Royal Highness in India in the last quarter of a century or so, from His Majesty King Edward VII (when Prince of Wales), the late Duke of Clarence, the Czar, down to the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in 1903. But the Prince and Princess of Wales are the first to penetrate this Indian Sahara.

It may be asked why a little-known pastoral principality like Bikanir should be selected for the high honour of a visit from the Heir to the Empire. Obviously only a few of the twenty principal States out of the 600 odd separate Native States in India can be included in the Royal itinerary.

In short, it might not be altogether inaccurate to say that the reasons for the particular States selected are not only political but in some measure topographical, or even recreative. The young Maharaja of Bikanir—he is only 26 years of age—is not only the ruler of one of the chief Rajput States, but is one of the most modern type of native rulers—enlightened, humane, enterprising, and loyal. During the terrible famine of 1899-1900 he acted with zeal and conspicuous humanity and generosity. Then his loyalty to the British Raj was manifestly shown by the large contingent from his Imperial Service Corps which he sent for the Chinese punitive expedition.

As to the topographical reasons, in this extensive tour throughout all India it is, of course, important to economise time and space as far as possible. Since the new railway was completed last year from Jaipur to Bikanir and Bhatinda, where it joins the main line from Calcutta to Allahabad, Delhi, and Peshawar, much time is saved by taking this route instead of the ordinary tourist route *via* Delhi.

The fact that the Royal party are much pressed for time was rather amusingly illustrated at Indore the other day, when some of the ceremonial splendours at the Durbar of the Central Indian Chiefs had to be curtailed, an omission which was gracefully and tactfully accounted for in His Royal Highness's speech.

Then, few will grudge the Prince a little recreation after all his hard work, and Bikanir is one of the best sporting centres in India. Indeed it is one of the few districts where it is possible

to add lions to one's "bag." Then, hyenas and a kind of deer called nilgai are plentiful.

Bikanir has nothing to attract the tourist—no sights, no ancient monuments, and no "scenery" in the conventional interpretation of the word. The greater part of the 22,000 square miles of which the State consists is waterless desert. Indeed, it is difficult to understand how the country can support a population equal to that of Glasgow; but, though apparently bleak and arid, yet camel-breeding is conducted on a very large scale, and camels are the chief source of wealth. A considerable trade is also done in woollen fabrics. Water is obtained with difficulty, wells having usually to be dug some 200 feet deep. It is rash to hazard a suggestion for a trade opening, but it would seem that dealers in artesian well equipment might find a market in Bikanir. It is only within the last few years that artesian wells have been systematically used in the deserts of West Australia, and the results have been, I believe, most encouraging.

The origin of the name is curious. When Bika, one of the Rajput Princes of Marwar, set out to found a kingdom in the desert, the site of the capital was given up by its owner on condition that his name Nira should form part of the new city; hence Bikanir.

As Bikanir is quite out of the tourist track, and, indeed, is known to hardly any English people beyond the officials of the Rajputana Agency at Ajmer, introductions to the Political Agent are almost essential. But, as I have mentioned above, there is practically nothing to attract tourists, but a visit to some of the wells is interesting. They are not lined with stone or brick, but with a curious kind of basket-work made with twigs.

Then, the old palace can be visited. Though imposing looking at a distance, it is little more than a straggling group of bungalow-like buildings, containing an enormous number of rooms. This is due to the Rajput custom which makes it undignified for a ruling chief to live in his predecessor's apartments.

Saturday Review.—No more brilliant and picturesque welcome awaits the Prince and Princess of Wales during their Indian tour than they have received in Udaipur and Jaipur. At a time when London was black with fog the Royal visitors were participating in gorgeous sunlit ceremonies to the description of which even the special correspondent admits he is unequal. The Rajputs are as famous for their hospitality as for their prowess. In the Maharaja of Jaipur the Prince was greeted by an old friend, and the Durbar arranged in his honour is said to have been the most brilliant ever held in Jaipur—a record which only those who know what Jaipur can do in the way of public ceremonies can properly appreciate. Remarkable as it was, it would possibly have been more splendid still but for the fact that the state is threatened by scarcity. The Maharaja's intention to commemorate the Royal visit by a special donation to the Famine Fund of four lakhs of rupees is certain to leave a strong impression on the native mind.

Spectator.—It is most natural that the Prince of Wales should be taken first to see the Protected States of India, where semi-Royal Courts still exist, and splendid palaces, and separate, if small, armies, and where the cities when *en fête*, especially those of Rajputana, seem to blaze with colour and light and movement like so many scenes in a great opera. The Royal visitors cannot but be delighted with such scenes; and their welcome, too, is genuinely cordial, for the Princes are well aware that, if they are overshadowed by the British Throne, they are protected by it against insurrection, and the well-remembered and oppressive ascendancy of Delhi. Care, however, should be taken to let the Prince of Wales see the much more important though duller masses under our own dominion, who supply all our revenue, and nearly all our native soldiers, and whose industry main-

tains the marvellous agriculture, and the ever-moving internal commerce, which enable more than two hundred millions of people to live in a comfort and security which, though broken by the Asiatic liability to drought, and consequent famine, is as great as that of any thickly packed population in the world. This caution is the more necessary because it is certain that our rule in India, though it has brought security and peace, has made the external life of the people much more dull, colourless, and uninteresting. "It is a grand sceptre, yours," say reflecting natives, "but it is a leaden one." The more we can break the monotony of life, especially in Eastern Bengal, which has not seen a pageant for a century, the better; and the visit of the Prince and Princess is a great opportunity.

Times.—Straight out of the yellow desert flooded with the morning sunshine the Royal train rolls into Bikanir station, gay with orange and red, the colours of the State. The Bikanir Camel Corps, which did such admirable service in Somaliland, occupies the place of honour, drawn up in a semi-circle outside the station and posted along the two miles of route to the new palace, where the Prince and Princess of Wales are entertained. Riding camels, transport camels and even camels harnessed to carriages are everywhere a conspicuous feature in the picturesque display, while the smart regiment of the State Lancers and the State Infantry in their orange and red uniforms are not unworthy of the high reputation which the Bikanir Camel Corps has achieved among the Imperial Service Troops.

Though in many of the outward circumstances of the Royal visit the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Bikanir was bound to resemble the receptions at Udaipur and Jaipur, there are, nevertheless, some features of peculiar interest in this little Rajput State which differentiate it from all others. With the exception of Jaisalmer it is the furthest outpost thrown out across the Thar or Indian desert towards the Indus by the Rajput power in the hey-day of their ascendancy. Cut off from the rest by almost trackless spaces of desert sand, the great-walled city with its stately mansions and temples and the imposing old palace in which a junior branch of the Royal house of Jodhpur has reigned for centuries is a signal monument, not only of the warlike prowess, but of the administrative capacity, which created and has maintained the State of Bikanir in defiance, as it were, of the adverse forces of nature as well as of man.

The young Prince himself is by no means the least interesting feature in his State. His attractive personality is almost as well known in England as were his gallantry and efficiency amongst his comrades in arms in China, where he commanded his own detachment of Imperial Service Troops during the expedition of 1900 for the relief of the Peking Legations. In his new palace, another of Sir Swinton Jacob's architectural creations, combining with the comfort and usefulness of the West the elegance and beauty of the best period of Northern Indian Art, he leads the life of an English gentleman, a keen soldier and a keen sportsman, and yet at the same time a Hindu Prince devoted to his people and legitimately proud of his great racial traditions. His example, perhaps more than any others, encourages the hope that the extraordinarily difficult problem of giving to the young rulers of India an education which shall help them to assimilate the best ideas of the West without divorcing them from the sympathy of their own people may not after all prove altogether insoluble.

The Royal visit to Bikanir is to be largely devoted to sport, and after the usual ceremonial visits had been exchanged in the forenoon the Royal party proceeded in the afternoon to Hainer, about 25 miles out, where they will encamp till Monday.

Times of India.—Native Chiefs have begun to arrive in Lahore for the occasion of the Royal visit. The Rajas of Chumba, Lambagraon, Mundi and Maler Kotla with their staffs have already come. The Rajas of Nabha and Jind are expected to-day.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS.

Praja Bandhu, 19TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The long-expected visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales became a realized fact in the second week of this month, and was celebrated at the capital of the Presidency with festivities and illuminations worthy of the illustrious visitors as well as of the first city of the British Indian Empire. The enthusiasm manifested by the masses as well as the classes was indeed extraordinary, and the decorations and general illuminations of the city designed and carried out by the leading citizens of Bombay lent a splendour to picturesque Bombay which must have deeply impressed the Royal visitors. The leading Anglo-Indian paper justly remarks that "Bombay has never before witnessed such a scene of intense enthusiasm and the fervent loyalty of the greeting surpassed all expectations." We join our contemporary in the observation that the reception was wholly spontaneous, having been organised and carried out by the representatives of the people. "It was an object-lesson revealing in the most striking manner the genuine and sincere loyalty of the natives of India to the British Throne. It was the unsought and voluntary rendering of homage to the King-Emperor and the members of his family." It must give genuine gratification to all loyal Indians that Their Royal Highnesses were deeply impressed by the expressions of enthusiastic good-will extended to them by all classes, races, and creeds of the population of Bombay, and that they carried away with them the happiest reminiscences of their sojourn in the city. The charm and dignity of the personal bearing of His Royal Highness and his graceful and eloquent reply to the address of the Bombay Municipal Corporation will always be remembered with delight. We have no doubt that, wherever His Royal Highness goes, the same loyalty and enthusiasm will await him, and that his tour throughout this once prosperous land will always be remembered by him as one of the happiest undertakings of his life.

Mahratta.—Since the time the visit of Their Royal Highnesses was announced up to the night of Tuesday last officers of the Bombay Government had to look to the minutest details of the big show from the gathering of Native Chiefs in the capital to the setting of tiny bunting and coloured lights. Bombay being the gate of the Indian Empire, the local officials had to perform the very difficult task of producing the rosiest first impressions on the minds of the Royal visitors, and we are glad to congratulate them on having executed it so admirably. They were ably assisted in this work by the Bombay Municipality and the leading men of the city, who formed the Reception Committee. The hearty co-operation between officials and non-officials, Europeans and Natives; which was so prominently manifested in this exhibition of India's loyalty towards the Royal family of England, is a cheering sign in so far as it shows that there is at least one sentiment which animates people of all classes in India. The Indians are loyal by instinct, and the sight of their future Sovereign could not but touch the hearts of those who participated in the festivities organised in his honour. Thousands of people flocked to the city from all parts of the Presidency to witness the show, and the railway, steamer, and tramway companies carried on a roaring trade. The Royal visit thus brought blessings to many, and although it emptied the pockets of thousands, it furnished unbounded entertainment to people, which they will not forget for years to come. The Royal visit furnished

absorbing occupation to all classes of people, but none, we believe, looked forward to it with such expectant eagerness as those who always love to bask in the sunshine of official favour and think it the *summum bonum* of their existence to obtain a title or a decoration. Many of these worthy spirits had been preparing for months past for this big event. Some promised large donations to public objects, such as the museum or the entertainment fund, others commenced cultivating closer intimacy with high officers, and others still set about devising novel modes of demonstrating their loyalty Unfortunately for such people, however, the Royal visit to Bombay has been so far comparatively barren, and although the patient souls can afford to wait till the next New Year's Honours Gazette we cannot but sympathise with them in their heavy disappointment We must at the same time congratulate the four fortunate recipients of honours who were singled out for Royal favour during the Prince of Wales's sojourn in Bombay. Sir S. W. Edgerton has got his *K.C.V.O.*, probably for collecting the Native Chiefs in Bombay to receive Their Royal Highnesses, while Mr. Gell, the Police Commissioner of Bombay, has certainly earned his humble *M.V.O.* for his excellent police arrangements. Sir David Sassoon and Sir Currimbhoy Ibrahim obviously got their knighthoods for 12 lakhs (?) and three lakhs of rupees respectively, unequal prices no doubt, but deservedly recompensed all the same. What have we gained? What have the people at large gained by these individual favours? To them the only tangible result of the Royal visit would be perhaps the reminiscences of the illuminations on Tuesday night or the discomforts of a journey to and from Bombay. The Princes assembled in Bombay were, we understand, often treated like common people and the Rajkumars brought down to escort Their Royal Highnesses were hardly distinguishable from ordinary sowars. There were half a dozen official functions, such as the Municipal address, the opening of Princess Street, the foundation of the Royal Museum, the laying of the first stone of the Alexandra Dock, the levée, the reception and exchange of visits with Native Chiefs, and even the Indian ladies were brought into service to swell the chorus of loyalty. But where do the people come in amidst this big *tamasha*? Has the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales benefited the general tax-payer in any way beyond the sight of millions of oil *buttees* at his own expense? A truly Oriental sovereign would have granted a boon of remission of taxation or at least fed the poor on such an auspicious occasion, and yet our rulers who are so fond of Oriental customs when they serve to magnify their own power or humiliate Indians forget them exactly when such customs are likely to touch their own pockets. Inconsistencies like these do not go unmarked and produce an effect which can never be obliterated by manufactured addresses or illuminations. We wish Their Royal Highnesses during their six days' stay in Bombay had devoted at least a few hours to see the real condition of the masses for themselves and to learn their wants at firsthand. They would have endeared themselves to the Indians far more effectively by going straight amongst the people and knowing their joys and sorrows than by carrying out the programme chalked out by officials. If our small voice will have any effect at all, we wish to be plain-spoken and offer a suggestion which Their Royal Highnesses will do well to take into consideration. We believe the Prince and Princess of Wales have not come to India simply to be carried and exhibited from place to place by Indian officials as curiosities to evoke demonstrations of loyalty to the Empire and to glorify the British administration in India, but the whole programme of their tour as announced to the public looks as if they have come here for nothing else. If the future Emperor of India really wishes to carry away with him a correct and true impression of the condition of the people, he should shake himself

face of all official trammels and endeavour to get at the truth beneath the surface Royal visitors may come and go, and the only abiding result in the popular memory will, we very much fear, be the immense waste of India's money for a costly and purposeless pageant."

Gujarati and Jain, 19TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India has been duly signalled by a display of great pomp and gorgeous pageantry and the Prince has given us an excellent certificate of loyalty. Only a few short years ago we were branded as traitors. Will the certificate of loyalty which we have just obtained from the Prince alter our position, or will it remain inoperative like the pledges in the Proclamation of 1858? Promises were generously made to the people of India in that document, but the policy of the officials remained as harsh and unsympathetic as ever. The people are looked upon as an inferior and subject race, and the faith of the public in Royal assurances of good-will and sympathy is thus profoundly shaken. Both the Sovereign and Parliament place implicit reliance upon their subordinate representatives in India and do not care to see how the people are practically governed by them. The latter have turned a deaf ear to the prayers of the Congress, and the arbitrary administration of the country continues unchecked. It is a mistake to gauge the loyalty of the Indians by the vast crowds assembled in the streets to catch a glimpse at the Prince and Princess of Wales. The sentiments of the educated classes afford a truer index of India's loyalty. Both the educated and the middle classes are no longer content with mere verbal expressions of sympathy and good-will, but wish to know how far these are translated into acts. If the Prince will bring the grievances of the Indians to the notice of his Royal father and thereby assist in practically elevating their status, then only can his visit be said to have achieved its true object." [The *Jain* makes somewhat similar comments, and remarks that the Prince should visit not only centres of wealth and prosperity but remote, out-of-the-way villages because, in the opinion of the paper, a visit to rural areas alone is likely to convey to his mind a correct idea of the condition of the people.]

Vishvi, 20TH NOVEMBER 1905.—"The illuminations in Bombay during the past week were splendid, and people thronged the streets in immense crowds to witness them. It is but natural that the hearts of Europeans should be stirred by such marks of public rejoicings, but what is there in them that appeals to the hearts of natives? Do the Indians consider that as the joy of the Europeans increases, their own joy is bound to decrease in proportion? It is a sign of stupidity that natives should crowd the streets to witness the illuminations in honour of the Royal visitors. It seems that they like to rejoice at their own folly, and it is impossible to foresee to what plight they will be reduced hereafter. They should have felt ashamed to show their faces, stamped with the brand of slavery, in public on the night of the illuminations. The festivities were in honour of the conquering community, not in honour of those who have been reduced to a condition of servitude. Should not the minds of the Indians have been filled with despondency at the sight? It is a pity that there is so little true enlightenment in India. If all the Indians were to awaken to their true condition, we would never witness such sights as were witnessed in Bombay on the night of the illuminations. At present we can only pray that the day when the Indians would realise their true condition may soon dawn upon this country."

Indu Prabodh, 18TH NOVEMBER 1905.—A correspondent writes to the *Indu Prabodh*.—"Now that the delirium consequent upon the Royal visit is abating, may we inquire as to the tangible good that has come to the city

from so momentous an event? It is stated in high quarters that the Prince has come to India to make an intimate acquaintance with the people and to know their real wants and grievances! The visit to Bombay is over, and let us see how far this object has been achieved. Has the Prince made an intimate acquaintance with the people of Bombay and has he known their wants and grievances? Is the Prince aware that more than 100,000 inhabitants of Bombay have no beds and take the night's rest on the footpaths and on the public roads without a roof over their heads? Has he been made acquainted with the fact that 80 per cent. of the population of this beautiful city is very poor, so poor that they cannot afford the expense of buying milk for their children and that consequently the infant mortality in the city is appalling? Does he know that on account of the scanty rainfall of this year, the epidemic of plague, it is feared, will be more severe than in any of the previous years, and that what little money the people had saved for emergencies has been spent away in the *tamasha* of the Royal visit, and that consequently they are in a worse plight than before? Does he know that more than 60 per cent. of the mill-hands in Bombay are in the hands of the money-lenders and grain-dealers? If he does not know all these things, but only sees the flags and the illuminations and only hears the flattery of interested parties, the visit must be said to have failed in its primary object. If the visit was organised to test the loyalty of the people, then it was absolutely unnecessary, for no sane person can doubt the deep-rooted loyalty of the Indian people."

Sind Gazette, 21ST NOVEMBER 1905.—"We are frequently asked what Karachi is going to do to perpetuate in a useful and suitable way the memory of the historic occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the capital of Sind. We have hitherto wanted to see whether any suggestion would come from the people of the Province themselves. But though there seems to be a general wish to mark the occasion in some suitable manner, no definite proposals have been forthcoming, and we think it therefore our duty to come forward with a suggestion. After careful consideration we have come to the conclusion that the best way of signalling our pleasure at this unique visit will be to increase the hostel accommodation at the Dayaram Jethmal Arts College. The College is an institution which all classes of the community can join in supporting, and a separate building could be erected and named after the Prince and Princess of Wales. For the last two years the College Board has realised the utter insufficiency of the hostel accommodation but has been unable to do anything for want of funds. From our own enquiries it would seem that there is not enough room for even half the students who receive their education in the College. If a sum of Rs. 50,000 were subscribed, it would not be difficult to obtain a corresponding sum from Government, and with a lakh it would be possible to provide rooms for all the students who are likely to attend the College during the next fifty years. To effect this object we would suggest the immediate formation of a strong committee with the Commissioner in Sind as Chairman. The amount required would be readily realisable from the various Municipalities and District Local Boards, the Mirs, Jaghirdars, officials, rich merchants and the public bodies of Sind, as also from His Highness the Mir of Khairpur."

Rast Gofar and Jama-Jamshed.—Commenting on the contribution of four lakhs of rupees by the Maharaja of Jeypore to the Indian People's Famine Trust, the *Rast Gofar* writes:—"His Highness could not have given a happier turn to his charitable instincts which he has directed with remarkable foresight to serve a two-fold purpose. While his donation of four lakhs of rupees to the Famine Fund is devoted to a very worthy humanitarian object, it would serve, at the same time, to enhance the loyal

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Indu Prakash, 18th NOVEMBER 1905.—A correspondent writes to the *Indu Prakash*:—"Now that the delirium consequent upon the Royal visit is abating, may we inquire as to the tangible good that has come to the city

from so momentous an event? It is stated in high quarters that the Prince has come to India to make an intimate acquaintance with the people and to know their real wants and grievances! The visit to Bombay is over, and let us see how far this object has been achieved. Has the Prince made an intimate acquaintance with the people of Bombay and has he known their wants and grievances? Is the Prince aware that more than 100,000 inhabitants of Bombay have no beds and take the night's rest on the footpaths and on the public roads without a roof over their heads? Has he been made acquainted with the fact that 80 per cent. of the population of this beautiful city is very poor, so poor that they cannot afford the expense of buying milk for their children and that consequently the infant mortality in the city is appalling? Does he know that on account of the scanty rainfall of this year, the epidemic of plague, it is feared, will be more severe than in any of the previous years, and that what little money the people had saved for emergencies has been spent away in the *lamasha* of the Royal visit, and that consequently they are in a worse plight than before? Does he know that more than 60 per cent. of the mill-hands in Bombay are in the hands of the money-lenders and grain-dealers? If he does not know all these things, but only sees the flags and the illuminations and only hears the flattery of interested parties, the visit must be said to have failed in its primary object. If the visit was organised to test the loyalty of the people, then it was absolutely unnecessary, for no sane person can doubt the deep-rooted loyalty of the Indian people."

Sind Gazette, 21st NOVEMBER 1905.—"We are frequently asked what Karachi is going to do to perpetuate in a useful and suitable way the memory of the historic occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the capital of Sind. We have hitherto waited to see whether any suggestion would come from the people of the Province themselves. But though there seems to be a general wish to mark the occasion in some suitable manner, no definite proposals have been forthcoming, and we think it therefore our duty to come forward with a suggestion. After careful consideration we have come to the conclusion that the best way of signalling our pleasure at this unique visit will be to increase the hostel accommodation at the Dayaram Jethmal Arts College. The College is an institution which all classes of the community can join in supporting, and a separate building could be erected and named after the Prince and Princess of Wales. For the last two years the College Board has realised the utter insufficiency of the hostel accommodation but has been unable to do anything for want of funds. From our own enquiries it would seem that there is not enough room for even half the students who receive their education in the College. If a sum of Rs. 50,000 were subscribed, it would not be difficult to obtain a corresponding sum from Government, and with a lakh it would be possible to provide rooms for all the students who are likely to attend the College during the next fifty years. To effect this object we would suggest the immediate formation of a strong committee with the Commissioner in Sind as Chairman. The amount required would be readily realisable from the various Municipalities and District Local Boards, the Mirs, Jaghirdars, officials, rich merchants and the public bodies of Sind, as also from His Highness the Mir of Khairpur."

Rast Gofar and *Jam-e-Jamshed*.—Commenting on the contribution of four lakhs of rupees by the Maharaja of Jeypore to the Indian People's Famine Trust, the *Rast Gofar* writes:—"His Highness could not have given a happier turn to his charitable instincts which he has directed with remarkable foresight to serve a two-fold purpose. While his donation of four lakhs of rupees to the Famine Fund is devoted to a very worthy humanitarian object, it would serve, at the same time, to enhance the loyal

devotion of the people to their Royal guests. No monuments would be erected to commemorate the Royal tour through India would be directed to a more humanitarian object than the one which seeks to help the starving needy in the throes of killing hunger. His Royal Highness made repeated references to the feelings of sympathy and commiseration with which the Royal family views the unpleasant prospect which awaits Native States in Rajputana and elsewhere, and nothing certainly could be more gratifying to the Prince than that he should be made a medium to alleviate the distress of the needy and indigent poor. We devoutly wish that the Government of India follows up the noble example of the Maharaja of Jeypore by subscribing a magnificent quota of its own to the Famine Fund, which would not only serve to cement the bonds of unity more firmly between the rulers and the ruled, but would be valued as a fitting demonstration of the sympathy and affection with which the Royal family regard India. Not that we want India to make capital out of her show of loyalty, but we certainly do not wish that Government should let slip the opportunity opened out to them for winning over the hearts of the people and endearing them more than ever to their Royal masters. Some timely remission of an odious tax or impost, some privileges which they will value most as a further step in their political progress, some of these blessings, if not all, are what we desire Government to bestow upon the people as a fitting climax of the events connected with the Royal tour." [The *Jam-e-Jamshed* makes somewhat similar remarks and concludes:—"It is to be trusted that the rulers of other Native States will, in commemoration of the Royal visit, make it a point to send handsome contributions to the fund which, as the Prince has aptly said, is a 'great national work of mercy.'"]

Bhāla, 21st November 1905.—"Taking advantage of the Prince of Wales' visit to India, the *Times of India* has asked the question, 'Are the Indians truly loyal to British rule?' and has tried to give an answer to it. Before informing our readers of the answer given by the *Times* we must see why the question is raised at all. There can be no doubt that India belongs to the Indians and not to the British. The tendency throughout the world is that the people of any country like to be governed by themselves and not by foreigners. India is the only large country in the world that is at present under alien sway. China was at one time threatened with the evil of foreign domination, but was luckily saved by the example of Japan. China is now able to boast of a trained army of one million, and in a decade its strength will be raised to three millions and a half. We also see that all countries in the world, that are under foreign sway, are trying to get rid of it, and naturally our rulers may think that the same desire for autonomy animates the Indians. And consequently they must be curious to know whether the Indians are truly loyal to the British Government. Perhaps they suspect that the loyalty of the Indians is merely lip loyalty and that at heart they do not like British rule. There is no doubt that lip loyalty is utterly worthless. But it rests with our rulers exclusively to make us truly loyal to British rule. Indians were loyal so long, but it is uncertain whether they will continue to be so. If Government wish them to be loyal, let them show a true regard for the well-being of the people. It is impossible that a people should be loyal to a selfish Government. The policy of the British Government is not calculated to foster the sentiment of loyalty among the people of India. The industries of the country have been ruined; drought and heavy assessments have reduced the people to a state of semi-starvation. The Arms Act has emasculated them, and if the present policy of our rulers remains unaltered, the Indians will soon become a nation of slaves. The British have established peace throughout the country, but the people have lost their martial spirit. Peace under such circumstances is

not very desirable. Let Government, therefore, change the trend of its policy before it is too late. It was hoped that the Prince's visit would stimulate the loyalty of the people, but we are now convinced that the Prince will not be able to do anything beyond making a few conventional speeches and participating in gaieties got up in his honour."

Batmidar.—The *Batmidar* (Yeotmal), of November 18th, referring to the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, state that the object of kings and princes visiting the countries which they rule is to acquaint themselves with the true condition of their subjects and to redress their grievances as far as possible. If the Prince of Wales has come to India with this object well and good, but if he has come merely on a pleasure trip, his tour in India will prove to be a misfortune to the people of India.

The *Sudarshan* (Basim), of November 19th, states that it will be especially pleasing if His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales were to show that although he is being royally entertained in India he is aware of the true condition of the country, but how can the truth be made to reach his ears?

The *Berar Samachar* (Akola), of November 20th, states that the real condition of the people of India is being concealed from the Prince of Wales by the lavish hospitality which is being accorded to him. The money expended will have been well spent if the Prince forms good resolutions for the future and determines to give their due rights to the people of India, allowing no distinctions to be made between Europeans and natives.

Mysore Star.—The *Mysore Star*, of the 20th November, says that Mr. Muthana, the officer in charge of the arrangements for the elephant hunt in Mysore during the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, should be more liberal in paying the poor hill-tribes so as to make them work with enthusiasm. The editor says that these hill-tribes are quite indispensable in the hunts, as they are great experts in the art. He goes on to say that unless these people are satisfied, the arrangements for the entertainment of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in this particular will not be a success, though the Mysore Government might spend ever so much money. So the editor draws the attention of His Highness the Maharaja to this matter.

Kistna Patrika.—The *Kistna Patrika*, of the 15th November, expresses its pleasure as Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales—the future Emperor and Empress of India—have travelled a distance of 6,000 miles and come to India to note the condition of their subjects, and greets them cordially on behalf of the Telugu country. It hopes that they will appreciate the loyalty of the Indians and pitying their poverty do some act tending to the public good to commemorate their visit.

The *Hindustan* (Lahore), of the 24th November 1905, writing about the forthcoming Royal visit to Lahore, says that the Prince of Wales will see nothing of real India, the authorities will not let him know the real condition of the people of India, and will prevent representative native newspapers falling into his hands. His Royal Highness will not be given an opportunity of seeing the representatives of the educated community, while starving and almost naked natives will be hidden from his view.

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 19th November, says:—"After a busy and doubtless gratifying time in Bombay Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have left for Indore. From one of the most important cities in India to an important Native State the change will be striking and suggestive and will appeal strongly to the imagination of the Royal visitors. The sight of the young Holkar may remind the Royal visitors of the

actual ruler who has been forced into retirement. We do not know whether the retired Maharaja will seek, or will be granted an audience of the Prince of Wales. The likelihood is that the shady side of the relations of the Government of India with the Native States will be kept from the knowledge of the heir to the British Empire. Else the Prince might wonder why a ruler in the vigour of life and the full possession of all his faculties should have abdicated his powers or been put aside in favour of his young son. The Prince of Wales doubtless knows that it is not for him to probe the inner and more mysterious problems of the Indian administration, and he must take men and things as he finds them. The loyalty that greets him is real and the welcome sincere, and with these His Royal Highness will have to rest content."

Advocate.—The *Advocate* (Lucknow), of the 10th November, says:—"The *Gujrat* has drawn attention to the necessity of making the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales understandable by the masses. In Asiatic countries such visits have ever been associated with boons conferred on the people. Even now Indian Princes and Chiefs make their tours in unfrequented parts of their territories memorable by deeds of charity that touch all people. It is quite natural under the circumstances that the masses should like very much to see the present visit associated with the grant of certain concessions that would be enjoyed by all classes of people without any distinction. It was at one time given out that the Salt Tax would be abolished to commemorate the Royal visit. The rumour has been contradicted. It were well if some way could be found out to satisfy the popular expectation."

26TH NOVEMBER 1905

Civil and Military Gazette.—The programme of the Royal visit to Delhi is now complete. Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at the ancient Moghal capital on Tuesday, the 12th December at 8.50 A.M., and after a public reception at the railway station will drive to the Town Hall, in front of which the procession will halt for the presentation of a Municipal address. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess of Wales will drive from the Circuit House, which will be their residence, along the famous Chandni Chalk, to the palace, and visit the Jama Masjid. On Wednesday morning, the 13th proximo, His Highness the Raja of Simmur, the Sardar of Kabla and the Nawabs of Pataudi, Lohari and Dujana will pay ceremonial visits. After lunch the Prince will drive out to see the historic Ridge, and at night a great banquet will take place, followed by a reception. On Thursday morning the 14th proximo, a motor-car will take the royal tourists to Humayun's tomb, and after lunch at the celebrated Kutab Minar the party will return to Delhi via Saldar Jang's tomb. On Friday morning, the 15th proximo, the Prince will return the ceremonial visit of the Raja of Simmur, and in the afternoon a Garden Party will be given. After dinner the Prince and Princess of Wales will go aboard their train which will depart quietly from Delhi at 3 A.M. on Saturday, the 16th proximo.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The following is the official programme in connection with the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Lahore:—

November.—Tuesday, 28th, 3 P.M.—Arrival.

Presentation of officials. (Limited numbers as far as possible).

Drive by Fort and Anarkali Gardens to Government House. The Punjab Chiefs and Darbaris will be assembled near the Fort.

Presentations of Municipal addresses in the Anarkali Gardens en route.

8 P.M.—State Dinner (men only)

9.45 P.M.—Reception of Punjab Darbaris at Montgomery Hall.

Wednesday, 29th—8 A.M.—Visit Fort.

Breakfast.

11 A.M. to 1.30 P.M.—Receive visits from Punjab Chiefs—

1. Maharaja of Patiala, 11 A.M.
2. Nawab of Bahawalpur, 11.15 A.M.
3. Raja of Jind, 11.30 A.M.
4. Raja of Nabha, 11.45 A.M.
5. Raja of Kapurthala, 12 noon.
6. Raja of Mandi, 12.15 P.M.
7. Regent of Maler Kotla, 12.30 P.M.
8. Raja of Faridkot, 12.45 P.M.
9. Raja of Chamba, 1 P.M.
10. Raja of Suket, 1.15 P.M.

Lunch.

Visit Dufferin Hospital.

8 P.M.—Small dinner. Afterwards view illuminations at Shalimar Gardens.

Thursday, 30th—Breakfast.

11.15 A.M. to 1 P.M.—Return visits of seven Chief—

1. Maharaja of Patiala, 11.15 A.M.
2. Nawab of Bahawalpur, 11.30 A.M.
3. Raja of Nabha, 11.45 A.M.
4. Raja of Jind, 12 noon.
5. Raja of Kapurthala, 12.15 P.M.
6. Raja of Mandi, 12.30 P.M.
7. Raja of Faridkot, 12.45 P.M.

Lunch.

1 P.M.—His Royal Highness the Prince will visit the Aitchison College.

4 P.M.—Her Royal Highness the Princess will attend a Purdah Party. Small dinner.

9.45 P.M.—Ball at Montgomery Hall.

December.—Friday 1st, Breakfast.

10 A.M.—Parade of Imperial Service Troops.

Lunch.

4 P.M.—Garden Party.

Small dinner.

10.30 P.M.—Departure for Peshawar (private).

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Bikanir, 21th November. The startling contrasts encountered during the last few days of the Royal tour have been symptomatic of the greater and more dramatic contrast of scenes and races yet to come. From the old world city of Udaipur and its natural charms to a city like Jaipur, whose thoroughfares are laid out on the American plan, was a transition from East to West, tempered by the feudal panoply and orthodox Hindu observances which surround State ceremonial. If Udaipur and Jaipur are distinct in their architecture, they are alike in being ruled by Chiefs who cherish ancient good. In Jaipur the preservation of the feudal, the barbaric, the picturesque in State ceremonies in a greater degree than elsewhere in Rajputana, compensates for the note of modernity in its broad streets, and for the birth-day cake decoration of its pink buildings. Dwelling in the midst of a city planned on lines adopted in the most advanced of Western countries, the Maharaja of Jaipur, a rigidly orthodox Hindu who carried the water of the sacred Ganges with him when he voyaged to England to attend the King's Coronation, surrounds himself with all the pomp and splendour of a Hindu Paladin. The mediæval spirit is maintained in all the circumstance of his court, from the State and lurid colour of the

Darbar to his hunting men in sage green. The munificence which bestows bounteous charity in honour of the Royal visit in the shape of donations of four lakhs of rupees towards the Indian Famine Fund preserves the mediæval spirit of largess. What could have more completely revealed the world of another age than the present—than the appearance at the banquet in the palace of the trophy of the Royal guest's prowess as a hunter. The Royal tiger slain by the Prince of Wales, the first that had fallen to his gun in India, was borne into the hall for all to see, and remembering scenes witnessed earlier in the day, it was not difficult, even amid the assembly of modern uniforms of men and women in modish evening clothes and in halls where candles and electricity, crystal chandeliers and incandescent lamps, provided strange contrasts, to get back into the heroic age. The music of the Hindu bards was potent enough to transform the white shirt fronts to visions more in keeping with the vision of Vedic chivalry and the glories of the chase that the note of the occasion conjured into being. Devices like divinity in humanity humanity in divinity gave the hint also that regal deeds might still be enshrined in verse and story to become the glory of the future in the tale of prowess of the gods.

From the Aladdin realms of Udaipur's lake-land, the palaces and barbaric splendour of Jaipur's Vedic scenes, we have now been whirled to a city in the desert. It is one of the most dramatic of India's contrasts that the ruler of Bikanir—a city built on sand and surrounded by sand spreading away like a vast sea—seems as far removed from ancient ways as the poles are asunder. The Chief of a State in the desert, the Maharaja of Bikanir is no typical desert Chieftain as such may be conceived. It was a thoroughly Europeanised and soldierly Chief that greeted Their Royal Highnesses on their arrival at his capital this morning. Tall, good looking and, unlike his brother Chiefs of Jaipur and Udaipur, speaking perfect English, he presented a striking figure in the uniform of his own Camel Corps, which he accompanied to China, and which also did valuable service in Somaliland.

The scene at the station was another of the brilliant pictures which have succeeded each other so rapidly since Their Royal Highnesses landed in India. The guard-of-honour was furnished by a hundred of the Camel Corps attended by the State band. In review order of white tunic and breeches, with saffron and red turban and *kammerband* and black riding boots, the detachment made a very imposing appearance. Nine State sardars with their attendants were present in the brightest raiment and the decorative scheme was completed by a number of boys in saffron and scarlet robes placed upon the roof of the station buildings. They were the pupils of the Darbar High School in new uniforms of the State colours, and they carried little flags. They gave an effective background of blazing colour to the whole picture. The presentations to Their Royal Highnesses were conducted under a silver pillared-canopy, and after the Prince inspected the guard-of-honour the procession to the new Lallbagh Palace began. The route lay for over two miles along broad roads lined by companies of Mounted Camel Corps, other State retainers on camels, State troops, men in armour, camel carriages and carriages drawn by elephants. Past the old palace, now called the Fort, through the Curzon Gardens to the new palace, a handsome pile of buildings in red sandstone in the Saracenic style of architecture. The low square buildings in red sandstone typical of Bikanir which were passed on the way were greatly in contrast with the style of building seen in the other cities visited. Large numbers of people were gathered along the route and cheered loudly as the Royal procession passed.

As already telegraphed, the Prince shortly after arriving at

the palace received a visit from the Maharaja, returning it about an hour later. The Prince and Princess accompanied by the Maharaja and members of the Royal suite in the afternoon, drove by motor to the shooting camp at Gujner, where arrangements had been made for a stay until Monday. The Prince was driven by Mr. Drummond in the Maharaja's twenty-four horse Brazier, the whole party requiring a number of cars. The Maharaja's own cars were reinforced by three large cars sent by the Maharaja of Gwalior.

Observer.—Though the Prince and Princess of Wales have barely crossed the threshold of India, their influence has been felt through the length and breadth of the Empire. In the bazars men of many creeds and castes have discussed the speech on the Apollo Bunder, and have pronounced it good. Chiefs and people have welcomed them with enthusiasm that astounds Anglo-Indians, and may compel some of them to revise opinion on the attitude of natives towards the British Raj. Apart from the popular aspects there are less obvious considerations that are likely to give permanent value to this visit. The presence of Their Royal Highnesses at this crisis in the affairs of India has a beneficent action. Already it has removed the sting of agitation, and turned thoughts from controversies that are not without danger. Even a week in Bombay brings conviction on this point.

Pioneer.—The Prince of Wales will hold a levée at Government House, Calcutta, on the 29th December.

Pioneer.—All round Bikanir as far as the eye can reach the desert spreads out its yellow carpet to the sun. To-day the little station has been turned for the Royal visit into a pavilion of orange and scarlet, its very roof lined with the boys of the Darbar High School, clad in turbans and tunics of those colours.

The Royal train arrived with its customary punctuality. The boys waved flags in rhythmical salute, and the guard-of-honour from the Ganga Risala smartly presented arms. The Maharaja, in the white uniform faced with scarlet of his Imperial Service Camel Corps, was on the platform, surrounded by the high officials of his State. The Agent to the Governor-General for Rajputana, Major Bruce, the Resident, and the European officials were in attendance, and once again the usual introductions and presentations were made, while a Royal salute was being fired. Then the route was taken to the new palace at Lallgarh, one of Sir Swinton Jacob's most successful adaptations of the Indo-Saracenic style of architecture to modern uses. For nearly two miles the roads were lined with the troops of the State and the City Guard. The Camel Corps occupied the place of honour outside the station, drawn up in a semi-circle facing the exit, and very smart and serviceable they looked in their white and orange uniforms on their picturesque, if ungainly, mounts. Camels were indeed conspicuous all along the route, camels with men in armour, transport camels and even camel carriages, alternating with bodies of State infantry in scarlet tunics and dark zouave trousers and orange and white turbans, and squadrons of State Lancers in dark blue and maroon and white *puggis*, and City Guards in sage-green. Though on a more modest scale the general effect resembled that at Jaipur, and the crowds which had assembled to witness the procession, though in less serried masses, were no less keenly alive to the exceptional character of the proceedings. Under the city walls and past the fine old palace within the Fort the Royal procession, with the Prince of Wales and the Maharaja in a carriage-and-four with outriders at the head, passed on under a succession of triumphal arches and loyal inscriptions to Lallgarh. The visit to Bikanir is, however, intended mainly as a period of rest and recreation for Their Royal Highnesses, and the usual visits and presentations which were quite informal having been disposed of in the forenoon, they proceeded in the

afternoon to a camp laid out for them at Gujner, some 25 miles away, where excellent sport is expected.

This city in the wilderness is a wonderful instance of how man's perseverance and ingenuity can set at defiance Nature in her most hostile form. There are palaces and houses which are rich in beautiful carvings, the towns within the walls and fortified gates seem solidly built, while the detached structures at Lallgarh have all a charm in spite of their desert surroundings. Now with the pomp of military display the people in their gayest attire, flags and bannerets fluttering everywhere, Bikanir is enjoying its loyal demonstrations with great enthusiasm.

Native Chiefs have begun to arrive in Lahore for the occasion of the Royal visit. The Rajas of Chumba, Lambagraon, Mandi and Maler Kotla, with their staffs, have already come. The Rajas of Nabha and Jind are expected to-day.

27TH NOVEMBER 1903.

Englishman.—The great grouse shoot on the Gujner tank to-day was an extraordinarily successful affair. Twenty-one guns took part and were split up into several parties. His Royal Highness and the Maharaja being posted in adjacent butts on the lake adjoining the Gujner palace. The Prince was in excellent form and accounted for 207 birds, the Maharaja making the next best bag with 109. The grouse were wilder than usual, and His Royal Highness thoroughly enjoyed his morning's sport. The total bag amounted to 1,000 imperial grouse, 24 small grouse, 15 duck and one hare. The arrangements were excellent, several of the guns being driven out 15 miles across the desert in the early morning. Shooting began at 7.50 and lasted just three hours, and the whole arrangements were excellent.

Notwithstanding the exertions of the morning His Royal Highness was out again on Saturday afternoon, for an hour's sport, when he was accompanied by the Maharaja. He bagged a chinkara. The members of His Royal Highness's staff and the Maharaja's personal guests had a little pigsticking. Gujner is almost as famous for its pig as it is for grouse. There is excellent cover for piggy near the lake, and he is fed night and morning in much the same fashion as are the fortunate Udaipur pigs from the Khas Oodl. His Royal Highness's staff, a band of very keen sportsmen, deserve the best that can be given them. At Jaipur Sir Arthur Bigge, Lord Crichton, Mr. Frank Dugdale and Lord Shaftesbury held their own in very good company. One achievement of Sir Partab Singh's, which was not talked of until afterwards, deserves recording. His Highness was running down a boar which turned and charged gamely. As piggy came up Sir Partab jumped his pony over him and simultaneously striking downwards with the spear laid the good boar low. It was a pretty feat of horsemanship and skill. Advancing years have not yet weakened this gallant Rajput's seat in the pigskin and dimmed the keenness of his eye. But to return to Saturday's pigsticking, four boars were speared, one of which showed stubborn fight and gave the English visitors an excellent idea of what a Rajputana pig can do.

Sunday, as has been the case hitherto and will be throughout the tour, was a quiet day. Divine service was held at the Gujner Palace in the morning. The Royal party returns to Bikanir to-morrow and leaves for Lahore after dinner.

Englishman.—After the presentation of the Municipal Address at Prinsep's Ghat the Prince and Princess of Wales will leave the ghat by the eastern entrance and will pass across the Ellenborough Course, and thence on to the Red Road, on the sides of which will be erected galleries for the accommodation of school children who will sing the National Anthem as the Prince and Princess go past. The Lieutenant-Governor and the others will go by the shortest route to Government House so as to reach Government House before the Prince and Princess

arrive and will join the Viceroy and the Government of India officers in the official reception. Arrangements are being made to accommodate about 3,000 people at Prinsep's Ghat where a dais and gallery will be erected.

Indian Daily News.—Bikanir.—The arrangements at the shooting camp at Gujner are on an elaborate scale, even to the provision of electric launches for crossing the Sugansagar Tank. The grouse shoot began this morning and news has been received here that excellent sport is being obtained.

Yesterday in proceeding to Gujner a motor brake carrying a party of fourteen broke down a few miles from Bikanir, the water tank bursting. One of the party returned on camel back with the news and carriages were sent out to convey the stranded men to Gujner.

The Prince has had most enjoyable sport at Gujner to-day, the sand grouse shoot being extraordinarily successful. Twenty-one guns took part, these being split up into several parties. The Prince and the Maharaja were posted in the adjacent butts on the Gujner lake adjoining the palace. His Royal Highness was in excellent form, no fewer than 207 birds falling to his gun. The Maharaja made the next best bag with 109. The grouse were wilder than usual, and the Prince thoroughly enjoyed his morning's sport. The total bag amounted to 1,000 imperial grouse, 20 small grouse, 15 duck, and one hare. The arrangements were excellent. The party at Gujner included, besides the Prince and Maharaja, Mr. Colvin, Sir Arthur Bigge, and General Beaton. Other parties were at Sugansagar, Golri Togirot tank, and Motawat tank, several of the guns being driven fifteen miles across the desert in the early morning to reach the shooting places. Shooting began at 7.50 A.M. and lasted just three hours. The programme of the day's sport included arrangements for pig-sticking by members of the suite in the afternoon.

The Prince went out yesterday afternoon for an hour's sport, accompanied by the Maharaja, and shot one chinkara. The Prince's staff and the Maharaja's guests went out in three parties for pigsticking, securing four boars, one of which showed great fight, giving the English visitors a good idea of what the Rajputana pig can do. The Princess saw the pigsticking from a carriage.

It appears that the accident to the motor brake conveying the guests to Gujner on Friday consisted of the breaking of a pipe of the water tank, while the carburettor also gave trouble. The defects have since been remedied.

Their Royal Highnesses, with their suite, attended divine service at eleven o'clock this morning. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Green from Ajmer, who went out to Gujner camp early this morning. A day of absolute rest was passed by the Prince and Princess at the Gujner house and garden.

The programme of the Royal visit to Calcutta is now better advanced, and the following are details of what is likely to be done during the week which Their Royal Highnesses will spend in this city.

The Royal train is timed to reach Howrah at 3.24 P.M., local time, on December 29th. Their Royal Highnesses will be received at the platform, which, with the approaches to the railway jetty, will, of course, be profusely decorated, by the District Magistrate of Howrah, the Commissioner of Police, and others. On the railway pontoon, Their Royal Highnesses will, as previously mentioned, be received by the Chairman, Vice-Chairman, and members of the Port Commissioners and will embark on the Port Commissioners' ferry steamer *Howrah*, which also will be decorated. The *Howrah* with the Royal party and the Port Commissioners will then leave for Prinsep's

Ghat under a Royal salute, escorted by a number of gaily adorned steam launches. As all the shipping in port will also be in festive array, the scene on the river is certain to be impressive. The public landing will, as is now generally known, take place at Prinsep's Ghat, where the Royal visitors will disembark at 4 o'clock. A grand-stand to seat 2,500 persons will be erected there, in the centre of which will be a raised *dais*, where the presentation of the address to His Royal Highness and of the jewel to the Princess of Wales by the Calcutta Corporation will take place. After the presentation a Royal procession, in which no other carriage will be permitted to take part, will be formed, the route being across the Ellenborough Course by Havildar's tank on to the Red Road, thence by the north-east gateway to Government House. Their Royal Highnesses will be escorted by the 15th Hussars, a mounted battery of Field Artillery, a squadron of Native Cavalry, the Imperial Cadet Corps, and the Calcutta Light Horse. The route along the Ellenborough Course will be prettily decorated with Venetian masts, and there will be stands along the Red Road, where, besides the school children, the general public will be assembled.

The Reception Committee have already received applications from the Parsi and Mohammedan communities, who will build stands for the convenience of their own people. The school children will be located in a central position in stands, which will be specially erected for them, the boys on one side of the road and the girls on the other. Bands will be stationed at various points. The children will carry small flags, and as the Royal party approaches, they will wave a welcome and together sing a verse of the National Anthem, and then a verse of "God Bless the Prince of Wales." The bands stationed along the route will play as the procession passes.

On Saturday, 30th December, it is probable that His Royal Highness will present colours to the King's Own Regiment in the morning. In the afternoon he will attend the Races in state, the arrangements being made by the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club.

On Sunday, the 31st, there will be a State service at St. Paul's Cathedral.

Monday, 1st January, will open with the usual Proclamation Parade, which His Royal Highness and the Princess will attend in State. An attraction at the parade will be the presence of the 15th Hussars. As at present arranged, His Royal Highness will attend the University Convocation in the afternoon, where he is to be invested with the degree of D.C.L. Unfortunately this engagement will clash with the Grand Military Chase which will be run for at the Tollygunge Course, and in which some officers of the Hussars and other distinguished military men will ride. Possibly some means will be found to get out of the difficulty. In the afternoon Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales attends a *pardah* party at Belvedere, and at night there will be the usual State banquet at Government House.

Tuesday, 2nd January, has been set apart for a public reception, which will be wholly Indian in character, and will last from 4 to 7 P.M. A pavilion of horse-shoe shape to hold 9,000 persons will be constructed on that portion of the maidan between Chowringhee and the Casuarina Avenue. In the centre of the pavilion will be a *dais*, richly decorated in Indian style, for Their Royal Highnesses. On their arrival the National Anthem will be sung in the vernacular, and then certain old Indian ceremonies will be gone through, according to the teachings of the Shastras and the Koran. The pavilion will be lighted by electric light, the tanks will be illuminated, massed bands will play selections of music at intervals, and a selected choir of school children will sing "God Bless the Prince of Wales". There will be a Bawl dance, Tibetan ghost, and other dances.

The decorations all about will be on a lavish scale, the Casuarina Avenue in particular being decorated with hanging tapestries painted by Signor Gilhardi. The entertainment will end with a display of fireworks, and on the return journey to Government House the road will be lined by 1,000 men carrying lighted torches.

On Tuesday, the 3rd, Their Royal Highnesses will drive through the city to see the illuminations. The procession, so far as at present known, will start from Government House by the south-east gate at 9-15 P.M. and will proceed along the following route:—Government Place, East, Red Road, Outram Avenue, Chowringhee, Esplanade East, Government Place, Old Court House Street, Dalhousie Square, East, Lal Bazar Street, Lower Chitpore Road, Harrison Road, Strand, Fairlie Place, Dalhousie Square, West, Hare Street, Strand, Auckland Road, Northbrook Avenue, Esplanade, West, to the south-west gate of Government House.

On Wednesday, the 4th, there will be a shooting expedition, somewhere not far from Calcutta.

Thursday, the 5th, will be another great day, when His Royal Highness will, in full State, lay the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall. Great preparations are being made for this event, accommodation being provided for 2,500 persons.

On Friday, the 6th, Their Royal Highnesses will leave for Darjeeling, returning thence by rail to Diamond Harbour, where they will embark on board the *Renown* for Rangoon.

Morning Post.—(By H. E. Prevost Battersby: Bombay, 9th November 1905). Guns, guns, and guns again. Thirty-one guns for Their Royal Highnesses's arrival; thirty-one guns for His Majesty's Birthday; thirty-one guns on His Excellency's embarkation, and guns once more for the Governor of Bombay. Then, when all visits of ceremony had been paid, thirty-one guns as the Prince left the ship, a Royal salute when he reached the Bunder, and thirty-one guns when he stepped on shore. In a country where a man's significance is exactly announced and precedence so jealously regulated by gun fire, where his lifelong ambition may be to add one more cartridge to his salute, the importance of filling the air with reverberations and dimming the harbour with smoke can be conceived, and seeing that every detonation had a double echo from the islands and the hills, how completely such an objective has been realised may be imagined.

The noise of the guns seemed to go to the heads of the natives: they came pouring in thousands out of the city, shouting as they ran. They left whatever they might have been doing, and started like a brown swarm of bees for the harbour, buzzing inordinably, a jabber of excited anticipation; fat Parsees, burly Hindus, and women loaded with babies, panting and perspiring but pursuing with the rest. The sea front was speedily a braid of colour twenty turbans deep, till an indignant member of the European police, the yellow pugaree about his helmet alone relieving his immaculate whiteness, became aware of the invasion, and bicycled down upon it. He had only his indignation, a small cane, and a limited supply of the vernacular, but they sufficed for the purpose, and he drove, in the end, the brown thousands back, barking at them, from one direction and then from another, just as a collie shepherds a flock of sheep. So they missed the near approach of the *Renown* and her escort, the battleship conspicuous through the hot sea haze by the colour of its great flags, the red cross of the Admiral's pendant, the gorgeous heraldry of the Prince's standard, the sacred ensign of St. George.

The smoke of the guns drifting down the calm water hid presently all the incoming ships, save those proud flags spread out against the gray-blue sky; symbols, one might think them, of an unclouded purpose still floating, though its efficient instru-

ments were veiled. In line abreast the four warships steamed past Kolaba, the *Proserpine* and *For inshore*, then the *Renown*, and beyond her the big four-funnelled *Terrible*. They found all the shipping dressed for the occasion, and broke out their own bunting as soon as moorings had been picked up. It is a curious thing that though flags are proper to ships they only seem expressive when put to their explicit uses. There was all the pomp and splendour of a mastery of the seas in the *Renown's* great ensign and standard, but there is not the least air of festivity in a warship dressed in flags. She loses all her threatening dignity, and gains nothing in decoration. However, the open-mouthed crowds of Bombay no doubt thought differently since Bombay had adorned herself in flags in the tiresome and unimaginative English manner. One looked for the East, at least, to come in here; to show us that surprising handling of colour which is such a commonplace in its personal decoration. But either the East had had nothing to do with it or gave fresh proof of that sedulous imitation which is eating like a canker into its decorative art. Draped balconies, wreathed pillars, Venetian masts, and festoons of bunting: there was nothing in Bombay that would discredit London's sorriest efforts to look gay. She had succeeded in disfiguring even her fine buildings without adding the least elation to their effect.

Temperatures here still run well up into the nineties, a moist heat that encourages movement in neither mind nor body, though skies are cloudless and the air seems clear, and thus movement avoids the middle hours of the day; and it was close on four when the Prince landed. There was erected above the steps of the Apollo Bander, where all great personages set foot in India, a crimson shamianna, or open pavilion, where all the military and civil magnificence of Bombay was assembled to meet him. A white tunic such as the Prince was wearing, with the badges of his rank and the pale blue riband of the Star of India, represents military splendour in the East, but the splendour of the Indian potentate is just what pleases him, and there is very little in the way of prismatic opportunity in which he does not delight. One is grateful for his emerald-greens and turquoise-blues, his sumptuous purples, his flaming reds, his pale, delicate tints and touches, his silks, his velvets, his stiff embroideries, his airy gauzes, his prodigal plastering of himself with gold and jewels; but it is impossible to describe him in detail without rendering him grotesque, a thing which he never is, whatever his magnificence. So the glories of Meherban, Rawalji, Jam, Raj Saheb, Naik Nimbalkar, Thakor, Sar Desai, Rao, Nawab, and Maharaja, which met the Prince on his arrival, must merely be imagined; it was compounded of all colours and materials seen through a haze of gold.

All approaches to the Bunder having been swept clear of the crowd, the city looked almost deserted from the sea, all visible streets being empty save where the escort was drawn up. Had the intention been to provide contrast it was certainly attained when the Royal procession formed and moved off into the town.

A brown crowd, lean, lightly clothed, and very tolerant of pressure puts twice as much humanity as a white one into the square yard, and the crowd in the Fort, which is now the business quarter, seemed packed twice as tight as ever brown humanity can go. In the open space about the Wellington Fountain, whence the Governor's, the Viceroy's, and the Prince's processions diverged on their several routes, the crowd, fifty to five hundred deep, covered every spot except the guarded roadway. It looked as if water poured over it would not have reached the ground. The front rank sat on its chin, the next on its elbows, the next on its heels, the next knelt, and so on up to tiptoe, and friendly waists and shoulders. It was a solid wedge of brown flesh and blood. When the white-clad mounted police backed into the edge of it and the edge winced,

the movement spread backward through the entire mass, like a chorous gesture in comic opera or a wheat-field bending to the wind. When any in the cramped front ranks showed signs of rising the prowling, yellow-capped native constables knocked them back on to their stiff calves or elbows with the hilts of their little swords. No one resented this assistance to symmetry; a crack over the head seemed quite the accepted restorative on such occasions, a sort of first aid.

A queer crowd! meek, yet assertive, with an eye, a rather sad eye, for a good horse and a good rider; free, good-humoured, and quick with its comments, the talk rolling to and fro over those tens of thousands in a curious hard, clattering roar. One wondered of what all those brown heads were thinking, if they thought at all. But they were shy of questions; almost resented any curiosity as to why they were there. "What should we expect?" replies a coolie. "He is a Prince who comes into his realm." The expectancy was confessed on every face, and probably some vague hope lay, unconfessed, behind it. A big country fellow, who had driven his bullocks in for the show, waved the inquiry aside. "Who can know what is in the King's heart?" he answered gravely.

One should be grateful if the Royal tour yield as much as that—the thought in the minds of the common people of goodwill going out to them from the heart of the King. The Devil, pleaded the Sinner in the Persian story, is everywhere, but the Powers of Light are only here and there. It thus behoved a poor man, he argued, to treat with respect an influence so obviously interested, whatever gifts might be thought appropriate to the Supreme Being. Thus, too, for Hindu and Muhammadan the Supreme Being in their allegiance across the seas, of whom they see nothing and hear nothing that interests them, comes to count inevitably for something less than the Darkness at their elbow, whom they find it politic to propitiate.

It is well, therefore, that they should associate the Prince as closely as they do with his Royal father. "Raja aie!" "The King comes!" they cried as they waited, and their welcome could hardly have been heartier if it had been the King indeed. The white tunics of the British troops, of the 10th Hussars and Horse Artillery were alternated effectively in the procession with the blue and red of the 33rd Cavalry, a silladar regiment looking fit for anything, carrying the sword under the near saddle flap, and the rifle slung by a new equipment across the back, the splendid uniform of the Imperial Service Lancers, the sky-blue lungi with jewelled agrette, black, gold-braided tunic with red facings, and red cummerbund of the Rajkumar cadets, and the gold and scarlet, white breeches, and jack boots of the Governor's Bodyguard, perhaps the finest ceremonial troops in India, every man of them inches over six feet. They almost dimmed the Royal carriage with its gorgeous golden umbrella, but the waiting people had clearly eyes for nothing else, risking a fresh crack from the constable's sword in their efforts to keep the Prince in sight, and surging, shouting after him in a flood of colour the instant the roadway's guardians were removed.

Newcastle Daily Journal.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India promises to be as memorable, and to have the same happy results, as that made by King Edward thirty years ago. Everywhere the Royal visitors are being welcomed with the utmost enthusiasm, and from the spontaneous warm-heartedness of their reception the Prince and Princess have been made to feel, as His Royal Highness said, as if they are at home among their own people. That the same enthusiasm will mark the subsequent stages of their tour there is every reason to believe. There is only one feature to disturb the general happiness, and that is that certain districts are threatened with distress, if not actual famine. These recurrent periods of distress will, with the extension of irrigation works,

become things of the past; but, in the meantime, they have to be taken account of when the rains fail. In the Jaipur State, which has been splendidly entertaining the Prince and Princess, distress or famine may ensue if the winter rains fail. The enlightened ruler of the State has taken every possible measure to mitigate the said consequences, and, in commemoration of the Royal visit, has given a further donation of four lakhs of rupees to the Famine Fund, which he originally started by a gift of twenty lakhs. The Maharaja's two donations amount to nearly £160,000, a truly princely gift, which will be followed by handsome donations from other parts of India if the necessity should arise.

Pioneer.—We publish to-day the first accounts of the series of meetings that are being organised at the district head-quarters throughout the United Provinces to carry through the scheme for the Medical College that is to be a memorial of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. There can be no sort of question by this time that the Medical College is what the public really desires. From the moment that the suggestion was put forward by the Maharaja of Ajodhia, we believe in the first instance, it was adopted all over the Provinces with a singular unanimity that made it quite clear that whatever difficulties might be encountered it was not a feeling of preference for any alternative project that would stand in the way. The origins of the movement were not less notable in their spontaneity. The Maharaja of Ajodhia and his fellow Talukdars took counsel together, and it was only when their private action had placed the scheme on an assured footing that it was produced before the public and the support of the Lieutenant-Governor requested and obtained. If for a moment there was the shadow of a feeling in the public mind that the part of Oudh had been somewhat too prominent, that passed off as soon as it arose, and there is now nothing to choose between the two portions of the Province in the heartiness of the support that they are giving to the common cause. There seems to be no doubt remaining now as to the success of the scheme. Ten lakhs of rupees, the minimum required for a start, represents a large call on the voluntary subscriptions of such a community as that of the United Provinces. Such a sum would be very easily raised, no doubt, with any official "encouragement," not to say stimulus. But the Government has wisely determined to let this be a people's memorial in the fullest sense of the word. The difficulty has been to resist the feeling among the people themselves that the Commissioner and Collector ought to come forward and lead the way, but it has been resisted except in so far as those officials have attended meetings, and being elected to the chair, have lent an assistance that it would have been churlish to refuse. In the truest sense the Government has been relying on the spirit of the public, and the reliance has not been misplaced. Six and a half of the ten lakhs have already been promised and the local Committees are only at the beginning of their work. The Oudh Districts at present take the lead, but it is a lead that will soon be disputed, though after all it is not the occasion for provincial rivalry. The movement is a joint and combined movement of the two provinces, the first combined movement of the kind, for a common end in which all classes are working together. There has been nothing quite like it in our recollection; and it is only to be accounted for by the existence of a universal feeling that the College is not merely a real want, but that it will be the most acceptable memorial that could be offered to a Prince whose sympathy with the alleviation of sickness and disease has been prominent ever since he came to manhood.

Pioneer.—A meeting was held in the Victoria Hall, Fyzabad, on the 22nd instant at 4 p.m. to raise subscriptions in connection with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's Memorial Fund. Rai Gokul Chand Bahadur proposed that Mr. R. E. Hamblin,

Commissioner of Fyzabad, should take the chair. The proposal was seconded by B. Manohar Lal, Chairman, Municipal Board, and passed unanimously. Mr. Hamblin said:—

"Gentlemen,—You all know the object for which we are assembled: it is to collect subscriptions towards the cost of erecting the buildings of the proposed Lucknow Medical College. Such a College was contemplated 35 years ago, but the proposal was then dropped. The present has been held a favourable time for its reconsideration, and Sir Partab Narain Singh, K.C.I.E., Maharaja of Ajodhia, has placed the proposal before the public. A meeting has been held at Lucknow and about five lakhs have already been subscribed. The proposal includes a hospital, class rooms, library, museum, laboratories, residences for students and professors, and suitable recreation grounds. Local committees have been formed in each district, and it was with much pleasure that I accepted the invitation of the Fyzabad Local Committee to preside at this meeting.

"There is one prominent reason why the present is a favourable time for considering the proposal. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are now visiting India, and it is thought these Provinces should possess a memorial of their visit which would perpetuate the fact of the visit, and at the same time be a source of permanent benefit to the Provinces. It is hoped that if sufficient subscriptions are raised that the Prince may lay the foundation-stone during his coming visit to Lucknow. We wish then to have a memorial to commemorate the visit. Our loyalty can be shown by our subscriptions, but it would be a mistake to imagine that our loyalty needs to be proved in any such way. We all love and revere our Royal Family; our late gracious Queen-Empress Victoria by her wise and sympathetic rule caused all the various parts of her vast dominions to unite in fervent loyalty towards the Crown. Many of you have doubtless read the excellent book by Kazi Aziz-uddin Ahmad about Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and will have therefrom learnt, if such indeed were necessary, fresh reasons for loving and respecting these two members of the Royal Family. These two have come to India so that they may learn something of the country and peoples over which they will have, let us hope at a long deferred date, to rule. It is a great mistake to imagine that Kings and Queens have only pleasures in life and no duties. Every one has his duty to perform, and the higher his place the more arduous and responsible his duty. This was recognised by the present King-Emperor when he came to India many years ago to make friends with the people here. He spent many years learning the duties he was later on called to do, and how excellently he spent his years of apprenticeship is shown by the position now held by our mighty Empire, and his great success as a ruler. He has well-earned his new noble title of Peace-maker, with which he has been acclaimed by the world's public opinion. Following the example of his Royal father, the Prince of Wales wishes to acquire similar experience. May we not give him the happiness of knowing that his visit to these Provinces will result in a permanent benefit to the people. We know how desirous the King and the Prince of Wales are to help hospitals and diminish pain and suffering. The Prince would wish that his visit should result in a permanent benefit to the people of these Provinces, and we can by our subscriptions help this wish to have effect.

"Besides this first great reason of a memorial of the visit, there are the second and third great reasons that we will be helping forward a great work of charity and a public benefit. It is one of the highest duties in a civilised community for each to do all in his power to lessen the amount of sickness and suffering in the country. How can we better accomplish this duty than by joining in starting this college from which in future years will issue doctors fully qualified to do all that

lies in human power to fight with illness and disease. Many a sick man in the future will bless the generosity of those whose subscriptions enable him to secure proper medical treatment. I would also just mention a further practical reason for aiding this work, and that is that it will provide a fresh source of employment for educated persons. The medical needs of the country are very great, for we know from our own experience that not only do old forms of sickness continue, but new ones arise. In the great fight against illness that goes on daily there is need of every recruit that can be secured. There is also a large demand for medical men for sanitary purposes of the Provinces. We are not able to rival the magnificent generosity of the Maharaja of Balrampur, but each can give what he can spare."

On the conclusion of the speech B. Manohar Lal made a stirring speech in English, which was followed by another in Urdu by M. Mahomed Faiq. M. Imtiaz Ali then proposed, and B. Gopal Lal seconded the names of certain residents to be added to the list of the local Committee.

A public meeting of the citizens of Agra was held on Thursday, 23rd November, in the gardens of Pandit Jagan Nath Sahib. Rais and Pleader of Agra, in connection with the Memorial of the Royal visit.

Mr. Saiyid Alay Nabi Sahib, B.A., Vakil, High Court, Rais and Municipal Commissioner and Secretary of the Prince of Wales's Reception Committee of Agra, Hakim Saiyid Sakhawati Ali Sahib, Rais and Honorary Magistrate, and certain other gentlemen were unavoidably absent.

Kunwar Kanhai Singh Sahib was voted to the chair.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed:—

I. That a local Committee of the Prince of Wales's Memorial Fund, consisting of the abovenamed gentlemen, with power to add to their number, be formed at Agra, the aims and objects of which will be as follows:—

To form Sub-Committees of the said fund at the headquarters of all the tehsils of Agra district and to open subscription lists in aid of the Medical College, Lucknow, which will unquestionably be a great boon for the living and the future generations of these Provinces.

II. That the Commissioner of the Agra Division, the Collector, the District Judge and the Civil Surgeon of Agra, and Raja Balwant Singh Sahib Bahadur, C.I.E., of Avagarh, be requested to become patrons of the committees and to co-operate with their cause.

III. That Pandit Jagan Nath Sahib be elected as General Secretary, and Saiyid Abdul Husan Sahib, Khan Bahadur, and Munshi Dwarika Prasad Sahib, as Joint Secretaries of the Agra Local Committee.

IV. That as most of the members and the local authorities are very busy over the preparations for the Royal visit, the next meeting of this committee be held early in January 1906; the exact date to be notified by the Secretary later on.

That a copy of these proceedings be sent to the Prince of Wales's Memorial Fund Central Committee, Lucknow.

A Meerut correspondent telegraphs on the 25th instant:—A meeting in aid of the Prince of Wales's Memorial Fund was held at the Town Hall this morning, Mr. W. H. Cobb, C.S., presiding. Resolutions were carried approving the Central Committee's proposal for establishing a Medical College at Lucknow to commemorate the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to these Provinces, and for strengthening the local Committee by adding more names to the present ones. In addition to the promise of subscriptions, Chaudhri Dube Singh, Rais of Asowral (Rs. 1,000), and Lala Ramanajayal,

Rais of Meerut (Rs. 500), about Rs. 3,000 were subscribed in the meeting by the following gentlemen and others:—Mr. W. H. Cobb, Magistrate, Rs. 100; Sheikh Wahibuddin, Rs. 1,000; Rao Kurshed Ali Khan, Rs. 500; Lala Banarsi Dass, Rs. 250; Lala Dulip Singh, Rs. 250; Nawab Asad-ullah Khan, Rs. 100.

Rangoon Gazette.—In connection with the coming visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, the following proposals which have been made by the Administrators of the Victoria Park are likely to be carried out. The road through the Park will be closed to carriage traffic previous to the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses on the afternoon of 13th January. It will be left open throughout the afternoon for foot-passengers. Their Royal Highnesses's carriage will arrive at the south-west end of the road where it joins Cemetery Road, and will proceed to the eastern gate of the Zoological portion of the Park. Here the Chairman of the Administrators of the Park will deliver a short address. Their Royal Highnesses will then inspect the Park and will drive out through the gates presented by Mr. Sofaer. Admission to the Park will be by ticket. The Park will be closed from to-day to enable it to be put in order. The water-supply which has been so generously granted by the Municipality will shortly be laid on. The tanks will be cleaned and the grass will be made as presentable as time permits.

Western Daily Press (Bristol).—The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales through India continues to be followed with sympathetic interest in this country, whilst in India itself it is the main topic of conversation and press comment. From the moment that the Royal party landed at Bombay, success has attended the enterprise, and the Royal visitors have been received by all sorts and conditions of the Emperor's subjects with the utmost enthusiasm. The Prince himself has entered whole-heartedly into the sports of the people, and his public utterances have been dignified and tactful. The Princess has, moreover, endeared herself to the native women of all castes and creeds, and nothing whatever has occurred to mar the triumphant progress of the illustrious tourists. Yesterday the Royal party encamped some distance to the north of Bikaner, the little Rajput State which possesses many distinctive characteristics. The feudatory Prince of Bikaner is a young man of great capability. He is described as practically an English gentleman, for he has made himself familiar with this country and all its institutions. In him the East and West have met. Proud of the traditions of the Hindu race, the Prince of Bikaner has become imbued with the keen sense of the value of Western civilisation, and he has introduced into his State many innovations, which half a century ago would have been deemed impossible there. To-day the Royal party will bid adieu to the feudatory Prince of Bikaner, and will proceed by rail to Lahore, the capital of the great province of the Punjab, which has figured so conspicuously in Indian history, and has given to the Indian native army some of its most superb horsemen. The fight for the Punjab was long and violent, but, perhaps, no province is now more loyal to the British Raj. It is rather unfortunate that at the present juncture the Punjab is not at its best. In consequence of the scarcity of rain, the population has been hard pressed for food supplies. The shortage has never quite amounted to a famine, but there has been considerable hardship amongst the natives. The Prince of Wales will be able to see for himself how greatly some parts of India, particularly in the north-western provinces, are dependent upon irrigation works. It has been the policy of successive Viceroy to promote, by every possible means, the multiplication of these irrigation works, to which Lord Curzon made special reference in one of his valedictory speeches. The outlook in this respect is steadily improving, and no doubt

within a reasonable time the artificial circulation of water throughout certain provinces of India will have reduced the risk of famine almost to the vanishing point. But it is just as well for the Prince of Wales to see the system in the making, and to make himself acquainted with the embarrassments against which large sections of India's native population have so frequently to contend. Lahore, where the Royal party will to-day arrive, is a picturesque and interesting city, the seat of the Moguls. Its population is about two-thirds that of Bristol, and there are around it some of the most picturesque vistas which Northern India can afford. Lahore will be the last stopping-place of the Royal tourists prior to proceeding to the furthest point on the Indian frontier. At Peshawar they will be on the confines of Afghanistan and at that point the cavalcade will turn back towards India, and in a week or so hence the Prince and Princess will be present at a large-scale review of Indian and British troops at Rawalpindi.

It is almost a pity that the Amir of Afghanistan could not be persuaded to journey eastwards from his capital at Kabul to Peshawar, there to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales in Darbar. The political effect of such a meeting would have been important, more especially as there have recently been current some rumours descriptive of the Amir's attitude towards the Indian Government as not quite so cordial as might be desired. The most recent British Mission to Kabul was not an unqualified success. Very little was achieved, and there is an impression that the Amir himself gained considerably more than he conceded. It is a fact, however, that the Amir has drawn his subsidy since the British Mission returned from Kabul, so that whatever may be his political leanings he has not failed to avail himself of the financial part of the bargain. But if the Prince of Wales is not fated to meet the Amir, His Royal Highness is, according to an apparently well-authenticated report, destined to make the acquaintance of an equally picturesque personality. The announcement is to the effect that, on the invitation of the Indian Government, the Tashi Lama of Tibet will journey to Calcutta, there to be presented to the son and heir of the Emperor of India. The Prince and Princess are timed to arrive at Calcutta during the final days of the year, so that there will be plenty of time to complete the arrangements for what will be a significant and historic meeting. When the Dalai Lama left Lhasa, the Tashi Lama became the spiritual head of the Buddhist Church. His influence amongst the Tibetans and others of the Buddhist faith is enormous, and the great point about the impending meeting is that the Tashi Lama has never, for any purpose whatever, quitted the territory of Tibet. That he should do so with the express intention of meeting the Prince and Princess of Wales is a fact the significance of which can hardly be overestimated. In the eyes of the Tibetans he is the embodiment of all spiritual and temporal power, and he is also held in the greatest veneration by all the members of the Buddhist sect wherever they may happen to be. It is understood that the Tashi Lama has always been well disposed towards the Indian Government; and had the now deposed Dalai Lama listened to his advice, there would have been no reason for the British military expedition to Lhasa. That was an enterprise which was open to criticism. But what has been done cannot be undone now, and it is better that every possible measure should be adopted for the purpose of making the best of the situation as it stands. Even if no other benefit had accrued from the Royal tour in India, that journey would have been fully justified by the bringing of the most responsible of all Tibetans into close and cordial touch with the direct representative of the Emperor of India in Calcutta. The meeting should do much to remove any lingering bitterness and suspicion that may exist in Tibet regarding the attitude and intentions

of the Indian Government. For it cannot be supposed the mere signing of the treaty would at once effect a change of public opinion in Tibet. It must be the policy of the Indian Government to cultivate the best possible relations with this curious people, and the most effective way to do this is to bring their most distinguished and most responsible representative into close and agreeable communication not only with the Indian and Imperial Governments, but with the direct representative of the Sovereign himself.

28TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Lahore is ready to receive the Prince and Princess of Wales. It has made its preparations hurriedly, but not inadequately. Time was short, for although the Royal visit might have been anticipated two years back, the exact date, the exact programme, could not be settled until near the eleventh hour. Once the details were fixed, the work went forward with a bound, and is now complete. Lahore is to-day *en fete*. Its miles of white drear road glitter in holiday garb. The glorious winter sunlight, soft but brilliant, illumines a spreading spectacle of gaiety. In all directions avenues of colour stretch forth into the distance, symbolising the abounding joyousness of the populace. Every public thoroughfare glows with many-hued hangings. Every public building and almost every private building flutters its welcome. Numerous triumphal arches impart Oriental pomp to the scene. The desert of drab *kunker* smiles. At night endless illuminations will cast their glamour over the Royal routes. It is not the thousands of willing rupees which have wrought this manifestation. It is not even the thousands of willing workers. It is the spirit of the Punjab, the exuberant spirit of loyalty, which, proud of itself and of the object of its enthusiasm, has thus burst into song.

For, what do these decorations typify? They are assuredly no formal assumption of darbar raiment. No *Gazette* notification prescribed them. Spontaneously they sprang up. A single Indian nobleman, with a munificence which is the badge of his tribe, offered to defray the entire cost of the work "on behalf of the citizens of Lahore," but the citizens of Lahore, while recognising the true nobility of the intended gift, would have none of it. Their public spirit came strong upon them. They would not be denied the gratification of bearing their own share in the welcome: they insisted on an open subscription list. Hence, when the Prince of Wales feasts his eyes upon the blaze of colour by day and of lantern by night, he will rightly read into the display an expression of sincere goodwill—of goodwill towards himself, towards the Royal house of which he is the pillar, towards the nation and the empire of which his illustrious father is the exemplar. He will see in the decorations an Indian tribute of appreciation to the justice and benevolence of British rule. The flag; and the banners, the pennons and the streamers, as they float merrily overhead, will tell him that the Punjab feels honestly merry to see its Prince and future Emperor. They will tell him that the people are merry because, under the British Crown, they enjoy peace and prosperity; because the days of oppression and tyranny are gone for ever; because strife and violence no longer redden the soil; because, in this pre-eminently rural province, agriculture pursues its humble course in perpetual serenity. Shadows there are indeed, but they are the shadows of natural misfortune from which no country has ever or can ever be wholly preserved. What every Punjabi feels, what every Punjabi desires by his decorations of house and street to attest before the Prince, is that the frowns of Nature are as nothing to him at this glad moment. Far is all this from blind adulation of, paramouncy. Punjab political opinion is neither undiscerning nor unintelligent. Its emblem is the lion, not the

buffalo. But every critic, even every caviller, appreciates the distinction between vicerealty which comes and goes and true royalty which is the fount of governmental perfection. The most censorious of the native newspapers of the Punjab can to-day utter nothing but sweet sounds. As one Hindu editor in Lahore wrote recently: "The capital of the Punjab is feeling a thrill of loyal emotion in anticipation of the visit which has already roused the enthusiasm of the princes and people of Rajasthan."

Loyalty may be but of the lip. Punjab loyalty is triumphantly proved to flow from the heart. The sword of the Punjab has been drawn, the blood of the Punjab has been shed, in times that history will never forget, to support British dominion. Hereabouts stands the main gateway of the British Indian Empire. On the fidelity of the gate-keepers, too oft attested to be ever doubted, the security of the whole estate depends. Here, if anywhere, in the future, as in the past, will the destinies of India be re-determined. Here live and flourish the manliest races any Eastern clime ever bred. Here staunchness and gallantry are almost vulgar virtues. From here springs the flower of the world-famous Indian Army. It is not from a freak of geographical fancy that the grand military manoeuvres in commemoration of the Rhyas' tour are of rare place in the Punjab. It is not from an accident of distribution that the Punjab plains provide High Asia with an Aldershot. Every man who to-day will stand by the road-side to cheer the brilliant procession, will understand the inner political meaning of his own hurrah and of the Prince's answering recognition. The thousands who greet the Prince will represent the millions who would delight to greet him with the same shout. If the cry of the province—the guard-room of India—could to-day become articulate in the Prince's ear it would take up the thrilling motto "Thy Sentinel am I!"

Englishman.—A little less than a century and a half ago one Beeka, a cadet of the ruling house of Jodhpur, led three hundred of his clansmen into the heart of the desert. Those three hundred Rahtores went forth to slay or be slain, and like the hundred men of Marseilles, who knew how to die, consummated the French Revolution, and changed the face of Europe, there was no withstanding them. After early successes against the outlying tribes Beeka came by agreement to rule over the Jats, the strongest and most numerous of the desert peoples, and on a little kankar ridge at the back of beyond laid the foundations of his capital. History does not tell us how he and his people supported life in this practically rainless country, whilst wells three hundred feet deep were being dug, but the grip of the Rahtore cadet on the land never relaxed. Hardened and protected by the desert this foray was the beginning of a great warrior State, the Bikanir of to-day.

The very existence of Bikanir as a city seems to be an insult and an affront to nature. There is absolutely no ostensible reason for its being. The sun-baked, wind-worn, machiolated walls stand knee-deep in a vast sea of sand which laves the very bases of the fortifications. North, south, east and west the watch tower looks out upon this tawny waste, broken only by little patches of poverty-stricken scrub and by a tiny temple or two, which are obviously offshoots of the capital. To this desert city came Their Royal Highnesses and their staff, frankly for the purposes of a little shooting to vary the strain of a long round of ceremonies, and with them others who were not to shoot and who anticipated with some little distress four days' idleness in the wilderness. But whilst these came with heavy hearts they remained with light ones, for they were days of unrestrained joy. The charms of the desert city lie not on the surface, but they are there for all who have eyes to see.

The fascination of the desert has grown on everyone, the dignity and the solemnity of these vast untamable wastes. And with that fascination has come the exhilaration of this bracing, sand-dried air, the joy of the golden sunsets. Does it seem absurd to call the desert beautiful? Yet in the hush of dawn, when after a moment's hesitation the glorious sunlight floods the sky bringing with it the faint stirring breeze, it is nothing less. At eventide when to the unbroken stillness of the barren land the sun goes down wrapping the sky from delicate yellow fading into exquisite green, which we associate with clear winter evenings at home, it can leave none untouched. Even on the outskirts of the city the desert has its little mysteries, criss-crossed with tracks, which begin nowhere and end nowhere, traversed by hard, lean, sun-burnt peasants moving with the unhastened gait of the East coming from and disappearing into the empty horizon.

The desert has left its mark upon Bikanir and its peoples. The city is like nothing else in India, and is more Arabian or Saracenic than Hindu. The sun-baked and red-coated walls, the flat roofs suggest Damascus and Asia Minor rather than Hindustan. While the main streets of the bazaar are as bright as those of any Indian town, crowded with clamorous vendors and shrill-tongued buyers, in the side roads takes a silence rare in the East. The desert has also left its impress upon the manner and habits of the people. Physically it would be hard to find a harder set of men than these dried, lean, fiery peasants, and their habit is of the simplest. A coat and turban of the coarsest country cloth suffices for the men, nor do the comely women seem to indulge in finery. The Bikanir bazaar is about the best example of genuine swadeshi to be found in a town of its size in India. Some foreign wares must be imported, but the proportion is trifling. Such glimpses as were afforded of the homes of the people revealed a cleanliness as exact as that of the desert.

When the characteristic life of the bazaar palled, there were the bizarre antiquities of the palace and the fort. Tradition says that no ruler of Bikanir should dwell in the halls occupied by his predecessors, and hence has grown up within the walls of the fort that clings to the city's defences a great irregular pile without harmony and without design. On the walls of the outer portal are impressed the marble models of the little hands of those widows burnt with their lords. Within is everything incongruous that the East can show. Shady courtyards where fretted walls and balconies look into the cool depths of a marble tank, veritable haunts of ancient peace, open into chambers splashed with the cheapest and most tawdry colours; marble halls with gold and silver chairs of State are but the annexes to rooms hung with degraded green chandeliers and walled with willow pattern plates. Here appalling engravings of the early Victorian period hang on walls painted with scenes from the Hindu mythology. There crude drawings of an elephant chariot and a palanquin sandwich a sketch of a locomotive. In the well kept armoury the weapons of Rajput chivalry hang side by side with Moorish jezails, Andrea Ferara blades, and maces brought to Palestine by the Crusaders. Cheek by jowl with these relics of the centuries is the new wing, a mass of carved sandstone lighted by the electric light. There, as the Maharaja and his circle have removed to the new Lallgarh Palace, the silence of abandonment broods over all, whilst from window and balcony you look over the khaki wastes and listen to the melodious cry of the bullock driver as he urges his oxen down the ramp to draw water from the three hundred-foot well.

Side by side with these memorials of the past is arising a new Bikanir. In their tour through Rajputana Their Royal Highnesses have visited the States of these widely varying types of native rulers of Udaipur, conservative and orthodox,

but of the strictest honour; of Jaipur, orthodox of the orthodox, but animated by the most generous instincts; and of Bikanir, a representative of the modern school. His Highness the Maharaja of Bikanir was educated at the Mayo College, and has passed through the training which after mature consideration has been decided upon as best suited to the present generation of Indian Princes, and in many ways his personal influence can be felt in the State. An Aide-de-Camp to the Prince, His Highness is a fine, soldierly figure and his Imperial Service Troops are a credit to the State. Whether as camelry in Somaliland or as infantry in China they showed the best martial qualities. The Bikanir gaol is as well managed as any in the world and its carpets have acquired a fame which necessitated the creation of a separate industry outside the gaol walls to meet the demand.

The Lallgarh Palace, a couple of miles from the town, a beautifully proportioned pile of carved red sandstone, is one of the most perfect specimens of modern Hindu architecture. The design is from the prolific brain of Sir Swinton Jacob, but His Highness gave the freest play to his creative genius. To these qualities the Maharaja adds those of the perfect host. Every detail of the large camps at Bikanir and Gujner was personally supervised by him, and the arrangements were perfect. If His Highness did not literally offer half his kingdom to his guests, he placed everything in his possession at their disposal.

The peculiar characteristics of Bikanir were never so clearly revealed as on this progress. Indeed the scenes in the streets were like a series of vivid pictures from biblical history. The women gathered on the flat house tops, patches of green and yellow and red, silently watching the Royal procession pass and bursting into shrill chatter the moment it had disappeared. Each little hole in the wall was a nest of eager faces splashed with the gorgeous hues of the saris. In the side streets the people were not permitted to congregate, so narrow are they that they scarcely permitted the Royal carriage to pass, but the moment the escort turned into the broader highways the whole population was seen to be out for the tamasha. Although here and there Bikanir had succumbed to the tendency to tawdry bunting, for the most part the decorations took the only possible Oriental form of the hangings of parti-coloured cloth. Through streets of mud-built houses freshly coloured a brick red, through the streets of handsome dwellings of the most richly carved red sandstone, drove the Prince and Princess through variegated crowds who salamed profoundly as the cortege passed, and then broke into exclamations of pride and joy. The route lay through the town by the most sacred temple where once stood the Beekas fort, and then past the old palace to the Lallgarh. The streets were lined with the smart State troops whose presence was hardly needed, so orderly were the people.

Some of these characteristics Their Royal Highnesses were able to observe on arrival at Bikanir, but not until this evening could they fully appreciate the peculiar charms of the desert city. There was a second grouse shoot in the morning from 7 till 10 o'clock, when the Prince, shooting beautifully, made the best bag with 150 birds, the spoil of the day being 800 birds. His Royal Highness was delighted with his sport, as also were the members of the staff, and all left Gujner charmed with the completeness of the Maharaja's arrangements and fully appreciative of his splendid hospitality. Then in the late afternoon His Royal Highness motored in from Gujner and joining Her Royal Highness at the old palace first examined its treasures, especially the armoury and the Sanscrit manuscripts, and accompanied by the Maharajah went for a semi-State drive through the town.

The Prince afterwards presented medals for service in Somaliland to nine native officers of the Bikanir Camel Corps, complimenting the officers on the smart appearance of the men and the men on having so many in the ranks decorated for service in China. The Camel Corps was raised in 1889 by Captain Kettlewell of the Indian Army, its object being for the Imperial defence at home and abroad. The strength is 500 men and 500 camels. Three-quarters of the men are Rajputs, the remainder Sikhs and Muhammadans. The Corps went to China in 1900 without their camels and took part in the capture of Peitang fort, and were with the allied armies at the advance on Paoing Fu. For ten months they served in the Far East making great friends in the field with the Americans and the Japanese. On one occasion the Bikaniris pitched the American soldiers' camp for them and gave them food and blankets, a kindness which was never forgotten. In 1902, after the Delhi manoeuvres, the Corps went to Somaliland and acted as pioneers to the flying columns under General Manning. They fought at Daratoh where Captain Walker gained his Victoria Cross and Captain Hughes was wounded. They formed part of the square at Jidballi for which a clasp to the medal is given: 8 men were killed and 13 wounded. The Maharaja is the Colonel of the Corps and an Honorary Major in the Indian Army.

The festivities at Bikanir concluded to-night with a splendid banquet in the new dining hall of the old palace. Unfortunately, however, neither the Prince nor Princess of Wales were present, as, acting on the advice of his medical adviser, His Royal Highness decided to dine quietly at the Lallgarh Palace. This decision was arrived at in consequence of the hard work the Prince has already done and in view of the heavy programme awaiting him at Lahore. The dinner, which was held in the magnificent carved red stone hall, was a brilliant success and was attended by the Prince's staff and the numerous guests assembled in the camp. The Maharaja, who came into the room at the close of the dinner, was accorded a great reception, and after the toast of the King-Emperor was duly honoured, he spoke as follows:—

"Your Royal Highnesses, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—There is nothing in this world that could possibly have given me greater pleasure than Your Royal Highnesses's visit to my State, therefore when I saw the Royal train steaming into the railway station at Bikanir I felt that my highest ambition had been realized. I am deeply sensible of this very great honour which Your Royal Highnesses have conferred upon me, and it has not only been very much appreciated by myself and my family, but also by all my people. This honour and pleasure has further been greatly enhanced by the gracious presence of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. Your Royal Highness already knows how proud and pleased I felt when you were kind enough to tell me, after the reception at the India Office, in London, that you proposed to do me the great honour of appointing me your Aide-de-Camp, and I have most pleasant and grateful recollections of my visit to England and of the great courtesy and kindness which I received at the hands of Your Royal Highnesses and the other members of the Royal Family, as well as the nobility and gentry of England. If by good fortune Your Royal Highnesses are pleased with your visit to Bikanir, and have not been put to any serious inconvenience during your stay here, I shall indeed feel gratified, and that I have done something, however little, to show my gratitude in return. I have been considering as to what would be a suitable and at the same time a useful way of commemorating the Royal Visit. We have long felt the necessity of a building on the lines of a Town Hall, which will be open to the public for meetings, lectures, etc. If this meets with Your Royal Highness's approval, I propose to add a wing on either side of this hall into which we shall remove our armoury and Sanskrit library

now hidden away in the fort, which would thus be thrown open to the public. Also we have in anticipation already started this building, which at the present moment is some 10 or 12 feet above the ground, and I now beg Your Royal Highness's permission to name it after you. It has been designed by that eminent architect Colonel Sir Swinton Jacob, and is situated in the new Curzon Gardens, that are being laid out, and in close proximity to the Victoria Memorial Club, which Your Royal Highnesses inspected this evening.

"I do not propose to take up much of your valuable time, but before proceeding further I would like to take this opportunity of assuring Your Royal Highness of the steadfast and staunch loyalty of myself and my State to the British Throne (cheers). It is not for me to dwell upon the past services rendered by the House of Bikanir to our Sovereign in the mutiny and in the Afghan and Sikh Wars. I consider it a great privilege to have gone at the head of my regiment to China in 1900, and feel specially pleased at the thought that I was perhaps the first Chief in India to have gone across the seas on active service, under the British rule. Although to my great regret I was prevented from personally going out, my troops have also had the distinction of fighting for the King in Somaliland (applause). I greatly regret that circumstances have prevented the carrying out of the review of my troops, which was to have taken place this afternoon, and I would beg that on your return to England you will tell His Majesty, not only of our unfailing loyalty and devotion, but that you will also be pleased to assure His Majesty from us that not only I and my troops, but every man in Bikanir is ready to lay his life down for His Majesty at his command. It may perhaps not be out of place to mention here that I have offered to further supplement our contribution to the Imperial Service Troops by an addition of half of my regiment of infantry, and for which we are awaiting sanction. Ladies and Gentlemen, I now ask you to join me in drinking to the health of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and wishing them a long life and every happiness and a most enjoyable tour in India (cheers)."

His Royal Highness's speech was then read by the Hon'ble Mr. Colvin, Agent to the Governor-General, as follows:—

"I thank Your Highness most sincerely for the kind words in which you have proposed the health of the Princess of Wales and myself. It is a great pleasure and satisfaction to us that we have been able to avail ourselves of your kind invitation to visit you at Bikanir. Thanks to your friendly welcome and generous hospitality, you have made us feel as if we were at home. In any case, the Maharaja's face is very familiar to us and our children, for, besides having had the pleasure of seeing him in England two years ago, there hangs at Marlborough House an excellent portrait of His Highness, his gift to me, in the uniform of the Bikanir Corps. I have been much struck by the fine soldier-like appearance of that force. I know what they have done on active service. It will give me much pleasure to tell the King-Emperor of the smart appearance of the men, most of whom wear the medals for China and Somaliland, and of the excellent condition of the camels. I shall assure His Majesty that he has every reason to be proud of Your Highness's contribution to the Imperial Service Troops, and will also inform him of your further generous offer to augment it by the addition of half of your infantry regiment. We have always heard of your interesting city and house. Your great ancestors in times past won for themselves the proud and appropriate title of 'Lords of the Desert,' but coming here we realise how, through your enterprise and artistic knowledge, you have as it were raised from the desert a palace, beautiful in its architectural design and construction, and replete with every comfort, which you have so hospitably placed at our disposal. The Princess and I are much gratified to learn that Your High-

ness proposes to commemorate our visit by erecting a building, a Library, which will also contain the beautiful and historic armoury of Bikanir. We heartily approve of Your Highness's suggestion, and I am proud to think that it is your wish to call it after me. You have also permitted me to see and enjoy what may fairly be described as one of the wonders of Bikanir—its sport. My experience of two delightful mornings' shooting at Gajner will never be forgotten. In conclusion, I wish to deliver the message of friendship and good wishes to yourself and your State from the King-Emperor, to whom I shall gladly communicate your assurances of loyalty and devotion to his Throne and person, and I ask all present to join me in drinking long life and happiness to the Maharaja of Bikanir. I did not say goodbye to him this evening, for I am glad to think that he will join my staff as my Aide-de-Camp at the coming manoeuvres in the North, and if anything could further add to my debt of gratitude for all His Highness's hospitality, it is the ready and considerate manner in which he has excused my attendance at this banquet in accordance with the recommendation of my medical adviser, which decision I deeply regret."

The speech was greeted with loud applause.

The palace and its adjoining buildings as well as the city of Bikanir were splendidly illuminated during the evening, and the scene was brilliant in the extreme.

Morning Post.—Thirty years have passed since last an heir to its Imperial Throne set foot in India, and thirty years, brief as this period may seem to the East, is a very considerable one in the making of our Eastern Empire. Thirty years covered that tremendous term in its story which saw, under Clive and Hastings, our grip fastened on the Southern Deccan by the heroic capture and defence of Arcot, the subdual of Bengal at Plassey, the final crushing at Wandewash of the hopes of France, the extinction of Mughal ascendancy at Baksar, the first defeat of the Rohillas, and the conclusion of our victories over the Marathas by the Treaty of Salbai. Those were the years of belligerent gestation, the terrible years which must be before empires are born, and none of those which followed could feel quite the same throes, the same trembling in the balance between death and being. In the last thirty since our present Sovereign viewed as Prince of Wales his Eastern inheritance, a maturation of a very different kind has been in progress. True, the acquisitive tendency has not altogether ceased, but its inclination has been rather towards extension than absorption. We have been content internally to consolidate our influence, while without we have reluctantly enlarged our borders. To the west and north the territories we have acquired are small in extent, but rich strategically in potential value. We have pushed our frontier nearer in both directions to the vast ramparts of the hills which have offered to the inhabitants of Hindustan an immemorial protection of which they have never yet, thanks to internecine dissensions, been able to avail themselves, and beyond this frontier our supremacy has been established in Sikkim, Kashmir, Hunza, Chitral, and Baluchistan. Eastward, it has been rather material than political advantage which has dogged our footsteps—and really the phrase does not describe inaptly many of our territorial acquisitions—since, in annexing the valuable provinces of Upper and Lower Burma, we have made ourselves the neighbours, possibly the undesired neighbours, of two great Powers.

But the significance of the last thirty years is not to be sought in territorial accretion, but in the changes wrought by our system of government on the minds and aspirations of those we have ruled. The conscientious benevolence of our methods as a dominant suzerain over a land of diverse and divided peoples is now beginning to bear visible fruit, and the quality of that harvest will be of more importance to the

British nation in the next half century than any other of the problems which India may propound. In England, the question excites as little interest as did the religious susceptibilities of the Hindu before the Mutiny, yet the understanding of the moral forces we are creating in India concerns more nearly our future in that country than was our fortune there once affected by a less excusable ignorance. An attempt will therefore be made in these letters to give, as the occasion serves, behind the pomp and ceremony of a Royal progress, some account of a development, very curious, scarcely predicable, and perhaps unique in the history of nations, with which the Indian Government has and must increasingly have to deal, and which may even become a disintegrating influence in English politics; a development of deep interest philosophically, yet pregnant with solicitude for many to whom philosophy is but an empty dream.

His first view of Bombay might well make the traveller wonder if he had indeed arrived in India. Great hills to the eastward bound the wide harbour, melting southward into mist, while on the other hand, smeared over by its morning pall of smoke, with docks and factories along its northern frontage, is an undistinguished-looking city, built on a low, lean spit of shore, whose only prominent attempt at architecture is an hotel. The impression architecturally is a deceptive one, for the great buildings of Bombay lie back from what was but a few years ago a muddy foreshore, but the sense of not being yet in the East is accentuated as one advances into the city. Bombay is proud, and with reason, of its streets, but the suggestion of the finest of them is anything but Asiatic. Early English, Norman Romanesque, French Decorated, Byzantine, Venetian, and Italian Gothic are the styles which dominate the business quarter. Some have been faintly, some cleverly Orientalised, but the changes have not been sufficient to steal from the stone-work its Northern air, or to make it seem significant of other than a white-skinned people.

Yet strange as the sun-blaze on arch and cusp and pillar, seen so often against drenching skies, the shadows that crouch out of reach of it above deep-set windows and along columned colonnades, approve the men who saw the virtues of Gothic for a tropical climate. Men, one says, but man it should be, since though many architects have had a share in modern Bombay, not one that built after him but was influenced by the genius of the late F. W. Stevens. He it was who designed the Victoria Station, completed less than twenty years ago, which cost over a third of a million, and is, perhaps, the most striking railway terminus in the world. He, too, who proved in the Municipal Buildings, five years later, how near his wedding of styles had brought him to the birth of another. Small wonder that with such models the designs of the men who followed him were moulded to that Indo-Saracenic mode which has produced in the great buildings about the Esplanade an impression of diversity of effort with unity of effect which could not be matched in modern Europe.

And thus, landing in Bombay, one might be pardoned at a first glance for finding the scene suggestively English.

A longer look, a shifting of the glance from the Gothic walls to the swarming white-clad people, and one is inclined rather to speculate where England comes into it.

Hindus, Arabs, Marathas, Persians, Afghans, Parsis, Gujarati, Somalimen, Zanzibaris, Baluchis, Malays, Chinese, Jews, Lascars, Tibetans, Rajpoots, Cingalese—the roadway teems with them; with faces painted with caste and creed, under turbans that make the street look from above like a tessellated pavement—scarlet, crimson, and pink, pale greens, lemon, amber and orange yellows, plum, lavender and azure blues, and white, plain, or braided with gold and silver, with here and there, dividing the moving whiteness, women like blue, green, and

crimson flames. But always the dark face, black or copper or Eurasian grey, not the white one. The white is, indeed, to be seen on a horse, in a motor or a smart victoria, but too rarely to dilute the impression of prevailing shadow or even to suggest convincingly a ruling race. Nor can one fairly quarrel with its failure. Theoretically, no doubt, India is ours; but, as the reckoning works out, it is rather we who are India's.

We have the glory of an Imperial flag, and we have also most of the cost of keeping it flying. We speak of India as a splendid school for our adventurous youth. So it is. But what are the scholars but servants to the people whom they come to govern. Or rather—for this is the lustre of our rub in the East—they are servants to a high conception of responsibility, to a sense of duty to its dependencies which no other conquering race has known. Here in Bombay you may see, microcosmically, the results.

A Governor, an administrative staff, courts of justice and troops at the back of them, all the appearances of power, and externally all its realities. The Governor, with the gun behind him, could boast an ability in any part of his Presidency to say "Do this!" And to see it done. But this power of his is just what Bombay can best appreciate. To the Hindu, the Muhammadan, the Parsi, the Jain, and the Jew the Governor and all his functionaries are but a superior sort of police who ensure the carrying out of their directions. It is they, not he, who rule Bombay.

The Corporation only retains a British inclination owing to half of its members being Government nominees. The Town Council, which is the Corporation's executive committee, is, in spite of Government nomination, always controlled by the native element, and its operations have in consequence to be restricted by a Municipal Commissioner appointed by Government to supreme executive authority in municipal matters, but compelled not the less to exercise the subtlest tact in using it from a sense of the moral weakness of his position.

Thus the traveller's impression is seen to be not far astray. Bombay is a city built to a Western view of beauty, administered by Western ideas of citizenship, policed by a Western conception of courage, and inherited by the East. The East you may see in it all day long, lounging, loitering, in an unending stream through the streets and the bazaars. The West you see but for one hour only, the blessed hour of afternoon, when the shore wind freshens and a veil seems drawn over the melting brilliance of the sun. Then the white faces which have been toiling in warehouse and office and orderly room make their way for talk and a cup of tea to the green lawn of the yacht club, which looks across the harbour at the distant crests of the Ghats. There for that hour they play at being in England—the men, their sun armour laid aside, in straw hats and serges; the women in their most charming frocks. Outside, rigorously outside, along the sea front and the Apollo Bunder the wealth of the city drives behind servants in spotless liveries, Parsis in high, "fly-paper" hats, with gaily-dressed families, and Hindus in gorgeous turbans; while on the pavement moves all the colour and diversity that the bazaars can show, with British soldiers from Kolaba and a few sailors from the ships, drinking in the sea breezes and listening to the band, while from the Bunder steps, for all the world like Brighton trippers, boatloads of Hindus embark for a four-anna trip across the harbour in felucca-rigged craft, and the lateen-sailed fishing-boats skim on the light wind between the steamer anchorage and the shore.

The sun sinks, a flood of orange light stains for a few wonderful moments everything it touches, masts and sails, and the ships' sides and funnels, turning the sea from purple to pea

green, and the distant hills from brick red to amber. Then a high white radiance tinged with rose rises above the sunset, and the scene strangely and swiftly becomes diaphanous and unreal. The yellow riding lights of the ships and the green and red eyes of the launchs come queerly into being in the clear twilight, the grey war ships and the great white troopers grow ghostly and frail, while like moths the sailing boats still flutter about them, catching here and there faintly the rose of the sky.

At the yacht club it is too dark already to distinguish faces; the groups about the tea tables break up and stroll about the lawn. Outside the syces light the carriage lamps, the crowd begins to move dispersedly. So brief and so lovely is the hour of illusion; its ending announced as the band on the lawn breaks into "God Save the King". Within the railings men rise to their feet with heads uncovered; without, in the crowd, the soldiers lolling against the sea wall stand to attention. So far the symbol reaches, and no further. To the others, the outnumbering others, it is but a signal for departure.

Well, if that be the irony of it, is it not the glory also?

Standard.—To one who has never been in Eastern Asia before, a great Indian city is a weird revelation. The Prince of Wales during his sojourn in Bombay was shown the docks, and the harbour and new street, and the cathedral, and, doubtless, his attention was directed to the Victoria Terminus, and the Clock Tower, the Town Hall, and the Courts of Justice. But these are not the things most worth seeing; and I should venture to doubt whether any of them interested His Royal Highness nearly so much as his drives through the native quarters.

For the thing to see in Bombay is Bombay itself. It has no sight to show, no spectacle to offer, at all equal to that presented by its own streets, seething with miscellaneous humanity, especially if one can examine them at leisure and on foot, mingling with the populace, and peering into the open houses. In the East people do not live in sealed compartments, and the front door, the shield of our own cherished domesticity, can hardly be said to exist. The climate and the local habits are opposed to it. Before the sun has risen, or after his setting, everybody seeks space and air and coolness out of doors; nor is there any jealous shrinking from observation, even in the daytime. People do all sorts of things in public, which to our thinking should be transacted in privacy, such as dressing, shaving, washing, and sleeping, and, in spite of the caste rules and religious restrictions, even a good deal of eating.

Going into one of the large sheds in the quarter of Bombay where the hand-loom weavers carry on their work, I saw two men crouching in the dust by the outside wall. They proved to be a barber and his client. The latter was naked to the waist; the barber, a respectable old gentleman in robe and turban, was sitting on the ground beside his victim, on whom he was operating in a very complete fashion, passing his razor not merely over the chin, but over the head, arms, and shoulders and performing the whole toilet in full view of passers-by and of various other persons engaged in minor manufacturing or domestic avocations at intervals of a few yards along the wall of the shed. So it is everywhere. As you pass along the streets of the bazaar you can look right into half the houses. The shops are simply boxes, set on end, with the lids off. You can, if you please, stand and watch the baker rolling his flat loaves, the tailor making a garment (probably over an American sewing machine), the coppersmith hammering at his bowls and dishes, the jeweller drawing out gold and silver wire over his little brazier. The Indian townsman does not mind being looked at. He is accustomed to it. He passes his life in the midst of a crowd.

And that, to go back to the point from which I started, is what strikes the new-comer from the West most keenly. After a time, I suppose, he ceases to notice it, as we cease to

notice anything which is before us constantly. (It is not every married man of twenty years' standing who could tell you off-hand the colour of his wife's eyes.) But upon the novice this sense of crowded humanity presses like an obsession, a nightmare, as he walks through the native streets in the noonday furnace, or in the cool morning, or the restlessness of the closing night. The amazement which is his first feeling, the admiration for varied forms and bold colour that succeeds it, give way to a kind of horror, as he sees all this brown, common, unregarded swarm poured out upon the ground like locusts, crawling in and out of every chink and cranny like ants, filling every vacant space. You cannot cast your eye into any corner but you find a man there, if it is not a woman or a child.

If there is a spare decorative niche in the wall of a building, the odds are that you will find a man or boy huddled up there. In any little patch of vacant ground there are thick groups of squatters by day and sleepers by night. People roost for hours on the edges of the pavement or any fragment of sill or low wall, sitting motionless on their heels, with their hands stretched out over their knees, looking strangely like crows or vultures. The European will find the attitude so constrained and uncomfortable that he cannot endure it beyond a few minutes, if, indeed, he can get into it at all. The native, apparently, can maintain this posture all day. The Westerner, when he has work to do, likes to stand up to it. The native sits or lies or crouches down, whether he be sewing or using the hammer, file and chisel, or cleaning a vessel, or dusting a room, or mending a garment. The scribe sits down on the floor to write a letter. The *mali*, or gardener, grovels over the flower-beds to grub up weeds or plant his roses. It seems as if they could not get too close to the warm and teeming bosom of the elemental mother from whom they have sprung.

It is not the throng poured forth on some special occasion which moves one's wonder so much as the concourse that perpetually besets the streets and houses. The formal crowd assembled to witness a spectacle is not greater than can be seen elsewhere. There were vast hordes of people on the route through which the Prince of Wales drove in his public progresses, but not by any means enough to excite the astonishment of a Londoner by their numbers, though every window and cranny and chink in the house-fronts showed a turbaned head or a brilliant *sari*, and men clung like apes to every projecting timber and carved balustrade, and perched like sparrows on eaves and sloping roofs. An Indian crowd, it is true, is larger than it looks. There is no attempt to leave air-space or elbow-room between its constituent units; the natives are accustomed to get close together, and have no prejudices against intimate personal contact, as anybody can see who has watched them packing themselves into a railway carriage or a bullock cart. Between the desire to secure good place and the rough pressure of the police, the throng gets kneaded into a soft compact mass, knees, backs, and arms laced into one another, so that it occupies the *minimum* amount of space and standing room.

Making due allowances for these circumstances the Bombay hosts were not to be compared to those London turns out to witness a coronation or a Royal funeral or a Mafeking demonstration. But the Eastern crowd has no need to assemble. It is always mobilised and in marching order. Unending streams of people pass through the streets, by units or in couples, or small groups, or sit immovable, hour after hour. Sometimes there is a squabble, and voices are raised, and arms and fingers rustle and snap. But as a rule they do not talk much, they do not laugh, they seldom smile. They are a silent, rather sad-faced folk, anxious-looking and depressed, for whom life is hard and labour long, and food scanty, with whom existence is a round of slow, unending drudgery. It is not till you get to Asia that you realise how cheap the human

animal can be, and how easily manpower, of a certain limited kind, is to be had. In this part of India one does not notice many elderly people. They age too fast to grow old; for the women of the labouring class are worked out at thirty-five or forty, the men under fifty, and I suppose they die before they can become grey-headed.

But perhaps the most marvellous thing about these people to the Western eye is the way they sleep. Something has been said of this already, but it is an unending source of wonder and awe, this capacity of the Indian native for slumber under all sorts of conditions. Sleep comes to him without any of the allurements and amenities with which it is wooed by us. The poorest of European day labourers needs a bed and bed-furniture, if not a bed-room. The Indian does contentedly without all three. He will throw himself down, like a dog, on the bare earth, and sleep the night through without a movement. We say that he has no nerves, which may or may not be the explanation. At any rate, the fact is indisputable. The poorer native, the man of the labouring or menial class, sleeps where he can, anywhere and everywhere. Your own servant, a well-paid "bearer"—a man of a certain standing, by no means in the depth of poverty—will sleep night after night with no better accommodation than the mat outside your bed-room door. He does not undress when he lies down; he apparently does not wash when he gets up; he carries all his belongings tied up in an exiguous bundle; yet he is always tidy to look upon, he is quite as clean in his person as most English servants, and if his white garments are not spotless you are entitled to revile him. In the hotel at which I stayed in Bombay, the floors of the passages were laid with porcelain tessellated tiles, hard as steel and shiny as glass; but all over them were men extended at length, sometimes upon a thin cotton sheet, more often with nothing under or over them. Outside the building, on the verandahs, the steps, the courtyard, the bare earth of the stables and offices, were other slumbering forms. At every dark corner protruded a brown leg and foot from under a white wrapper. If there is no other place for him, an Indian will sleep contentedly in the open street, or the channel of the pavement. At the Festival of the Diwali, when all the bazaars were blazing with lamps and alive with people, I saw men lying fast asleep on the bulkheads of shops and in open doorways. The noises, the lights, the passing crowds that brushed their garments, left them undisturbed. They slept as animals sleep, with the same indifference to comfort, and same dead immobility.

It is this carelessness of the amenities of the bed-chamber that somewhat qualifies one's view of the Indian slum-dwelling. Bombay, where plague is now endemic, and takes its victims in the cold season at the rate of a thousand a week, has its congested quarter, where people are packed more closely than in almost any place outside China and a few other Indian cities. The municipality, which is energetic and public-spirited, has made great efforts to clear the worst area. It has opened out the nests of courts and alleys, by running fine broad streets through them, and it has erected blocks of model *chawls*, or tenement dwellings, to provide accommodation, which is at least sanitary, for those who have been displaced. Under the guidance of an English resident, who has studied Bombay long and closely, a sanitary inspector, and an able young Hindu medical man in the service of the Corporation, I was taken to see some of the dwellings in the condemned and congested district. I confess I was less impressed than my friends perhaps expected, for I have seen slum areas and municipal clearances nearer home, and for pure filth, foulness, degradation, and outward misery, I am afraid that London has more painful sights to show than those offered to me in Bombay.

The houses I saw had been visited by the plague again

and again; on many a doorpost was the red circle, with date within, which is the sign that the pestilence had done its work and claimed its victim. On some of the lintels there were as many as five or six of these marks of doom. The houses were rabbit-warrens, with a family or two families to every room. And these rooms themselves were mere oblong cavities, low, dark, cavernous, sometimes all but windowless. There was no chimney; the fireplace consisted of a few bricks or stones piled up in a corner; the floors were of hardened cow-dung, which is the kind of flooring that breeds the plague infection, and gives a resting-place to the rats which carry it. There was usually no bed and no bedding, and often no more furniture than a couple of wooden chests, and a cord on which clothes were suspended.

It sounds bad enough; and yet, as I have said, to those who have seen European slums it might have been worse. For, poor as it was, there was an absence of some of those preferences at civilisation which make urban poverty so much more horrible. You could go in and out of the rooms without being appalled by spectacles of degrading indecency. There were no broken, legless chairs, cracked crockery, fragments of carpet and wall-paper, begrimed with indescribable dirt. The cow-dung floors were usually clean, so were the wooden chests, and the brass pots and bowls shone like burnished gold. The very emptiness of the tenements, the scanty and elementary needs of the occupants, were in their favour. Sleeping largely out of doors, the people had no frowsy mattresses; tables they do not want, or chairs, for they sit on the floor and eat from it; religion and custom prescribe cleanliness for the person and for cooking utensils; the scanty drapery of a warm climate is easily washed. Poor as they were, the people seemed to retain a certain dignity, as if they still felt themselves members of a community, not mere outcasts from it. Poverty, I suppose, has become so habitual with the masses of the Eastern labouring population that they can accept it as the normal state of things. It does not seem to bring with it the hopeless degradation which it produces in societies where the requirements of all men are less simple and the general standard of comfort higher.

World.—The Prince of Wales, when the arrangements were being made for his Indian tour, expressed a wish that all regiments on the Indian establishment with which he is connected should depute officers to form part of his suite during his stay in the East. The officers thus employed will be returned as "additional aides-de-camp," and will be struck off regimental duty for the period of the tour. His Royal Highness's thoughtfulness in this matter has occasioned, a correspondent says, "the greatest satisfaction to the regiments concerned, as it is an honour and recognition which all ranks thoroughly appreciate." The officers chosen to do duty on His Royal Highness's staff are: Majors Roberts, 1st Lancers, Grimston, 6th Cavalry; Campbell, 11th Lancers; Watson, 2nd Gurkhas; Captains Cadogan, 10th Hussars; Ashburner, Royal Fusiliers; Hill, Royal Welsh Fusiliers; Makins, King's Royal Rifles; and Wigram, 18th Lancers—in addition, of course, to Major-General Beatson, who reported during the summer in London.

29TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Daily Chronicle.—From the sandy deserts of Bikanir to the ripening fields of the autumn harvest round Lahore is a pleasant change. The historic capital of Ranjit Singh is situated in the midst of a wide open plain on the banks of the Ravi, one of the five rivers of the Punjab, and though in the hot weather the fields are brown and parched enough, at this season of the year they yield a rich crop of wheat and millet, which turns the brown earth green.

The Lahore station is on the outskirts of the civil lines, close to the native city, which is a separate quarter in itself. Europeans and natives keep strictly apart. Nevertheless vast crowds were gathered round the station, and bore evidence to the prosperous condition of the population at the present time. The whole route from the station to Government House, a distance of about a mile, was lined with bunting and many triumphal arches decorated with loyal mottoes. Behind these densely-packed masses of people in the diverse costume of the Hindus, Sikhs and Punjabi Mahammadans saluted reverently while the Royal party passed by under the escort of the 12th Lancers, the Volunteer troopers of the Punjab Light Horse, and a detachment of native cavalry from Mian Mir, the cantonment which is maintained some four miles distant from this important city.

The most picturesque portion of the drive was that which lay through the camp of the Punjab Chiefs, many of whom rendered such good service to the British arms during the Mutiny. The great Sikh Chiefs of Patiala, Nabha, Jhind, and Kapurthala, and the rulers of Bahawalpur, Mundi, Faridkot, Maler Kotla and Chamba are all gathered here together to do honour to their King's son, and are located in adjoining camps.

To-night there is a dinner, and a Darbar reception at Government House, where the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab is entertaining the Prince. After the dinner 130 native gentlemen, who have the right of entry to the Darbar, will be presented, while the Punjab Chiefs will be received separately. To-morrow the Prince visits the Lahore Fort, which contains the tomb of Ranjit Singh, and has been made famous in literature as the original of Mr. Rudyard Kipling's Fort Amara. It was here that the "Soldiers Three" endured the torments of the City of Dreadful Night. Subsequently the Prince receives the formal visits of the Chiefs; while in the evening the Shalimar Gardens, on the outskirts of Lahore, will be illuminated, while the fountains that were wont to play before the Moghul Emperors will spout for a Christian Prince.

On the following day the Prince will return the visits of the Chiefs, and will also inspect Aitchison College, the Eton of Northern India, where the sons of the Ruling Chiefs are educated. In the evening there will be the Punjab ball at Montgomery Hall, which was also shaken during the recent earthquake, but which looks none the worse for its experience in the light blue and silver decorations of the Punjab Commission.

On the fourth day there will be a review of the Imperial Service Troops, a garden party in the grounds of Government House, at which the principal European residents of Lahore will be present, and in the evening the display of fireworks at the Chauburji, one of the most ancient native monuments on the outskirts of the civil station. After that the Prince and Princess depart from Rawalpindi, where they are to be the guests of Lord Kitchener during the spectacular series of manœuvres which have been prepared for them at the Aldershot of Northern India.

Englishman.—The Mehtar of Chitral and Khan of Dir will be present at Peshawar during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Englishman.—The graphic description of Bikanir which our special correspondent has given adds to the interest attaching to the festivities connected with the Royal visit to that State. There has always been something noble and inspiring about Bikanir and its Chiefs. It will be remembered that his visit to the State seven years ago stimulated the late G. W. Stevens to one of his most vivid efforts in the way of glowing description. There is also an unanimous consensus of admiration for the gallant young Chief who has last had the honour of entertaining Their Royal Highnesses. As a sportsman and a ruler he stands out a bright and efficient figure. Can it be

doubted that as a soldier he would have added lustre to his name if he had been permitted to accompany his troops to the front. It seems to us that the Government of India might do a good deal worse than afford scope to these gallantly descended princes for their martial ardour. In how many cases might the prospect of such employment brace them up to continuous endeavour, and prevent them from becoming what they have too often sunk to in the past. It is regrettable that Their Royal Highnesses were prevented, for the first time since the commencement of the tour, from appearing at the banquet which the Prince of Bikanir had arranged in their honour. The speeches which were made on the occasion were, however, of more than common interest, and furnished incidentally a proof of the benefits that have resulted from the deputation of Indian princes to England to attend the Coronation of King Edward VII. It was that occasion which brought so many of them into contact with the Royal Family, an acquaintanceship which is thus being renewed during the present tour, and not a thing of yesterday.

Englishman.—We left Bikanir last night a blaze of light. The roads leading from the Lallgarh to the old palace were lined with myriads of butties and the walls of the old fort were ringed with tiny flames, whilst outside the main portal a giant bonfire roared and cracked. When daylight dawned we were at Bhatinda, the junction with the broad gauge, and under the shadow of tremendous walls formidable in these days and which must have been impregnable when they were built. Then from Bhatinda to Lahore the route lay over the dead level of the Punjab plain and astonishing contrast to the arid wastes of Western Rajputana. Though the land is flat it is pleasantly timbered and green with the promise of the rabi harvest. Past the typical parade ground of Mian Mir Cantonment and then into the scarlet hung station of Lahore.

Although the Punjab has been shorn of its frontier districts, and resents the loss, it still regards itself as the backbone of the defence of India, both because of its position as a bar to the advance of an invader, and as the producer of the finest fighting races in India. The loyalty of the Punjab has never waned, not even in the darkest days of the fifties, and proud of these circumstances the province determined to give Their Royal Highnesses a right stout welcome to its capital. And so it did. The long route from the railway station to Government house was lined with flags and bunting crossed by triumphal arches, bright with loyal mottoes, and close packed with a deeply interested mass of the strong reserved peoples of the north. Here, back in British India, we lose much of the brightness and colour of the fascinating cities of Rajputana. Instead of tortuous streets are broad straight roads, instead of houses of the east, eastern, the roomy bungalows, and handsome shops of a Provincial head-quarters. Yet with this loss is some gain in the splendid highways, the evidences of wealth and the avenues and gardens for which Lahore is famous. And yet again one could wish that the good citizens had not attempted to paint the lily and decorate stately groves, glorious in the setting sun, with strings of cheap buntings. The desire was patriotic, the effect tawdry in the extreme. On alighting from the train His Royal Highness, in his naval uniform, and wearing the ribbon of the Star of India, and the Princess of Wales in dainty muslin, were received by Sir Charles Rivaz, the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, who first presented General Sir Bindon Blood. The usual presentation followed, the Lieutenant-Governor performing this office for the Civilians and Sir Bindon Blood of the Military Officers, including General Walter Kitchener with whom His Royal Highness entered into close conversation. The inspection of the guard of honour of the West Yorkshire Regiment afforded another opportunity for the Prince to

comment on the incongruity of the Khaki helmet now worn with the British full dress, an incongruity even more marked with the British Cavalry escort, drawn up outside the station. We sometimes laugh at the combinations of colours affected by Indians but the most bizarre they can show is less offensive to the eye than this burden the military authorities have imposed upon the British troops.

Then, stepping into a carriage drawn by four spanking bays the Prince and Princess, with Sir Walter Lawrence, drove off, escorted by the 12th Lancers, a smart detachment of the Punjab Light Horse and a squadron of the 25th Cavalry.

The scenes which followed must have reminded Their Royal Highnesses of their splendid progress through the streets of Bombay, for not since they left the "Gateway of India" have they seen such closely packed crowds in the streets and on balconies, in every window and on every housetop. The people's greeting was marked by the reverence and the reserve which are associated with the hardy peoples of Upper India. Quite otherwise was it with the bands of school children marshalled along the route. By a happy thought these were assembled in bodies each marked with a distinctive colour. There were boys in red turbans, and boys in pale emerald green, in white and in blue, with expectant faces and comely features. As the Royal carriage passed they broke into joyous shouts of welcome, vigorously waving little paper flags of their own distinctive colour.

But by far the most interesting episode of the progress was the drive through the camp of the Punjab Chiefs, assembled in Lahore to receive the Royal visitors. Here are the Chiefs of Patiala and Bhawalpur, of Nabha, Jhind, Kapurthala, Mundi, Faridkote, Maler Kotla, Chamba and Sukate. The gathering of their retainers brought back memories of Udaipur, Jaipur and Bikanir. One seem to glide unconsciously from the India of the railway station, of these broad roads and modern buildings, into the India of at least a century ago.

For here we had wild frontiersmen, with hooked noses and eagle eye and unshorn locks tumbling over the shoulders, mounted on scraggy ponies, elephants in silver mail, bearing golden and silver howdahs, and dancing horses caparisoned in tinsel.

The smart Imperial Service Infantry stood guard over palanquins and palkies, and in line with the household troops with muzzle loaders and flint lock guns. In the midst of this motley array the forces of Kapurthala stood conspicuous. His Imperial Service Infantry were splendidly turned out in blue and white, most of the men wearing the frontier medal of 1897, and one at least bore two Sudan distinctions. His cavalry also in blue and white were well horsed and accoutered, the grooms in attendance on the gorgeous State carriage were similarly liveried and the household colours were even carried through the trappings of the splendid elephants.

As the Royal procession passed at a walking pace through the camp, the Chiefs who were seated in their carriages saluted, the Prince and Princess acknowledging every reverence. The scene presented as the Chiefs sat in their State vehicles, their armed retainers in every kind of uniform, in line with the elephants, the dancing horses, and the palkies, whilst on the opposite side of the road sat a few English residents and the rag-tag and bob-tail of the camp was the most truly Oriental patch in the progress.

Amidst marks of unabated interest Their Royal Highnesses drove through the gracefully shaded Mall to Government House receiving at the Anarkali gardens a loyal and dutiful address from the Municipality. In reply the Prince of Wales said:—

Gentlemen,—The Princess and myself thank you most sin-

cerely for the frank and generous welcome that you have given us in this famous capital of the Punjab. Your allusion to the calamities which have befallen you is typical of a country of brave, strong men, and grieved as the Princess and I are that the Punjab should be afflicted by earthquakes and scarcity it is some consolation to think that these disasters do tend to bring the people and the official classes closer together. It interests me everywhere to realise the great changes which have taken place since my dear father visited India. Perhaps in no part of the Empire are these changes more marked than in the Punjab. Railways have greatly altered the conditions of your province, but you have justly selected irrigation as the most noteworthy of the agencies of change. Until quite recently I had no idea of the boldness and magnitude of the great schemes which are rapidly adding new districts to the Punjab. All honour to the engineers of the irrigation department who have devised these splendid works, but we may be thankful too that in this fine country the people are ready to move their homes to the new lands. I am glad that your town shares in the general prosperity of the province. I trust that it will continue and increase. We shall in a short time have an opportunity of seeing the men who have won for the Punjab the name "The Sword Hand of India." Lahore has reason to be proud of being the capital of such a nursery of devoted and loyal soldiers. We are both of us profoundly conscious of the importance of the concluding sentence of your address. The King-Emperor to whom it will be my pleasing duty to communicate your loyal assurances will rejoice to receive your testimony that the people are happy and contented and will be touched by your eloquent expressions of love and attachment to His Majesty and to the late Queen-Empress.

Their Royal Highnesses are staying at Government House, the staff being accommodated in a camp in the grounds. After dinner there was a reception durbār in the Montgomery Hall, when the Chiefs and a hundred and thirty Durbaris were received, but the hour was so late that details must await till to-morrow.

Madras Mail.—The *Sind Gazette* writing on the Royal Tour and the visit to Karachi says:—After careful consideration we have come to the conclusion that the best way of signalling our pleasure at this unique visit will be to increase the hostel accommodation of the Dayaram Jethmal Arts College. The College is an institution which all classes of the community can join in supporting, and a separate building could be erected which could be named after the Prince and Princess of Wales. For the last two years the College Board has realised the utter insufficiency of the hostel accommodation, but has been unable to do anything for want of funds. From our own enquiries it would seem that there is not enough room for even half the students who receive their education in our College. If a sum of Rs. 50,000 were subscribed, it would not be difficult to obtain a corresponding sum from Government, and with a lakh it would be possible to provide room for all the students who are likely to attend the College during the next 50 years. To effect this object we would suggest the immediate formation of a strong Committee with the Commissioner in Sind as Chairman. The amount required would be readily realisable from the various Municipalities and District Local Boards, the Mīrs, Jagirdars, officials, rich merchants and the public bodies of Sind, and also from His Highness the Mir of Khairpur. We would draw the attention of the Collector to our suggestion and would request him to call a public meeting at an early date to decide upon the form to be taken by the memorial which is to serve as a reminder to the whole province, of an occasion such as is not likely to occur again in the lives of any of the present generation.

Pioneer.—On Saturday afternoon His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Maharaja, went out for an hour's sport and shot a chinkara. The Royal suite and visitors had an afternoon's pigsticking, and four boars were killed, one of which made a good fight, showing how game an animal a Rajputana pig is when close pressed. Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales saw the pigsticking from a carriage.

Yesterday was spent by the Prince and Princess entirely as a day of rest in camp at Gujair. The Reverend Mr. Green from Ajmere conducted divine service. This morning the Royal camp there is being broken up and the party will motor back to Bikanir, arriving at the city gates about 5 p.m. As the Prince has been suffering from a slight indisposition the parade of troops has been cancelled. His Royal Highness will instead drive through the city with the Maharaja so that all the people may have another chance of seeing him. In order to be fully prepared for the heavy duties at Lahore during the next few days, the Prince will rest this evening, but the banquet will take place at the old palace according to programme and the Maharaja will propose the health of Their Royal Highnesses. The departure for Lahore *via* Bhatinda junction will be about 10-30 p.m.

The Royal party during their stay here have vividly realised that Bikanir is a city founded in a desert, for on every side stretches the even sandy waste that knows no roads and has but camel tracks for its uncertain thoroughfares. The horizon dips down without peak or range to break its level line, and the city alone, with its clean cut walls, its fort and its palaces, is the landmark to which the traveller turns his eye. It is a country of flocks and herds with the camel as the one indispensable adjunct for commerce and communication. Cultivation is of the scantiest, for the water lies from a hundred to three hundred feet below the surface and the sinking of a big well is almost an event in local history. But all the 22,000 odd square miles that go to make up the State of Bikanir have only to sustain a population of less than 600,000 so that the demands upon the cultivable areas, few and far between, are happily small. Oases there are, but even these are set in surroundings that mean a constant struggle with nature, and when the scanty rainfall of the desert tract is scantier than usual, there comes famine in its acutest form. Bikanir has had its trials of late years and has faced drought and the suffering that comes in its train with indomitable spirit, for the Rahtor is a sturdy son of the desert, self-reliant and self-respecting with a reserve of strength that is not easily exhausted. He has traditions to live up to, for he comes of that grand stock that had Jodha Rao of Jodhpur as its source of manhood. It was Bika, one of the many sons of Jodha, who gave Bikanir its name. From this land of Marwar have sprung the bankers and traders, whose name is known all over India, whose riches are to be counted by many crores and whose keen commercial instincts have made them an almost supreme power in the markets. They are no longer men of the desert, but merchants of the town, but they look to Bikanir as their home and to the Maharaja as head of the clan. Bikanir city lies sun-lapped in the desert peaceful and quiet, save when some Thakur with the old restless spirit within him defies the reign of order and gathers his retainers about him. Then there is stir and excitement and even some blood-letting away in the waste, but such interludes are becoming rarer and rarer. The civilising influence of the railway is asserting itself, and although the rails are laid for almost their entire length in scrub jungle or on the bare sand, the daily passage of the trains has its inevitable effect. Bikanir is no longer completely land-locked. It is in touch with the outer and greater world, and unruly Thakurs must go the way of the Pindari. But more than

this, the march of events in India in the last twenty years has aroused the State from its lethargy. In that great scheme of Imperial defence which Lord Dufferin initiated, Bikanir has its share. There is no more efficient or more valuable unit in all the Imperial Service Troops than the Camel Corps which is maintained here. Five hundred picked Rahtors, well armed and trained, mounted on camels that cannot be beaten for speed and endurance, are the Maharaja's contribution to the subsidiary forces which various Native States have provided. His Highness as their Colonel, accompanied them to China, and later in Somaliland the corps won distinction in more ways than one. We have seen the men on duty here, many wearing their two medals and a single glance is sufficient to make us appreciate their qualities. They are hard, wiry soldiers, fit for service at a moment's notice. So, too, with the ordinary State troops, all are smart and well set up, carrying themselves with a very different air from that which one notices among the so-called sepoys of other States. There is order and military discipline in every arrangement where these troops figure and yet side by side with them lining the roads were the old levies in armour—a picturesque, if ineffective, display of the fighting men of the past. Bikanir is in a transition state and its progress is rapid. The motor flies past the camel cart on the few score miles of road that exist, and the electric light glows where the oil lamp once held its own. Just as there is military reorganisation proceeding, so in civic affairs a municipality controls the town, and while the old palace stands with its memories still clinging to its walls there has risen a new palace at Lal Bagh with all its luxurious modern interior framed within beautiful carved sandstone pillars and arches. There are hospitals and schools and a club which is hospitably open to all visitors.

Bikanir is not a show place, though in itself from its very position it has the interest that must attach to an isolated walled city with the desert as its surest protection. But in connection with the Royal visit it has sport to offer of a kind that cannot be equalled elsewhere. The sand grouse that come every autumn by thousands are strong on the wing, and put the best shots on their mettle. Big bags are made each year at Gujair, less than thirty miles away, and it was to this spot that the Prince betook himself on his arrival. A lake makes an oasis which is perfect in its own miniature way. On the bank is an eastern shooting-box with gardens and a small pavilion and the vegetation is very pleasant to the eye in the midst of the arid sand. Butts are so placed that the birds can be intersected in their flight and it needs quick shooting to keep pace with them once they are on the wing. The Prince and his host with members of the Royal suite and some visitors had excellent sport on the first day, and again this morning some eight hundred birds were shot up to 10 o'clock. There are pig, too, in the neighbourhood and the sport with these was excellent, for a true Rajputana boar can make a brave fight and he dies game as many a hard rider knows. The three days' stay at Gujair, with a peaceful Sunday's rest, will be a pleasant memory to the Royal visitors who are even now returning to Bikanir for a few hours' halt before yet another train journey begins. The Prince is to present Somaliland medals to the officers of the Camel Corps and they will value them all the more for having received them at his hands. The Maharaja's hospitality to the Royal party and visitors alike has been of the most sumptuous kind and both the camps at Bikanir and Gujair have been admirably managed.

Pioneer.—Very complete arrangements have been made for the public illumination of Calcutta during the Royal visit. The route that the Royal party will take on the night of the illuminations has now been settled. Starting from Government Place East, the party will proceed up the Red Road,

down Outram Avenue, up Chowringhee, Esplanade East, up Government Place East, along Old Court House Street, Dalhousie Square East, Lallbazar, Lower Chitpur Road, Harrison Road, leading to the Strand; then *via* Fairlie Place, Dalhousie Square West, Hare Street, Strand, Auckland Road, Northbrook Avenue, Esplanade West, back to Government House. Among the notable buildings illuminated will be the new Corporation offices, Writers' Buildings, the Town Hall, and the Port Commissioners' warehouses and the shipping in the river.

The proposal to illuminate the surf during the Royal visit to Madras has fallen through, the conditions, permanent and seasonal, being unfavourable. The illumination of the surf which took place when His Majesty the present King visited Madras took place in the heavy surf that in those days used to break on the foreshore and was witnessed by the then Prince of Wales from the end of the pier. Now there is no surf in the harbour itself, and the sand accretions to the south of the harbour have moved the foreshore so far out that it is impossible to get any spectacular effect from any coign of vantage along the beach or marina. Further, in January there is very little surf along the coast. As a set off, however, it is proposed to illuminate Cooum and its bridges, etc, most effectively. The island and its surroundings can be illuminated very beautifully indeed, and when there is added to this beautiful and artistic arrangement reflected from the waters of the Cooum, the result ought to be very fine indeed.

Times.—For the first time since, leaving the Bombay Presidency, they entered the State of Indore Their Royal Highnesses are again in British territory. Englishmen at home hardly realise the extent or importance of the feudatory States of India, where the native rulers wield their inherited powers free from all interference, except in extreme cases of misrule or active disloyalty. Out of, roughly, 1,500 miles hitherto covered by the Royal tour, over 1,000 have been through such States, and Lahore is the first halt in a great centre of British provincial administration.

The great days of Lahore are gone when the Moghuls, those grandest of Imperial architects, beautified it with their palaces and mosques, or when Ranjit Singh made it the bulwark of a powerful Sikh confederacy, or when John Lawrence, Nicholson, and Edwardes made it a base for the overthrow of the Mutiny. The Punjab is no longer even a frontier province, and in view of the agitation for the partition of Bengal it is useful to remember how violent was the outcry when Lord Curzon separated the new frontier province from the Punjab. That outcry is now dead, and a great future seems to be opening up in a new direction. For the immense irrigation works now in progress are rapidly converting the Punjab into one of the chief wheat-producing centres of the world. The Punjab nevertheless remains the home of India's finest fighting races, and within its boundaries are the States of most of the ruling Sikh Chiefs.

Considering the deep earnest loyalty pervading the Punjab, the reception to-day was a characteristic one. It was fervent and whole-hearted. The long route circling the city was lined with thousands of people, Lahore sending forth its population to welcome the Royal visitors, and the five miles of roads were gaily decorated, loyal mottoes being constantly in evidence, while crowds salaamed and the native school children sang and cheered as the *cortege* passed. The principal Punjab Chiefs were encamped at the foot of the parade ground and made a fine military display, mainly of Imperial Service Troops with richly caparisoned elephants and horses, and each detachment played the National Anthem and presented arms, the whole being very effective. The Chiefs themselves, seated in their gorgeous State carriages, saluted the

Prince, who cordially acknowledged their salutes. Many sepoys wore war medals, showing the part played in recent campaigns by the Imperial Service Corps. Their Royal Highnesses' reception throughout, indeed, was one of great and sustained enthusiasm.

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Civil and Military Gazette.—All the approaches to the railway up to the time kept clear by the police were densely thronged with expectant crowds while in the vestibule of the station itself, which was elaborately decorated, was a double rank of chairs on either side for a few ladies to whom cards had been issued. Outside the building the guard consisted of the North Western Railway Volunteers and the guard of honour of the 1st West Yorkshires was drawn up on the platform.

Punctually to time the Royal train drawn by two gaily decorated engines drew up, the National Anthem was played and Their Royal Highnesses alighted at once. The Prince of Wales was then conducted by the Lieutenant-Governor along the short line of the abovenamed gentlemen gathered to receive him. They were introduced individually and the Prince shook hands with all. Sir William Clark performed the same office of introduction to the Princess of Wales who followed down the line and Her Royal Highness also shook hands with everyone. This brief ceremony over Their Royal Highnesses were conducted to their carriage and drove off to the Chiefs' camps followed by the escort and staff.

No spectacle along the Royal route in Lahore can have brought the visitors into a more truly Oriental atmosphere of old-world pomp than that afforded during the drive through the Chiefs' camp. On the great maidan now known as the Fort Parade-ground—in sterner times the northern *glacis* of Lahore's formidable defence-works—in a line so formed that its two extremities were hardly visible together, lay extended ten separate encampments representing the ten separate dominions of the Punjab's principal native rulers. Never in Lahore in modern recollection was more magnificence assembled in one place. A camp might well be but a white city of sheeted canvas: the ten leading Chiefs of the Punjab, when they moved hither into tents, carried the full glory of their palaces with them. Never did the battlemented walls of the fierce red fort frown down on such high coloured splendour. Never did the now superannuated cannon point their ridiculous muzzles at so brilliant an expanse of regal finery. The two hundred thousand astonished citizens of Lahore have to-day no other topic of conversation.

Two-fold was the significance of all this sparkling pageantry. To the Prince of Wales the scene had a deep, indeed a solemn, meaning. The extrinsic ornamentation typified to him the intrinsic dignity and worth of these ancient ruling houses. It bespoke their wealth and their power. It told of hereditary honour originating from times when the Majesty of Britain had no representative in the East other than a pack of petty traders. It proclaimed in short the ceremony and circumstance due to Chiefs whose status in their own territories is not less than royal. But much more, it conveyed and was loyally intended to convey to the illustrious visitor that all the wealth, all the power, all the resources of the Punjab Native States, thus focussed on a small screen within range of a single glance was laid at his feet. Nor could any other token of fealty have expressed more eloquently the oft-attested fact that the Punjab Princes are ready and even anxious on every occasion of possible need to place at the unreserved disposal of the Imperial Government the men, the means and the munitions which local capacity affords.

This then was the true denotation of the glitter and the gold. This was why each Ruling Chief arrayed himself in

Solomonic glory, and, like the hospitable Emir of *Genesis*, stood at the door of his tent to hail the coming guests. This was why each Chief was supported by a noble retinue ablaze with honorific ornament. This was why the ten camps were fronted by flashing lines of native troops; some mounted, others dismounted; but all looking handsome and soldierly in their rich distinctive uniforms. This was why the State elephants, painted and bedizened to the highest point of elaboration, stood forth with their gorgeous trappings of silver and gold, with their magnificent howdahs of rarest silks and satins and plush velvets, like mountains of magnificence above the heads of the tallest lancers, to wave ponderous salaams with their trunks. This was why the camels, long, gaunt and silent, took up their quaint posts in line with caparisoned palfreys loaded with dazzling saddle-cloths. This was why each of the ten camps was a luxuriant garden, abounding in green lawns and gravel paths and flower beds and playing fountains, and walled in by floriated tapestry, with endless overhead lines of interlaced bunting fluttering the liveliest hues. This was why every camp was graced by its own peculiar triumphal arch or porchway. In short, this was why the drab *maidan*, usually foggy with dust and barren of wildest grass, was uplifted from its sullen service as the Fort parade-ground and transformed into the semblance of the "field of the cloth of gold."

A two-fold significance has been mentioned. What then was the other purpose or design of the Royal drive through the Chiefs' camp. It was to convey a corresponding message from the Prince of Wales to the Punjab Ruling Chiefs. It was considerably to afford them a first full view of the Royal *cortège* and its eminent central figure, with the comfort and convenience of spectators who look forth from their own palace windows. It was not merely to enable the Chiefs to pay homage to the Prince but to enable the Prince to salute the Chiefs. It was to communicate the Prince's deep interest in the native rulers, his profound respect for their proud position and ancient lineage, and his desire to exalt by gracious attention their personal prestige. It was to show that the spirit of allegiance which they offer through him to the King-Emperor he on behalf of His Imperial Majesty unreservedly accepts. Hence it was that while the Royal procession trotted smartly from the Railway Station through the Landa Bazar, past the Delhi Gate and the Yekki Gate, and along the Circular Road, it slowed down to a quiet walk on reaching the Chiefs' camp, and did not resume its former flashing gait until it had soberly perambulated the whole length of the long line of tents.

First in order of juniority, the Prince and Princess of Wales drove slowly past the camp of the Raja of Suket, His Highness Darsht Nikandan Sen, the proud representative of an old Rajput family of the famous Chandravansi race. His is a little hill state of about four hundred square miles with a population of perhaps fifty thousand. In the old fighting days Suket fell under Sikh supremacy, and it was not until the Sikh power had been broken that the state passed under British authority by the Treaty of Lahore of 1846. From his frosty Himalayan abode the Raja has come down to the warm plains to declare to the Prince of Wales that even in the remote mountains on the confines of the Empire loyalty is a living sentiment and carries both privileges and responsibilities.

Next in order, the Royal procession glided gently past the camp of the Raja of Chamba. A proud Rajput too is His Highness, claiming an unbroken and unsullied descent from the original antique *Kshatriya* or warrior caste of Vedic times. Chamba, like Suket, is a Himalayan kingdom, shut in on almost every side by lofty ranges, far away in the obscurities that lie at the back of the Kangra Valley. It has an area of some-

thing like three thousand square miles and a population of perhaps 130,000, and its many mixed races present a fascinating ethnological study. In Chamba resides a considerable Brahman community of primitive type, engaged in archaic methods of agriculture, who being strangers to the elaborate Hinduism of the plains are looked up to because of their supposed purity of race. The Chamba forests provide an important timber supply for the great Public Works Department of Northern India, and the Chamba hillsides graze not less than ten thousand buffaloes and kine and half a million sheep and goats. Here is one of the sportsman's paradises; and if the Prince of Wales could spend a season in Chamba, he would not soon forget the bear and the leopard, the ibex and the barking deer, the partridges and the pheasants.

A Sikh State next greeted the Royal arrivals—Faridkot. His Highness Barar Bans, Raja Balbir Singh Bahadur stands for a page in history. Ranjit Singh, the Alexander of the Punjab, in the height of his power, laid violent hands on Faridkot, but in 1808 the British Government compelled him to disgorge his unlawful booty. In the Sikh war of 1845 the Chief of Faridkot, Pahar Singh, exerted himself strongly on the English behalf, and in the second Sikh war of 1849 his son, Wazir Singh, followed suit. Again in the Mutiny of 1857 the Faridkot Raja distinguished himself by seizing mutineers, by guarding the Sutlej ferries and by attacking the notorious rebel, Sham Das. The Raja also stands for genealogical dignity. The founder of the family was a Burat jat by tribe who rose to prominence under the Emperor Baber. His Highness rules a territory of some six or seven hundred square miles with a population of a quarter of a million.

With Hindu and Sikh left behind, the Royal procession next came alongside a Muhammadan principality—Maler Kotla. The Nawab of this small State is a pure Afghan, whose ancestors came from Kabul at the rise of the Moghal Empire in India and held offices of importance under the famous Delhi Kings. When the Moghal dynasty sank into decay the Nawab of Maler Kotla made himself independent, and in 1788 after the terrible Mahrattas had become predominant in these parts, he with all his followers joined the British Army. When the subjugation of Holkar had been accomplished the English Government succeeded to the power of the Mahrattas in the Punjab, and the Nawab of Maler Kotla got his reward. Later Rujit Sing came blustering against the State and demanded a "ransom" of two lakhs of rupees, but the British Government interfered successfully, and ever since Maler Kotla has enjoyed security under the British power.

The camp of Mandi, which stood next in order along the route, represents the most important of those numerous hill states to which British influence extended in 1846 after the first Sikh war. Mandi lies on the lower ranges of the Himalayas between two famous valleys, Kangra and Kulu, and its well-wooded slopes, which rise to a maximum elevation of 7,000 feet, abound in game. With an area of about twelve hundred square miles and a population of nearly two hundred thousand, its importance is even physically apparent, while its roads and bridges, constructed in the face of heavy engineering difficulties at a large cost, proclaim its enterprise. Salt is the most important natural product of the State, and the salt mines are run by the British Government which pays royalties to the Raja. His Highness is a Rajput of old family, and Mandi is an offshoot from Suket. In days when the early Plantagenets ruled in England, Babu Sen, a younger brother of the Chief of Suket, quarrelled with his elder brother and left Suket to seek his fortune. Mandi became his fortune, and no hill prince could have wished for better. But the consequence was an endless warfare between the Mandi Chieftaincy and Suket. In 1840 Mandi was compelled to submit to the

extortionate demands of the ever-rapacious Sikh authorities in Lahore, and the Raja thereafter learnt to look to the British for protection, with the result that after the decisive Sikh battle of Sobraon he formally tendered full allegiance.

From Mandi the Prince and Princess of Wales passed on to Kapurthala. His Highness Jagatjit Singh Bahadur, K.C.S.I., is lord of about six hundred square miles bearing between three and four hundred thousand inhabitants. More than once he has visited Europe—travel and especially Western travel is his passion; and he was present at the celebration of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee in London. His Imperial Service Infantry took a prominent part in the Tirah campaign of 1897 and is a corps that any Raja might well feel proud of. His Highness is a Sikh and as with all Sikhs his allegiance knows no hesitancy. In the great upheaval of 1857 the forces of his predecessor, Randbir Singh, never wavered in their loyalty and attachment to the British cause, and they enormously strengthened our hold over the Jullundur Doab.

Another Sikh State, Nabha, stood next in the order of the Royal inspection. When nothing would content the all-conquering Ranjit Singh but absolute supremacy over the whole of the Punjab, Nabha applied to the English for aid, and when Colonel Ochterlony was sent to the rescue the cordiality of Nabha knew no bounds. After the State had been formally taken under British protection the Raja became a faithful ally; and though his son, by an exception rare among his race lacked the old man's steadfastness, the convincing battle of Sobraon wrought so universal an impression of British irresistibility that the whole resources of Nabha were thereafter placed at the English Government's disposal. In the 1857 Mutiny Nabha distinguished itself by its determined loyalty. The present Raja, His Highness Sir Hira Singh Maledendar Bahadur, G.C.I.E., G.C.S.I., is an Honorary Colonel of the British Army and the most eminent living Sikh. He served personally in the last Afghan war, and his Imperial Service Troops rendered good service in the Tirah campaign.

From Nabha the natural transition was to the sister Sikh State of Jind. In the great Indian Mutiny the Raja of Jind was the very first to march out against the mutineers at Delhi. His troops actually acted as the vanguard of the British Army before Delhi and took part in the memorable final assault. But the Jind dynasty has ever been famous for its loyalty to the British power, and great too has been its reward. In the Tirah campaign the Jind Imperial Service Infantry specially distinguished itself. His Highness Raja-i-Rajgan-Raja Ramblhir Singh Bahadur belongs to the famous Phulkian family of Sidhu Jats, and, like their Highnesses of Patiala and Nabha, is descended from Phul—hence the term "Phulkian" applied to these three principalities. Jind measures some thirteen hundred square miles in extent, and has a population of about three hundred thousand.

The procession next paused before the premier Muhammadan State of the Punjab—Bahawalpur. Bahawalpur enjoys one distinction that is unique in the Punjab: its relations with the British Government are regulated by treaty, whereas the relations of all the other native States of the Punjab are prescribed by *sansads* or charters. At the end of the Eighteenth Century, after the collapse of the Kabul Kingdom in India, Bahawalpur broke away from Afghan dominance and in 1838 established a treaty with the British whereto it has since abided with invincible loyalty. The late Nawab doubled the revenue of the State, which is now 16 lakhs of rupees, by imitating British schemes of irrigation. Bahawalpur city, the capital of the State, is famous for its magnificent palace, with underground State apartments so wonderfully constructed that in the severest blaze of midsummer, when the normal temperature of the upper chambers exceeds 110°, the thermometer

never rises above 70°. From the roof of this palace may be obtained an extensive view of that vast Bikanir desert from which the Prince of Wales has but lately arrived. Bahawalpur State stretches for some three hundred miles along the confines of the wilderness of Rajputana, but under a wise administration it promises to be a political as well as a physical oasis. The young Nawab, His Highness Muhammad Bahawal Khan Abhasil, springs from the Daudputra family of Sind, and had the honour of being invited to England to the King-Emperor's Coronation, though illness prevented his presence at that grand ceremony.

Lastly the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at the premier state of the Punjab—Patiala. The Raja, His Highness Bhupindra Singh, is but a boy of 14, but he has a noble future to contemplate. Patiala, with its six thousand square miles of territory and its two million population, is a domain of immense possibilities. Its present revenue of 70 lakhs should be an instrument of rare power in wise and benevolent hands, and of all the 36 native states of the Punjab there is none that can hope to attain to greater distinction. The late Maharaja, devoted as he was to riding and sport, personally took a battalion of his own Imperial Service Infantry and a field troop of his Imperial Service Lancers into the Tirah campaign, thereby repeating at the end of the nineteenth century the exploits of his forbears at the beginning and in the middle of the same eventful cycle. In the Nepal war of 1815 the Patiala Chief aided the British Government with troops against the terrible Gurkhas. When the Sikh Army invaded the cis-Sutlej in 1845 the Maharaja of Patiala cast in his lot with the British long before the British cause was obviously the winning cause. This was pure chivalry. Finally in the Mutiny the Maharaja Narendra Singh furnished a valuable force which proceeded to Delhi and kept open to the fateful Grand Trunk Road.

Such was the array of camps in front of which the Prince and Princess of Wales slowly and respectfully wended their admiring way.

The following address was presented by the Lahore Municipality:—

May it please Your Royal Highnesses:—As the representatives of the people of Lahore, we, the Members of the Municipal Committee, venture to approach Your Royal Highnesses to offer you our hearty welcome to our town. It is the capital of a province which may not rank with others in wealth and population, but bears the proud name of "The Sword hand of India," and is the nursery of the Indian Army, its people furnishing soldiers who in devotion and loyalty to the Throne are second to none in our world-wide Empire.

The Punjab has recently passed through great calamities, but with the help of our benign Government these have been tidied over and have only tended to draw closer the bonds which already unite the rulers and the ruled.

At this the capital city of the Punjab we have had the great good fortune in the past to tender a welcome to Your Royal Highness' august father, our present beloved Sovereign. In the 30 years that have elapsed since that memorable visit, vast arid tracts have been reclaimed and deserts converted into oases by a gigantic system of irrigation which is perhaps unequalled in the history of the Empire, and there has been corresponding progress and prosperity in other directions also. Lahore has fully shared in all these benefits, and its population and size are almost double what they were 30 years ago. To-day Providence fills our heart with pride and gratitude that we should be permitted to tender our fealty to Your Royal Highness as the Heir-Apparent and to Your Royal Highness' Gracious Consort. We earnestly hope that Your Royal Highnesses will enjoy your visit to India. We are

proudly conscious that you will everywhere receive evidence that the same love and attachment is felt by the people for our Gracious Sovereign King Edward VII as was and still is felt for our Empress-Mother Victoria the Good, and it is our respectful prayer that Your Royal Highness will be pleased to convey to His Majesty our assurance that we are happy and contented and that our prayer to Almighty God is that our beloved Emperor may live long to rule over us.

The State banquet at Government House in the evening was limited to the Judges, the Bishop and a few high officials, besides the personal staffs. No ladies were present nor were there any toasts except "the King-Emperor" and "Their Royal Highnesses" proposed by the Lieutenant-Governor. After dinner His Royal Highness drove across to the Lawrence Hall where the Provincial Durbars were presented and then a procession being formed the Prince of Wales proceeded through the connecting corridor to the large Montgomery Hall where the Punjab Chiefs and a large gathering of European and native gentlemen were assembled. With a fanfare of trumpets from the gallery His Royal Highness was escorted to a dais where seated in a chair of state he received the seven Ruling Chiefs present as they were one by one formally introduced by the Lieutenant-Governor. As each Chief retired he was ushered to a seat to the right or left of the Prince and the dais soon presented a splendid appearance of rich dress, flashing jewels and bright uniforms. After His Royal Highness had shaken hands and exchanged a brief greeting with all the Chiefs present, the native officers on duty at Mian Mir were brought up and introduced, saluting, and the Prince touched their swords. He then, after bowing to the Chiefs, walked down from the dais and through the body of the Hall, stopping and saying some kindly words as the Lieutenant-Governor or Sir Walter Lawrence briefly introduced a few gentlemen. In a short time His Royal Highness took his departure and the Durbar broke up.

Daily Express.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have experienced another of the strange surprises of India.

They arrived at Lahore last night from the Bikanir desert. It was like travelling by express train from the middle ages to the twentieth century; from a land of feudal nobles to one of town councils and improved drainage systems; from a country where half-naked swordsmen pitch their tents in the desert to a city where the clothes look as if they were bought in Bond-street or St. James'.

But it was India all the same. The native princes of the Punjab were gathered in a camp of welcome. Elephants, gay with silver trappings and crimson howdahs, guarded the portals.

The Chiefs were true Princes of the East. The Maharaja of Patiala, a slim, dignified youth, nearly six feet high, wore a rich velvet costume of pale blue, and precious stones glinted in his puggaree and the hilt of his sword. His attendants, in green and yellow as bright as the colours of a cockatoo, made a brave show. The bright blue of the Kapurthala retainers shamed the Indian sky, and their hawk-like noses and splendid black beards justified their claim to be in the picture.

While the Prince was engaged in ceremonies of state the Princess, according to her habit, went driving to see the wonders of the city. She was especially interested in the museum, where Mr. Rudyard Kipling's father left so enduring a record of his taste and learning.

The Maharaja of Bikanir, says a Reuter special telegram, will build a town hall, and add half a regiment of infantry to the Imperial Service Troops, in commemoration of the Prince's visit.

The City of Victory (Jaipur) is less than two hundred years old. Five miles away, among the mountains to the north, Amber,

the old city, waits, patient and half-ruined for the day to come when the long delayed tide of desert sand shall sweep round into the recess where Jaipur hides, and the dainty gardens and wide pink-washed streets of balconied and latticed houses shall at last become part and parcel of the great Indian desert. Even now the long levels stretch interminably, dry and arid, choked with drifted heaps of grit where a fold in the ground or a scorched boulder has arrested the running skein of wind-blown sand and seamed with the thirsty nullahs where no plant blows. Only a few babel thorns find beside the road a scanty catchment of water in the hollows dug out to provide the embankment of the fiery rails, and the loose-petalled wild cassia alternates a yellow with the faint lilac and grey-green of the inevitable oak plant. Inside a sheltered nook in the mountains, where the bare spurs of the Amber ridge thrust out huge sand groynes into the wilderness, Jai Singh built him a new home and set it about with wide and metalled roads and orderly squares, and all the gallantry of gardens. From a distance Jaipur lies hidden amid its own foliage. Only here and there the high bastions of the city gates, the dainty finials and cupolas of the palace, or of Jacob's Museum, or a flame-like temple tower, rise high over the sea of banyan and neem and straggling acacia. But up from the south-west creeps, nearer year by year, the vanguard of the desert waves unto the very mouth of this haven of refuge, which lies unprotected and assailable from just that one quarter from which the danger comes. Already the heavy powdering lies in year-long beds beside the streets and garden hedges; already the very palace courts are scenes of miniature cyclones, and the sills of the wayside temple gates are banked up flush with a ramp of white dust. Yet Jaipur flourishes, and may have many a long year before it before the court and the commons retreat again to the dry fastnesses which Jai Singh abandoned, as many have done before him, to enjoy the easy accessibility and riot of greenery that were offered by the plain which lay out beneath his feet.

Amber still resists the subtle teeth of age and neglect. Indeed, were a palace all that is needed the Maharaja of Jaipur might transfer himself to his old capital with as little delay as attends the flitting of the Viceroy from Calcutta to Simla year by year. All is here still—the courts of audience and the gardens of repose, the women's apartments and the long galleries for the men and beasts. Even to this day the temple is served as diligently as ever, and the early visitor to Amber may still see the morning sacrifice to Kali hustled into the sacred domain—a goat, dyed blue upon its head and neck, and vaguely resisting the efforts of the priest's acolytes to shepherd him in these unwonted paths. Excepting always the Imperial palaces of India, there is not in the peninsula a more exquisite structure of marble inlaid with precious and semi-precious stones, of sandalwood inlaid with ebony and ivory, than this deserted home of long dead and forgotten chieftains. Indeed, the story goes that Jehangir himself, the pettiest of soul of all the Mogul Emperors, sent peremptory orders that his vassal's beautiful home should be pulled down, as being more beautiful than his own. His emissary arrived at Amber only to find the exquisite carvings of pillar and corbel and bracket plastered and overlaid with an inch-thick coat of rough cement and whitewash, and he could only report with amazement to his Imperial master that rumour had strangely exaggerated the beauties of Mirzo Raja's new palace and retinue. Amber city needs far more concern. At a distance its streets and walls seem almost as sound as ever, but a hundred and eighty years of neglect have worked far more havoc in poorer homes of sun-dried brick and loose stone than in the marble and sandstone palace. Everywhere the indefatigable acacia has rooted itself, and the long, lithe trails of convolvulus and karela help, in their lesser way, the work of disintegration.

Still, there the city is, and unless something more efficacious than the faint-hearted irrigation of the plain at the mouth of this haven of refuge be not soon adopted to stay the westward migration of the Great Indian Desert, Jaipur will be driven again from her fancied haven on the plain below. Of all cities of India Jaipur may claim the pride of place for sheer colour. Burma alone can in this matter hold its own with Jaipur, and it needs the crowded slopes of the Shiv Dagon to afford this single parallel that the world has to offer to the sight of the main street of Jaipur. With, and in spite of, every modern improvement of paving and lighting, the city remains rebellious; Eastern it is, and Eastern it must remain, in spite of the flood of Occidental inventions and visitors which have been frankly accepted by the Maharaja himself, one of the staunchest of the old guard of Rajput Chiefs. The little fires at which the men and women of Jaipur cook their evening meals burn up white and clear as the day and the sunset sink together. These tiny fires they light along the kerb of the wide pavement, and in their strong and flickering light the small circle round them and the moving crowd of pleasure-making citizens are thrown into high relief. With the daylight all that is European vanishes. There are two cities in Jaipur. One is almost a model of management and instruction. Museums and health regulations, drainage, gas-lamps, police, all are here from sunrise to sunset. The well-watered roads and kindly tended gardens and schools, the notices innumerable dealing with every kind of municipal and sanitary duty, all these things are of the new régime.

New, too, are the many industries of the place—the very enamel work which is associated with her name is perhaps the newest of them all—new the inspectors and officials who seem to interfere with every prejudice of India; but the old spirit is there, there and very near the surface. At night Jaipur returns to its old beautiful and unregenerate self. Nay, even in the daytime you have not far to look if you will but leave the city's centre to its orderly prosperity. Four miles beyond the Palace gates you still may see a cheetah hunt. Now and again, in the noonday heat, you may have seen a leopard crouching along beside its master—querulous, uncertain, half-timid, heavily hooded with blue silk, and finding the trimmed stone of the pavement maddeningly hot beneath its silent pads. But it is a different animal when at last, after a tedious stalk of a herd of black buck, the leopard is unhooded from the whining bullock-cart and left to his own work. In all the world there is little left so savage and so beautiful as this steel-springed cat when he scents his quarry. In a flash he has dropped to the plain, belly-flat upon the hot stones, while he works his way to a 10-inch patch of a sage brush, all elbows, and seemingly but four inches above the ground. You may see the trail of him as he goes. From one bush he makes for another or a fold of ground. One watches him with a touch of his own silence, though the little caravan of bullock carts must still be kept moving lest their stopping should alarm the buck. So it goes on, this yellow devil edging himself nearer and nearer to his chosen prey, till while fifty yards away yet the buck raises his head. Whether he temporises his danger at once or not, there is no chance of stalking him a yard further, and the cheetah makes his dash. There is not a sound on either side. Two of the fastest animals on earth—the cheetah is beyond all question the swiftest—engage in a life-and-death race. It is soon over, for if the cheetah does not bring his prey down in 250 yards he throws up the chase and returns ignominiously to his master. If he catches the buck there is an ugly finale of jetting life-blood and convulsed limbs and glazing eyes, interfered with by the cheetah's master, who brings a huge wooden spoon filled with blood and entrails which he forcibly substitutes for the buck itself under the still sucking muzzle

of the sated leopard. But whether he catch it or not, the cheetah's flight over the ground for 200 yards is a thing that it is worth going to Jaipur to see.

Other barbaric sports still hold their own here. All one afternoon there will be animal fighting in the Maharaja's arena. Every male beast, and not a few birds also, is here pitted against his own kind; stags, goats, buffaloes, rams, bears, everything that has the power to fight, is here brought into the lists, and anyone who has once heard the sound of the meeting of two fresh and keen rams will remember it, with a headache, to this day. Little harm is actually done; most of these duels terminate by the exhaustion of both sides, while the quails, cocks and partridges seem to enjoy an occasional set-to in public. Nearer home still, the alligators may be fed with lumps of raw meat in the huge rectangular tank. At first you will hardly believe that there are any of the brutes there at all, but the high call of their keeper at a little ghat on one side of the reservoir will, after a time, cause little whirlpools on the surface of the water, and a horny head will rise for a moment and reappear a few yards nearer. When once they have emerged from the tank and lie at the water's edge, the food is thrown, and half a-dozen "muggers" snap at the gory morsels. You might think that an alligator was an unhealthy brute until one of them rushes the ramp of the ghat for a good twelve feet and snaps its jaws together, a few feet away from your trousers ends upon some carelessly dropped lump of red meat. After all, it is a poor substitute for an erring wife.

Yes, one has only to scratch Jaipur to realise that the modern commercialism and dull municipal excellence of the city is hardly more than a veneer. The Nagas represent the true spirit of Jaipur more than the Parsi merchant or the true cheened police men at the palace gates. The Naga is a more-than-semi-naked devotee, who carries a scabbardless sword, and is sworn to give up his life in the first rush upon the battlements of an enemy. He parades the streets of Jaipur on ceremonial occasions, and will be there in hundreds and tens of hundreds to do honour to the Shalzada. The good people of Jaipur are almost as much strangers to him as the Englishmen, and he goes about in lonely fashion, brandishing a flame-like sword, strangely coiffured and strangely painted. But we English must not forget that it was owing to these painted fanatics of Jaipur that the flank of the Nicholson's march on Delhi was clear; we owe much to the City of Victory.

Englishman.—The Durbar reception at the Montgomery Hall last night was one of those well designed semi-State ceremonies which affords His Royal Highness a better opportunity of coming into close contact with the Chiefs, than is afforded by solemn Durbars of rigid State visits. The handsome hall, erected in memory of a former Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, was gracefully decorated with handsome foliage, plants, and rich carpets and there were gathered all the notabilities of the Punjab, British and Indian. Amidst a throng conspicuous by the brilliance of the costumes and uniforms, the young Maharaja of Patiala was conspicuous by the splendour of his jewels, his turban being ringed and ringed with pearls and diamonds. The fine presence of that good sportsman, the Kour Sahib, was scarcely less noteworthy. But the palm for picturesqueness was easily borne off by the Baluch Chiefs. Garbed in flowing white with their oiled ringlets hanging over their shoulders and untamed eyes, they were perfect specimens of the wild border races.

In the outer hall His Royal Highness received the principal Durbars of the Punjab, some hundred and thirty in number, and then a stately procession was formed and to the blare of trumpets, preceded by his staff in full uniform, the Prince entered the reception chamber and seated himself in the Chair of State. The Prince was looking and, according to informed

authority was feeling particularly well, having quite recovered from the fatigue of his heavy days at Bikanir, and wore the familiar scarlet of a British General, crossed with the ribbon of the Star of India.

Then the Chiefs were led in order of precedence to the foot of the dais where Sir Charles Rivaz presented them, the heads of houses sitting on His Royal Highness's right hand and on his left and the cadets being grouped in rear. Afterwards the native officers on duty at Mian Mir were presented, His Royal Highness touching the hilts of the swords presented in token of fealty. The more formal ceremonies were now over, and descending from the dais the Prince had half an hour's more intimate conversation with the Chiefs. It is on these occasions that the rare qualities of Sir Walter Lawrence as Chief of Staff are displayed. There does not seem to be a Native Chief in India whom Sir Walter does not know, and his catholic knowledge, tact, charm of manner, and familiarity with the vernaculars speedily efface the timidity and reserve natural on such occasions. One missed with regret the grand old Chief of Nabha, who was too unwell to attend.

According to the programme, His Royal Highness was to have visited this morning the spacious Fort of Lahore, the extensive walled enclosure which the great Akbar adorned with specimens of mixed Hindu and Saracenic architecture, largely defaced by later alterations, and now over-bespangled with British whitewash. The Fort was spotlessly swept and garnished, and the guard and artillery were in waiting to receive the Prince, but in view of the pressure of engagements this item was wisely omitted from the day's engagements. The first great ceremony was therefore the visits of the Punjab Chiefs to His Royal Highness at Government House. The Chieftains of the Land of the Five Rivers stand high in the roll of India's Native Princes. They are scions of the finest fighting stock in Hindustan. It is men of their race who have won for the Punjab the proud title of "the sword-hand of India," and their stout loyalty in times of the darkest depression has gained for them a place in the affections of Englishmen which must never be diminished. "Lord, keep my memory green," was the prayer of the man to whom forgetfulness brought the loss of all the softening influences of life. May our memory in these days of fast-succeeding generations be kept green with the recollections of the deeds of those houses who were true to the Raj when every good sword was of priceless value!

The Punjab Chiefs are encamped on the Fort parade ground, the maidan which in sterner times was the glacis of Lahore's formidable defences. From here a broad shady road leads to Government House, and from an early hour this was thronged with sightseers, many being English, anxious to see the Chiefs in their full feudal splendour. They were amply rewarded. First came the Raja of Patiala, a boy of fourteen, lord of the premier State of the Punjab and heir to a great name and noble traditions. That name has been somewhat tarnished by a fatal misconception of what good sportsmanship means, and never stood a boy on the threshold of greater opportunities. Followed the leading Mahomedan Chief, the Nawab of Bahawalpur, whose fathers broke away from Afghan dominance in 1838 and whose house has since been invincibly true to their Treaty engagements. Next the Sikh Raja of Jhind, of a State whose troops were the first to march against the Mutineers at Delhi and whose Imperial Service Infantry especially distinguished themselves in the Tirah campaign. Then came the most eminent Sikh living, the grand old Rajah of Nabha, representative of a fine school that is fast passing away and whose name is a synonym for loyalty and honesty throughout India. Succeeded the Raja of Kapurthala, greatly given to Western travel, escorted by the blue and white lancers in the

faultless turn out which distinguishes all the Kapurthala retainers.

Now came the first of the hill Chieftains, the Raja of Mandi, a Rajput of the Suket family, and ruler of the Lower Himalaya Ranges lying between the beautiful valleys of Kangra and Kulus. The Regent of Maler Kotla paid the devoirs of this little principality, carved out by one of the adventurers who followed in the train of the Moghul invaders, and his well-turned-out escort was conspicuous by its nodding yellow plumes. Faridkot, the Sikh, was unfortunately detained in camp by fever, so Maler Kotla was followed by Chamba, a proud Rajput whose Himalayan kingdom is tucked away at the back of the Kangra Valley. And lastly, the Raja of Suket, a Rajput of the Rajputs and ruler of some four hundred square miles of mountainous territory. So they passed into the presence of the Heir-Apparent, there cheerfully to render the Eastern tributes of homage and fealty. Sikh and Rajput and Afghan, they were symbols of the successive waves of invasion, which made Hindustan the cockpit of Asia for centuries until the spread of the *Pax Britannica* brought rest to the tired land. But widely differing in race and ideals they had this great bond in common, unswerving loyalty to their treaty obligation, and deep devotion to the Imperial throne. Could any equally large assemblage of neighbouring Chiefs be brought together in India with such an unsullied history?

Apart from these State visits the day was spent as quietly as possible. Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales visited the museum, but the Prince did not drive to the Dufferin Hospital, which was provided in the programme; instead he went riding with General Beatson in the late afternoon, and the Prince and Princess dined quietly at the Government House. The beautiful Shalimar Gardens were illuminated in the evening, but Their Royal Highnesses were not present.

Indian Daily News.—The visits of the Chiefs to the Prince this forenoon aroused considerable interest in Lahore, numbers of people lining the route from the Chiefs' camps to Government House to witness the passage of each procession. Each of the Chiefs came in brilliant equipages and attended by a retinue of State officials. The first to reach Government House was the Maharaja of Patiala, wearing the magnificent jewels which excite continuous interest. The venerable Raja of Nabha, who was unable to be present at the reception last night, was carried to the gates of Government House in a palanquin and entered his State carriage to be driven through the grounds to the door of Government House. The usual ceremonies were observed between the Prince and Chiefs, to whom His Royal Highness presented *attar* and *pan*. The programme at Lahore includes visits to institutions and illuminations to-night; return visits to the Chiefs to-morrow, with a purdah party to be attended by the Princess. The Punjab Ball in honour of Their Royal Highnesses takes place to-morrow night, and on Friday there will be a parade of the Imperial Service Troops, and a garden party, Their Royal Highnesses leaving for Peshawar the same night. The arrangements at Lahore are by no means elaborate, the chief interest being centred in the meeting between the Prince and Chiefs.

Last night a smoking tent in the visitors' camp, which adjoins the Royal camp, was destroyed by fire. The tent was unoccupied at the time of the outbreak.

Indian Daily News.—On the 3rd January the route of the Royal procession will be as follows:—This procession will start from Government House by the south-east gate at 9-15 P.M., and will proceed along the following route:—

Government Place, East.
Red Road.
Outram Avenue.
Chowringhee.

Esplanade East.
 Government Place, East.
 Old Court House Street.
 Dalhousie Square East.
 Lal Bazaar Street.
 Lower Chittpore Road.
 Harrison Road.
 Strand.
 Fairlie Place.
 Dalhousie Square, West.
 Hare Street.
 Strand.
 Auckland Road.
 Northbrook Avenue.
 Esplanade West to south-west gate of Government House.

THE MAIDAN ENTERTAINMENT.

The following supplementary note regarding the arrangements proposed for the entertainment on the Maidan on the 2nd January was published yesterday morning:—The Red Road will be decorated by Government for the State procession on the 29th December, and these decorations will remain during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses in Calcutta.

From the Dufferin Statue to the entrance to the place of entertainment on the Grass Ride, the route will be decorated in the following manner:—

Across the Casuarina Avenue, from the Dufferin Statue southwards, there will be a succession of triumphal arches in the form of "tapestry" suspended from high masts. Between these masts, at frequent intervals, will be smaller poles bearing suitable devices.

These pieces of "tapestry," which are to be of Oriental design, are being painted by hand under the immediate supervision of Signor Ghilardi.

At the junction of Kidderpore Road with the Casuarina Avenue, the procession will pass through a handsome pavilion with open sides. A similar pavilion will be erected on the Grass Ride at the spot where Their Royal Highnesses will alight from the carriage.

From the Dufferin Statue to the entrance pavilion the road will be lined by 1,000 retainers lent by various Indian noblemen. These retainers will carry maces, silver sticks, spears, etc., and on the return journey will light the road for Their Royal Highnesses with 1,000 torches.

The pavilion will be gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and the Royal *dais* will be covered with a rich canopy of red, embroidered in gold, the front fringe of which will have the Prince of Wales's feathers and motto in white silk in the centre, with the Star of India and the Order of the Indian Empire on either side.

In each corner will be a peacock picked out in jewels. This canopy will be supported by four silver pillars.

The pavilion will be illuminated without and within by electric light and will have the Royal Arms brilliantly lit at the highest point.

The pavilion will be divided into blocks, and behind each block will be a *shamiana* for refreshments.

Both tanks will be outlined with coloured *chirags*, and the western bank of the Serpentine Tank, and the surface of the tank itself, will be brilliantly illuminated by men brought down from Murshidabad for the purpose.

The whole of that portion of the Maidan which is bounded by the Outram Avenue on the North, by Chowringhee and the Cathedral Road on the East, by the Casuarina Avenue on the West, and by the Grass Ride on the South, will be hung with thousands of lamps; and it is believed that the Bengal Club,

the Army and Navy Stores and other buildings in that portion of Chowringhee will also be illuminated on that evening.

The bands of the 15th Hussars, the King's Own and the Town Band have already been engaged. The Town Band will support the choir of 500 children who will sing "God Bless the Prince of Wales" under the direction of Mr. Slater, the Cathedral Organist.

The other two bands will play during the entertainment.

Lady.—The Prince and Princess of Wales continue their tour through India, where each succeeding stage of their progress seems to eclipse in splendour those that have preceded it. At Jaipur—famous for being the centre of learning in India, an Oriental Oxford, with this difference, that its colleges, halls and observatories, palaces, and houses alike of rich and poor are all built of a peculiar pink-tinted stone, giving the whole city a wonderfully beautiful and altogether unique appearance—Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Maharaja with gorgeous state and ceremony. With the ruler of this State, who has the distinction of belonging to a race of Princes who claim to trace their lineage from fabulous times, the Prince went out shooting, and showed his renowned skill as a marksman by successfully "bagging" his first tiger.

Mysore Herald.—Writing from Bombay, Mr. Sidney Low, as special correspondent of the *Standard*, sends a graphic account of the preparations which are everywhere being made for the welcome of the Princess of Wales. From Mr. Low's description in the *Standard* we quote the following:

Several Rajahs are occupying bungalows hired at high rents, and these temporary dwellings are profusely decorated. There is, indeed, a great gathering of ruling Princes who have come to Bombay to welcome India's future Emperor. Nearly all the chiefs with whom the Bombay Government on the political side is directly related are here. First among them is His Highness Sir Shahu Chhatrapati Maharaja, Maharaja of Kolhapur, who represents the younger branch of the family of the great Sivaji, founder of the Marhatta Empire, the Kolhapur dynasty having been established by Sivaji's grandson, whose mother, Tara Bai, is the heroine of Marhatta history. The present Maharaja is well known in England, having been present at the King's Coronation.

The Rao of Cutch is descended from a family of Gureja Rajputs, who after founding a principality in Sind, invaded Cutch in the middle of the fifteenth century. The gallant Maharaja of Idar, better known as Sir Pertab Singh of Jodhpur, the Rajput State of which he was regent during his nephew's minority, joins the Prince of Wales's staff as *aide-de-camp*. He is an *aide-de-camp* to the King, Honorary Commandant of the Imperial Cadet Corps, has won distinction as a soldier and sportsman, and is the *beau ideal* of Rajput chivalry. The Mahomedan Nawab of Junagadh is the ruler of an out-of-the-way but prosperous State in Kathiawar, in which is situated the famous shrine of Somnath, the gates of which were taken away by Mahamad of Ghazni, and recovered, Lord Ellenborough believed, by our army in Afghanistan. The Nawab also owns the Gir Forest, the last haunt of the Indian lion. He traces his descent to a Pathan soldier of fortune, who, a couple of centuries ago, set himself up as a ruler in Kathiawar, after expelling the great Moghul's deputy governor.

The Thakur Sahib of Bhavanagar, the Rana Sahib of Porbandar, and the Thakur Sahib of Gondal, other States in Kathiawar, are Rajputs. The Porbandar chief belongs to a tribe which claims descent from Hanuman, the monkey god. Sir Bhagvatsinhji of Gondal took a medical degree at Edinburgh. The Mahomedan Nawab of Janjira is descended from Abyssinian admirals who served under Aurungzeb. The Chief of Miraj, a Brahmin, boasts of ancestors who were thanked for their services by the Duke of Wellington, then General

Wellesley, during his campaigns in the Deccan. The Mahomedan Nawab of Cambay, a Shiah Moghul, is descended from a man who was viceroy of Ahmedabad under the Kings of Delhi. All of them are here, looking forward with eager expectation, which no amount of Oriental solidity can conceal, to making their loyal salams to His Royal Highness the Shahzada.

Mysore Herald.—In its ancient origin and traditions Udaipur stands first among the Rajput States; and its rulers have been fully alive to and proud of its unique character in this respect. From the Delhi Durbar the Maharana of Udaipur was absent for the reason, it has been said, that he could not reconcile himself to the idea of taking a second place to that of any other Native Prince in India. He is naturally proud of his ancestry, of his Rajput blood, and of the hoary traditions of his house; and as a matter of history and tradition he is entitled to the proud pre-eminence of ancient lineage which he claims among the Princes of India. There is a peculiar fitness in the heir-apparent of the King-Emperor visiting such a State and making the acquaintances of such a ruler. The satisfaction derived from the Royal visit is reciprocal. The Maharana on his part feels honoured by it, and His Royal Highness should deem it a matter of special satisfaction that he has had the opportunity of coming in contact with one of the finest races in India, and of seeing with his own eyes a State still governed on ancient Hindu models. Udaipur is perhaps the only State in India which still retains, in the essentials of its administration, the Hindu ideal of kingly rule. From the modern point of view, its administration may be antiquated; but it has in it excellences of such enduring character that the British rulers in India, in spite of their anxiety to bring every State in India into line with the territories under British rule, have allowed its ancient system of rule to be conducted on its own lines. The result of this has by no means been unhappy. Udaipur has seldom given ground for complaint that its administration is unsuited to the conditions of the country or the people, or that it does not take into account the interests of all classes of people subject to its rule. Even the language in use in the conduct of the administration is that of the country. The Maharana and his officers are not acquainted with English. The State is thus an interesting relic of the past; and so long as it is suited to the requirements of the people, and can ensure their contentment, happiness and well-being, it will be well to preserve its ancient characteristics and its ancient glory.

His Royal Highness has seen these sights new to his eyes. He has been charmed by the aspect and scenery of the country and been interested in the ruler and his people. Such an experience as he has had in Udaipur, he may not enjoy anywhere else. He can hardly come across elsewhere a Prince who makes an after-dinner speech in his own tongue, and who requires the medium of an interpreter to converse with the Royal visitor. In many other States he will find rulers who have taken to cricket and polo, who keep no company but that of Englishmen, who keep no furniture except that made in England, and who make themselves conspicuous on the race-course and the polo-ground. But few he will find who have not departed from their old ways, who have not modified their ancient customs to suit modern requirements. There are those who have been thoroughly Anglicised as well as those who, without giving up their ancient observances and customs, have adopted English ideals. Without being Anglicised in externals, they have become Anglicised in thought and feeling. There are, for example, such rulers as the Gaekwar of Baroda who combines in himself the best culture of the East and the West and who represents in himself the ideals of both. His Royal Highness will, in his tour, come in contact with all these, though it may not be possible for him to visit all their States. He will thus gain

varied experience of the effects of English rule and English education on the native rulers of India, and he will be able to establish friendly relations with some of these, which may, in time, develop into mutual appreciation and attachment. In all these ways, his visit to India will have enduring results of the most beneficial character in the furtherance of Imperial interests.

The Princes of India are allied to the British Throne and British dominion; they are attached to them by ties of obligation and interest. They cannot evade the one or overlook the other. The Royal visit is intended for, and will result in, the strengthening of those Imperial ties which hold together the diverse elements and forces that are dominated by the Imperial will and policy. No Native State can have a policy which is inconsistent with the Imperial dominion of Britain; all are subordinate to that mighty entity, and all have to derive their authority and power from that central source. All the scattered atoms are attracted towards that centre of gravity, and those that drop away can have no place in the great Imperial organisation. In the popular conception of India the King constitutes this great centre, and the British constitution also assigns that high place to his Imperial Majesty. Hence the reverence and homage paid to the King's son are the reverence and homage paid to the person and throne of the King himself, and are prompted alike by the sense of obligation and by the sense of loyalty. His Royal Highness, by his personal qualities, has already succeeded in strengthening this sense of obligation and loyalty into personal affection and attachment. Words such as he uttered at Udaipur are bound to deeply impress those in respect of whom they were uttered. They are words of appreciation and sympathy; and coming as they do from His Royal Highness, they have a value and significance which the proud Rajputs will not fail to correctly estimate. They are a testimony to their ancient virtues of chivalry, bravery and courtesy, and a tribute to the noble traditions of Udaipur, and to the personal virtues of the Maharana. He himself and his subjects will highly value this testimony and this tribute; they will cherish them as a sincere acknowledgment emanating from Royal grace and sympathy.

Madras Mail.—There was a special meeting of the Executive Committee of the Royal Reception this morning, at which sundry details with regard to the decorations were discussed and settled. It was originally intended to spend only about Rs. 1,500 upon triumphal arches etc., but it has now been resolved to expend some Rs. 2,500 in this manner, and the triumphal arches will be erected at intervals all round the maidan, a distance of over three miles. I understand that the arches will be approximately as follows:—Opposite the Essex Barracks, the Regiment will erect their own and will also decorate the Barracks generally. The 2nd (Q. O.) Sappers and Miners' arch will probably be near the Kirk. Mr. Hafee Ismail Sait promises one in the vicinity of Messrs. Abraham and Co.'s establishment, and Messrs. Arnot Narain swamy Moodelliar near the Bangalore Agency. Mr. Annaswamy Moodelliar's decorations will be opposite Messrs. Foster and Co.'s, the Carabiniers' near the Wesleyan South Parade Church, and the Freemasons of Bangalore will also erect an arch.

Other arrangements have been already referred to. Mr. Maigundadeva Moodelliar proposes to arrange a Hindu entertainment, and Mr. Abdul Rahman, the Second Magistrate, will arrange a similar entertainment amongst the Mahomedans. The proceeds of these, as of the People's Fair, will go to help the Reception Fund.

Pioneer.—Lahore has welcomed the Prince and Princess of Wales with a warmth of enthusiasm which nobly embodies the traditional loyalty of the Punjab. It has turned out in its thousands and tens of thousands to-day to line the roads,

which were gay with flags, decorations and mottoes; and from end to end of the long route taken from the railway station to Government House, more than five miles in all, the people's welcome has been full and sustained. They swarmed from within the city walls—men of the varied races well known in the Punjab and others from beyond the Frontier, for Lahore is cosmopolitan to some extent and its *serais* contain many travellers. At some points they stood in dense groups, at others the line thinned out, and then again came yet other crowds where thoroughfares joined or where good views could be obtained. There were no city streets passed through, but the walls were skirted by the Royal procession, and from its numerous gates Lahore sent forth its populace in streams that swelled as they took their course to the main channel, itself already teeming with life. It was not, as in Bombay, a Royal progress through streets with splendid buildings and every surrounding that marks a vast city, but one along shady roads with leaf and foliage on either hand broken by short stretches of business quarters and here and there the typical Eastern bazar. Public buildings there were, of course, to be seen and historical edifices were near at hand, notably the Fort, the Jama Masjid and Ranjit Singh's tomb; but Their Royal Highnesses were really circling about Lahore City as a whole and its interior still remains for them to explore. They saw incidentally what to them is still quite new, a civil station of Upper India with its residences and gardens, its courts and public offices and all the environment of European life at the head-quarters of a Provincial Government. Much and much more than this they also saw as will presently appear, but from this brief sketch some idea may be formed of the general picture spread out before them.

To give events their due sequence, one must take the official procedure followed in connection with the reception at the railway station. The Royal party were halting in British territory for the first time since they had left Bombay, although they had passed out of Rajputana in their morning's journey by train and had thus come within the boundaries of the Punjab. Full honours accordingly awaited them and on the platform were assembled Sir Charles Rivaz, the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Bindon Blood, Lieutenant-General of the Punjab Command, the Chief Judge of the Chief Court, the Lord Bishop of Lahore and those other leading officials and officers who form part of the administrative machinery in the Province. All were in full dress and there was a select group to give Their Royal Highnesses a welcome to Lahore. Introductions and presentations, salutes by guards of honour and that more distant salute of 31 guns, which carried its message to the thousands outside, were the preliminaries to the formation of the Royal procession which was presently to appear in full view of the eager crowds that had been patiently waiting for hours. Yet a little pause while the Prince inspected the guard of honour furnished by the West Yorkshire Regiment and the North-West Railway Volunteers, and then Their Royal Highnesses entered their carriages and the cortège moved on its way, the Lieutenant-Governor proceeding direct to Government House. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence, were in the first carriage, and the Suite followed in six others. The escort was furnished by the 12th Lancers, and the Punjab Light Horse also shared in this honourable duty. The cavalcade started at an easy trot and took the route through the Landa Bazar and Circular Road to the Fort parade ground, where the Punjab Chiefs are in camp. This may be described as the first section of the route and as probably the most interesting one.

The crowd was very dense in the neighbourhood of the Railway station, and at once gave the heartiest welcome as the Prince and Princess appeared. There were demonstrations

of earnest loyalty in the salaaming lines of people, and an impulsive eagerness to press forward and gaze at the occupants of the Royal carriage. The people of Northern India are impressive in character, though of strong natures and passionate feelings when their blood is stirred. To-day their intentness of purpose was clear and emphatic. They were all elated and joyous too, filled with pleasant anticipations and plainly gratified when their expectations had been realised as they were realised. The deep resonant murmur that rose and fell was as eloquent as any cheering, and the excited speech, as admiration and appreciation swayed them, when the procession had swept by was full of meaning. Young Lahore, too, had its part in the proceedings, and the groups of school children, in amber, yellow, light green or red clothing, with tiny flags in their hands, brightened many a yard of the roadway. They cheered with frantic joy and waved their flags, giving an enthusiastic greeting that was delightful to hear. Overhead were mottoes such as "Work and Worship," "Love, Labour and Loyalty," while hundreds of others conveyed the wishes of long life and happiness to the King, Prince and Princess. Flags, bannerets, and streamers of every colour danced in the sunlight or flickered in the shade, and beneath them in a never-ending line stretched the long crowds. In such manner the Delhi Gate was passed and the Circular Road gained. Past the Yakki Gate, the Punjab Chiefs' camps, ranged side by side on the parade ground below the Fort, soon came in view, and here the trot of the cortège was slowed down to a walk, for there was the ceremonial of receiving and acknowledging the welcome of these most loyal feudatories. Each had a detachment drawn up mostly of Imperial Service Troops, and a Royal salute was given in turn as the Royal carriage passed, the National Anthem being at the same time played. Suket, Chamba, Faridkot, Maler Kotla, Mandi, Kapurthala, Nabha, Jhind, Bahawalpur and Patiala were represented, though two of the Chiefs themselves were absent owing to illness. It was in this order that they were seen. The Patiala Lancers, in green with orange and green pendants, made a striking show. Very noticeable, too, was the Bahawalpur Camel Corps in khaki and green with the Bodyguard resplendent in scarlet and gold. The green and gold of Jhind, the scarlet and orange of Nabha, the blue and white of Kapurthala, the green with red facings of Mandi, these and yet more colours on the left of the line made a brilliant whole, and the variety of uniform was in itself a distinctive and pleasing feature. Elephants and led horses, splendidly caparisoned, were there, and in front of each of the eight camp gates sat a Chief in his carriage of State, adding still more glitter and brightness to the scene. It was a spectacle that lacked nothing to make it effective, and as the Prince returned the salutes of the Chiefs it was evident how instantly interested His Royal Highness was in this his first sight of the fighting races of the Punjab. He could see the medals worn by many of those who stood in the ranks showing how they had done good service in the field. Thousands of spectators had gathered at this point of the route, where certainly most was to be seen putting aside the purely decorative effect secured elsewhere.

The camps left behind, the procession broke once more into a trot, passed the Taksali Gate and so came to the Anakali Gardens, the second stage of the route. Here was a guard of the 1st Punjab Rifle Volunteers who paid the usual honours as the cortège drove up and came to a halt. Their Royal Highnesses left their carriages and the Municipal Address of welcome was presented to them. A stand for the general public and another for *purdah* ladies had been erected, and this civic function was successful in every detail.

A presentation of garlands by the Punjab Association rounded off this agreeable interlude in the procession and

then the cortège once more moved forward, taking the route by the Upper Mall to Government House. Those who have not seen the Lahore Mall lately would scarcely recognise it now with its borders of grass and neat footpaths. It has been almost magically transformed and the result to-day was delightful. It was decorated throughout its length, and here again the crowds became dense and continuous, Europeans and natives watching and applauding the Royal progress. At the Club Lahore society had gathered in strength to view the procession, the members being "At Home," and from nowhere was it better seen or was there hearty cheering. By the time that the Royal party reached Government House, a distance of between five and six miles had been covered, and it is impossible to calculate even by tens of thousands how many people had had their desire fulfilled of seeing the Prince and Princess. Their Royal Highnesses had had a Punjab welcome, wanting nothing to make it memorable to them, and the evening saw the crowds streaming back into the City with the joyous consciousness of having given full expression to the loyalty that had carried them beyond its gates long hours before.

To-night there was a State Banquet given by the Lieutenant-Governor at Government House and later the Prince held a reception at the Montgomery Hall. This was preceded by a ceremony at the Lawrence Hall, where the Prince's arrival was announced by a fanfare sounded by trumpeters of the 12th (Prince of Wales) Royal Lancers, a guard of honour being also in attendance. The provincial durbars were presented to His Royal Highness, their *nazars* of one gold mohur being touched and remitted. They passed onwards, one by one, into the Montgomery Hall, and when all had been presented a Royal procession was formed to that Hall. This was a State ceremony full of dignity, the National Anthem being played as the Prince, accompanied by the Lieutenant-Governor with their Staffs, proceeded to the dais. A most distinguished company had assembled and the Hall was ablaze with military and civil uniforms, while the magnificent dresses and jewels of the seven Chiefs presented added lustre to the gathering. There has probably never been a more striking scene in the Montgomery Hall and the presentation of the Chiefs completed its effectiveness. The young Maharaja of Patiala, the Rajas of Jhind, Kapurthala, Mandi, Chamba and Suket, the Kunwar Sir Ranbir Singh of Patiala, Sahibzada Jafir Ali Khan of Maler Kotla, and the members of the Council of Regency of Patiala were all presented in turn, the Ruling Chiefs remaining on the dais placed to the right and left of the Prince. In this way after the last presentation had been made a brilliant group, of which the Prince was the central figure, had been formed on the dais, only however to be broken up a few minutes later when His Royal Highness rose to make the circuit of the Hall, conversing with various members of the assembly and not overlooking the claims of the durbars to a few moments' kindly talk. Shortly before 11 o'clock the Prince left for Government House.

Supplementary arrangements have been proposed in connection with the Royal visit (Calcutta) for the entertainment on the Maidan on the 2nd January. The Red Road will be decorated by Government for the State procession on 29th December and the decorations will remain during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses in Calcutta. From the Dufferin Statue to the entrance to the place of entertainment on the Grass Ride the route will be decorated in the following manner:—Across Casuarina Avenue a succession of triumphal arches in the form of tapestry suspended from high masts, and between these masts, at frequent intervals, smaller poles bearing suitable devices; these pieces of tapestry to be of Oriental design and painted by hand under the supervision of Signor Ghilardi. At

the junction of the Kidderpore Road with Casuarina Avenue the procession will pass through a handsome pavilion with open sides. A similar pavilion will be erected on the Grass Ride at the spot where Their Royal Highnesses will alight from the carriage. From the Dufferin Statue to the entrance of the pavilion the road will be lined by 1,000 retainers lent by various Indian noblemen. These will carry maces, silver sticks, spears, etc., and on the return journey will light the road for Their Highnesses with 1,000 torches.

The pavilion will be gaily decorated with flags and bunting. The Royal dais will be covered with a rich canopy of red embroidered in gold. The front fringe will have the Prince of Wales's feathers and motto in white silk in the centre with the Star of India and the Order of the Indian Empire on either side. In each corner will be a peacock picked out in jewels. This canopy will be supported by four silver pillars. The pavilion will be illuminated without and within by electric light and will have the Royal Arms brilliantly lit at the highest point. The pavilion will be divided into blocks. Behind each block will be a shamiana for refreshments. Both tanks will be outlined with *chirags*. The surface of the Serpentine Tank will be brilliantly illuminated by men brought down from Murshidabad for the purpose. The whole of that portion of the maidan bounded by Outram Avenue on the north, Chowringhee and the Cathedral Road on the east, the Casuarina Avenue on the west, and the Grass Ride on the south will be hung with thousands of lamps. It is expected that the Bengal Club, Army and Navy Stores, and other buildings on that portion of Chowringhee will also be illuminated that evening. The Bands of the 15th Hussars and King's Own and the Town Band have already been engaged. The Town Band will support a choir of 500 children, who will sing "God bless the Prince of Wales" under the direction of the Cathedral organist.

30TH NOVEMBER 1905.

Pioneer.—The Prince at Jaipur.—A Jaipur correspondent wires:—On the eve of his departure from Jaipur the Prince expressed satisfaction at the arrangements made for his reception and graciously handed souvenirs to Colonel Herbert the Resident, Colonel Sir Swinton Jacob, Colonel Pank and Mr. Stothard, and some native officials of the State, detailed for duties in the Royal camp, were the recipients of gifts at the Prince's hands. His Royal Highness also awarded medals respectively to Rai Bahadur Dhanpatrai, Superintendent of the Transport Corps, and Thakur Bahadur Singh, Superintendent of the Thaggi and Dacoity, and the M. V. O. decoration to Rao Bahadur Sansar Chandra Sen, Member of Council.

Standard.—With their arrival at Lahore yesterday afternoon the Prince and Princess of Wales came again to one of the great cities of British India, and it was the first they entered since the time of their leaving Bombay. The intervening period has been spent in territory which, though subject to the Imperial Crown, has remained under native Government. Their tour through Rajputana had taken the Royal visitors into a world apart; a land scattered with quaint vestiges and picturesque survivals of a romantic past, inhabited by a people who to this day have retained the habits and ideas of their ancestors, little changed in the march of centuries. To emerge from this wonderland from Bikanir, a noble desert stronghold of Rajput feudalism, on to the bustling and thriving city of Lahore is like passing at a bound from the Middle Ages to modern times.

The reception of Their Royal Highnesses at the railway station yesterday was a striking illustration of the transition. Here, instead of an array of barbaric retainers, equipped with archaic arms and accoutrements, some wearing chain armour *cap à pic*, others half-naked warriors brandishing big swords,

such as met them at Jaipur or Udaipur, they found a smart escort of British Indian cavalry, and the guards of honour mounted at the station wore the scarlet uniform of the Regular Army. Instead, again, of a bevy of Chiefs gorgeously attired in brocaded silks and resplendent with jewels, there appeared frock-coated gentlemen, ladies in fashionable costumes, and fresh English faces.

All this was not, perhaps, a wholly unwelcome sight after the surfeit of Oriental tints during the past few weeks. Still, the Eastern colouring was not absent when the Prince and Princess drove through the outskirts of the city, and passed through the camp pitched for the Punjab Princes assembled there to meet them. Some of the Chiefs have brought a fine assortment of gorgeous retainers. The handsome blue liveries of the Raja of Kapurthala's men were much admired. The elephants with silver trappings and *howdahs* of the young Maharaja of Patiala, and his men in yellow and green, also made a brave show.

To-day the Prince of Wales has been receiving and returning the visits of Rajas and Nawabs, and Lahore has been witnessing the spectacle, now familiar to those who have accompanied the Royal tour thus far, of landaus dashing about to and from Government House filled with portly figures in dazzling raiment, each followed by a small escort of armed horsemen. The Princess of Wales has been driving about the city, and examining its many points of interest.

Lahore, formerly a centre of Mahomedan culture and of Sikh dominion, now exhibits the results of British power and progress. In its most interesting museum, unequalled in India, and handsome public buildings, some of which bear the impress of the taste of Mr. Lockwood Kipling, Rudyard Kipling's accomplished father, and in the houses of the English officials, with their leafy suburban gardens, is evidence of the ordered prosperity now established. But the great Emperors of the Moghul dynasty in its prime have also left their splendid mark upon Lahore, in mosque, tomb, and palace. It is a city of heavy towers and tall, flat-roofed houses, cutting the sky into fantastic shapes and angles, above narrow streets overhung by corbels and balconies in stone tanned by time into a deep brown or dusky grey. The rich, sombre monotony is broken by white domes rising like inverted stone lilies above the mosques, or by walls set with mosaic tiles of lucent blue and burnished yellow. In such a town, special decorations are out of place and unneeded. Those which Lahore is displaying to-day are particularly poor, consisting of miserable cheap flags strung from paltry poles, and paper posters like the contents bill of a newspaper bearing loyal but monotonous inscriptions—"God save the King," "God bless the Prince of Wales," and so forth. Municipal authorities in the Punjab should either leave their fine cities undecorated or adorn them in a dignified and suitable fashion.

The reception held by the Prince and Princess of Wales last evening was a brilliant affair. The Durbars awaited the arrival of the Prince and Princess in the Lawrence Hall, where they were presented in order of precedence by the Chief Secretary to the Government, each submitting a *nazar* of one gold mohur which the Prince touched and remitted. They then passed to the adjoining Montgomery Hall, where a general reception was held.

The Maharaja of Patiala, who, though still in his teens is nearly six feet in height, wore a gorgeous pale blue velvet dress, an ivory-hilted richly jewelled sword, pearl necklaces, and a puggree scintillating with emeralds, diamonds, and rubies. The other Chiefs were almost equally resplendent, and looked eminently picturesque, with their long black hair hanging in ringlets, their bushy black beards, and their keen aquiline profiles.

The Maharaja of Bikanir has announced that in commemoration of the Royal visit he will build a town hall, to be

named after the Prince, and add half a regiment of infantry to his contribution to the Imperial Service Troops.—*Reuter's Special Service.*

Civil and Military Gazette.—According to the programme His Royal Highness was to have visited on Wednesday morning the Fort of Lahore—the spacious walled enclosure which the great Akbar adorned with specimens of mixed Hindu and Saracenic architecture largely defaced by later alterations and now over-bespashed with British whitewash. The Fort was spotlessly swept and garnished, and the guard and artillery were in waiting to receive the Prince, but, in view of the pressure of engagements, this item had unfortunately to be omitted from the day's engagements. Unfortunately because archaeological conservation has wrought a marvellous transformation in the internal beauties of the Fort during the last few years. Under the eagle eye of the late Viceroy the gems of ornament have been rescued, one might almost say disinterred, from obscurity and squalor and restored to something like their pristine glory. Lord Curzon used to say—and it was due to his own zeal for conservation that it could be said—that the Lahore Fort contained some of the finest specimens of the Moghul decorative art anywhere extant. The *Moti Masjid* *His Excellency* was worth to describe as a veritable "Pearl Mosque."

The first great ceremonies of the day were therefore the visits of the Punjab Chiefs to His Royal Highness at Government House. The chieftains of The Land of the Five Rivers stand high in the roll of Indian Native Princes. They are scions of the finest fighting stock in Hindustan. It is men of their race who have won for the Punjab the proud title of "the sword hand of India," and their stout loyalty in times of the darkest depression gained for them a place in the affections of Englishmen which can never be diminished. "Lord, keep my memory green" was the prayer of the man to whom forgetfulness brought the loss of all the softening influences of life. May our memory in these days of fast-succeeding generations be kept green with the recollections of the deeds of those houses who were true to the Raj when every good sword was of priceless value.

The Punjab Chiefs as already described are encamped on the Fort Parade ground. From here a broad shady road leads to Government House, and from an early hour this was thronged with sightseers, including hundreds of Europeans all anxious to see the Chiefs in their full feudal splendour. They were amply rewarded. First came the Raja of Patiala, a boy of fourteen, lord of the premier State of the Punjab and heir to a great name and noble traditions. Never stood a boy on the threshold of greater opportunities. Then followed the leading Muhammadan Chief, the Nawab of Bahawalpur, whose father broke away from Afghan dominance in 1838, and whose house has since been invincibly true to its Treaty engagements. Next the Sikh Raja of Jhind, a state whose troops were the first to march against the mutineers at Delhi and whose Imperial Service Infantry especially distinguished themselves in the Tirah campaign. Then came the most eminent Sikh living, the grand old Raja of Nabha, representative of a school that is fast passing away, whose name is a synonym for loyalty and honesty throughout India. Succeeded the Raja of Kapurthala, greatly given to Western travel, escorted by the blue and white lancers in the faultless turn-out which distinguishes all Kapurthala's retainers. Now came the first of the hill Chieftains, the Raja of Mandi, a Rajput of the Suket family and ruler of the lower Himalaya ranges lying between the beautiful valleys of Kangra and Kulu. The Regent of Maler Kotla paid the *devoirs* of this little principality, carved out by one of the adventurers who followed in the train of the Moghul invaders, and his well-turned-out

escort was conspicuous by its nodding yellow plumes. Faridkot, the Sikh, was unfortunately detained in camp by fever, so Maler Kotla was followed by Chamba, a proud Rajput, whose Himalayan kingdom is tucked away at the back of Kangra Valley. Lastly came the Raja of Suket, a Rajput of the Rajputs, and ruler of some four hundred square miles of mountain territory. So they passed in turn into the presence of the *Heir-Apparent*, there cheerfully to render the Eastern tributes of homage and fealty. Sikh and Rajput and Afghan, they were symbols of the successive waves of invasion which made Hindustan the cockpit of Asia for centuries until the spread of the Pax Britannica brought rest to the tired land. But widely differing in race and ideals, they had this great bond in common, unswerving loyalty to their Treaty obligations and deep devotion to the Imperial Throne. Could any equally large assemblage of neighbouring chiefs be brought together in India outside Rajputana with such an unsullied history?

On Wednesday morning Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, accompanied by His Honour Sir Charles Rivaz and some members of the Royal Staff, visited the Mayo School of Art and the Museum. The party were received by the joint Principal of the School and Curator of the Museum, Mr. Percy Brown, whose few years' tenure of the double office has effected a transformation, of which he and all Lahore may feel proud. The School was empty, for the reason that the students, on whom the most difficult burdens of the public decorations had fallen at short notice, had up to the very day of the Royal arrival been toiling cheerfully day and night without cessation, and had in consequence been granted a well-deserved holiday. Nevertheless the Princess, whose interest in all things Indian is surprisingly keen, would not be denied an inspection of the empty schoolrooms, and listened with the liveliest attention while Mr. Brown expounded at length the elaborate system which he has perfected of art-training from the crudest beginnings of clumsy clay-modelling to the richest and most finished productions of ornate art. In the Museum, likewise, which Mr. Brown has gradually raised up into one of the treasure houses, not merely of the Punjab but of India, the Princess displayed the same restlessly inquiring spirit. Her Royal Highness is not merely a profound admirer, she is a diligent student of Indian art, and is bent on understanding all its wonderfully complex principles. In London she has spent many an earnest hour over the art collections in the South Kensington Museum, and it is her delight now to trace the association or dissociation of ideas as between the Western and the Eastern senses of high ornament. The most illustrious visitor who has ever honoured the Lahore Museum, the Princess was also the most gracious and the most intelligent, and the Curator must have been charmed at being able to exhibit the results of his labours to so appreciative a listener. The arts which are peculiar to the Punjab engaged the special attention of the Princess, and for a full hour a methodical examination of the whole contents of the Museum was in progress.

It was in the famous suburban gardens of Shalimar and along the miles of roadway leading thither that Lahore displayed on Wednesday night the full possibilities of its talent for illumination. Perhaps nowhere in the world is the art of lamp-decoration better understood than in India. The unit of material—the common *chirag*, a crude little saucer of baked clay, containing a few spoonfuls of unrefined oil and an improvised wick—would seem to an unknowing stranger about as hopeless a foundation as could easily be thought of. It is multiplication that works the miracle. A single *chirag*, however it be regarded, is always and everywhere a thing of ugliness. A hundred thousand *chirags*, ranged and ordered upon patterns such as only Indian brains can weave,

make a vision of loveliness that no artist's dream ever transcended. Optically speaking reflection is but a two-fold effect: water-reflection, managed by Indian illuminators is a hundred-fold effect. So was it at beautiful Shalimar with the artificial ponds and ducts and fountains.

To start at the starting-point of the fête, one must bestow a word upon the route. Throughout a length of fully four miles the roadway was brightly lit with acetylene lamps and hanging lanterns. Herealong the main idea was not poetic beauty but sheer lustre—a parade of joyful light-jets to turn night into day upon the Royal path. The gardens being at last reached, after a sharply cold drive through an endless seeming avenue of plain luminosity, the main porch was seen to be decorated with *chirags* arranged in various ornamental conceits surrounding the single word of fire "Welcome." This was a gay enough preface, but once the porchway was passed and the garden entered, the vast blaze of light falling upon the eye from every quarter, with shimmering reflection from the rippled ponds, brought every corner to a momentary standstill, spell-bound by very delight. Whichever way one turned one's gaze some new design, some different shape, some original triumph of light, encountered it and held it ravished. And yet it was only the humble *chirag* multiplied upon itself unto incalculable myriads. Every pathway was thus picked out. Every separate structure was thus outlined. Every wall, every doorway, in short every point, feature, place or part that could be converted into a carrier of light was impressed into the dazzling service and loaded to its full bearing capacity. Long serpentine scrolls of light transformed the canals into fairy rivulets and put a like blaze of fascination upon the summer-houses and the *baradaris*. Stars, mottoes, emblems reached up into the very sky.

As one approached the central pavilion, which was elegantly furnished for the reception of the Royal party, the blaze of light became more intense, until, reaching the edge of the upper terrace and over-looking the two lower ones, the whole effect, although intricate and bewildering, could soon be comprehended. The edge of every tank, the border of every path and the side of every canal was doubly and in places trebly outlined in *chirags*. Every edge, cornice, moulding and parapet of every building was traced in lines of light of all colours. Everywhere this was repeated by the reflection in the waters which were kept gently rippling by the playing of the fountains. The mango trees also, in place of fruit, bore also their burden of painted light, for every branch carried a quaint little glow-worm of a light, either dull red, blue or green, which added greatly to the mystery of the effect. Right facing the Royal pavilion, and far beyond even the reach of the lights, framed by an intense darkness, was a bold transparency of a huge Union Jack surmounted and flanked by great Prince of Wales's feathers. Apparently hanging only on to the blackness of the night beyond but connected to the earth by its reflection in the canal, it formed a fitting finish to the central avenue of light. But in the large tank immediately below the Royal pavilion was the finest set-piece of all. Floating in some mysterious manner on the surface of the water, and repeated again and again in the thousands of gentle ripples, was a representation of the Prince of Wales's feathers, outlined in light of all colours. It was flanked by two six-pointed stars, and the size of the design can be roughly gauged by the fact that it reached from side to side of this huge tank.

Just before 10 o'clock a coloured light, burned by Mr. Hallifax on the upper terrace, signalled to those below to commence the fireworks, and instantly a flight of rockets leapt into the sky, the reflections shooting down into the water and adding to the effect. This was followed by a magni-

ificent display of fireworks of all kinds, some of weird native design, which were novel and interesting. A number of coloured balloons were also started in quick succession, and rapidly rising above the trees raced one another across the sky dropping tails of coloured fire as they went along. Blazing mottoes of all kinds suddenly lit themselves among the trees, spluttering forth loyal wishes which were seen and appreciated by all. A fusillade of bombs which echoed among the mango trees and old *baradaris*, and a coloured set-piece setting up a prayer for the welfare of Their Royal Highnesses, terminated the display. Long after the last visitor had departed the lakhs of *chirags* burned brightly in the darkness of the deserted garden, as if the whole effect awaited anxiously a visit from one of its old builders or founders to prove that in spite of its age and the vicissitudes it has undergone, the grand old Moghul garden has given the finest display of illumination that has ever been achieved during the whole of its varied and chequered history.

The following are the arrangements which have been made in connection with the Parade of Imperial Service Troops which will take place before Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at 10 A.M. on Friday, the 1st December next.

The Parade will be held on the General Parade Ground at Mian Mir. Facing the troops will be three enclosures, that in the centre being reserved for the carriages of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess, His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, and the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Northern Command, and that on the right for those of the Ruling Chiefs. The enclosure on the left will be ramped so as to afford standing room for a large number of spectators, and admission to it will be by ticket, for which, as already intimated, application should be made to Mr. A. W. J. Talbot, C.S., Civil Secretariat, Lahore.

The road leading to the parade ground *via* the Aitchison College will be reserved for Their Royal Highnesses, His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Northern Command, and the Ruling Chiefs; and all other spectators will be required to arrive *via* the Jail and Mian Mir West Railway Station.

Ticket-holders will leave their carriages at a point which will be indicated by the police, and will proceed to the enclosure on foot. Their carriages will be parked in rear of the enclosure.

Ticket-holders will be required to be in their places by 9-30 A.M., after which hour no carriages will be permitted to approach the ground.

On the conclusion of the parade, Their Royal Highnesses will depart with their suites followed by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Northern Command and their respective staffs. The Ruling Chiefs will then leave the ground in order of precedence, and ticket-holders are requested to remain in their enclosure until the last of these, His Highness the Raja of Suket, has departed, before which time no private carriages will be permitted to leave the park.

The necessary haste with which Lahore has decorated itself in honour of this almost unique occasion has prevented the workers from doing full justice to their resources or to their sentiments. Everyone feels that there is a thinness about the spectacle which is far from representing the true spirit of the public. But in one notable respect nothing lacks. The numerous triumphal arches are indeed triumphs of architecture and of ornament. Nothing finer will be seen anywhere throughout the Royal tour. They are not mere formless structures thrown across the roadway, whose barrenness of outline is concealed by lavish embellishment. They are edifices of

true artistic design, each bearing the impress of a graceful conceit.

That these arches form a brilliant exception to the otherwisepoverty of the public decorations is due to the fact that the work was entrusted to the now highly reputed Mayo School of Art. They are the products of the brains and hands of the Principal, Mr. Percy Brown, the Vice-Principal, Bhai Ram Singh, and the students, all proud to display before the eyes of Royalty the capabilities of this sole educational centre of decadent Punjab art industries. The Prince and Princess of Wales have freely expressed their immense admiration of these highway trophies, and indeed, even if the arches stood alone, they would redeem the capital of the Punjab from reproach at this festive moment.

The first triumphal arch along the Royal route is at the entrance to the railway station. This, by exception, is the work of the School of Art: it has been constructed by the railway authorities. It is bold and massive alike in design and execution—in keeping with the severe style of the fortress-like building to which it forms the approach.

At the end of the Landa Bazaar, facing the Delhi Gate of the old city, stands a large triple arch of trellis work, clothed luxuriantly in green foliage—a manner of decoration in which the expert Punjabi excels. The structure is gay with coloured bunting, and bears a handsome motto of flowers. Framed by the centre aperture, a characteristic view of the old-fashioned Delhi Gate is here obtainable.

A little further along the route, near the Ekki Gate of the city, where the Circular Road comes into view, rises an arch of a richly decorative character, particularly striking both in design and in colour. A close view will reveal a well concealed secret: it will show that this prodigious effect is obtained by curiously simple means. Two uprights, draped in coloured cloths and surmounted by finials in the shape of Royal crowns of gold, support a panel extending the full breadth of the roadway. This panel bears in splendid letters of gold "Welcome to Lahore," and on the reverse "God Bless Their Royal Highnesses." The whole is surmounted by the Royal Arms flanked by flags; while, highest of all, waves with life and white realism the Prince of Wales's emblem, the triple feather. Flags and strings of bunting attach themselves to the sides, and, on the uprights, shields bear the Royal Arms with life and ostrich feathers. The *tout ensemble* constitutes a brilliant study in colour against the sombre natural hues of this part of the route.

Continuing along the Circular Road, the route leads up to another green arch near the Sheranwala Gate, similar to the arch already described in the Landa Bazaar. It bears appropriate inscriptions and, like the other, flutters strings of coloured bunting.

A little distance off the Circular Road and near the Municipal Water-works there bursts into view a splendid white edifice in the Oriental style, marking with appropriate stateliness and grace the main approach to the great encampment of the Punjab Chiefs. It is a triple arch of two storeys, surmounted by mosque-like minarets. The whole is vividly bedecked with flags and with brilliant mouldings of the Royal Arms in gold. Lines of highly coloured banners flank the arch on either side, supported on poles which demarcate the outer confines of this vast enclosure. Viewed from the Circular Road in full sunlight, with the white tents of the Chiefs glistening in the background, the arch with its accompaniments is perhaps the most striking object along the whole route.

As the new road through the Chiefs' Camp—levelled and metalled specially for the purpose—rejoins the Circular Road, another decorative arch raises itself aloft to demarcate

the western bounds of the great enclosure. It resembles the arch outside the Ekki Gate, already described, yet is sufficiently unlike it to be distinctive and to have an individuality. Its resplendent colours contrast impressively with the melancholy trees which shade the neighbourhood, and speak a gladness that would otherwise be wholly wanting.

Near the Taxali Gate is a green arch of the same general type as those which adorn the neighbourhood of the Delhi and Sheranwala Gates.

At the approach to the Anarkali Gardens, between the Government College and the Cutchery, is another decorative arch similar to the one near the Ekki Gate, yet so far dissimilar as to be well worth an independent view. The amateur and professional photographers have been busy here, and indeed they might go far in search of a better subject for a picture.

In the Anarkali Gardens, and forming a background to the scene of Tuesday's municipal ceremony, is a green arch which—let it be specially mentioned—owes its existence to the loyal enthusiasm of the Punjab Association.

Finally, at the entrance to the Mall—Lahore's aspiring but sadly imperfect boulevard—stands a majestic structure, noble in architecture and gorgeous in decoration. It is a triple arch with a centre span of 20 feet, and with three stories, surmounted by graceful *baradaris* topped by domes. Above the main arch stretch in dazzling gold letters the one eloquent word "Welcome," apart from which the principal decoration is a lunette containing in coloured relief the Punjab Arms with the proper heraldic supporters and the motto *Crescat a Fluvio*. From this radiate Union Jacks and Royal Standards and above all wave the Prince of Wales's feathers. Capping each of the side arches, gold and gay with colour, rest the Royal Arms, while banners and bunting surround and surmount these and all other points of vantage.

Everyone has been according praise to the smart turnout of the Punjab Light Horse while on escort duty to the Prince and Princess of Wales. Occupying the place of honour in the Royal procession on the day of arrival, immediately preceding the Royal equipage, this finely drilled volunteer corps, with their handsome blue uniforms and white helmets formed the most conspicuous military feature in the pageant. The regular cavalry, though splendidly accoutred, had their appearance marred by the Wolsley helmet, an unspeakable thing in khaki which ought to be thrown, together with the atrocious "Brodrick" cap, on the Empire's rubbish-heap. The Prince of Wales, whose sharp eyes miss very little around him and whose naval sense of smartness in dress is intolerant of the least ugliness, has freely condemned this barbarous Wolsley helmet, and the whole army and lay public think with him. There is talk of re-equipping the Punjab Light Horse with this unpardonable head-gear, but happily time has not permitted the change to be completed and meanwhile the flashing white helmets of the corps, shapely and soldierly, impressed all the spectators by contrast with the mishattened regulars. Captain Powell was in command of the corps on Tuesday, and when the escort duty was over the Prince of Wales cordially shook hands with him at Government House and congratulated him on the appearance of his men.

The following telegrams, which were exchanged while the Prince and Princess of Wales were *en route* to Lahore from Rajputana, will be read with interest as indicating the feelings with which both sides have entered into the spirit of the present happy occasion:—

From the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab to Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of the Staff of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales:—"The Punjab begs to offer a loyal and dutiful greeting to Their Royal Highnesses on entering this province."

From Sir Walter Lawrence to the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab:—"Their Royal Highnesses direct me to send their best thanks for the kind greetings of the Punjab. They both look forward with pleasure and interest to their visit to your province."

Daily Telegraph.—It is almost a pity that the Prince is to see Udaipur at the very outset of his travels, for there is nothing else of its kind in this country, nothing else, indeed, in the world. Elsewhere in India there is magnificence, nought of human construction, vast fortresses, and jewelled suites of women's apartments, the pomp of tower and audience chamber, the ostentatious piety of marble mosque and gilt-roofed temple, or the works of that grim and austere faith which was content to burrow out dark Cyclopean halls in the living rock, and worship three hundred feet below the grasses wilting in the sun on the mountain side. But alone at Udaipur is there in its perfection the fairy palace of one's childhood, just such a long cataract of marble terraces and halls falling into the waters of a mountain-encircled lake, as the illustrator of an Andrew Lang fairy book delights to draw. And Udaipur is this, and yet this is not all. The lord of all this white marble, blue water, and attendant hills has no equal in India. It is true that the State of Mewar, over which he rules, is neither the largest nor the richest even among his kith and kin of Rajputana. Strategically Udaipur is a backwater; moreover, it contains no such holy spots as half a dozen other principalities may claim; it is only within the last ten years that a railway has enabled a traveller to visit it in comparative comfort; the Government of India has never been caused a pang of anxiety by anything that has ever taken place within the borders of the State. Yet Udaipur stands alone and unrivalled in India by virtue of India's most characteristic and iron-bound law. Were free election to be made to-morrow among the native competitors for the kingship of India, no one except, perhaps, the Nizam, would dare stand against the Maharana of Udaipur. For he is the two hundred and fortieth descendant in right line from the Sun, primate and pontifex secular among all who hold the Hindu faith. From a hundred walls looks down the Rana's emblem—*gules*, the Sun in his splendour, or. Timidly do even the haughtiest claim kinship with him. Once upon a time the great Jang Bahadur sent down 27,000 maunds to the relief of his famine-stricken "cousins" in Rajputana. The word "cousin" is vague enough in Hindostan, and the gift was accepted. Had the Maharana known that Nepal was using his celestial insignia it would have been rejected, for even the difference between the sun and the moon is not as great as that between suraj and chandar in this genealogy.

But Udaipur would remain princess among the cities of India were it a bunnia or a sweeper caste which reigned beside the Pichola lake. Walls, indeed, and a grim bastioned gateway or two, a vast and blood-stained record of gallantry, and a warlike tradition—that still finds its echo in the tulwar which every man carries in his hand to this day, even though he doubles it up with an umbrella—all these are here, plain to see, and yet Udaipur remains dainty and feminine, as is no other city in hither or farther India. She is approached wearily. Even now the train from Chitorgarh labours along the bare, rising plains of Rajputana, with a heat and a dust and a tardiness which are no unfit substitutes for those brambles and spines which have of old always beset the palace of a sleeping princess. Few there are to turn aside from the beaten track of India's indicated sights to visit Udaipur—yet Udaipur is worth many another tourist resort. She lies remote and unhackneyed, hedged about with plains upon plains, in which the only colour is that of a jay's wing or a blue convolvulus draping a dead thorn bush; all else is grey, dun,

rusty, and clogged. The cactus hedges stand up between plot and plot too straight and smooth to catch the trailing dust as deeply as the other vegetation. But at last the railway station, respectfully distant from the city walls, is reached, and after a couple of miles along the road the dāk bungalow beside the walls also.

There are many things that are worth a visit in Udaipur, but the lake is the first and final attraction. It is almost a pity to go over the palace. Nothing could ever come up to the exquisite suggestion of its outside, and that, because its landward side is choked with mean houses, is to be seen only from the island-dotted waters of Pichola. Of these islands Jag Mandar and Jag Nwas are the most important. Both are almost entirely covered with white marble summer palaces, over which a few tall palms and vivid bananas lift themselves from the cloistered gardens inside. From both there is to be had a view of the Sun-child's palace which explains the attention and lavish expense which they have enjoyed at the hands of the children of the sun. There is a terrace on Jag Mandar—just above the steps upon which the clear water dances transparently and the alligators sometimes come—from which the huge building is seen at its best. Tier above tier the snowy walls and terraces rise from the very ripples of the lake, where under the wind their reflection makes a matted tangle of white. Here and there the whiteness of the half-translucent architecture is relieved by a touch of green where a banyan or a group of acacias rises from a walled-in garden-plot, but the same quick white, of half a hundred shades and values, argent in the sun and veiled-blue in the shadows, spreads along the palace wall or points itself into the dome and pinnacle of the roof, till the upper line cuts the blue of the air, white from end to end of the thousand feet of the palace sky-line, save and except just where, at one end, an audacious and flaring bougainvillea leans in lambent magenta and olive-green over the topmost and most secluded court of all—white, white, and, from end to end, white.

You will be rowed along the river frontage, and your cicerone—whom you must have with you, as the privilege of roving about on Pichola is subject to a special permit and to this disability—will try and make you land at Jag Nwas, the second of these islet palaces. But you will be wise to refuse. Let your boatmen rather row you past Nao and Lal bathing ghats that lie northward to the dam. Here, in irregular echelons—broken by gravelled slopes, like Arjankura, down which the patient oxen come all day with the bhistics to have their leather water-skins filled; by the uncompromising square pepal-overhung terrace of a temple, from which an everlasting drum bangs, and the threshold is spotted with orange marigolds; by the blank wall of some Royal prince's residence—the marble steps which the bathers and the washers use, stretch out and stretch on for half a mile. Close under the King's Palace is the first of them, Pipli, hard by the moorings of the triple-storeyed State barges. The men bathe stolidly and alone, each one absorbed in attention to ritual. It is a religious duty with them, a matter to be carried out with exactitude and scruple, and a man will not notice you as you come near upon the water. The women chatter much in groups and wash clothes betimes; what with the clothes they have cast off and those that lie a-drying on the upper steps, they make up a rich picture in, the morning shade beneath the Temple walls. The children alone enjoy themselves and spatter and squeal and choke in the shallows. Across the way, by Hanuman's ghat, a cormorant sits expectant on a half-submerged post, and at its feet a heavy tortoise of a hundred and fifty pounds slowly turns over at water-level.

Life is good enough on the water. Nothing on the land is quite worth the trouble of going to see. Not a room in the

main Palace or in the water pavilions in the lake is worth it. Within this exquisite dream of fresh white marble are rooms that must be seen to be believed. I have no hesitation in saying that one room is without rival on earth for the appalling taste displayed. It is about 40ft. by 20ft. and from the walls project low pillars and rough-edged plaster arches. The whole of the walls and arches is mustard yellow distemper. There is a deep frieze of atrocious German "della Robbia" plaques. The pillars are of the same material, each one a tublike achievement of the Fatherland. From the centre of the ceiling descends a chandelier of strange form, vast and clumsy. All the glass thereon is petunia coloured and engraved with scenes. The furniture of a pre-Victorian gilt description is upholstered in frayed magenta silk brocade. But the springs are coming through, and it will be necessary to re-cover at least the settee soon—one wonders what colour will be selected. It is a good rule never to visit the modernised rooms of an Oriental palace, but Udaipur—Udaipur, "last, loneliest, loveliest, exquisite, apart"—is perhaps the very worst example that can be found.

One turns in towards the Pipli Ghat again, and as one passes idly beneath the pepal that overhangs the bank, a flight of seven pigeons dashes out across the surface of the water to the sunset, piercing the thick leaves like a salvo of round shot, and my lord the elephant, under his crazy thatch of long grasses, takes off and eats the turban of matted fodder that has served him all day as a sun-bonnet. The walls of the palace change colour from lemon-yellow through orange to a faint rose, and thence through amethyst to a dull dead-leaden white, as the last hues die out of the sky. One has to find one's way home through the royally luxurious Darbar gardens, past the open-air wheelwright's establishment, past the tortuous and crowded lanes of gallantly-painted houses and crazy shops, till we make the great gateway, and emerge into the cold, clear evening air, and see the massive bastions and battlements of Sasnisargarh beyond the scanty lights of the dāk bungalow.

Englishman.—Again this morning the people of Lahore clustered in goodly numbers along the fine roads, which lead from the Government House to the glacis of the old Fort whereon the Punjab Chiefs are encamped. His Royal Highness was to pay return visits to those Chiefs entitled to them, and this was done with all the pomp and ceremony. Many of the Chiefs have housed themselves on a lordly scale for this great festival, and laid out their camps at much expense and in great details. Patiala, the premier State in the province, for instance, has quite a spacious enclosure with trim paths, groves of broken glass and avenues of cheap chandeliers, such as would have rejoiced the heart of the immortal Wemmick. But let these little incongruities pass. The Chiefs were determined that their temporary abodes should be in festal array, and although their designs were sometimes queer the intentions were the very best.

The rumbling of guns announced the departure of the Royal *cortège* from the Government House, the flashing of the lance points of the 12th Lancers, the actual approach of the Royal carriage. Outside the Patiala camp His Royal Highness, who wore full dress naval uniform, was saluted by the elephants with drummers with silver mail and with tinsel tiaras and smart lancers. Passing on to the Nawab of Bhawalpur, ablaze with Mahomedan green, by camely, whose loose breeched sowars had the impress of the desert stamped in their bearing and in feature. Jhind's camp was modestly arrayed and guarded by stalwart Sikhs in scarlet. Nabha's Lancers in *eau de nil* and scarlet and His Imperial Service Infantry in scarlet and yellow. Kapurthala's retainers were in the familiar blue and white and the Mandis unostentatiously paraded. All these scenes, however, have been

witnessed again and again on the Royal tour, and will be repeated almost without end during the next few months. Much more interesting was it to turn from the glittering camps to the opposite side of the road close packed and smiling with the crowd, waiting in all loyal desire to see the Emperor's son. There the thin-cheeked student jostled the portly clerk. These northern people run to length and the town bred at any rate are as pale of visage as the most retired Brahmin. And the shrillness of exclamation when twenty inches of stolid British back were interposed between them and the prospective procession equalled the vehemence of hawkers quarrelling over a pice. The masters of the situation were the splendid peasants, who had left their rarely-quitted villages to gaze upon the Shazada. Burnt a deep walnut by the sun, hardened by toil, they sat in stolid silence in the front row, places gained by hours of patient waiting and wrapped in their coarse country garments and orange blankets refused to be disturbed. It will be an evil day for the Punjab if anything is allowed to check the progress of the measures designed to prevent the conversion of the peasant into a hind.

In the afternoon His Highness visited the Aitchison College, where the cadets of the ruling houses are educated and was there received in quite an informal manner. The students, numbering 68, were drawn up in the hall, and His Royal Highness spoke to many of them and inspected the rooms. The Princess of Wales meantime held a *pardah* party, and in the evening Their Royal Highnesses were present at the Punjab Ball at the Montgomery Hall, of which everyone in the province has been talking for weeks past.

Indian Daily News.—To-day the Prince returned the visit of seven of the Punjab Chiefs encamped near the Fort. His Royal Highness left Government House about eleven o'clock, attended by an escort of the 12th Lancers, and occupied until close upon one o'clock in paying the ceremonious visits to each of the Chiefs in accordance with the order of precedence. The Prince wore a General's undress uniform, and the usual ceremonies were observed at the reception of the Prince by the Chiefs. The camps are most elaborately laid out, but the palm for splendour and lavish display must be conceded to the camp of the Maharaja of Patiala, to whom the first visit was paid. The interior of the Durbar tent was a blaze of the brightest silks and cloth of gold. Two golden thrones, richly encrusted with jewels, were placed upon a *dais* of cloth of gold, and covered by gold embroidered umbrellas, and gold and silver chairs were ranged on each side of the tent for Durbaris and the Royal suite. Bronze busts of the Prince and Princess were placed on small tables beside the thrones, and portraits of the King and Queen, the Maharaja and his ancestors were hung about the tent. Gold and silver *howdahs* and huge chandeliers adorned the entrance to the outer pavilion. The site of the camp was laid out as an ornamental garden, with numerous devices of welcome, and fountains playing, the bright decorations and numbers of coloured lamps for illuminations completed a very brilliant picture. On the road opposite to the camp, were transparencies showing the devices picked out, in lamps of "The premier Sikh State salutes the Emperor's son: God bless the Emperor of India, the father of his people," and "A loyal and hearty welcome." State elephants, camels, horses, and equipages lined the roads in front of each camp along with the troops of each Chief, and large numbers of people viewed the arrival and departure of His Royal Highness. At the conclusion of the visits, the Prince drove through the city *en route* to Government House, the road being thickly lined by natives.

There is much of a striking and remarkable character in the camps of the Chiefs whom the Prince visited to-day. Though on a smaller scale, the arrangement and display

recalled the splendours of the camp of the Native Rulers at the Delhi Coronation Durbar. Many of the features then seen were here again, as for instance the Raja of Nabha's elephant with his tusks decorated with candelabra and wax candles, and the same Chief's hawks, hawkers and hounds. Amid the magnificence of the Maharaja of Patiala's camp with its well laid out pleasures, fountains and summer house of solid silver, and the display of jewels of gold and silver by the Maharaja and his Court, the figure of a dwarf attracted attention. Unlike most human freaks of this type, though only about three feet high he was proportioned accordingly and looked like a very small boy, though he was said to be about fifty years of age. He has been recently taken into the retinue of the Maharaja, having been picked up in the street. The display of elephants with gold and silver *howdahs*, *jhools* heavily embroidered with gold, and chains and frontlets of precious metals, of camels and chargers in the richest trappings, of state carriages of gold and silver, and the contingents of the Imperial Service Troops, was most imposing, and the brilliant array of decorated animals and men in front of the camp where each Chief had raised his banner made a complete picture of animated colour difficult to describe. On his return to Government House quietly the Prince remained until half-past one when he drove out and paid an informal visit to the Aitchison Chiefs' College. He was received by the Principal and staff and conducted through the institution. Many old students of the college were present in honour of the occasion.

To-night the Punjab Ball is being held at Montgomery Hall.

Madras Mail.—It has been pointed out to me that one of the things, which is said to have pleased the Princess of Wales most in Bombay, was her reception by the native ladies. We are only humble folks in Bangalore, but could not something in the way of bouquet presentation by young Hindu girls be worked into the arrangements? It will not be our feeble efforts in the way of decoration which will please Their Royal Highnesses (although these are highly desirable from a point of view mentioned the other day), but the genuine, spontaneous appreciation which is shown by the Hindu community of the honour done to all the country by the Royal Visit. It is the affection of the people they would wish to gain.

His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore has ordered a special medal to be struck to commemorate the Royal Visit, and this will be annually awarded to the person sending the best collection of flower plants to the Horticultural Shows.

The weather is growing sensibly colder at night, although not equalling the cold wave which passed over us about a month ago. In the day, too, the sun has considerably less power.

Pioneer.—To-day certain set official functions had to be discharged by the Prince. These were the reception of visits from the Ruling Chiefs now here. The Raja of Faridkot has been unable to come to Lahore and hence His Royal Highness received nine instead of ten Chiefs. Two hours were spent in this pleasant duty, each visit lasting a quarter of an hour. The public were fully aware of the morning's programme and there was a great gathering of spectators at Charing Cross, where the Chiefs and their Sardars or attendants, with escorts of cavalry, fourteen strong in the case of the Maharaja of Patiala and Nawab of Bahawalpur and nine with each other Chief, could be seen to the best advantage as they passed on their way. They made a brave show, but it seems unnecessary to dwell yet again on the gorgeous dresses and richly-bedizened State carriages, so often have these been referred to in the course of the tour. The spectators had their fill of gazing at the equipages and their owners, but the native crowd was not large, though some sightseers had come out of the City. The Mall and other roads were still gay in all their decorations,

as indeed they will remain until the Royal party leaves on Friday, and thus a holiday air was given to the proceedings, quite in keeping with their general surroundings. From 11 to 1 o'clock there was quite a lively passage of small *corteges*, one succeeding another every fifteen minutes, and salutes marked the arrival of each Chief at Government House, 115 rounds in all having to be fired by the artillery.

The Chiefs who paid visits were the Maharaja of Patiala, Nawab of Bahawalpur, Rajas of Jhind, Nabha, Kapurthala, and Mandi, the Regent of Maler Kotla, and the Rajas of Chamba and Suket. The ceremonial in each instance was the same. The Guard-of-Honour at Government House presented arms as a Chief, with his Sardars, arrived. The Chief Secretary to the Punjab Government conducted him to the Prince's presence and His Royal Highness advanced half way from the customary *dais* and conducted him to a seat thereon placing him on his right hand. Then followed the seating of the Sardars and officers as were present, the presentation of a *nazar*, touched and remitted in the usual way, a short conversation and the presentation of the Sardars. Every point of etiquette was most scrupulously observed, and when the interview came to an end the Prince himself presented *itr* and *pan* to the Chief, while members of the Royal Staff followed a similar course with the Sardars. A band played selections of music during the ceremonial. The young Maharaja of Patiala, with his uncle, the Kunwar Sahib and Council of Regency, was the first visitor as the premier Chief in the Punjab. The Nawab of Bahawalpur came second and the venerable Raja of Nabha, a distinctive figure, was third. The remainder were as in the order given above. The Prince thus made the personal acquaintance of the Chiefs, whom he saw for a few moments only seated in carriages outside their camps, and he can perhaps understand the types that thus came under his notice. They represent the Sikh, Mahomedan and Hindu races, the Phulkian States bulking largest of course in this representation. They range in age from the fourteen years of the Maharaja of Patiala to the sixty-two of the Raja of Nabha. The Nawab of Bahawalpur and the Raja of Mandi are only twenty-two years old, the Regent of Maler Kotla is but twenty-four, and the Raja of Jhind twenty-six. The majority are therefore young men on the threshold of life and their careers are only beginning. One can only wish that they may attain the ripe age and wisdom of the Raja of Nabha.

With the exception of the above ceremonial the day has been a restful one, and the Prince seems to have shaken off the slight indisposition which affected him in Bikanir. His Royal Highness is not, however, attending the illuminations at the Shalimar Gardens as the nights here are very cold. The Princess this afternoon visited the Lady Aitchison Hospital, which does such excellent work here in connection with the Lady Dufferin Association.

The illuminations at Shalimar last night attracted enormous crowds. The whole road from Government House was lighted up and thus for four miles there was a luminous avenue which terminated in a brilliant display at Shalimar, where the gardens and ornamental water were beautifully illuminated. Shalimar has never been seen so admirably and artistically picked out in light, and the spectators thoroughly enjoyed the splendid scene presented to them.

Times of India.—A sum of over seven lakhs has been subscribed to the Medical College scheme to commemorate the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to the United Provinces. The project has met with liberal support from all classes and it is hoped to obtain the remaining three lakhs required in time to enable Sir James LaTouche to ask the Prince to lay the foundation-stone with the financial position of the College already assured.

The site selected for the building is an elevated one near the heart of the city.

Civil and Military Gazette, 2ND DECEMBER 1905.—An immense gratification was afforded to the native inhabitants of the crowded old city of Lahore on Thursday morning when the Prince of Wales drove right through the very heart of the ancient labyrinthine bazaars. This remarkable expedition was arranged to follow His Royal Highness's return visits to the principal native Chiefs and was dovetailed into the long drive back to Government House. Mr. A. H. Diack, Chief Secretary to the Punjab Government, whose knowledge of old Lahore leaves little to be added, was with the Prince, and in the capacity of guide was able to enhance the exceeding interest of the outing. First the Royal party—a procession of five carriages—drove to the Fort and examined its many archaeological delights. Entering the Shish Mahal they were able to admire from aloft the far-spreading landscape of garden and forest, road and river, field and plain, palace and tenement which constitutes the panoramic charm sought by every visitor. In the foreground on one side stood out in bold relief the huge pile of the Jumma Masjid and the exquisite mausoleum of Ranjit Singh, while beneath the bird's-eye gaze of the visitors in the other direction extended the mazy, crazy streets of the wonderful old city. The subsequent drive through the city was past the Sonari Mosque and Wazir Khan's famous mosque and through the Landa Bazaar to the Empress Road. Packed to their last limits with delighted women and children were the flat roofs of all the city dwellings. Thronged to almost impassability by enthusiastic men were the streets and the doorways and the shop fronts and the balconies. There was no mistaking the sentiments of the masses. The Prince encountered such greetings as only the sincerest warmth of feeling could have inspired. His Royal Highness made no attempt to conceal the pleasure which the overwhelming cordiality of the multitude afforded to him, and it would have been difficult at that glad moment to decide who looked the happier—the Prince or the people.

The long-anticipated Punjab Ball—when the guests were to have the honour of meeting Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales—took place on Thursday night in Montgomery Hall. The great hall had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. At the staircase end, between the two flights which lead to the gallery, a pale-blue canopy was placed, beneath which stood chairs for the use of the Royal party. Shields and other trophies hung on the walls, and in a variety of ways the spacious dancing-room, which even in its every-day garb is an imposing chamber, was made to look bright and gay as well.

The hall was well-filled at the hour of Their Royal Highnesses's entrance. Both sides of the staircase were packed with visitors anxious to get a good view of the State Lancers, the galleries were also thronged. The Prince and Princess, the former wearing the Ribbon of the Garter and the latter a diamond tiara in her hair, dressed in pale mauve—entered from the doors facing the staircase and passed first between a guard of honour of Sergeants of the 12th Lancers and then on up the centre of the room between a double line of visitors to the canopy.

As usual on such occasions, the programme opened with the State Lancers. The Prince danced with Lady Blood, while the Princess had for her partner the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Charles Rivaz. Others in the set were Sir William and Lady Clark, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Reid, Mr. Justice Robertson, the Countess of Shaftesbury, Lady Grizel Hamilton and Major-General Walter Kitchener. The State Lancers over, dancing

became general not only in Montgomery Hall, but in the adjacent Lawrence Hall, and was kept up till a late hour. At 11-30 the Prince and Princess and a small party adjourned to the supper-room.

How many were present it is difficult to estimate. The Railway Company's arrangements for special trains to and from Rawalpindi seem to have given entire satisfaction, and a large number availed themselves of the opportunity thus offered.

Daily Telegraph.—The Prince of Wales terminates his visit to the capital of the Punjab to-night, and by dawn to-morrow will be within sight of the blue, distant Himalayas, along whose crests the famous North-West Frontier runs.

To-day's most picturesque event was the review of 2,500 Imperial Service troops. The turn-out of all ranks was satisfactory, but the two events evoking most interest were the sight of the young Patiala Raja leading his men past the Prince, and that of the Venerable Maharaja of Nabha, with flowing white beard, certainly one of the most popular figures in India.

Except that the proposed programme for Their Royal Highnesses was far too long, and had to be somewhat curtailed, and except that the decorations of Lahore seemed in many places designed to conceal rather than to set off the natural beauties of the city, native and European alike, the visit of the Prince and Princess has given the greatest satisfaction to the vast population of this most important old capital and modern commercial centre of the Punjab.

Englishman.—Although it is only the beginning of December these Northern India mornings break raw and cold, consequently it was not until ten o'clock when the air was pleasantly warmed by the sun that the Prince of Wales arrived on the parade ground at Mian Mir to inspect the Punjab Imperial Service Troops. But for a full two hours before then the long dusty road which leads to the great cantonment was alive with all sorts and conditions of men and women hastening to witness the military display. As the hour for the arrival of His Royal Highness approached gangs of bhisties sprinkled the dusty highway, but the innumerable particles which clogged the nostrils and bit the throat were a foretaste of what is in for everyone at Pindi when forty thousand horse and foot are marshalled before the Heir-Apparent and Lord Kitchener of Khartoum a few days hence.

The spectacle at Mian Mir would, however, have repaid twice the trouble of going there. The parade ground is not exactly lovely but so entirely a bit of British India that one would not have it changed even to beautify it. There were the yellow dusty maidan, the big trees beyond the cloudless sky disfigured only by the smoke which hung over Lahore like a pall, the splash of scarlet where the West Yorkshires lined the route, the straight roads and the cluster of brilliant uniforms and summer frocks near the saluting point. All this has a sense of familiarity to the Anglo-Indian which brings home a realisation of the strength of his position and which he would not barter for things far more æsthetically attractive. Then the centre of the maidan was streaked with the serried array of these valorous troops the Punjab Chiefs have delighted to perfectly equip and organise, so that they may worthily take their place with the regular soldiers of the King-Emperor when the hour of trial arises.

On the right of the line, in pride of place, stood the Patiala Rajinder Lancers, a splendid body of men, five hundred strong, and splendidly mounted. The oldest of the regiments present, they are entitled to place Delhi on their colours and fought with Lord Roberts in Afghanistan. Next the Camel Corps of the Nawab of Bahawalpur on their straggling beasts, meet their comrades of the camelry which His Royal Highness saw much of during his stay at Bikanir. More modest but

certainly not less useful stood the company of the Sirmur Sappers from Nahan Esma hill, the Rajputs, Ghurkhas and Mohamedans, distinguished by their gallant services on the Punjab Frontier. The Maler Kotla Sappers can already show Punjab Frontier and Tirah on their colours, although they were raised only twelve years ago, and can point to good service under each one of these heads. The Faridkot Sappers raised only five years ago, and composed of Sikhs, stood between Maler Kotla and the first and second Patiala Rajinder Sikh Infantry. Two regiments, each 500 strong, almost entirely composed of Sikhs, these yielded the palm to none on the ground, and it must have made young Patiala's bosom swell with pride as he gazed upon the five-hundred Lances and thousand trusty bayonets which he holds at the service of the Raj.

Now came the five hundred Jhind Infantry all Sikhs, with the exception of one company of Mussalmans, who fought with distinction in the Frontier War of 1897, five hundred of the fine old Maharajah of Nabha's foot and the five hundred Kapurthala foot, who served so well in the same year. Who does not remember the story of the Kapurthala picquet, a memorable episode, even in that campaign of brave deeds. How thirty-five of these gallant Sikhs, under Subadar Dewa Singh, mistaking their road found themselves in a ravine with only one exit which the tribesmen had carefully blocked. Then assailed in the cold of the November dawn by a shower of bullets they fought stubbornly till only six were left alive. Down came the Chamkhanis hoping to capture the scanty remnant, but standing shoulder to shoulder they refused to surrender and all were slain. The troops paraded this morning represented a contribution to the Empire's fighting force of nearly four thousand officers and men.

Punctually at the hour appointed, Her Royal Highness drove to the saluting point accompanied by Sir Charles Rivaz and a few minutes later the Prince in the undress uniform of a British General and bestriding a fine bay, galloped on to the ground followed by his staff, halting for a moment to receive the salute, he rode slowly along the long line, Her Royal Highness following in the State carriage, and the inspection over both the Prince and Princess took up their positions at the saluting point. And a goodly sight it was, first came the gallant Lancers in green and yellow, with gleaming lance points and dancing pennons. Then the Bahawalpur Camelry in the drab uniform, which is scarcely distinguishable from the colour of the camel of the plain, keeping an excellent line considering the stupidity of their mounts. Swinging along with easy stride followed the Sappers with the mule trains, carrying their tools and implements, the Sirmur and Maler Kotla in scarlet and the Faridkot in khaki. A couple of hundred yards from the saluting point each Chief rode out to lead past his troops, Patiala, a born horseman in mufti and Maler Kotla in uniform. Patiala now returned to the head of his footmen, grand stern strong men in green and yellow, their shining quoits flashing in the sun. Jhind also rode out to his regiment, wearing the scarlet and white of the State forces and the grand old Maharajah of Nabha, a simple dignified figure, in white with a splash of scarlet, riding a superb dark bay. The fine Kapurthala Infantry led by the Maharajah in uniform and faultlessly equipped in blue and white, brought up the rear. A gallant sight indeed, but marred by one circumstance, the awful dust which despite careful watering, rolled up in clouds enveloping everything in a tawny haze.

Out rushed a swarm of bhisties deftly besprinkling the dust and then the Infantry swung back in quarter column, bayonets flashing and the Patiala Sikhs shouting their guttural war cry as they passed. The dust fiend was scotched, but a moment later he rose in his wrath and conquered the whole

situation. For now the Infantry were marched off to form in line and await the advance in review order, whilst the camelry and horse went by at the trot. The camelry in excellent order raised dust enough, but when two thousand hoofs bit into the earth, it rolled away in gigantic clouds enveloping horse and rider in a murky haze and powdering both thickly with yellow. One great climax was in store. The camelry bobbed away and Patiala's horse rushed up at a gallop. A shrill whistle and the gallop broke into the charge. Hell for leather swept past these splendid horsemen till the air was filled with the thud of twice a thousand hoofs. Through the thickening haze, you could dimly discern the lances and the pennons, the straining horses and the stern set faces of this warrior race in splendid line, until in a few seconds all were swallowed up in a fog as thick as a "London particular." An involuntary bravo or shabdash broke from every throat, a fit tribute to men who rode like disciplined centaurs with the lust of battle in their eyes. There remained but the advance in review order, which was led by Colonel Drummond, Inspector-General of the Imperial Service Troops, and the Royal salute.

Their Royal Highnesses drove away, the troops marched to the camp, the spectators dispersed. What was it we had witnessed? Fine fighting men of India's warrior races, well equipped, well disciplined, well led, pass in ordered array before the Heir to the Imperial Throne. Yes, but that could be paralleled at a few hours' notice in every big military station in India. What we really saw were the representatives of the twenty-thousand fighting men, horse and foot, camelry, and Sappers and Transport train, which the great feudatories hold at the disposal of the Raj, for the defence of their common fatherland. And if we would understand what that means, let us cast our memories back to those days in the early eighties, when war across the Northern Frontier appeared inevitable. In their loyalty to the Imperial Throne India's Chiefs placed all their reservists at the disposal of the Raj, but what had they to offer? Men in motely ill-kept, ill-drilled, ill-led, ill-conditioned, not even food for cannon, mere encumbrances on the face of the earth. When we contrast such splendid fighting men as were arrayed to-day with the ragtag and bobtail, which still cumber many native courts, let us not forget the great Viceroy Lord Dufferin, who inspired the Chiefs with the desire seriously to co-operate with the Raj in the defence of Hindustan, the loyalty of the Chiefs, who as a free gift, have added nearly an army corps to the fighting force of the Empire, or the men like General Stuart Beaton and Sir Howard Mellis, who made the Imperial Service Troops the fine fighting force they are to-day. Nor let us ever forget that this is a free gift not a levy, and that if in an impatient desire for uniformity the constitution of the force is altered and thereby susceptibilities which have every claim to be considered are offended, the least mischief caused will be to check the growth of a movement which will ultimately bring all the armed forces of the native states up to the Imperial Service standard.

In the afternoon there was a delightful garden party in the grounds of Government House, where Lady Rivaz was "At Home," and after a quiet dinner Their Royal Highnesses departed for Peshawar. The great social event of the visit, the Punjab Ball, however, deserves more than the scant mention made yesterday, for it was a triumph of careful organisation. The fine Montgomery Hall, which has recently been artistically re-decorated, was hung with festoons of scarlet pompoms, pendant from two graceful coronets and gay with grouped lances. The colour scheme for the supper marquee was the daring one of dark-red with strings of pompoms and was entirely successful. Their Royal Highnesses arrived at ten o'clock, danced the State Lancers and remained until after

supper. The Prince wore evening dress with the ribbon of the Star of India, and the Princess, a stately figure indeed, in a splendid gown of rose colour velvet and a magnificent collar and tiara of diamonds. Amongst those who joined in the State Lancers were the Prince and Lady Bindon Blood, the Princess and Sir Charles Rivaz, Sir Bindon Blood and Lady Clark, the Honourable Mr. Justice Robertson and Lady Violet Crawley, Sir Charles Tupper and Lady Grizel Hamilton, Sir W. Clark and the Honourable Mrs. Eastwood, Mr. Reid and Lady Shaftesbury, General Walter Kitchener and Mrs. Reid. The general company numbered over eight hundred, and the ball room was the gayest of scenes, with the varied uniforms and smart frocks. Whilst there were many helpers the success of the ball was mainly due to Captain and Mrs. Irwin.

The Royal tour is yet young, and perhaps a little plain speaking now may save waste of energy and disappointment hereafter. And this is a convenient opportunity for saying it, because Lahore is a conspicuous example of those mistakes which other towns will do well to avoid. Is it necessary to say that with the traditional desire of their house scrupulously to observe their State duties, Their Royal Highnesses have but human endurance after all. The Lahore programme was drawn up with an extraordinary disregard of this circumstance. Arriving after a fatiguing journey from Bikanir, the Prince of Wales had three important engagements on the first day. On the second day the Prince's programme opened at 8 A.M., and was continued throughout the day till after dinner. It was obviously impossible that such a programme could be literally adhered to. Again, in the matter of street decoration most of the towns hitherto visited have been examples of what to avoid, but Lahore must be awarded the palm. In its ordinary garb it is a fine handsome city. To hang feeble strings of grubby bunting and newspaper contents bills along the splendid mall was an outrage only equalled by the perpetration of a like offence in the picturesque streets of the native town, and it is a blunt fact that the principal effect of the street decorations was to disfigure the natural beauties of the city. From which example other towns may profit.

Illustrated London News.—"The Prince's programme for the past week included a tiger-shoot in Jaipur, where His Royal Highness bagged his first tiger on November 22nd. On the following day he went out again, but failed to get any sport; and in the evening he left for Bikanir, where he arrived on the following morning. The Prince and Princess were received by the Maharaja, and were escorted to the New Palace along a route that was guarded in part by the Bikanir Camel Corps, which distinguished itself in Somaliland. The Bikanir visit was largely devoted to sport, and after the ceremonial visit the Royal party went into camp at Gujner, about twenty-five miles out of the town. There the Prince had some excellent grouse-shooting, and on the first day his bag numbered 207 birds, the Maharaja making the next best bag with 109. On the evening of the 27th Their Royal Highnesses left for Lahore.

In 1849 the city of Lahore, which had been a Royal or imperial capital for two thousand years, became the seat of our Government in the Punjab, and it continues to hold that position. Although it has greatly increased in population and material prosperity, Lahore is no longer the picturesque city that it was in the time of the Sikh rule, which immediately preceded our own. It was the centre of their civil power while Amritsar was their religious capital, and opinions differed as to which was the more picturesque. Surrounded by the ruined monuments and tombs of its earlier kings of the Lodi and later Mogul and Afghan kings, with fortifications that were regarded as formidable before the introduction of heavy

artillery, and above whose lofty crenellated walls appeared the pinnacles of loftier columns and minarets, Lahore never failed to attract the admiration of the foreigner who saw it for the first time. In the days of the Sikhs the picturesqueness of the city was enhanced by the striking and varied displays of military power in which their rulers loved to indulge. The effect of barbaric splendour, martial ardour, and the employment of appurtenances of warfare that dated from the Crusades, left an enduring impression of magnificence and chivalry on the mind that time did not efface, and which Massenet has turned to good purpose in his *Roi de Lahore*. Our material civilisation can offer no equivalent to the processions of Ranjit and Lal Singhs. Khaki-clad soldiers will not compare in effect with knights in chain-armour; the modern field-battery is not as striking to the crowd as the famous Zamzama gun, which was supposed to command victory. Lahore was the capital of Ranjit Singh, "the lion of the Punjab," and his beautiful tomb, with its domes and minarets, is the principal and best preserved monument in the city.

Bikanir, in the desert that forms the north-west region of Rajputana, is a very prosperous State considering the character of the soil, which is chiefly sand, and its remoteness from the main lines of communication in India. Much of this prosperity is due to the close attention to his duties and to the great personal energy of the Maharaja, who is one of the youngest and most promising of all the ruling Princes of India. He has only occupied his throne for seven years, and he was very young at the time of his installation, but he has succeeded in accomplishing much excellent work during that period. During the famine of 1900 it was due to his organisation and unremitting efforts that the suffering in Bikanir was reduced to a minimum. The Maharaja is in spirit as well as by profession—for he holds the rank of Major in the British Army—a soldier. The Indian Government has not been backward in showing its appreciation of a Prince who is a model to his peers in every State of the peninsula. For his work in the famine he received the Kaisar-i-Hind Medal of the first class, for his services in China he was made a Knight of the Indian Empire Order, and in token of gratitude for the services of his corps—which he wished to lead personally—in Somaliland, he was created a Knight Commander of the Star of India. He was one of the two chiefs selected to represent Rajputana at the King's Coronation, and during his visit here he received the appointment of Aide-de-Camp to the Prince of Wales. These military appointments are well deserved, for he is "every inch a soldier." But he is also a politician and a practical economist of singular ability, as is proved by the prosperity of his subjects. These numbered at the census of 1891 over fifty-six thousand persons. The Maharaja is a wonderful combination of the finest qualities of West and East.

Indian Daily News.—In conformity with a resolution passed at their meeting of Thursday last, the Marwari Association will celebrate the auspicious visit of Their Royal Highnesses The Prince and Princess of Wales to Calcutta by suitably illuminating their premises in Harrison Road (Calcutta) on the night of the 3rd January next. Every endeavour will also be made that the houses belonging to Marwaris in Bara Bazar and specially those in Harrison Road, from Chitpur Road junction to the Strand, along which the Royal procession will pass that night, will be beautifully illuminated. A procession of the members of the Association and other Marwari gentlemen will start from the Association house and proceed to the temple of Satyanarainji to offer prayers for the long life and prosperity of the Royal visitors. The arrangements have been left in the hands of a Committee formed for the purpose.

Lady's Pictorial.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are travelling much in India in the luxurious but inevitably weary-

ing way inseparable from such extended journeys in any country. Their Royal Highnesses are said to be immensely interested in everything. The Prince, having been in India before, points out salient points in the character of the country to the Princess. He has had some shooting and won great admiration from the native attendants by the accuracy of his aim with the rifle and by his sportsmanlike keenness. The Princess finds everything novel and absorbing. Her Royal Highness is delighted with India; the symbolism of the East appeals to her imagination. Her Royal Highness has always been a great reader, and appreciates keenly poetic imagery such as she is now steeped in. The nature of each ceremony is carefully explained to her and always quickly appreciated. Her dignified but gracious bearing is much admired by the Indian ladies and princesses. Our Princess is quiet, and thinks much, but never acts on impulse. The Eastern ladies like this, as they are themselves very quiet. The Princess has what they lack, however, determination and plenty of power. They describe her as firm as iron, gentle as dew, and bright as a sunbeam. Very bright and interested has she shown herself since landing in the Eastern Empire.

Pioneer.—The Prince of Wales was driven to the Fort, close at hand, where he examined the historical buildings with great interest and was particularly observant of the armoury. The Sish Mahal, which Shah Jehan and Aurangzeb built, was an object of much admiration. The view which was shown to the Prince from a commanding height is one of the most impressive kind and the architecture and grouping of the various fine structures did not fail to win his full appreciation. Thereafter His Royal Highness drove through the City and was given a most enthusiastic reception by the people who acclaimed him all along the route. The streets were crowded, while housetops, windows and balconies showed thousands of spectators of whom very many were women. This visit to the City was not in the original programme, and it was a most happy idea to have arranged it later at the Lieutenant-Governor's suggestion. Lahore swarms with life, its old-fashioned streets are very picturesque, and to-day the whole population seemed bent on giving the Prince an even more demonstrative welcome than when they greeted him on his passage outside the walls last Tuesday. His Royal Highness was immensely pleased with his drive and of the glimpses of the City and its life which were afforded him.

In the afternoon the Prince, attended by some members of his suite, paid an informal visit to the Aitchison Chiefs' College. This was not a public function.

The Princess of Wales, accompanied by Sir Charles Rivaz and some members of the suite visited the Mayo School of Art and the Museum yesterday. Mr. Percy Brown, Principal and Curator, showed the party over the two institutions and briefly explained everything of interest. Her Royal Highness was deeply interested in everything relating to the Arts of the Punjab, for she has that cultivated artistic taste which can understand and appreciate the finest qualities of work and methods which lead up to its production. The contents of the Museum were closely examined and the Princess greatly enjoyed her visit.

In the afternoon Lady Rivaz gave a *purdah* party at Government House, between forty and fifty native ladies of position having the honour of being presented to the Princess of Wales. It was a pleasant and successful gathering.

Saturday Review.—The Prince's progress in India has brought him from Rajputana into the Punjab. No more striking instance of the political importance of the Prince's visit can be found than in the announcement that it will bring the Tashi Lama of Tibet down to India to meet the Her-Apparent. For this event no precedent can be found and its significance can scarcely be over-estimated in spiritual authority the Tashi Lama of Shigatsi stood even

above the Dalai Lama of Lhasa, since whose slight his pre-eminence is unquestioned and his influence as the recognised head of the Buddhist Church becomes paramount. His attitude towards the British Government has always been friendly. It must be strengthened by an experience which will disclose to him the richness and power of India, a fabulous vision to one who has spent his life on the bleak and sterile plateau of Tibet, with its poor and sparse population.

The Prince's visit to Jaipur gives particular interest to an addition just made to the Calcutta Art Gallery. The state entry thirty years ago into Jaipur of the King as Prince of Wales was painted by Verestehagin, the Russian artist who went down with Admiral Makaroff's flagship at Port Arthur. Verestehagin was much impressed by the scene in Jaipur and reproduced it in an immense painting which was exhibited in Europe, and then taken to the United States, where it was purchased by an American. The Maharaja of Jaipur subsequently purchased it and it was presented by him to the Queen Victoria Memorial at Calcutta, where it will be placed after the great building has been opened by the Prince of Wales.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 2ND DECEMBER 1905.

Hindu Ranjika.—The *Hindu Ranjika* (Calcutta) of the 22nd November publishes a poem in which the writer says that on the occasion of the Prince and Princess of Wales's visit to Bengal, a sight of both joy and sorrow should be presented to Their Royal Highnesses's view—joy for their visit and sorrow for the partition of Bengal. Houses should be partly illuminated and partly left dark. Flags should be hoisted, painted red on one side and black on the other. Bad men will try to convince the Prince that the Bengalis are disloyal, but it is hoped that the superior intelligence of His Royal Highness will prevent him from believing any such thing. Let the Prince see with his own eyes the miserable condition to which the Indian people have been reduced by official oppression and illegalities. One word from the Prince's mouth can undo all the works of a hundred Curzons.

Hitavarta.—The *Hitavarta* (Calcutta) of the 26th November is glad to hear that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has ordered the discharge of the *Bhisti* (water-carrier) who was arrested by the police for obstructing the Royal passage at Bombay.

Sandhya.—Referring to the proposal that the Princess of Wales should be received at Belvedere by *pardanashin* Bengali ladies the *Sandhya* (Calcutta) says that so long as the Commission of Burdwan will remain intact and the high officials under Sir Andrew Fraser will remain in office and so long as the country will have *fibru* (?) Rajas, there will be no lack of *pardanashin* Bengali ladies to show the highest form of loyalty at Belvedere.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY
PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 2ND DECEMBER 1905.

Kesari, 28TH NOVEMBER 1905.—The Prince and Princess of Wales, after having visited Udaipur and Jaipur, went to Bikaner, and after having enjoyed grouse shooting there for some days proceeded to Lahore. In the capitals of the three States named above there were brilliant processions, durbars, banquets and other gaieties in honour of the Royal guests, and the Anglo-Indian dailies are publishing vivid descriptions of the scenes and pageants witnessed there. These descriptions will no doubt be read with pleasure by the loyal population of India, but can

hardly be expected to allay the pangs of hunger felt by the starving poor. Forty millions of people among us go to bed on empty stomachs each day of their lives, while 70 millions know not what it is to have a full meal from year's end to year's end. These figures are taken from the statistics published by Government. The number of the poor and unemployed in London does not exceed a million and a-half at the most. Yet the Prime Minister feels keen sympathy for them and receives a deputation of their wives and speaks words of comfort to them. Nay, the King-Emperor and other members of the Royal family subscribe liberally to the Mansion House Fund raised for their relief. Why, even the Prince of Wales sends a thousand guineas as his contribution to the fund! Why should the distress of the much larger number of the Indian poor, who are known to pass their lives in a state of semi-starvation, go absolutely unheeded by the ruling class? In Rajputana itself, where the Prince is touring at present, and the surrounding tracts, as many as thirty thousand persons are on relief works; and it is a mere mockery to suppose that grand descriptions of gorgeous durbars and pageants will satisfy the starving population. The Maharaja of Jaipur has come forward with a munificent offer to assist the needy in their distress, and the Prince commended his charity in appropriate terms. The Maharaja has no doubt helped forward "the great national work of mercy," but the fact that there should be need for such a work at all after a century of civilised rule must give rise to feelings of shame and sorrow in the minds of our rulers.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE-OWNED PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE
CENTRAL PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 2ND
DECEMBER 1905.

Batmidar.—The *Batmidar* (Yeotmal), of November 25th, contains a few verses in which the author expresses his good wishes to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, but states that the illuminations and other pyrotechnic displays held in his honour and the presentation of addresses by certain persons (who hope to secure titles thereby) will all tend to impress His Royal Highness with the fact that the country is in a flourishing condition, whereas in reality such is not the case. The wealth of the country has already gone and the show is only superficial. He, therefore, prays that the Prince will kindly observe minutely the real state of the country and grant the people some boons.

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF
MADRAS AND VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS
FOR THE WEEK ENDING 2ND DECEMBER 1905.

Desabhimani (Bezawada and Guntur).—The *Desabhimani*, of the 25th November, states about the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, that it is regularly publishing in its columns all that takes place wherever they go, but that everywhere it is only pageants and fire-works, processions, and hunting excursions that are noticeable. There is no place where Their Royal Highnesses are made acquainted with the poverty of the Indians. Whatever may be the case in the Native States it is necessary, it adds, to acquaint His Royal Highness with the real condition of the subjects in the British Dominions.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE
UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 2ND DEC-
EMBER 1905.

Hindusthan.—The *English Hindosthan* (Kalakankar), of the 27th November, says:—All the Rajput world will be gratified to learn the fitting tribute of admiration which the Prince of Wales has paid them in his speech at Udaipur. The terms

in which this unsolicited tribute is couched are so sincere, so spontaneous, and so gracious that they cannot fail to produce a deep, touching, grateful and pleasant impression upon the responsive Rajput mind. The time and place chosen for the expression of these kindly sentiments do a great credit to the Royal tact and insight. We can assure His Royal Highness that the Rajputs, who are second to none in their loyal devotion to the Throne, will gratefully appreciate his gracious compliment, and will reciprocate his generous sentiments of regard for their "chivalry" and "freedom" by an unflinching loyalty and ever-increasing love to his Royal father and himself.

The Prince seems to have been extremely gratified by his reception and other pleasant experiences at Udaipur. Says His Royal Highness:—"From the moment we arrived in your State this morning to this hour one charming impression has been quickly followed by another. We have heard much of the Rajputs, and have had the pleasure of meeting these clans in England, but to realize the splendid traditions of chivalry, freedom and courtesy which are the proud possessions of the Rajput, one must see him in his own home." Let us say that the Royal Prince has seen the Rajput in his own home. Mewar is his own home. It is the cradle where the foster-nurse has fondled him, pouring forth wild passionate melodies of the *Sakhas* (*sic*) into his infant ears: it is the nursery where the anxious mother has brought him up amusing his boyish curiosity by pathetic stories of the *johurs* (*sic*); it is the fatherland where the singing minstrels have called forth a flood of tears from his eyes by their touching ballads; and above all, it is the seat of those Indian Thermopylas which have won immortal fame and never-dying reputation for the house of the Ramas.

The Prince says further on that "great traditions grandly maintained form what we see here in our host." This touching reference to the traditions of Mewar could not have failed to move the Maharana, who inherits the proud dignity of his illustrious forefathers. We are also aware of the heroic manner in which they have been preserved, and need not dilate upon that subject here. But we must say in passing that the Rajputs are a glorious remnant of fallen greatness, and the house of Mewar is, socially at any rate, the head of the Rajputs. The origin of this dynasty merges into a hoary mist of antiquity, and there is something sacred, something solemn, something romantic about its greatness and reputation which makes it so pre-eminently respected among all the princely families of India, and which appeals irresistibly to one's imagination and elicits admiration. The Prince of Wales was no exception to this magic influence and gave utterance to it by his fine sentiments contained in his speech at Udaipur, which will immensely endear him to all the Rajputs.

Oudh Akhtar.—One Habib-ur-Rahman, a Bombay school-master, writing in the *Oudh Akhtar* (Lucknow), of the 27th November, says that though very many memorials are being and will be established in honour of the Prince of Wales' visit to India, none of them can endure but for a definite time. The writer, on the other hand, has to suggest the establishment of a very superior kind of memorial the benefits of which will be far-reaching both to the Government and the people, and add undying lustre and glory to the fair name of His Royal Highness for ever and ever. Let the paternal and benevolent British Government abolish cow-slaughter throughout India, in honour of the Prince of Wales' visit, and it will perpetuate His Royal Highness' name to eternity; while earning the everlasting gratitude of Hindus, and making the supply of bullocks for agricultural purposes, and the production of *ghi* and milk much larger and cheaper. As regards the Muhammadans, they cannot resent the prohibition of cow-slaughter, inasmuch as it is not necessary for them to eat beef, it being simply declared

to be one of the lawful foods by their religion. There are some leading Maulvis living also at the present time, who have collected much matter in support of the abolition of cow-killing in India, and the writer earnestly prays Government to have the slaughtering of kine abolished once for all in honour of the Prince's visit.

3RD DECEMBER 1905.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—A feature of the decorations at Lahore for the Royal visit has been the series of triumphal arches erected along the route from the railway station to the Mall. These are the work of Mr. Percy Brown, the Principal of the Mayo School of Art, and his assistants. One of the most striking objects along the whole route is a triple arch of two storeys, surmounted by mosque-like minarets, which is at the main approach to the camp of the Punjab Chiefs. The arch is bedecked with flags and with the Royal Arms in gold, and is flanked with lines of flags supported on poles. At the entrance to the Mall itself is a triple arch with a centre span of twenty feet, and with three storeys, surmounted by graceful *baradaris*, topped by domes. Above the main arch the one word "Welcome" appears in letters of gold. There is also the Punjab arms and motto, from which radiate flags and banners and surmounting all the Prince of Wales's feathers. The Royal Arms are displayed on each of the side arches, which are gay with flags. Earlier in the route another picturesque effect is secured by simpler means. Two uprights draped in coloured cloths and surmounted by decorations in the shape of royal crowns of gold, support a panel extending across the road, and bearing on one side the inscription in letters of gold "Welcome to Lahore," and on the reverse "God bless Their Royal Highnesses." The whole is surmounted by the Royal Arms flanked by flags, and above all waves the Prince of Wales's feathers. The decoration is completed by flags and strings of coloured bunting.

The effect thus secured in Lahore is to be repeated in Calcutta on what will be a more elaborate scale, the Executive Committee of the Royal Reception Committee there having appointed Chevalier Ghilardi, of the School of Art, to carry out the details of the decorations. The Red Road will be decorated by Government for the state procession on the 29th December, and these decorations will remain during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses in Calcutta. The decorations from the Dufferin statue to the entrance to the place of entertainment on the grass ride will be in charge of Chevalier Ghilardi, who has been engaged for the past three months on the work. Across the Casuarina Avenue, from the Dufferin statue southwards, there will be a succession of triumphal arches in the form of tapestry suspended from high masts. Between these masts, at frequent intervals, will be smaller poles bearing suitable devices. These pieces of tapestry, which are to be of Oriental design, are being painted by hand under the immediate supervision of Signor Ghilardi. At the junction of Kidderpore Road with the Casuarina Avenue, the procession will pass through a handsome pavilion with open sides. A similar pavilion will be erected on the grass ride at the spot where Their Royal Highnesses will alight from their carriage. From the Dufferin statue to the entrance pavilion, the road will be lined by 1,000 retainers lent by various Indian noblemen. These retainers will carry maces, silver sticks, spears, etc., and on the return journey will light the road for Their Royal Highnesses with 1,000 torches. The pavilion will be gaily decorated with flags and bunting, and the Royal dais will be covered with a rich canopy of red, embroidered in gold, the front fringe of which will have the Prince of Wales's feathers and motto in white silk in the centre, with the Star of India and the Order of the Indian Empire on either side. In each corner will be

a peacock picked out in jewels. This canopy will be supported by four silver pillars. The pavilion will be illuminated without and within by electric light, and will have the Royal Arms brilliantly lit at the highest point.

Pioneer.—At the conclusion of the review of the Imperial Service Troops of the Punjab at Laore the Prince, accompanied by his Staff and the five Chiefs present, rode over to the troops, and the Prince spoke as follows:—

“Colonel Drummond,—I shall be glad if you will convey to the British officers associated with the Imperial Service Troops, to the Commandants, officers, and men of those corps my great appreciation of what I have seen to-day. The soldierly bearing of the men and the condition and turn-out of the horses were excellent, and the parade manoeuvres were carried out with admirable precision and the gallop past was exceptionally good, and I congratulate the regiment on its riding.”

His Royal Highness then turned to the Chiefs of Patiala, Nabha, Jind, Kapurthala and Maler Kotla, who, having led their troops past His Royal Highness, had remained in attendance upon him and said:

“I was indeed gratified to see you at the head of your Imperial Service Troops, and it will afford me the greatest pleasure on my return to England to inform His Majesty how you have led your fine regiments past me to-day, and of the very efficient condition of the troops maintained by you as a valuable auxiliary to our Native Army, whenever His Majesty may call for their service.”

The Officers' call was then sounded, and the Commandants rode up. Colonel Drummond interpreted His Royal Highness's speech to them, and then addressing the Prince said:—“I thank Your Royal Highness in the name of the Commandants, officers, and men of the Punjab Imperial Service Troops. They will ever remember this day with feelings of the deepest gratitude and pride.”

4TH DECEMBER 1905.

Daily Chronicle.—We left Lahore on Friday afternoon, and passing through Rawalpindi, where Lord Kitchener is marshalling his troops, we crossed the Kabul river at Attock which has seen every invasion of India from the time of Alexander the Great down to the present day, and so into the plain of Peshawar, with its horseshoe ring of encircling hills, an emerald in an iron setting. Peshawar is famous as the city that guards the mouth of the Khyber Pass, the northern gate of India, and also as the city in which more Englishmen have died by the knife of the Ghazi than any other in the Indian Empire.

This double reputation was echoed in the Prince's reception here on Saturday morning. Though outwardly Peshawar looked as placid a city as Bombay or Madras, its streets decorated with cheap bunting and schoolboy mottoes, and lined with a salaaming crowd of respectful Hindu traders, while a fat official read the municipal address of welcome in excellent English; yet evidences of the volcano simmering beneath this peaceful exterior were present in the dense masses of troops that lined the streets, ready to keep the fanatical population in check if need be. The fighting Gordons, the Black Watch, and the 38th Dogras lined the route while an escort of the 21st Lancers hemmed the Prince's carriage closely around. In the crowd, besides peaceful traders from the plains of India and the mountains of Kabul, were to be seen hook-nosed Pathans with great black turbans and greasy ringlets, who trod the city streets with the independent stride of the mountaineer, and openly wore the long Khyber knife in their waistbands.

Amongst those who were presented to the Prince in Durbar were all the Chiefs, who have been most conspicuous in the

troubled frontier history of this “bloody border.” There was the young Mehtar of Chitral, who succeeded his murdered brother after the Chitral expedition of 1895, and whom it took a British Army to place upon his throne; there was the Khan of Dir, who succeeded his father only last year, and is still guarded from the attacks of his brother by a British movable column; and there was the Nawab of Nawagai, who has been raised in rank for his loyalty to the British arms. Viceroy's visiting these turbulent frontier nobles bring memories of unpopular policies and punitive expeditions; but the Prince is above the Government, and so political discontent was swallowed up in personal loyalty. The Chiefs forgot their differences with each other and with the British authorities, sat side by side, and joyously presented their tokens of homage with every evidence of real feeling at the presence of their Emperor's son.

To-day being Sunday, the Prince has spent in rest, like every Sunday throughout the tour; and to-morrow he takes train to Jamrud, the fort which lies nine miles away in the jaws of the Kyber Pass. Thence he drives to Ali Masjid, the famous citadel which stands midway through the pass, and on to Landi Kotal, the extreme limit of the British Empire, whence a wide view can be obtained of the plains of Afghanistan. There he receives the maliks of the Khyber Rifles, who still guard the road in spite of the Afridi outbreak of 1897; but since that date they have been greatly strengthened. The Prince arrives at Rawalpindi on Tuesday, where Lord Kitchener has assembled 40,000 troops for four days' manoeuvres.

Englishman.—Their Royal Highnesses's reception at Peshawar was full of superficial incongruities. At this dull cantonment station they were welcomed with the usual stiff official ceremony. Thence they drove through the streets, decked with cheap bunting and schoolboy mottoes, lined with a salaaming crowd, to the Gorkhatri, where a stout local magnate, in excellent English, read the flowery municipal address. In the afternoon there was a garden party, bright with uniforms and the gayest frocks and pretty women with beautiful complexions who made the trim croquet law so suggestive of home. And to-day the Prince and the Princess attended Divine Service in the truly British station church, and drove quietly through the cantonment. A formal reception, a municipal address, a garden party and those beautifully shaded roads—why we might be in some snug cantonment of Bombay or Madras instead of this strange wild frontier city of Peshawar!

This intensely fascinating sentinel town, which was the first link which knit the early Mogul sovereigns with their central Asian fatherland, developed into the outpost which guarded the passes against the Sikhs, and now stands watch and ward over that troubled mountain line which may be summed up in the single word “Khyber.”

What an absorbing study is this bazar of Peshawar. Peshawar is a city of dirty yellow, of bricks set in wooden frames coated with mud and of flat-roofed houses. But in the great bazaar the frames are painted a crude blue, the bricks a glistening white, whilst in honour of the Royal visit they were spanned with arches and criss-crossed with bunting which everyone could well have done without. The Afridi wax cloths and bright embroideries and a few of the more tasteful displays were worth all the other decorations tenfold. Half a mile of deserted cantonment road and the Royal route, passing through the Edwardes gate, so-called after the splendid frontier officer and Christian gentleman who held Peshawar in the Mutiny, plunged into a sea of every race and clan of the tribes on our frontier. Here were none of the emerald greens and orange yellows and garish red beloved of the peoples of Rajputana and Central India and Bombay and which harmonise so well with their environments, but quiet blacks and whites and

embroidered poshteens which better matched the greyish winter sky. It was not the clothes which attracted, however, but the men, the hook-nosed, hard-featured Yusufs and Alis, who make frontier history, who sat silent, stern and self-contained, waiting for the Emperor's son to pass. Cruel, wild, and uncertain they may be, but are real live men to whom much may be forgiven for the masculinity that is in them.

Up the main street and under the arched entrance to the old Avatibles headquarters rattled the Royal cortege, the Prince and Princess dismounting at the scarlet way which led to the *shamiana* wherein the Frontier Chiefs were assembled. First came the municipal address and His Royal Highness's reply thereto. The address, read in fluent English, proclaimed that the North-West Frontier Province and the Peshawar Municipal Committee yielded to none in their constant loyalty and devotion to the Throne. Peshawar had stood sentinel for many years over the Khyber through which kings and conquerors had advanced, but not under the benevolent protection of the King Emperor. Danger from without and disturbance from within had given place to security and order, tranquillity and rest. In response, His Royal Highness said:—

"Gentlemen, I thank you on behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself for the sincere and frank words with which you welcome us to the North-West Frontier Province. I shall communicate your loyal and grateful assurances to my dear father, the King-Emperor. It was one of the regrets of his Indian visit that he was unable to see Peshawar, but thirty years ago there was no railway to your interesting and important city. There have been many other changes in the country across the Indus since my father visited India, and I am rejoiced to learn that these changes have tended towards your happiness and prosperity. Security and order are blessings for which we may all be thankful and I have little fear that in this free hardy country 'tranquillity and rest' will impair the manly qualities of the Pathan. The Princess and I fervently pray that the peace which you now enjoy may be long continued. You are the wardens of the passes and from far across the seas the British people watch you with sympathy and confidence."

This was but the prelude to the serious business of the day, the presentation of the Frontier Chiefs from the east and the west and the north, who had come to offer homage to the Emperor's son. First the young Mehtar of Chitral who ascended a thorny throne in 1895 and was a refugee in the fort during the stubborn siege that followed. A gentle kindly youth, he passed and offered the tribute which was touched and remitted. Then followed the Khan of Dir. A fine spirited figure whose duty it is to keep open the road to Chitral and the bridge over the Swat. Then the Nawab of Nawagai, Dir's recent foe with whom he has still unsettled feud for the possession of Jhandol, one of the many troublesome legacies that that stormy petrel Umra Khan left on the Frontier. The lesser Chiefs were presented in order of precedence and as their sonorous titles were rolled out and they reverentially approached the Prince and Princess with Oriental tokens of fealty it was impossible to withhold a meed of respect from these grand chieftains. These were the masters of the men we had seen grouped in the bazaar. Tall of stature, full of dignity, respectful without a trace of servility, with fierce keen faces, they looked what they are—the descendants of generations of free, brave fighting men. Seeing them thus it was easy to understand the bond of union which springs up between them and the real men amongst our frontier officers.

And yet behind these superficial evidences of placidity there were scores of sidelights hinting at those peculiar, unenviable characteristics which still mark Peshawar amongst the

cities of India. The officer who stepped forward to greet His Royal Highness, who was wearing a General's uniform, as he alighted from the train, was the Hon'ble Colonel Deane, Chief Commissioner of the North-West Frontier Province, who is beloved along the border line for his knowledge and ready sympathy, and General Sir Edmond Barrow. The officers bore the honourable marks of arduous service in frontier warfare. The soldiery who lined the streets so closely in the great bazaar were of fine fighting regiments, the gallant Gordons, the famous Black Watch, the 38th Dogras, and the escort was furnished by a soldierly body of the 21st Cavalry. The taciturn men who crowded on the house fronts were not the fat bunnias or Marwaris of Bombay and Calcutta, but real fighting men, keen traders, to-day pot shooting over the borders at some ancient enemy, to-morrow perhaps wild beasts of Ghazis, or out against the Raj before the sun is much older. Who knows? The Gorkhatri where the Chiefs were received was the residence of the Avatible, who held Peshawar in his iron grip in the forties. The Chiefs gathered here embraced every name conspicuous in the stormy life of the frontier for a quarter of a century. Even the scarlet-robed messengers calmly assisting at the garden party were armed against possible assault.

With this appreciation of the qualities of those received by the Prince came the recognition also of the inner meaning of the dignified ceremony. What had induced these warring Chieftains temporarily to bury the hatchet and sit side by side in the Durbar? Dir is to forget his feud with Nawagai and a dozen lesser Chiefs to lay aside their interminable feuds. It was not the mere emblems of authority. The Viceroy and the Chief Commissioner come to the tribesmen as representatives of the Government whose orders they frequently dislike, though they have to be obeyed. The eldest son of the King-Emperor is above the Government. He is the son of the ruler they trust, and grandson of the great Queen whose memory they revere. He is the symbol of the personal rule they all understand and all value. The Pathan knows nothing of constitutional subtleties. The officers he meets are the servants of his Emperor. The Prince of Wales is the very heir to the Emperor himself. Therefore it was that they for once forgot their feuds and with all reverence, but with pride and joy paid homage to the Heir-Apparent. Nothing could have been more striking than the evidences, not only of loyalty but of cheerful loyalty, which stamped the hard and worn faces of the warrior Chieftains as they offered *nazar* or the hilts of their swords to the Prince. In this tour we have had many evidences of the immense influence exercised by the royal house in welding the great feudatories to the British Raj, but none more striking than the marks of deep devotion with which men whose names are synonyms for trouble bowed before Their Royal Highnesses at this first royal reception at Peshawar. Many viewed the visit to the frontier city with misgiving, but the actual circumstances confirmed the prescience of those who ordered it.

The garden party at the Government House on Saturday afternoon, and the drive through the cantonments this evening introduced Their Royal Highnesses to another phase of Peshawar life—the phase because of whose existency, peace and order now reign on the border. There was little to suggest the frontier in the beautifully kept lawns and neat walks of Government House in the handsome uniforms, and graceful frocks, the music of the pipes in the still wintry air, and the bright *shamiana*. Yet what a mighty influence is exercised by these gentlemen in scarlet and the blue of the political over the wild country which lies amongst the purple peaks on the horizon. The representatives of the border peoples were here too—Chitral, Dir and Nawagai and a score or so of lesser

dignitaries. Prominent amongst these throng were men who have caused us more trouble, especially on the Waziri frontier, in the days gone by, vulture-like old ruffians, but intensely picturesque and likeable after all the potholes they have occasioned. Nor less notable was a small band of the fast-disappearing veterans of the Mutiny with medals from Delhi onwards, stout old fellows, who displayed these distinctions with an entirely pardonable pride.

Englishman.—To view the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales at Prinsep's Ghat, on the afternoon of Friday the 29th December, and the presentation of the Municipal address and jewel, a pavilion will be erected by Government which will accommodate about 2,200 people. To facilitate the allotment of seats, it is notified that applications should be submitted to Mr. C. B. Bayley, Secretary, Royal Arrangements Committee, at an early date.

Each application should state clearly how many tickets are required.

Pioneer.—Mr. Ross Scott, Judicial Commissioner of Oudh, presided at a meeting of the Lucknow City and District Committee held at Kaiserbagh yesterday for the purpose of collecting subscriptions towards the Medical College Memorial. The Chairman announced that he had been asked by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor to inform the meeting in Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan's own words that "in token of expression of his unflinching loyalty and of his deep gratification at the fact that it is the first occasion that a Royal Princess of the British House is about to honour us with a visit to our capital, he subscribed a sum of Rs. 40,000 towards instituting a branch of the college for women to commemorate the visit of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales." This sum is in addition to Rs. 15,000 already given by the Raja who has thus credit for having initiated both the colleges for men and for women. A letter was also read from the Rani of the Tiloi District, Rac Bareli, to His Honour expressing her inability to subscribe owing to the position of her estates, but asking His Honour to grant a suitable amount towards the fund from the Tiloi estate, which is under the Court of Wards. In the event of it not being possible for the Court of Wards to subscribe, the Rani said she would give the proceeds of certain charitable work she was undertaking. Both these announcements were received with applause, as was also the proposal that the funds should be added to for the purpose of placing within the walls of the college a statue of Sir James LaTouche.

A sum of Rs. 73,000 was subscribed which, with Rs. 13,000 collected at the previous meeting, brings the Lucknow total contribution up to Rs. 86,000.

Pioneer.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Peshawar on Saturday morning, and were welcomed by vast picturesquely attired crowds from both sides of the border. The Prince and Princess drove from the station to the Ghor Khatri, where an address of welcome was presented, and the Royal party received a most loyal greeting from the Provincial Durbaris and others, including the Mehtar of Chitral, the Nawab of Dir and the Khan of Nawagai. Afterwards the Prince and Princess drove to Government House, where a garden party was held in the afternoon attended by all Peshawar society. To-day Their Royal Highnesses pay a visit to the Khyber.

Standard.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here at ten o'clock yesterday morning, and, after the usual official reception at the station, drove through the prettily decked streets, which were densely thronged by the populace. Highland and native regiments kept the route, while the 21st Cavalry furnished an escort.

A great durbar was held, at which a loyal address was presented by the Chiefs of the North-West Frontier Province and

a municipal committee of Peshawar. The Prince, in reply to the address, promised to convey to the King and Emperor the grateful assurances from the Wardens of the Passes, whom the British people watched with sympathy and confidence. A garden party was held in the afternoon.

In the evening a State banquet was given in honour of the Prince of Wales. This morning Their Royal Highnesses attended Divine Service, and in the afternoon they drove through the cantonments.—Reuter.

Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan, the originator of the scheme for the foundation of a medical college here, to commemorate the Royal visit to the United Provinces of Agra and Lucknow, has subscribed a further sum for the establishment of a branch college for women in honour of the Princess of Wales.

Many other tokens of loyalty are forthcoming from people of all classes. The Rani of Tiloi, who is in receipt of a small allowance from the Court of Wards, has expressed her willingness to make over the proceeds of the charitable work in which she is engaged. The success of the medical college scheme is now ensured. A site has been decided upon near the heart of the city, and imposing buildings are to be erected, which should add greatly to the appearance of Lucknow.

Times.—Peshawar, the northernmost city of Hindustan, stands on the threshold of the untamed East, under the shadow of the great mountain ranges through which the tide of Central Asian invasions has in former times repeatedly poured down into the plains of India. The walls of the Ghor Khatri, where the Prince of Wales held a Durbar on his arrival yesterday, constitute in themselves a synopsis of Indian history. Originally a Buddhist monastery, then a Hindu temple, then the residence of the Sub-Governor of the Mogul province of Kabul, then the seat of the Northern Sikh Government, now it is a hall of audience where the Heir to the Throne of the British Empire received the homage of the frontier chieftains and Pathan sirdars.

The scene in the picturesque old city was striking enough as the Prince drove through the narrow streets, where every shop-front, every window, and every roof was packed with spectators, while an unbroken cordon of Gordon Highlanders, Black Watch, and Dogras kept the streets themselves absolutely clear—for the population of Peshawar still contains not a few unruly and dangerous elements—but the most impressive of all was the gathering under the shamiana at the Ghor Khatri. There were the Mehtar of Chitral, the Khans of Dir and Nawagai, and scores of other chieftains who have struggled, fought, and finally submitted to the new dispensation "that laws must silence spear and gun." There were patriarchs with long, flowing beards, some snow white, some palpably dyed red brown with henna, all with powerful, almost Jewish, features, hook-nosed and hawk-eyed, who might have sat to Michelangelo for his Old Testament prophets. Others were in the prime of life, broad-shouldered and burly, others again were wiry, upstanding youths with a lean and hungry look, and here and there among them, as connecting links between our world and theirs, were veteran officers of the Native Army with rows of medals on their breasts ranging back to the Abyssinian campaign, and even to the Relief of Delhi at the time of the Mutiny. After the Prince had read a reply to their address they filed slowly past the dais, some in flowing Cashmere shawls, some in velvet tunics, purple, scarlet, and green, over great, baggy white trousers. Others again wore old British uniforms of the Native Army. Each tended as he passed the hilt of his sword to be touched by his Royal Highness.

There could be no greater contrast to this old world scene than the garden party given the same afternoon by Colonel and Mrs. Deane in honour of Their Royal Highnesses in the

grounds of Government House overlooking the European cantonment, perhaps the most beautiful in northern India, with its stately avenues and spacious gardens, now rich with autumn foliage and flowers.

In the course of his reply to a combined address from the Chiefs and the Municipal Committee of Peshawar, the Prince of Wales said security and order were blessings for which they all might be thankful, and he had little fear that in that free and hardy country tranquility and rest would impair the manly qualities of the Pathan Princes. He fervently prayed that the peace they now enjoyed might long continue. They were the wardens of the passes, and from far across the sea the British people watched them with sympathy and confidence.

5TH DECEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The following is the text of an address which was presented to the Princess of Wales on Thursday, November 30th, at a *parda* party given in Her Royal Highness's honour by Lady Rivaz at Government House. The party was attended by about fifty ladies of rank and the address was written for them by one of their number.

May it please your Royal Highness,—

We, the women of the Punjab, representing all classes of community,—Muhammadans, Hindus and Christians,—consider it our very great privilege to be given this opportunity of approaching Your Royal Highness with our heartfelt greetings and cordial welcome to India.

All over the land runs a thrill of loyalty and pleasure at having in our midst the Royal son, and Heir-Apparent of our Gracious Majesty King Edward the VII and of our noble and beautiful Queen Alexandra.

His Majesty's own visit to India 30 years ago some of us recall with joy, and now allowing His Royal son to come out is a sure token of the great interest taken by Their Majesties the King-Emperor and the Queen in their Indian subjects, and which cannot fail to draw its vast people into closer contact with the parent country.

Your Royal Highness is the first Princess of Wales who has set her foot on Indian soil, and we hail to have you, our future Queen, in our midst.

Your Royal Highness's touching reply to the Bombay ladies address shows what keen and lively interest you take in the welfare of the women of your country, and Your Royal Highness's most gracious manner has already endeared you to our hearts.

We also never fail to remember that Your Royal Highnesses are the near descendants of that beloved and illustrious Sovereign whose name will ever stand as the synonym of noblest womanhood.

Her exemplary life as a wife, mother, and Queen has been, and will be, loved and revered in every Indian home, as a pattern for all women to copy.

It is to her love for the suffering women of India that we owe that noteworthy institution, the Dufferin Fund, started by the Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava at the instance of Her Majesty the Queen Empress, Victoria the Good. To her benevolent rule is due the great progress of female education all over India.

Your Royal Highness, the Punjabis have been known and proved themselves to be the most loyal and brave subjects of the King-Emperor's dominion in India which truly is a bright diadem in the British Crown. But the women of the Punjab, too, have been known to be no less true to the cause of their King and country, and they consider it their proud privilege to be the mothers and wives of the brave and heroic men of the British Army of the Punjab.

In conclusion, may God Almighty abundantly bless Your Royal Highness and all the Royal Family.

And may your sojourn throughout India be most pleasant. So that Your Royal Highnesses may take back pleasant memories of India and its loyal people, and especially the women of the Punjab.

Her Royal Highness said a few gracious words in reply, expressing her satisfaction at meeting representatives of the Indian ladies of the Punjab. We understand that the party was a complete success and the ladies present were much gratified to have this opportunity of meeting their future Queen.

Daily Telegraph.—Peshawar, Monday, December 4 (6-40 p.m.). The Prince and Princess of Wales drove through the Khyber Pass to-day, lunched at Lundi Kotal, and on the way back received the Maliks, or headmen, of various Khels of Afridia living on the pass.

The latter ceremony was slightly different from the usual ritual of touching and remitting the offerings of native chiefs, as the offering, or "nazar," took the odd form of a fat and protesting mountain sheep.

Fourteen hundred Khyber Rifles were out to line the skyline on either hand, and everything passed off with entire success, which reflects the utmost credit upon Major Roos-Keppel, upon whom fell all the responsibility for Their Royal Highnesses's safe transit through this historic piece of no man's land.

The drive through the Khyber Pass was a most interesting and enjoyable experience. The Prince and Princess of Wales proceeded by train from Peshawar to Jamrud, where a fort bearing a remarkable resemblance to a battleship guards the mouth of the Pass. On arriving there, a score of carriages and tongas was waiting to convey the Royal party.

The wild and rugged grandeur of the scene impressed all seeing it for the first time as they wound in and out among a jumble of barren and inaccessible heights, a square stone block-house at intervals, dominating the only way in from the north, telling how well the frontier is watched. Statuesque khaki-clad figures on the skyline, singly or in twos and threes, with bayonets glistening in the sun, vouched for the safety of the Royal visitors in a region where life is still held cheap, and inter-tribal reprisals are of frequent occurrence.

A short halt was made when Ali Musjid was reached at eleven o'clock. Here the horses were changed. Crossing and re-crossing the pebble-strewn beds of the mountain stream and mounting and descending the serpentine route the party reached Lundi Kotal, the last post in British territory commanding the hills and defiles of Afghanistan.

Shortly after noon Their Royal Highnesses inspected the fort and viewed from the roof a sham fight, intended to illustrate the methods of mountain warfare. They lunched at the fort, and after being photographed began the return drive at 2-30. Stopping again at Ali Musjid they were met by a band of headmen, in rough, outlandish attire, each bringing a tribute of sheep and goats. Their Royal Highnesses inspected the men, and were greatly interested. The Prince, touching the sheep of the leading Malik, signified that the tribute was remitted.

An invigorating drive in the declining day, which showed the ranges in a new aspect, with wonderful effects of light and shade, brought the party to Jamrud, where they immediately entered the special train, reaching Peshawar at 4-40 without delay.

Englishman.—It was a clear crisp wintry morning to-day when, at eight o'clock, Their Royal Highnesses set out from Peshawar to visit the Khyber Pass. The natives crouched beneath their coarse country blankets or huddled over tiny fires. The guard of honour of stalwart Highlanders had much ado to keep warm. A morning indeed for fur coats and poshtens, so Her Royal Highness, who accompanied the Prince, donned a stout tailor-made costume and wore furs, and Lady

Shaftesbury, the only other lady who accompanied the party, followed suit. Even then there was quite an unpleasant nip-piness in the air, as the royal train steamed out of Peshawar cantonment station, for the short run to Jarmud. The sun-baked houses of brick and wood, which in Peshawar have such an unfinished air, soon gave way to the bare mud-coloured exercising ground. This in turn to the fertile irrigated ground which lies to the north-west of the city, and this again all too soon to the gaunt stony plain which runs to the foot of the hills. These same low hills presented two curious comparisons. To the east they were as bare and brown as if they had been lifted bodily from the Gulf of Suez, to the west they were wrapped in a faint purple haze which made them almost beautiful. There was a little traffic on the Khyber road, though the last caravan passed on Friday and the next is not due until to-morrow, pack oxen, donkeys and mules, whose owners gazed stolidly at the long white Royal train. A bare mud-walled fort, this was the last police post north of Peshawar. Then the fort of Jarmud, with the Union Jack flying, rose abruptly out of the plain of mud and stones. It looked like nothing so much as a giant battleship with sharp prow, funnel and turret, and rounded stern, the out-buildings tailing off like a convoy lying at anchor in this sea of dust under the shadow of the cliffs.

At Jarmud was Major Roos-Keppel, the warden of the Marches, and the only Mr. Dunjibhoy with phaetons, tongas and tum-tums, an escort of thirty sowars of the Khyber Rifles, and a smart guard of honour of the same regiment. In almost less time than the telling takes the Prince and Princess were seated in a landau with the Hon'ble Colonel Deane. The escort wheeled into position and they had started on the long drive through the country of the Afridis to the little fort of Landi Kotal, which looks out on Afghanistan.

At once it became apparent that we had left the peace and tranquility of British India, and had entered the wild, fierce, turbulent borderland. Although there was not a sign of cultivation or of population, the road was closely guarded by the Khyber Rifles, posted at a few yards' interval. Smart soldier-like fellows they were too, with pleasant, intelligent faces, presenting arms with the steadiness and precision of veteran line-men. The road soon left the plain and began to climb the hills in snaky curves. Up and up it went, now in long sinuous sweeps, now in abrupt zig-zags, showing the royal carriage almost overhead, until it was lost in the tangle of hills. And such hills, bare, gaunt and unimposing, slightly spotted with little dots of bush, as if their brown skins had broken into an eruption. Save a couple of deserted villages, with the low watch towers which are the hall mark of the frontier, Their Royal Highnesses might have been driving through an absolutely unpopulated country. Yet everyone knew that these bare brown, hills are the houses of innumerable Afghans, who come down from the north to escape the rigours of the winter; that in the valleys over the serrated peaks dwell the factious tribesmen, where blood feuds are of daily occurrence and few men's lives are safe beyond the protection of their own watch towers; that the road was deserted because the order had gone in each village not to approach within three miles of the road whilst the Shahzada was going through, under penalty of being shot at sight; that on every peak and hilltop sometimes a few yards from the road, sometimes thousands of feet away, silhouetted against the blue sky, were posted eagle-eyed Khyber riflemen with Martinis ready to enforce the Sirkar's order.

After climbing steadily for an hour or more a point was reached, where one could glance back over these rugged hills on to the plains of Hindustan, dimly seen on the purple horizon. Small wonder is it that the hill men condemned to dwell where a scanty subsistence only can be won from the ungrate

ful soil, have, to adapt Johnson's gibe, for centuries looked on the high road to India as the fairest prospect they ever saw, and like the Highlanders regard the lowlands as their legitimate spoil. And now the scene changed. The road debouched on to a great amphitheatre, ringed with low peaks at the far end of which could be discerned the famous fort of Ali Masjid, dominating the situation. The road wound round this amphitheatre, skirting the foot of the hill on which the fortress stands. There a temporary halt was called, in order to change horses, and it was welcome, because it provided an opportunity of more closely examining the fortalice, which has played so big a part in frontier history. It is a sturdy little structure of brick, scientifically laid out with every form of cover the soldier can desire, and as it is kept amply provisioned and garrisoned, it should prove a tougher nut than any frontier tribe can crack.

The following is an extract from an address presented by fifty Punjab ladies of high rank to the Princess of Wales:—"Your Royal Highness is the first Princess of Wales who has set her foot on Indian soil and we hail you as our future Queen in our midst. We also will never fail to remember that Your Royal Highnesses are near descendants of that beloved and illustrious Sovereign whose name will ever stand as a synonym of noblest womanhood. It is to her love for the suffering women of India, that we owe that noteworthy institution, the Dufferin Fund. To her benevolent rule is due the great progress of female education all over India. Your Royal Highness, the Punjabis are known and have proved themselves to be the most loyal and brave subjects of the King Emperor's dominion in India, but the women of the Punjab are to have been known to be no less true to the cause of their King and country, and they consider it their proud privilege to be the mothers and wives of the brave and heroic men of the British army of the Punjab."

Ten thousand poor people will be banquetted at Delhi on the 13th instant in celebration of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The cost is to be defrayed by public subscription. Hindus and Mohammedans will be invited.

Englishman.—The work of constructing the amphitheatre for the Indian entertainment to be held on the Calcutta maidan during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was taken in hand a week ago, and already satisfactory progress has been made. The work is in charge of Lieutenant G. Trusler of the Public Works Department. The amphitheatre is being constructed in the form of a horse-shoe, on the pilot of maidan north of the Victoria Memorial. The open space at one end will be for the erection of a pavilion for the Royal party, and in the centre of the arena a place is being constructed for the accommodation of the musicians. Between the Royal platform and the musicians' site will be erected a dais on which the performance will take place. The whole amphitheatre with the exception of the gallery for the seats, which is formed of masonry, is being built of wood, and will be covered over with plaster, so that when completed it will form an imposing structure. It will be surmounted by numerous towers and domes, on the mast heads of which, pennons and flags will float. The seating arrangements will be carried out on the same principle as at Delhi, the place being divided into blocks.

Special roads are being made, connecting the opening of the amphitheatre, which faces north, with the broad roads on the maidan. The amphitheatre will be finished in another fortnight's time, a large staff consisting of 200 Chinamen carpenters, nearly 1,000 coolies and 300 or 400 masons working from 7 a.m. to midnight to complete the work in time.

Indian Daily News.—The historic drive of the Prince and Princess of Wales through the Khyber Pass has taken place, and a very interesting though a very dusty experience it has

been. While kings and armies have raised the dust of the Khyber to some purpose in the course of its eventful history, the peaceful cavalcade which to-day accompanied the Heir-Apparent to the British Throne on his memorable survey of the Pass has stirred the dust considerably, and has also left its impress upon the records to the writing of which the bare brown hills have frowningly borne witnesses. Apart from the fact of the drive and that the Khyber was *terra nova* to most of the party accompanying the Prince and Princess, the visit was almost entirely free from incident. Considerable precautions were taken that this should be so; a day was selected on which the caravans which pass up and down the Khyber twice a week would not be in the neighbourhood, and the arrangements precluded the possibility of a single hillman being seen anywhere near the road except the pickets visible on every eminence overlooking the pass. The Khyber Rifles supplied the mounted escort with the Prince and the pickets along the road, while upon the outlying hills thirteen hundred tribal ladies were distributed to keep watch and ward. The Royal party took the train at Peshawar cantonment station at 8.30 this morning, and half an hour's travelling brought Jamrud fort within sight. The inevitable comparison that is made on first seeing the outlines of this advanced British outpost lying in the waste at the foot of the hills which guard the frontier is that of a battleship lying off a rock bound coast. Here the party left the train and entered the carriages for the drive of nearly four hours through the Pass. The only impressions that could be gathered during that historic drive were of bare brown hills on either hand presenting barrier upon barrier, their barrenness relieved only by the scantiest tufts of herbage.

Formidable and forbidding of aspect, the hills grew more precipitous as the road penetrated and wound about them, the natural fortresses of a land of war, but to-day there were no hostile figures lurking upon those hillsides. Khaki-clad figures scarcely discernible from the rocks around stood straightly and silently upon the heights all eyes for the moving even of a stone; the road rose in a picturesque serpentine course to the highest point and then descended towards the Ali Masjid; and here the first sight of water was visible, a pellucid stream running down from beyond the scene of the historic fight. At the foot of the hill crowned with the small but famous fort, a shamiana was pitched by the roadside, and here there was a halt to enable the incidents of the Ali Masjid battle and disposition of General Browne's forces to be explained to the Prince. The escort of sixty-two sowars for the Khyber Rifles under Captain Costello was drawn up on one side of the road, and though no other guard was in sight it was known that a hundred men were posted on the summits of the overlooking hills at what was considered to be the most dangerous part of the route. The precautions were complete; the only other beings within sight of the Royal party were a group of Maliks sitting quietly at the foot of the hill remote from the road. It was given as an instance of the disposition of tribesmen that a truce of all feuds had been arranged for the period of the Royal visit to the frontier. Two days before a couple of tribesmen had escaped from jail at Peshawar; they walked into the fort at Jamrud, telephoned to Major Roos Keppel at Lundi Khotal acquainting him of their escape and asking what he proposed to do with them. The Commandant of the Khyber Rifles considered they would make useful pickets, and as such they were employed. Resuming the drive the Royal party reached Lundi Kotal at noon, passing on the way the roadside cemetery in which the tombstones were rough slabs unmarked by any sign. Outside the fortified barracks, which is surrounded by serrated mountains and is faced by a couple of block houses, a number of quiet hillmen were gathered. The Prince ascended the terrace on the walls and viewed the interesting

country around, and at his request the men of the Khyber Rifles had a sham fight, attacking the hills opposite.

After lunch the Prince inspected the guard of honour and along with the Princess was photographed with them.

The return journey was begun shortly before two o'clock and the Ali Masjid was reached again about 3. Here the only ceremony of the day took place. A number of Maliks were in waiting and were presented by Major Roos Keppel, and in turn they tendered as tribute honey and fat-tailed sheep. This interesting form of *nuzzar* was duly remitted, and after a halt of a few minutes only the drive homeward was continued. Jamrud was reached about 4.30, and entertaining there the Royal party arrived at Peshawar cantonment at 5 o'clock. They leave to-night at 10.30 for Rawalpindi.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The spacious *Baradari* at the Kaiser Bagh, Lucknow, was thronged on Saturday at noon with a unique gathering of the Indian citizens of Lucknow on the occasion of the public meeting to collect subscriptions for the proposed Medical College to commemorate the Royal visit to these Provinces. A dais had been erected for the President at the head of the *Baradari* flanked by the statues of General Barrow and Raja Man Singh, and on the left, accommodation had been provided for Europeans, of whom there was a fair number present, including Mr. Leslie Porter, Commissioner of Lucknow, Mr. Saunders, Deputy Commissioner; Mr. Pirie, Mr. A. W. Ward, and Mr. M. B. Cameron of Canning College; Mr. Sykes, Reverend Mr. Oldham and Reverend Mr. Bare. Mr. Ross Scott, Judicial Commissioner of Oudh, arrived punctually at 12, and was received by the members of the Reception Committee and conducted to the dais. Long before the meeting opened the clerks at the head of the hall were busy entering subscriptions, and piles of silver were displayed to view on the table. The preliminary resolution voting Mr. Ross Scott to the chair, which was proposed by Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan, and seconded by the Raja of Salempur, was carried with loud applause.

Mr. Ross Scott, after thanking the meeting for the honour done him, spoke as follows:—

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor desires that the meeting should be informed, in Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan's own loyal words, that "in token of the expression of his unflinching loyalty and of his deep gratification at the fact that this is the first occasion that a Royal Princess of the British house is about to honour us with a visit to our capital, he subscribes the sum of Rs. 40,000 towards instituting a branch college for women to commemorate the visit of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales." (*Loud applause.*) This sum is in addition to the Rs. 15,000 already given by the Raja. Thus Raja Tassaduq has the credit of having initiated the movement for both colleges for men and for women.

His Honour also desires that the following letter of the Rani of Tiloi should be read at the meeting:—

From—Rani Jagannath Kuer of Tiloi District Rae Bareilly,

To—His Honour Sir James Digges LaTouche, K.C.S.I., Lieutenant-Governor, United Provinces.

Honoured Sir,—With my due respect to Your Honour, I beg to say that nearly all the Taluqdars and well-to-do persons of these Provinces are, according to their own position, going to subscribe to the Prince of Wales's Memorial Fund. The Tiloi Estate being under the Court of Wards management and I getting only a monthly allowance, can't possibly save enough from it to subscribe according to the Estate's position.

Therefore I most respectfully beg Your Honour to grant a proper sum of money to the said fund from the Tiloi Estate Court of Wards. And if it would not be possible for the Court

of Wards to subscribe to the said fund, I shall try myself to give any sum that I would be able to lay by from other charitable works that I am going to do from my maintenance, for I don't regard a bit of my own ease and comfort in comparison with joining in such public good works. (*Renewed applause.*)

I think that these announcements are most gratifying to you all. Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan has been associated with every good work started in connection with the Province, and I am sure that there is no more loyal subject of the King-Emperor's than Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan. I think I may on your behalf also express my gratitude and the thanks of this meeting for the letter of the Rani of Tiloi. It is full of all good wishes and the desire that the estate of Tiloi should do all that it possibly can to support the memorial. It is quite unnecessary to dwell at any length on the objects of this meeting, as you have all read the excellent speeches delivered by our respected and highly esteemed Lieutenant-Governor. To recapitulate these objects briefly, as you are well aware, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales who are in India propose, at the end of this month, to visit Lucknow, and the people have in a most extraordinary manner, and spontaneously, expressed a desire that a memorial should be erected in Lucknow to commemorate that visit. The Prince and Princess have been a very short time in India, but there can be no doubt that they have already gained the hearts of the Indian people. The reports in the public press of the manly, straightforward speeches of the Prince shows that he follows in the footsteps of his dearly beloved grandmother, the late Queen Victoria, and of his father, the present King, in his respect for and devotion to the people of India. There has been a unique and almost unsurpassed spontaneity among the people of these Provinces, that the proposed memorial should take the form of a Medical College in Lucknow, and I think there can be a no more suitable memorial. It will provide a career for many men, and I hope also, on the initiation of our friend Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan, for women in these Provinces—a career that will be open to many of you here.

The people of the Agra Province have come forward with an earnest wish to associate themselves with the College in Lucknow. Naturally, one would not expect that they would desire the College to be built in Lucknow, but it seems to me that they regard Lucknow—and not Allahabad—as the capital of the United Provinces. It is easy to understand this: Lucknow with all its beauty and all its associations may be regarded as the queen of the cities of India. Allahabad has no doubt its advantages, but I think Lucknow is the place for the College. I hope also that the people of the Agra Province, having expressed their wish with regard to the College when the question of the High Court comes up, will also say, Lucknow. When I spoke to Lord Curzon about the matter in April when he was here, he seemed against it, his principal reason being that the Judges would not be able to give the University the advantage of their services. I, however, suggested that it would be best to take the opinion of the zamindars of the Provinces, and I think we may take that in some day we shall have Lucknow adorned with a High Court also. A sum in excess of seven lakhs has been collected for the College, and it is understood that ten lakhs are required. I think it is also sure that the sum will be forthcoming.

In consideration of the assistance that has been rendered by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, and of the earnest interest he has taken in the proposal, I think that the funds should be added to, for the purpose of placing within the walls of the College a statue of His Honour Sir James LaTouche. (*Great applause.*) I hope, therefore, when putting names down for subscriptions to-day that you will bear this in mind, and see that the funds are in excess of the necessary ten lakhs

required. I would also suggest that in the library of the College a book should be kept in which the names of the subscribers to the College should be recorded, and that the book should be handed down to all time, so that your descendants will have an opportunity of seeing what you have done for them. It remains with you now. I cannot ask you to do it, for I am a Government servant—but you are all at liberty to subscribe. (*Hear, hear and laughter.*)

In proposing that a subscription list be opened, Mr. Pirie said:—

When the last Prince of Wales visited Lucknow, I had the honour to be present, and on that occasion the Talukdars of Oudh presented him with a memorial in the shape of a golden crown. On this occasion I hope the public of the United Provinces will be able to present the Prince with a far better memorial by giving him a crown, not of gold but of good work. (*Cheers.*)

The proposal was seconded by Mr. Hamid Ali Khan, Barrister-at-Law, who made an eloquent speech in Urdu, the humorous points of which were received with applause.

Munshi Prag Narain Bhargava then proposed that a sub-committee be appointed to collect subscriptions for the Medical College Fund in the city and district of Lucknow.

It was proposed by Khan Bahadur Chaudhri Nasrat Ali and seconded by Mr. Abdul Wahid Khan, that a vote of thanks be given to Raja Mahomed Tassaduq Rasul Khan for his generous donation of Rs. 40,000 for a branch College for women. The proposal was carried with enthusiasm.

Mr. Ross Scott read a number of letters from firms and individuals who were unable to attend, announcing subscriptions towards the memorial. There were rounds of cheering when the subscriptions from the schools in Lucknow were read. Mr. Ross Scott was kept busy for at least an hour in announcing the subscriptions as they were made, and it was 2 P.M. before the meeting broke up, the vote of thanks to the chair being proposed by Mirza Mahomed Abbas and seconded by Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan, amid great cheering. It was subsequently ascertained that a sum of Rs. 73,333-5-0 had been collected, including the donation of Raja Tassaduq Rasul Khan. With the Rs. 13,200 which came from the people of Lucknow at the meeting of 7th December, Lucknow's total contribution amounts to the handsome sum of Rs. 86,533. The local committee intend holding meetings in the various wards on the 10th instant when it is hoped the subscriptions will be brought up to at least a lakh of rupees. In the meantime subscriptions from the city and district of Lucknow should be sent to Munshi Prag Narain Bhargava, Honorary Treasurer of the Local Committee. The committee look forward to subscriptions from such of the European firms in Lucknow who have not yet subscribed, and we feel sure they will not look in vain. The detailed list of subscribers will be published in our next issue.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Peshawar from Lahore at ten this morning and drove through Barra Bazaar, which was most effectively decorated, to Gorkhatri, the former Afghan and Sikh citadel, where an address was presented by the representatives of the North-West Frontier Province and the Municipal Commissioners of Peshawar, to which the Prince replied. There was a large gathering of Chiefs and Darbaris of the Frontier Province, including the Mehtar of Chitral and the Khan of Dir.

Lahore was effectively illuminated when Their Royal Highnesses left the city last night, and there was a great gathering in the neighbourhood of the station to witness their departure. Peshawar, which could not be visited thirty years ago by the King, was reached this morning by the Prince and Princess precisely at the pre-arranged hour. The Royal visit to this

frontier city is one of considerable political and historical importance, and the arrangements which have been made to make the visit successful are of the most admirable character. Elaborate and most effective preparations had been made to indicate the memorable nature of the occasion, and outwardly at any rate the Peshawar bazaar was at pains to display its recognition of what was meant by the first visit of the Heir-Apparent to the British Throne to the Indian borderland. The reception of Their Royal Highnesses at the railway station was in accordance with the customary ceremonial. The station was prettily decorated, and the gathering of Civil and Military Officials included Colonel Deane, Agent to the Governor-General, and Lieutenant-General Sir Edmond Barrow, Commanding the Peshawar Division, with their staffs, and the heads of departments. The Prince wore his General's uniform, and after the introductions Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to their carriages and the procession went straight to the Gorkhatri. The route lay by the north city or Godown Road through the Edwardes Gate and the Barra Bazaar which the Gorkhatri commands. The troops lining the road were the Royal Highlanders, the Gordon Highlanders, their battalions extending well into the bazaar, and the 28th Dogras, who completed the line up to the gate of Gorkhatri. The broader portions of the route were thickly lined with the picture-que strong-featured people of the north, but in the bazaar the crowd kept within the precincts of their shops and houses, preserving the demeanour of quiet, orderly yet keenly interested spectators. Handsome carpets hung from the windows and covered the verandahs of all the shops. Streamers and most effective flower decorations were hung across the narrow streets, and mottoes of welcome in Pushtu and Urdu abounded. The pupils of the Mission and other schools were gathered at one point, and made a bright show. The Gorkhatri stands somewhat elevated, and looking thence along the line of the decorated bazaar, with its shops crowded with humanity and backed by higher buildings revealing groups of brightly clad women filling the flat roofs, a very vivid picture was obtained. All trade and barter was suspended. The absence of questionable characters had been made certain, and it was Peshawar the picturesque, the reposeful and the expectant that one looked down upon.

Within the grounds of Gorkhatri there waited a notable gathering of Chiefs and Darbaris of the North-West Frontier Province, along with the Municipal Commission of Peshawar. They were seated in a *shamiana*, awaiting the presentation of an address of welcome jointly from the Provincial Darbaris and the Municipal Commissioners. There were fifty-one Chiefs and Darbaris, all being present except three, who were unable to attend. They were men remarkable for their physique and appearance of strong individuality, and for the most part the simplicity of their attire was in contrast to the gorgeousness of Central India and Rajputana. The Mehtar of Chitral occupied the premier position among the Darbaris, and beside him sat the Khan of Dir and next to him the Nawab of Nawagai, who has recently had trouble caused by fratricidal differences.

The scene of the meeting between the Prince and these Chiefs is a place believed to have been built by Noor Mahal, and has been used as an official residence by successive Governments. The Prince and Princess arrived escorted by the 16th Cavalry, and the 38th Dogras furnished the Guard-of-Honour in the grounds. At the entrance to the *shamiana* the Deputy Commissioners of the Province and other civil officers were presented to Their Royal Highnesses, and on reaching the dais the address of welcome was presented. The address was read by Khan Abdul Ghafur, Khan of Zaida, who is also the Divisional Judge of Jhelum. It states that the representatives of the

North-West Frontier Province and the members of the Peshawar Municipality offered Their Royal Highnesses a most loyal, dutiful and heartfelt welcome to the capital of their Province. It was to them a source of deepest pride and gratification that Their Royal Highnesses had been graciously pleased to include that capital in the programme of their Indian tour. These feelings were intensified by the knowledge that this was the first occasion upon which they had been accorded the supreme privilege of welcoming the Heir to Throne of the British Empire in company with his most gracious and Royal Lady, to whom they humbly offered their deepest loyalty and affection. They also welcomed the happy circumstances attending Their Royal Highnesses' auspicious visit to the Khyber, through which, stated the address, in the past, kings and conquerors have advanced bringing battle and plunder in their train, which now, under the beneficent protection of His Majesty the King-Emperor, affect us not, and disturbances from foes have given place to security and order, tranquility and rest. The address was illuminated and enclosed in a silver casket. The Prince in reply said:—

"Gentlemen.—I thank you on behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself for the sincere, frank words with which you welcome us to the North-West Frontier Province. I shall communicate your loyal and grateful assurances to my dear father the King-Emperor. It was one of the regrets of his Indian visit that he was unable to see Peshawar, but thirty years ago there was no railway to your interesting and important city. There have been many other changes in the country across the Indus since my father visited India, and I am rejoiced to learn that those changes have tended towards your happiness and prosperity. Security and order are blessings for which we may all be thankful, and I have little fear that in this free hardy country 'tranquillity and rest' will impair the manly qualities of the Pathan. The Princess and I fervently pray that the peace which you now enjoy may long continue. You are the wardens of the passes, and from far across the seas the British people watch you with sympathy and confidence."

At the conclusion of His Royal Highness's speech the Darbaris were presented by Colonel Deane and all tendered *nazzars*, which were touched and remitted. Thereafter Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the gateway and, ascending to the roof of Gorkhatri, obtained a splendid view of Peshawar City and the country around. Descending from the terrace they drove to Government House, seeing much to interest them on the way, from the camel caravan which had just come through the Khyber to the varied human types crowding the thoroughfares. At Government House Their Royal Highnesses were received by Mrs. Deane. Later in the day they attended a garden party, when Colonel and Mrs. Deane were "at home." A banquet is being held to-night. To-morrow afternoon Their Royal Highnesses will inspect the Peshawar exhibits, and drive through Cantonments. On Monday they visit Landi Kotal, leaving Peshawar after midnight.

The garden party held in the grounds of Government House this afternoon was a most interesting and successful function.

Colonel and Mrs. Deane were "at home," and there was a large gathering, the Chiefs and Darbaris of the Frontier Province being present. The Prince and Princess appeared on the lawn shortly after three o'clock, and stayed for nearly two hours.

The Princess wore a costume of pale blue. Many of those present were introduced to Their Royal Highnesses, but the chief interest centred in the presentation of the Frontier Chiefs and head men.

Stalwart old warriors many of them were, each with a history that might be read in the powerful frames and strong features

of the sons of Anak. Prominent among them was the old Mashud leader, Mahni Khan, to whose influence most of the turbulence for many years among the Mahsud Waziris has been ascribed. A man so old that his age has almost become legendary, Mahni Khan is still a tall upright figure, black-browed, and as rugged looking as a crag. His strong jaws are falling in, but his heavy brow, strong nose and keen eye give a dour expression to the lined face. Wrapped in a dull red quilted coat, and his head covered with a huge black turban, he presented an air of stern independence, or it may have been just the pose of a grim-visaged saturnine philosopher. More than in any other feature of the gathering, he and his associates appeared to be interested in the pipers of the Black Watch and the Gordon Highlanders, who paraded and played their wild music in the grounds. The brass bands of the regiments were also in attendance and played admirably. The Chiefs and Darbaris who were present at Gorkhatri in the morning were also present at the garden party, with the exception of the Nawab of Amb, who attended the Darbar though suffering from paralysis. All appeared to be greatly impressed and pleased, and beamed with amiability—all with exception of the grim old Mahsud Waziri, who is too old to smile and whose visage can reflect only the calm of exhausted turbulence or resemble the stern lava-lined sides of an extinct volcano.

While the gathering included many who had opposed us in frontier warfare and had been at enmity with each other in tribal feud, it also included veterans who had done good service for us in the Punjab. In contrast to the dark-browed Mahsud Waziri was the burly and genial figure of a man of eighty years who, despite a remarkable career as police officer all over the borderland, looked no more than sixty. He wore the Mutiny medal with the Delhi clasp, and proudly displayed a gold watch and chain given to him by the King-Emperor during the Royal tour in India thirty years ago.

Sunday has been quietly observed. This morning the Prince and Princess drove to church, and in the afternoon they inspected the Peshawar wares brought to Government House for them to see. Shortly after four the Prince, accompanied by General Barrow, and attended by an escort of the 16th Cavalry, drove through Cantonments. This evening Their Royal Highnesses dined quietly at Government House. To-morrow they visit the Khyber, lunching at Landi Kotal, and the Maliks will be presented at Ali Masjid. This historic visit is being anticipated with much interest.

Times.—The expedition through the Khyber Pass to Lundi Kotal, which overlooks the Afghan border, has brought the Royal visit to Peshawar to a successful conclusion today.

Even so extended a tour as that which Their Royal Highnesses have undertaken cannot include every place of interest, historical or actual, in India, but a visit to the Khyber Pass could not possibly be omitted. In the whole length and breadth of the Heir-Apparent's future dominions this wild borderland of North-Western India is absolutely unique. Elsewhere may be found mountain fastnesses equally stern and forbidding, peopled by hardy and turbulent races equally impatient of the trammels of modern civilization. But nowhere is the contrast so sharp between the orderly lines of settled government and the untutored license of primitive social organisms as in this rugged belt of country, commonly called the "Independent Territory," which extends beyond the limits of direct British administration to the southern frontiers of Afghanistan as defined in the Durand Agreement of 1893.

Great as is the flexibility with which British statesmanship has constantly adapted the maintenance of British paramount power to the peculiar idiosyncrasies of the countless

peoples brought under its sway, nowhere is there, I think, any parallel to the *régime* adopted in this "Independent Territory." British laws are not enforced upon the tribes; no attempt has been made to introduce British administrators, and, least of all, the revenue officer, into their rock-girt valleys. They are left absolutely free to govern themselves according to their tribal customs, and even to settle their own feuds according to tribal practice. All that the Government of India requires of them is that within certain well-defined limits they shall recognise and help to maintain the sanctity of the *Pax Britannica*. For this much the tribes are responsible, but not only do they receive subsidies in return for the proper discharge of those responsibilities, but it is upon the tribes themselves that we rely for the only organized forces by which this *régime* is secured. In the "Independent Territory" there are no British troops, but only a frontier militia drilled and commanded by a few British officers, but recruited exclusively from amongst the tribesmen themselves. Such in mere rough outline is the system evolved by Lord Curzon which, with the creation of the new frontier province, has secured the peace of a turbulent region where, only ten years ago, a large British force was engaged in none too successful warfare, and has secured it during his tenure of office on lines of economy and stability unknown under his predecessors. Unpleasant incidents will occur, such as the attack only two nights ago on the Samana post by a band of outlaws; and the murder of Captain Donaldson last month at Bannu was unquestionably a serious reminder of the persistency of the methods of Waziri fanaticism. But on the whole, as Lord Curzon said in his farewell speech at the Byculla Club, quoting Colonel Deane, the Agent-General for the Frontier Province, than whom there is no higher official authority, the situation on the frontier, from Hunza and Chitral to the Khyber and the Kuram, and away into Baluchistan, can be summed up in the one word, "confidence." But if that confidence is to endure, it must not be forgotten that there are, and must continue to be for many a long day, explosive elements all along the frontier which it would be easy to ignite if the principles which, as Lord Curzon observed, have been so carefully laid down with regard to the tribal militia, or border military police, or frontier roads and railways, or tribal control were lightly abandoned or departed from. This is not the time or the place to discuss the larger questions of frontier policy, to which I hope to return on a future occasion, but it may be well at once to put in those few words of warning, as schemes are already said to be on foot which, if hastily sanctioned, might bring the reign of peace to a sudden and inauspicious close all along the frontier.

Of the results which the present policy has achieved, the Khyber Pass affords a striking illustration. The boundary of British administration is drawn about nine miles north of Peshawar, at the foot of the rugged mountain barrier which separates the plains of Northern India from the highland plateaus of Afghanistan. A mile and a half beyond that boundary, at the southern entrance to the pass itself, stands the fort of Jamrud. Half way across it, where precipitous mountain walls tower to a height of four and five thousand feet over the narrow defile, the fort of Ali Masjid crowns a lofty pinnacle of rock, and at the further end, about 34 miles altogether from Peshawar, the fort of Lundi Kotal commands the northern end of the pass, where it opens out on to the valley of the Kabul river, and overlooks the highlands of Afghanistan right away to the Hindu Kush and the snows of Kafiristan. All these three forts together with the chain of small blockhouses joining them up are committed to the care of the Khyber Rifles, a frontier militia under the command of Colonel Ross-Keppele, who is at the same time Political Officer for the Khyber, and there is no keener body of men, none more devoted

to their officers, none more loyal to their trust than these smart soldierly hillsmen. Yet the Khyber rifleman is the same dare-devil Afridi who has so often held the pass not for, but against us, and whose name is writ large in the annals of our border warfare, the same wild tribesman whose every-day life even now, until the moment he donned his uniform or from the moment he quits it, be it only for a few weeks' furlough, presents the strangest contrast conceivable to the habits of obedience and methods of discipline he cheerfully accepts during his term of service. Quick-witted and full of imagination, though profoundly ignorant, as we reckon knowledge, prompt to fierce outbursts of passion, and yet capable of equally generous impulses, one wonders what thoughts cross the mind of this untutored child of nature as, keen-eyed and alert, he guards the crests of his native hills, as rugged and wild as himself, whilst the *Shahzadeh*, the son of the King-Emperor whose uniform he wears, passes along the winding road beneath, which to him is the supreme symbol of the far-off Western world of orderliness and peace, combined with indisputable power, which he has learnt to dread and even to respect, but not yet to understand.

There were many picturesque incidents to-day, such as the inspecting of the guard-of-honour at Lundi Kotal, which, like Their Royal Highnesses' escort, was furnished by the Khyber Rifles, who pride themselves on being the smartest corps among the frontier levies, and a splendid piece of skirmishing up a steep bit of cliff which gave the Prince an idea of their wonderful cragsmanship. But the most characteristic incident was the reception at Ali Masjid of representative Afridi Maliks, the headmen of the Zakka-khels and Kukki-khels, and other warlike tribes of the Khyber and the surrounding mountain fastnesses. They were only ten in number, but were able together to control some 25,000 fighting men. Each addressed a few words of Royal welcome to the Prince, one blind patriarch asking permission, as he could not see his Royal master, to touch his hand, and each brought an offering of sheep as the customary symbol of tribute, which the Prince graciously remitted. Altogether it was a memorable day in the annals of the Khyber.

The Royal party leaves at midnight for Rawalpindi to attend the manoeuvres and the grand review of the army. Though the manoeuvres, as is inevitable in such circumstances, are mainly spectacular, every movement and every incident having been carefully arranged beforehand, they will constitute a splendid military pageant on the largest scale ever witnessed in India.

Times of India.—The following is an extract from an address that was presented by fifty Punjabi ladies of high rank to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales:—

"Your Royal Highness is the first Princess of Wales who has set her foot on Indian soil, and we hail to have you, our future Queen, in our midst. We also never fail to remember that Your Royal Highnesses are descendants of that beloved and illustrious Sovereign whose name will ever stand as a synonym of the noblest womanhood. It is to her love for the suffering women of India that we owe that noteworthy institution, the Dufferin Fund; to her benevolent rule is due the great progress of female education all over India.

"Your Royal Highness, the Punjabis have been known and have proved themselves to be most loyal and brave subjects of the King-Emperor's dominion in India, but the women of the Punjab, too, have been known to be no less true to the cause of their King and country, and they consider it their proud privilege to be mothers and wives of the brave and heroic men of the British army of the Punjab."

Ten thousand poor people will be banqueted at Delhi on the 13th instant, in celebration of the visit of Their Royal High-

nesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the cost being defrayed by public subscription.

Hindus and Mahomedans will unite.

The work of constructing the amphitheatre for the Indian entertainment to be held on the Calcutta maidan during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was taken in hand a week ago and already satisfactory progress has been made. The work is in charge of Lieutenant G. Trusler, Public Works Department. The amphitheatre is being constructed in the form of a horse-shoe on a plot of the maidan north of the Victoria Memorial. The whole amphitheatre, with the exception of the gallery for seats, which is formed of masonry, is being built of wood and will be covered over with plaster, so that when completed it will form an imposing structure. It will be surmounted by numerous towers and domes, and mast-heads on which pennons and flags will float.

Seating arrangements will be carried out on the same principle as at Delhi, the place being divided into blocks. Special roads are being made connecting the opening of the amphitheatre which faces the north with broad roads on the maidan. The amphitheatre will be finished in another fortnight's time. A large staff consisting of 200 Chinamen carpenters, nearly 1,000 coolies and 300 or 400 masons are working from 7 A.M. to midnight to complete the work in time.

The following supplementary note regarding the arrangements proposed for the entertainment on the Calcutta maidan on 2nd January 1906, during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, has been issued:

The Red Road will be decorated by Government for the State procession on the 29th December, and these decorations will remain during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses in Calcutta.

From the Dufferin Statue to the entrance to the place of entertainment on the Grass Ride the route will be decorated in the following manner:—

Across the Casuarina Avenue, from the Dufferin Statue southwards, there will be a succession of triumphal arches in the form of "tapestry" suspended from high masts. Between these masts at frequent intervals will be smaller poles bearing suitable devices.

These pieces of "tapestry," which are to be of Oriental design, are being painted by hand under the immediate supervision of Signor Ghilardi.

At the junction of Kidderpore Road with the Casuarina Avenue, the procession will pass through a handsome pavilion with open sides. A similar pavilion will be erected on the Grass Ride at the spot where Their Royal Highnesses will alight from the carriage.

From the Dufferin Statue to the entrance pavilion the road will be lined by 1,000 retainers lent by various Indian noblemen. These retainers will carry maces, silver sticks, spears, etc., and on the return journey will light the road for Their Royal Highnesses with 1,000 torches.

The pavilion will be gaily decorated with flags and bunting and the Royal dais will be covered with a rich canopy of red, embroidered in gold, the front fringe of which will have the Prince of Wales's feathers and motto in white silk in the centre with the Star of India and the Order of the Indian Empire on either side.

In each corner will be a peacock picked out in jewels. This canopy will be supported by four silver pillars.

The pavilion will be illuminated without and within by electric light and will have the Royal Arms brilliantly lit at the highest point.

The pavilion will be divided into blocks and behind each block will be a *shamiana* for refreshments.

Both tanks will be outlined with coloured chirags, and the

western bank of the Serpentine Tank and the surface of the tank itself will be brilliantly illuminated by men brought down from Murshidabad for the purpose.

The whole of that portion of the maidan which is bounded by the Outram Avenue on the north, by Chowringhee and the Cathedral Road on the east, by the Casuarina Avenue on the west and by the Grass Ride on the south will be hung with thousands of lamps, and it is believed that the Bengal Club, the Army and Navy Stores and other buildings in that portion of Chowringhee will also be illuminated on that evening.

The bands of the 15th Hussars, the King's Own and the Town Band have already been engaged. The Town Band will support the choir of 500 children who will sing "God Bless the Prince of Wales" under the direction of Mr. Slater, the Cathedral Organist. The other two bands will play during the entertainment.

6TH DECEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The first visit of a Prince and Princess of Wales to the Khyber was as quiet and peaceful a progress as if it had been through the Alps instead of the most troublesome region in the world. Except for the presence of the frontier guards and posts, there was absolutely nothing to indicate that fifty yards beyond the margin of the road every man carries his life in his hands and is never safe beyond the protection of his walls. Of course, these peaceful indications were very much on the surface. Fourteen hundred Khyber Riflemen were posted on the route, and thousands of village picquets. But one remarkable feature in the composition of this guard should not escape notice. It was entirely composed of the people of the country through which the road runs. The escort, the guard, the picquet were Afridis and their kinsmen without a British sabre except those of the handful of British officers to the force. Colonel Deane recently described the new frontier policy as one of confidence. Could there have been a greater mark of confidence than this?

The work of constructing an amphitheatre for the Indian entertainment on the Calcutta maidan during the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales was taken in hand a week ago, and already satisfactory progress has been made. The work is in charge of Lieutenant G. Trusler, Public Works Department. The amphitheatre is being constructed in the form of a horse-shoe on a plot of the maidan north of the Victoria Memorial. The whole amphitheatre with the exception of the gallery for seats, which is formed of masonry, is being built of wood and will be covered over with plaster, so that when completed it will form an imposing structure. It will be surmounted by numerous towers and domes, on the mast-heads of which pennons and flags will float. The seating arrangements will be carried out on the same principle as at Delhi, the place being divided into blocks. Special roads are being made connecting the opening of the amphitheatre, which faces north, with the broad roads on the maidan. The amphitheatre will be finished in another fortnight's time, a large staff consisting of 200 Chinamen carpenters, nearly 1,000 coolies, and 300 or 400 masons working from 7 A.M. to midnight to complete the work in time.

Civil and Military Gazette.—A correspondent writes from Jammu:—The camp, pitched at Satwari, which is the cantonment near here for the Prince and Princess of Wales, is well nigh ready. The bungalow known as Satwari House has been re-furnished for Their Royal Highnesses, the staff and others being accommodated in a huge camp, lit throughout by the electric light. An imposing arch has been erected at the entrance to the camp and another, a permanent structure, at the city gates. Raja Sir Amar Singh has pushed things on energetically; his Private Secretary, Dewan Bishen Das, working

hard, and Mr. Campbell, the Divisional Engineer, has done the laying out of the camp and its decoration. The ladies of the Residency have been very busy in seeing to the interior arrangement of the tents in camp. The task has been almost doubled owing to the Royal camp having to be removed for His Excellency the Viceroy to Jammu. The Resident with his staff are in camp at Satwari. His Highness the Maharaja returned to Jammu from Godavari on December 1st. The programme for next Saturday and Sunday is as follows:—Their Royal Highnesses are timed to arrive at Satwari at 9 A.M.; His Highness the Maharaja will pay his visit at 11-30 and the return visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales is fixed for 4-30 P.M. There will be a State banquet at 8 P.M. On Sunday the 10th instant Their Royal Highnesses and staff will attend Divine Service in the Darbar Tent. The Bishop of Lahore will officiate, and Mr. Burroughs, the State Bandmaster, will preside at the organ. The Prince and Princess of Wales leave Jammu at 10-30 on Sunday evening.

Daily Telegraph.—The manoeuvres at Rawalpindi were attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales to-day. The general idea is that a strong hostile force from across the Indus attempts to seize Rawalpindi before reinforcements can arrive. The cavalry screens of the two opposing forces met in a charge to-day in the presence of Their Royal Highnesses. The scene rather gained than lost in impressiveness from the huge sea of dust which concealed everything from view except the general impression of moving masses of horsemen and the glint of spears as soon as the order to gallop was received.

The northern force continued its advance, and to-morrow 56,000 men will be engaged in assaulting and defending the Margalla Pass, the scene of one of John Nicholson's victories and the site of the obelisk in his honour.

A grand review at Rawalpindi will conclude the work of the week, which will gain additional interest because it will be attended by the Tashi Lama and his suite.

Englishman.—The Calcutta Port Commissioners have arranged, with reference to the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales, to moor the Commissioners' vessels in line on one side of the channel, and that the vessels conveying Their Royal Highnesses shall be preceded by one of the Commissioners' boats only, namely, the *Waterwitch*, with Police launches to keep the channel clear. A circular letter has been addressed to the owners, agents, and captains of vessels in Port on the day of the Royal arrival requesting them to have their vessels dressed on the occasion, and it is understood that orders have already been issued for the decoration of the Commissioners' own offices, of the River Bank at Ramkrishnapore and above and below Prinsep's Ghat, where Their Royal Highnesses will disembark and be received by the Corporation of Calcutta.

For weeks past all the roads leading to Rawalpindi have been crowded with armed men and choked with greyish dust. From the north and the south, the east and the west, have come horse and foot, guns and transport, until there is now assembled in the neighbourhood of Rawalpindi an armed host of nearly fifty-five thousand fighting men, the pick of India's military forces. All these days they have been marching into position. Last night they were launched against each other and opened with a dashing cavalry action, the biggest combined manoeuvres that have ever been held in this country. Something of the Army in India has already been seen by the Prince and Princess of Wales at various stages of their tour. They have seen smart cavalry escorts, horse, artillery, Imperial Service cavalry and camelry. But to-day they saw, under the aegis of the Commander-in-Chief, the advanced forces of two great armies, commanded by able generals, well tried in war, meet in mimic combat under conditions approximating as nearly as possible to those which

would obtain on active service, and carried away the liveliest appreciation of the splendid military machine which lies at the service of the State in India.

General ideas and special ideas do not convey much to the reader who has not a detailed manoeuvre map before him, but it may be possible in a few sentences broadly to indicate the principle underlying these great operations. They presuppose the existence of two kingdoms, one north of Rawalpindi and one south, which have been bickering for some time and preparing for war. The northern kingdom being ready first suddenly declares war, and throwing its army, commanded by Sir Archibald Hunter, across the Indus makes a rapid advance on Rawalpindi, in the hope of capturing that great arsenal. The southern army, commanded by Sir Alfred Gaselee, being in danger of having its communications with Pindi cut, hurries forward to hold the Margalla Hills, which command the approach to the town, pending the arrival of the large reinforcements that are being pushed up from Jhelum and Lahore; the northern army at this time numbering 30,000 men, and the southern army 24,250. Out of this arose the special idea of to-day's movements. The Northern Cavalry learning that the enemy's horse were covering the road to Pindi, it became their duty to advance and clear the way for the main body.

And now a few words as to the theatre of war. It is a broad open plain, typical of much of Northern India and of much of Afghanistan too, once the southern passes are crossed. To the north and south this plain is bounded by modest hills, pierced by comparatively easy passes. This plain, like most in Northern India, comprises two widely differing characteristics. To the east it is good open country, well suited to the operations of cavalry; to the west it is intersected by innumerable nullahs of the true Rawalpindi type; just rideable for single horsemen, but absolutely impracticable for any large mounted body. Now behind the general idea lay this dominating idea. The manoeuvres were not designed to create any remarkable strategical situations. The general strategical situations were fixed, but out of them arose a series of tactical problems for the brigadiers to solve on the spot; thus continuing Lord Kitchener's system of training, which began with the thorough instruction of the regimental units. As the cavalry had to come into contact the point of combat was clearly indicated by the terrain and the distance dividing the opposing forces, and was a little more than three miles from the Commander-in-Chief's camp at Sarai Kala. Accordingly the Royal train was halted at Hassan Abdal, where the Prince and Princess were met by Lord Kitchener. His Royal Highness and Lord Kitchener rode off to a selected vantage point; the Princess of Wales, with Lady Shaftesbury in attendance, following on a lordly elephant with gorgeous trappings of cloth of gold.

Twelve cavalry regiments and the four batteries of horse artillery joined in combat in the operations of the morning, and they were pretty evenly distributed between General Locke Elliot, of the Northern Army, and General Haig, who commands the Southern Cavalry. But with an equality of force the task ascribed to General Locke Elliot was incomparably the harder, indeed it was almost impossible, but not quite. He did not attain his end, and not that only, but was held by the umpires to have been rolled up by his opponent. The manner of it was in this wise. The advanced force of the Southern Cavalry were holding the Chagru Valley, and General Locke Elliot tried several crossings, at which he was checked. He then brought up the whole of his force, before whom General Haig had to withdraw. In so doing he laid a neat little trap. He threw his horse artillery out to the left and concealed two squadrons dismounted in a nullah. The Northern Cavalry

dropped on to the two squadrons and were received by a galling fire. Then they were caught on the flank by the horse artillery and severely rounded before their own guns could come into action. The scene as the two bodies joined in the final shock was extremely fine and only marred by the dense clouds of dust which hid the combatants from view, as soon as the leading lines passed. The advantage was held to lie with General Haig and the Northern Cavalry were ordered to retire three miles. The operations were watched with intense interest by the Prince and Princess, Lord Kitchener and the staff, and His Royal Highness warmly complimented the Commander-in-Chief upon the conduct of the manoeuvres.

This concluded the main business of the morning, and after lunch the Prince made slowly across country with Lord Kitchener to camp, whilst the Princess motored to the station and there took the train to Rawalpindi. But the interest in the manoeuvres was by no means over, even for the day. General Gaselee threw his infantry on to the Nargalla ridge, where they dug themselves in with feverish activity. To protect them whilst entrenching he pushed three brigades of infantry through the pass under the shadow of the monument to the heroic John Nicholson. They came trudging along the Grand Trunk Road, the Queen's in knickerbockers and putties, the sombre Sikhs, the stout, active Gurkhas in their new smasher hats, all powdered as white as millers and moving amidst a choking cloud of dust.

There was some pretty work between the advanced posts of the two armies in the plain in the late afternoon, which brought the cavalry and horse artillery into play, but the Southern force were entrenched and the horse and guns fell back to their bivouac to prepare for the big business of the morrow.

The situation for to-morrow is full of interest. The advanced posts of the Northern and Southern Armies are bivouacked on the plains, their picquets being almost in touch with one another. General Gaselee's main body is strongly entrenched on the Nargalla ridge, which commands the road to Rawalpindi, but Rawalpindi is Sir Archibald's objective and to reach it he must apparently do one of three things: either crush the enemy's centre, which owing to the strength of the position would be an extremely difficult task; turn his right through a pass which is known to be well guarded; or march round his left. None of these courses is easy, indeed General Gaselee's position is a much better one to hold than to attack and it will be most instructive to see what the resourceful General makes of this most unpromising tactical problem. It is not at all improbable that the operations will close with a night attack upon the Southern entrenchments.

His Royal Highness is the guest of the Commander-in-Chief in a well-arranged camp in the manoeuvres area and will be a spectator of to-morrow's operations. Her Royal Highness, meanwhile, is staying in a second camp at Rawalpindi. After the conclusion of to-morrow's action the troops will march into Pindi, ready for the great review of December 8th, when 50,000 men of all arms will march past the Prince. These manoeuvres are being carried out in a spirit of stern reality, the troops marching hard and bivouacking in the open, which in this Northern India cold is not to be lightly esteemed.

The following is the programme of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Jammu next Saturday and Sunday:— Their Royal Highnesses are timed to arrive at Satwari at 9 A.M. The Maharaja will pay his visit at 11-30 and the return visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales is fixed for 4-30 P.M. There will be a State banquet at 8 P.M. On Sunday, the 10th instant, Their Royal Highnesses and Staff will attend Divine Service in the Darbar tent. The Bishop of Lahore will officiate. The Prince and Princess leave Jammu at 10-30 on Sunday evening.

Indian Daily News.—It is understood that it has been

practically decided that the Prince and Princess of Wales will not visit Simla in March. A halt may possibly be made at Bahawalpur in order to break the long journey from Aligarh to Quetta.

Their Royal Highnesses reached the manœuvres camp this morning. The Prince left the train at Hasan Abdal, where he was met by Lord Kitchener, and drove by the Grand Trunk Road to the neighbourhood of Budho, where the Princess joined him from the Royal train. The manœuvres had begun during the night and the advanced Cavalry of the Northern and Southern Armies came into contact this morning. The meeting of the Cavalry was witnessed by Their Royal Highnesses from a hill beneath which a charge took place. The Northern Cavalry had advanced east during the night, and the Southern Cavalry had come northward. After witnessing the charge the Princess proceeded by train to Rawalpindi, the Prince going on to the manœuvre camp. The general idea of the manœuvres is that a Northern force invading, having completed its mobilization, crosses the Indus at daybreak on the 4th December; on that day the mobilization of the Southern forces is still incomplete. A concentration is in progress at Rawalpindi—an important arsenal, but inferior in numbers to the strength of the Northern forces already in the field, while large reinforcements, which will ultimately be available from Jhelum and Lahore, cannot arrive for some days. Two Infantry divisions and one division of Cavalry with divisional and corps troops are engaged on each side, amounting in all to about 25,000 men in each army. The aim of the Southern Army is to prevent the enemy reaching Rawalpindi before the arrival of reinforcements. The Southern Cavalry were this morning on the Babudra river holding the line Jhang, Tharibaiti, Thatch Khalil, the idea being that a regiment of Native Cavalry has been left to hold Margalla Pass until the arrival of the Infantry. The object of the Northern Army is to capture Rawalpindi before the arrival of reinforcements there. The conditions governing the movements of the Northern Army are that, having crossed the Indus, they reached Burshan this morning. The country in which the manœuvres are taking place is encircled by hills and is much broken by nullahs.

The first day of the manœuvres has been one entirely of Cavalry operations. After the mounted arms had come into contact this morning, the Southern Cavalry at noon attacked and drove off the force of the invaders. In the afternoon the Northern Cavalry advanced in force; the Southern had come upon some of the Northern Cavalry watering their horses and showed front, but the main body of the Northerners coming up the Southerners began a retirement. They rode off under cover of their guns, but the Northern batteries quickly came into action and opened fire on the enemy. The advancing Cavalry were reinforced by the appearance of the Infantry, and the Southerners continued to fall back until they came in touch with their Infantry, who had been occupying the line of hills to the south of Kalaki Serai. As the Southern Infantry emerged and entered the order was passed for the Cavalry operations to cease. What little of the spectacle of the retreating and advancing Cavalry as could be seen through the clouds of dust was very pretty, and operations were suspended in the interesting situation that the Southern Cavalry had been compelled to retire and the Infantry of the opposing armies bivouacked in anticipation of the fight to-morrow. The Southern Infantry hold a line in front of a range of hills behind Kalaki Serai. The country over which the manœuvres are taking place is excellently adapted for the purpose; the wide plain, in which nullahs abound, and which is intersected by the Grand Trunk Road, being enclosed by ranges of hills.

The manœuvres are being directed by Lord Kitchener, Sir Bindon Blood being the Deputy Director. Sir Archibald Hunter commands the Northern Army and Sir A. Gaselee the Southern. The chief Umpires are Major-General Collins with the Northern and Major General Henry with the Southern Force. The Divisional Commanders are:—Northern Cavalry—Major-General Sir E. Locke Elliot; Southern—Major-General Douglas Haig. Infantry—Northern—Lieutenant-General Sir Edmund Barrow and Major-General F. W. Kitchener; Southern—Major-General Woodhouse and Major-General Sir O'Moore Creagh.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Jammu next Saturday morning and will be accommodated in "Satwari House" in the Cantonment. Visits will be exchanged with the Maharaja during the day, and a State banquet will be held in the evening. Their Royal Highnesses will attend service on Sunday in the Darbar tent, conducted by the Bishop of Lahore, and will depart the same night. To commemorate the visit an imposing permanent arch has been erected at the city gates.

The Honorary Colonel of the Calcutta Port Defence Volunteers Corps, on forwarding a copy of the Calcutta Port Defence Volunteer Annual for 1906, to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, has received the following very gracious reply, which must be very gratifying to Commander E. W. Petley and the officers and men of the Corps:—"I have received from Major-General Beatson, and laid before the Prince of Wales, the copy of the Annual Report forwarded by the Lieutenant-Governor as Honorary Colonel of the Calcutta Port Defence Volunteer Corps. His Royal Highness begs that His Honour will be good enough to express His Royal Highness's thanks for the book, and also his congratulations to the Corps on their having won the Prince of Wales' Shield for Ambulance work in the first year of competition for the same."

Previous to His Royal Highness the Prince's departure for Peshawar from Lahore on the night of 1st instant, a railway collision occurred between the Bombay Mail and a troop special. The latter, which was coming in from Mian Mir, ran into the mail starting for Bombay. A few passengers were injured, among them being His Highness the Maharaja Pertab Singh of Idar, who got off with a severe shaking, but his servant is seriously injured. Prior to starting His Royal Highness the Prince summoned Mr. Holloway, the Station Superintendent, and expressed his appreciation of the arrangements for the comfort of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales and himself, and presented Mr. Holloway with a pair of gold sleeve links with His Royal Highness's monogram and plumes.

Madras Mail.—The manœuvres have commenced. The general idea is that the Northern Force was across the Indus at daybreak, having completed its organisation. The mobilisation of the Southern Forces is still incomplete. A concentration is in progress at Rawalpindi. The Southern Force are in possession of an important arsenal, but are in fewer numbers than the strength of the Northern Forces already in the field. Large reinforcements will arrive from Jhelum and Lahore. Fifty-seven thousand men are engaged in these manœuvres.

Delhi is busy preparing for the Royal visitors. The Circuit House, where they will be accommodated, has been refurnished and decorated. The leading Hindus and Mahomedans have subscribed to give 10,000 poor a feast on the occasion.

Pioneer.—Saharanpur, 3rd December. A representative public meeting of the principal residents of Saharanpur District was convened to-day in connection with the Medical College scheme. Owing to the Collector's unavoidable absence in camp, Mr. Phelps, Joint Magistrate, took the chair and explained

the object of the meeting. He assured the audience that the movement was an entirely spontaneous and non-official one. Pandit Mohan Lal, Barrister, and Moulvi Abdullajan, Pleader, then spoke, impressing upon the meeting the necessity of helping in the establishment of the proposed College, which would supply a real want and be a fitting memorial. Khan Sahib Naim Khan, Lala Joti Prasad of Jagadri and Pandit Mohan Lal were then appointed Chairman, Treasurer and Secretary of the Saharanpur Sub-Committee for collecting subscriptions. Rs. 4,000 was subscribed on the spot, and more is expected.

A public meeting was held last evening at the Town Hall to raise subscriptions for the proposed Medical College to be founded at Lucknow as a memorial of the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to the United Provinces, and Rs. 1,053 were subscribed on the spot. The subscription list was not closed when the meeting dispersed.

Pioneer.—The Prince, Princess and Suite attended Divine Service in the church this morning (3rd December). In the afternoon the Prince, accompanied by General Barrow, Commanding the Peshawar Division, drove through Cantonments. The 21st Cavalry furnished a travelling escort, and the roads were kept by the police. The station is well wooded and the compounds are neatly kept, but Peshawar is not seen at its best now as the season of roses has not come round, when the whole place blossoms into one beautiful garden.

Visitors who wished to see more of the native city went there in the course of the day and were well repaid by the busy life which they saw. The main street leading from Edwardes Gate was thronged with people, and again, as on Saturday, one recognised how thoroughly Pathan in character Peshawar is, and how just at present the number of men from across the border is larger than usual. They have come in to make holiday and see the Shahzada and Princess, while the petty traders, with their bullocks, donkeys and ponies, are everywhere seen as in normal times. There are hundreds of idle men who saunter carelessly along, loitering at the shops or gathering in curious knots when Europeans stop to make purchases. They are of many classes. All have an independent bearing and some half-insolent looks, due as much to a mistaken sense of their own importance as to any desire to show themselves as not mere peaceful dwellers in the city. Sepoys in undress, distinguishable at once by their carriage; camelmen; travellers who have housed themselves in the *serais* and are out taking their pleasure; Hazaras with their long handled shovels; nondescripts whom it must be difficult to place—they, may be anything from border villagers to tribesmen from distant parts; Afridis with their keen hawk eyes and the lock of hair canting forward over each ear; vagrant men, women and children who beg with a volubility only equalled by their importunity; and here and there a solitary policeman with bâton in hand and sword at his belt, the only visible sign of the authority which keeps the city in hand; noisy vendors of vegetables and fruit; the melon-seller in his shop who raises a weird hawker's cry as he plies his knife and hands slice after slice to his customers; the braziers ceaselessly hammering as they finish brass or copper vessels; the quiet workers who turn out the beautiful wax-cloth for which Peshawar is famed; other workers, industrious also with needle or sewing machines—all these are in evidence. A few fruit stalls well stocked with apples, pomegranates and grapes break the line of stalls where *poshtern* fur rugs, embroidered skull caps, *kullahs*, *suzanis*, and native clothing of every kind are on sale. The crowd thins out and then deepens again. The clumsy water buffalo loafs along even with a man on his back. A fat tailed sheep or two are slowly piloted through the crowd. A few country dog-carts and a stray carriage, men on horseback, with here and there British officers also riding, make their way through the throng at an easy pace, for the foot passengers here seem to

think that the roadway belongs to them solely. One cannot but be struck by the fine stature of many of the men and their easy walk, though the city breed intrudes often enough. Down the narrow winding side streets, with high houses on either hand, there are other streams of life trickling away into the heart of town, but one does not venture into these alleys. They are not attractive; there may just possibly be a lurking danger in some of them. As we are leaving a heavy bullock cart lumbers through the gateway with a man lying in it. A halt is called at the police station just within the gate. A small dooly is brought up, the man is placed in it and he disappears within the courtyard. He may be sick or wounded, but he has had a rough journey in any case and his transfer from cart to dooly was plainly a painful one. Let us hope that he fared comfortably thereafter. It is nearing sunset, but there are no signs of the crowds diminishing, and workers outside the walls are drifting in to their homes as the visitors are taking their leave. One looks up at the small fort, with its mud walls and embrasures empty of cannon on the side facing towards Cantonments, and once more come to mind those stormy times of Sikh rule when Avitabile ground the city to dust and terrorised it with his artillery. Peshawar will be under lock and key at gunfire, but till then traffic and barter go cheerily along, and a handful of police keep order in its streets.

To-day (4th December) the trip into the Khyber has been successfully accomplished and no untoward incident of any kind served to mar the interest and pleasure attaching to the adventure, if such it may be called. The Prince and Princess, with Lady Shaftesbury and most of the members of the Staff, accompanied by Colonel Deane, Chief Commissioner of the Frontier Province, and Mr. Humphreys, his Personal Assistant, drove to the Railway Station, where the Royal train was drawn up. The platform was guarded by a detachment of the Black Watch and Police. Jamrud was reached at 9 o'clock, Wilde's Rifles furnishing a guard there. Major Roos-Keppel, Political Officer in the Khyber, was in waiting at Jamrud, and the Royal party at once entered their carriages for the drive to Lundi Kotal, their escort being thirty sowars of the Khyber Rifles under Lieutenant Muspratt and a Native Officer. The Prince and Princess were in the leading carriage with Colonel Deane, the Staff and Press representatives following in other carriages. Before describing the journey it may not be out of place to say something regarding the region visited.

The Khyber is the most historic of all the Passes which lead from Afghanistan to India, and the warlike tribes which cluster in and about it—Afridis, Shinwaris and Mullagaris—have harried every army which has ventured to enter it from either side. Alexander avoided it, turning off northwards from Jellalabad, and traversing Bajour and Swat in order to reach the Indus, but most probably he afterwards opened a line of communication through it to Dikka. Mahmud of Ghazni chose the Gomal as the best route for his armies, but with those exceptions the tide of Mahomedan invasion set mainly through the Khyber, and the Mogul Emperors rated its possession at a high value. It lay on the main road from Delhi to Kabul and hence its supreme importance. When the Sikhs sprang into power under Ranjit Singh, there was many a fierce struggle in its neighbourhood, for Peshawar was a prize worth fighting for, and the Afghans had to be driven out of the valley and forced back beyond Jamrud into the Khyber hills. Sikh and Pathan were well matched, and the open country about Harisindh-ka-Burj witnessed a memorable battle, in which the former came off conqueror. Later the British Government, which succeeded to the Sikh heritage of bitter hatred and bloody reprisals, learned to know what the Khyber meant. Peaceful missions passed through it, but in the first Kabul War, with its terrible reverses, the Afridi and

his neighbours swarmed into the Pass and every mile had to be forced before the heroic garrison of Jellalabad could be relieved. Again in 1878-80 we had to count with the tribesmen and hold the Pass in strength, while punitive columns struck at them in the Bazar Valley. It is an evil thing to have thirty miles in a line of communications infested by as many thousand raiders, who will plunder friend or foe with equal zest should occasion serve, and yet for seventeen years following the second Afghan War the Khyber rested in peace without a single soldier of the regular army beyond Jamrud. The tribal allowances were liberal. The Khyber Rifles gave employment to the best fighting men of the clans, and tranquillity seemed permanently assured. We built a fortified station at Lundi Kotal. Ali Masjid Fort was strong enough to resist an enemy without artillery, and Fort Maude nearer Jamrud was in its small way impregnable. These were held by the corps which had been raised among the tribesmen, and no one suspected that any danger was possible, but there is one great force in the tribal country which sweeps everything before it when it is once set in motion. Fanaticism makes no count of political arrangements, subsidies, or service in irregular corps. When a *jihad* is preached, such as that of 1897, from end to end of the border every clan must go the way that the tribe as a whole elects to take. The Mullahs had their triumph that year and we lost the Khyber. The flames that leapt up from Fort Maude were seen from Peshawar. Ali Masjid was sacked and Lundi Kotal *serai* shared a similar fate. It is not necessary to enter into the humiliating history of those few days in the summer of 1897, when all that could be done was to shell Fort Maude from a secure distance. The Afridis were amazed at their own success, and it took months to bring them once more to heel, half whipped only even then. Eventually we swept the Khyber clear after the Tirah-Bara campaign. Its fortified villages were demolished and the towers of Bazar were blown into the air. Then we proceeded to make a new settlement, and to-day we see it in full working order after seven years' maturing. There is a real fort at Lundi Kotal; it is crenellated and loopholed for musketry, it has steel shutters and traverses, and the whole Afridi tribe might break their heads against its walls and bastions without effect so long as the garrison within was staunch, well provisioned and with abundant ammunition, which points, it may be remarked, are always quietly kept in view. At Ali Masjid the old historical fort has been demolished and ugly fortified barracks are alone seen. At intervals all along the Pass are small towers with solid stone basements rising 13 or 20 feet and steel-floored rooms above, provisioned and watered. When the ladder is drawn up each detachment is absolutely secure in its little fortress. It can keep up communication by day and night signalling with its neighbours on either side, and thus should the telegraph wire be cut, news can be sent to and from Lundi Kotal and Jamrud. The reorganised Khyber Rifles, now between 1,700 and 1,800 strong, hold these posts with their headquarters at Jamrud and strong companies at Lundi Kotal, and it was to their guardianship to-day that the Royal party was entrusted, Major Roos-Koppel, Political Officer in the Khyber, and Commandant of the Corps, being responsible for all arrangements.

These arrangements were very complete in every way. There were some 1,400 infantry of the Khyber Rifles on duty, the road and the adjacent heights being picquetted, while at every block house was a small detachment, and a half Company on the road below Ali Masjid. Moreover, the several headmen of the tribes had undertaken the task of placing picquets on the outer ranges to the south, and probably two or three thousand men were engaged keeping watch and ward in this direction. The most important section was in the neighbourhood of Ali Masjid. The Bazar Valley lies near at hand, and here alone

three hundred men of the Khyber Rifles were on picquet. It is a local saying that one is safer in the Khyber when the Pass is guarded on *Kafilat* day than in Peshawar City, and certainly this morning there was an absolute sense of security while the party were in the tribal territory. One saw the men of the Khyber Rifles standing with fixed bayonets not only in the low foothills and just above the road, but away on the high ranges on either side. Their figures were clearly outlined against the sky, and though they seemed isolated yet there was a living chain stretching for twenty miles. Some of the picquets had had to bivouack out as the heights which they held rose to five or six thousand feet, but the corps makes light of this kind of work, for the men are bred in the hills, and they know every crag and every path leading to it. They presented arms as the string of carriages passed on, a thick cloud of dust resenting its progress, for the sand is one that is usually trodden by pack animals only. The Khyber is well known by this time, for visitors can drive up to Ali Masjid and even to Lundi Kotal with special permission, and many a description has been given of the scene on Tuesdays and Fridays, when the *Kafilat* to and from Kabul wend their way in security under the protection of the Rifles. The bare brown hill sides, the camel thorn and other bushes dotting the slopes, the steep cliffs that appear here and there, the rugged and forbidding mountains that tower above, all shutting in the view and seeming to close in upon the traveller as he moves onwards—all these are features that impress the imagination. Trees there are none save at Lala China, and one looks in vain for the orchards that are so common in Afghanistan itself. From Jamrud to Ali Masjid there is no sign of life, save perhaps a solitary eagle wheeling in mid-air. All is desolate and the road winds among a succession of low hills into dry water courses seaming them at every turn. To the north the Rhotas Range shows its grim line ever to the view; to the south hills are piled upon hills in almost endless succession; Shaghai heights are passed, whence Sir Sam Browne's force ineffectually shelled Ali Masjid Fort in 1878, and one comes to Lala China, where there is the ripple of running water and the Khyber River courses rapidly on its way towards the open country. Facing round one can see the little valley from which General Havelock Allen rode to his death in 1897, shot down by Afridis lying in hiding ready to attack any convoy on the main road, but never thinking that a British Officer would wander within range of their rifles.

A halt is called at Ali Masjid while horses are being changed, and the position is briefly examined from the road. General Beatson at least can recall the day when Ali Masjid was attacked after the shelling from Shaghai, and how our troops could not force the sangars. It was Macpherson's turning movement which caused the Afghans to evacuate the place after nightfall, while the Afridis sat perched on the hills waiting to loot the losers or harry the winners if they became careless in success. The glory of Ali Masjid, as I have already indicated, has departed, and very prosaic indeed seem the fortified barracks and block-houses which now crown the crest of the terrific hill that overlooks the Khyber stream. There is a real Pass here, the river breaking through a gorge only a few yards in width. The old road followed the bed of the stream, but now for years there has been a thirty-foot road-way on the northern side blasted out of the solid rock. For three or four miles beyond Ali Masjid the route is still shut in, but when the Buddhist tope comes in view the hills begin to recede and soon a narrow valley is entered. Here there are the first signs of cultivation, and the young wheat is spreading a carpet of green over the stony ground. Fortified homesteads forming a village are seen, each with its characteristic mud tower overlooking the enclosure within, which all the members of the

family, with their flocks and herds, are securely housed at night. Most of these towers are new, for eight years ago scarcely one was left standing when our troops had worked their will after the re-occupation of the Khyber. A few women and children are seen at the doorways, but the absence of life is one of the most significant signs in this lawless region. There is one narrow strip, fifty yards on either side of the roadway, which may be termed the sole area of safety in the Pass. It is the order that the route which the British Government undertakes to protect by means of the Khyber Rifles shall be held sacred and the limit applied is just one hundred yards. There must be no fighting within these bounds under severe pains and penalties, and the tribesmen have come to recognise that the order is a reasonable one.

They may carry on their blood-feuds, their tribal or family quarrels to their hearts' content away from the road, and this they do. In fact at the present time a seven days' truce has been proclaimed among certain bloodthirsty Zakkas, who have been engaged in one of these disputes for two or three months past. Our officers know how the fight is progressing by the wounded men who are carried into Lundi Kotal hospital to be made whole again. It is an exciting country to live in, for the traditions of killing at sight are still piously maintained when an enemy comes in sight.

The ascent to the Lundi Kotal plateau is by an easy gradient and once more a sterile stony tract is entered upon. The Royal party drove rapidly along this second section of the route from Ali Masjid, the escort having been changed there and Lieutenant Costello having replaced Lieutenant Muspratt. The Fort was reached at noon and the Royal carriage drove through the gateway. The party was received by Captain Davidson Houston, Commanding at Lundi Kotal, and a guard of honour of the Khyber Rifles under Lieutenant Tancock gave the usual salute. The Prince inspected this guard, which was the picture of smartness, and then the party proceeded to the roof of the officers' quarters and looked out upon the plateau. There was little to see beyond a stony plain and barren hillsides, but away to the west over Tor Sapper and the break in the ranges where lies Lundi Khana was Afghanistan. There was no time to go up even Suffolk Hill for the party to look out towards Dakka and Jellalabad, but on a clear day one can see the snows of Kalistan and the distant peaks of the Hindu Kush. The Prince had expressed a wish to see the Khyber Rifles "at work" and a small party went out, skirmished with blank ammunition and then rushed an imaginary position. A crowd of two hundred or more of the local inhabitants, Shinwaris mostly, assembled outside the Fort, but these were the only spectators of the Royal visit. There are not many people in these hills and they are not given to great curiosity. The Fort is just a plain, simple designed building, severely practical in every detail and exactly suited for the purpose to which it is devoted. It accommodates about 600 of the Rifles in small barracks. There are neat quarters for the officers, a hospital, magazine, store-rooms for food and supplies and water tanks of sufficient capacity to ensure the garrison against thirst in case they are besieged by the tribesmen, always a possible contingency, though the Movable Column at Peshawar would prevent any repetition of the occurrences of 1897. Trees, shrubs and flowers are seen struggling to live amidst rather uninviting conditions, but Lundi Kotal is not a spot that anyone would select to make a home in. What its future may be no one can forecast; at present it is a tribal-proof fortified enclosure, and that suffices.

After being photographed the Royal party started back for Jamrud at 2 P. M. At Ali Masjid the Malikhs were waiting to give their welcome to the Prince and Princess.

The Afridi headmen present were Khan Bahadur Yar Mahomed, Chief of the Malikdin Khel; Malik Zaman Khan of

Rajgal, Chief of the Kuki Khel; Malik Sher Mahomed Khan of Bara, head of the powerful Sipah clan; Malikhs Abdul Jabbar Khan and Nur Mahomed Khan, joint representatives of the Zakka Khel; Malikhs Amal Din, Meh Raham and Inza Khan, joint headmen of the Kambar Khel; Malikhs Hafid Samandar Khan and Azam Khan, joint headmen of the Kamrai or Kamar Khel. Of these ten representative men something may be said beyond bare enumeration of their names. Yar Mahomed has practically sunk the whole of his fortune in building a fort at Chura at the eastern entrance to the Bazar Valley. It is in the bottle neck of the Chura Pass, the beginning of which can be seen from the road at Ali Masjid, and it effectually blocks the path of raiders from the Bazar Valley into the Khyber. He has well earned the Khan Bahadurship which Government bestowed for his loyal services in the cause of peace and order. Zaman Khan is brother of the late Amin Khan, once well-known as the strong-handed leader of the Kuki Khel, over whom his influence was complete. Zaman was a Colonel in the Amir's Army, but upon his brother's death resigned Afghan service in order to take up the Maliki. Abdul Jabbar is son of the late Wali Mahomed Khan, and Nur Ahmad is nephew of the notorious Khwas, now a refugee in Kabul. From 1880 to 1897 Wali Mahomed, and Khwas were all-powerful in the Khyber, liberally subsidised by Government and enjoying high prestige among all the Afridi clans. Their downfall came when the great rising took place. They failed to give warning of what was going forward in the Afridi country, and suddenly threw in their lot with the tribesmen. Retribution overtook them. Their forts and villages were destroyed, and they had to flee to Afghanistan. Wali Mahomed eventually made his peace with the British authorities. He was allowed to rebuild one fort, not far distant from Lundi Kotal, and there he died two years ago, a discredited old man and a standing example to all other Malikhs of the disgrace which attaches to broken faith. Khwas is still a refugee at Kabul, and he has been responsible for much of the passing trouble in the last few years with the Afridis. He is constantly intriguing, and the Amir seems to consider him a useful agent for keeping in touch with the tribesmen. The remaining Malikhs are men with no particular history attaching to them, though Sher Mahomed of Bara as head of the Sipah clan is an important factor where Afridi politics are in question. These ten Malikhs control together a fighting force of some 25,000 men which shows that the power of the Afridis is still great even after the events of 1897, when the *purdah* was lifted from the Tirah for the first time.

The headmen were very pleased with the kindness shown them by the Prince in return for their greeting, "*Sir o mal*," which means by interpretation that their heads and their property are at his disposal. Blind old Hafiz Samandar of the Kamrai clan was deeply touched. "Though I am blind," he said, "I can touch my King's hand," and he bowed over it. Yet another said, "We are poor people and we live in a poor country, but the land will blossom like the rose now that it has been trodden by footsteps of the King." Each Malik brought two sheep and twigs of honey as their offering. These were their *nazars*, and far more eloquent than the gold mohurs which are touched and remitted in durbars. The Prince and Princess accepted the honey. Salutations were exchanged, and then the carriages once more moved on, leaving behind pleasant memories among the Afridi leaders who had been under the shadow of Ali Masjid. The journey to Jamrud and Peshawar was without any incident. The Prince requested Major Roos-Keppel to convey his thanks to the officers and men of the Khyber Rifles, and expressed his high appreciation of their soldierly bearing and appearance. This visit to Lundi Kotal was a complete success and no more interesting day is likely to be spent by Their Royal Highnesses during the whole of their

tour. To-night they leave for Rawalpindi Manœuvres. Colonel Deane must be well satisfied with the manner in which everything has proceeded here, and the Royal party must appreciate the reception which they have had.

Englishman.—This morning broke upon a scene ideally adapted to great military operations. These Northern India nights are intensely cold and searching, but as soon as the sun has warmed the air the climate is absolutely perfection; dry, crisp and bracing, inviting to hard physical exertion. Nor would it be possible to find a terrain better suited to the exercise of a great body of armed men than the picturesque plain, which rolls away from Lord Kitchener's camp. For here we have a wide belt of absolutely level country some fifteen miles wide, enclosed between rugged passes, and this innocent-looking, ploughed land is just deceptive as the illusive veldt, which was responsible of so many of our early troubles in South Africa. Instead of the tame expanse of good galloping country it looks, it is cut up by innumerable nullahs not easy for infantry, just rideable for single horsemen and absolutely impracticable for either large bodies of horse or for guns. Affording excellent cover and defensive positions for a well handled force, it is just the country in short to develop those tactical situations, which the manœuvres are specially designed to bring about.

The scene, when His Royal Highness rode out with Lord Kitchener after an early breakfast, was exceedingly fair to look upon. The purple haze was still hanging over the encircling hills, and to the right of the Grand Trunk Road there was a glorious vision of the snow-capped mountains of Kashmir. The plain was just breaking into life and soon we came into contact with the antennæ of the great force, sweeping down on Rawalpindi from the northern side. First came the neutral transport strings of camels and mules making the best of their way to the arsenal before the road was blocked up by fighting men. Then the advanced posts of the Southern Army falling back before superior forces. When night imposed a halt upon the combatants the advanced posts of the two armies confronted each other on the plain, General Gaselee's Infantry covering the main body, who were busily entrenching on the Mergalla Ridge and General Hunter's foot being held in leash until they should be launched against that stern position. The Southern Infantry fell back suddenly, holding position after position, but they had to fall back and soon the winking heliograph and little wisps of horsemen told of the advance of the northern force.

On this flank were deployed two divisions of Infantry and three batteries of Field Artillery. They were almost lost along this six or seven miles of front. All you saw were occasional thin lines of men, their khaki uniforms, the colour of the earth now running forward, now crouching behind a sheltering bank. Even these lines were not continuous. A little larger group, this was a maxim detachment bunched behind the shield of their weapon. A brown spot in the rear of a village, the balloon section and reserve transport under shelter. A little larger and more orderly were the guns awaiting orders. For all you could see the enemy might have been picnicing in Kashmir, whose glistening peaks were so cool and grateful to the eye. Neither horse, nor man, nor gun could be seen. Had it not been for the glister of the helio on the hill top, the occasional dull boom and white smoke of the Artillery, the Northern Army might have been pursuing a chimera. Yet this was an almost exact picture of scores of engagements during the early part of the war in South Africa.

To make what follows intelligible it is necessary to hark back for a moment. General Gaselee's position on the Mergalla heights was so strong as to be practically impregnable to frontal attack. General Hunter, therefore, threw his right out several miles in attempt to turn his enemy's left and at the same time flung a brigade against the Shaldita Pass, the weak point in General

Gaselee's right. The heaviest marching and the heaviest fighting was done in connection with General Hunter's turning movement, and the operations on this flank gave a pretty picture of what modern battle is like, now the British tactics revolutionised by experience of South Africa have been re-modelled out in consonance with the teachings of Manchuria. And the dominating impression was to emphasize once more how completely the pomp and circumstance that once invested it have departed from the practice of war.

Soon the booming of those distant guns became more insistent, little, however, figures began to dot the plain and a splutter of musketry broke out. The enemy had grown tired of a continuous retirement and was making a stand even threatening a counter attack. Instantly all was changed. With jingling harness the batteries of artillery trotted up raising a cloud of dust on the dry, ploughed land and by the time we had cleared the guns were in action. The range finders sang out the distance to some mysterious target, the guns bellowed out and the infantry kept well under cover. Soon the advance was resumed through with caution and by joining one of these running bodies, it was possible to gain a very fair insight into infantry work under modern condition.

Fair-haired Britisher and dust-begrimed Sikh and the Rajput entered thoroughly into the spirit of the game. The widely extended formation in attack adopted after the South African war has now been materially altered, and the intervals considerably decreased in accordance with the experience of the Japanese in Manchuria. In the open and in contact with the enemy the men took fair advantage of such cover as the country afforded, but in crossing the nullahs all formation was necessarily abandoned. And what nullahs! Wide and deep with almost precipitous banks they were more like ravines or cañons and some larger would have screened not only a brigade but an army. If there were many like these in South Africa of whose existence you could not be conscious until you stumbled upon them small wonder that certain regrettable incidents occurred. Once in contact with the enemy was lost however an extraordinary aimlessness seemed to overtake the attacking force. Officers and men with regimental transport of entrenching tools and ammunition and water plugged on vaguely in the direction of the enemy, but in many cases without knowing who was on their right hand or on their left, or even their exact position in the line of attack. And there were on occasions rather large gaps between regiments and brigades. Seeing these things one quite understood how in the course of the morning a whole division was temporarily lost having outmarched its comrades.

What happened on this part of the night attack may be taken as fairly characteristic of the day's operations. And now to give some general idea of these operations. Sir Archibald Hunter's movements extended over a front of about fourteen miles. On the left General Pollock, with a brigade, moved against the Shaldita Pass, the shortest road to Rawalpindi, but found it too closely guarded to be able to attempt more than a demonstration. In the centre General Walter Kitchener moved out against General Gaselee's position based on the Margalla Pass, and a pretty artillery duel occurred. General Kitchener had eighteen guns in action and General O'Moore Creagh a battery on the heights, and the attack could make no impression.

These manœuvres were, however, designed to cover and assist the principal movement of the day, the turning movement by General Hunter's first division under Sir Edmund Barrow against General Gaselee's left. This was the principal and the most interesting operation. General Barrow handled his troops with great ability, and though his advance was noticed in time to enable General Gaselee to strengthen his left, it was in some way before the support came up. The armies are now halted but

General Hunter attacks the Margalla Pass at midnight. All the troops are marching to Pindi to-morrow in readiness for the great review on the following day.

Englishman.—The Chairman reported that the Government had accorded sanction to the expenditure of Rs. 10,000 which the Corporation propose to incur on the decoration and illumination of certain Municipal buildings in Calcutta on the occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. The meeting then, after disposing of some formal items of business, separated.

The following is the programme to be carried out by the Prince and Princess of Wales during their visit to Calcutta :—

DECEMBER 1905.

Friday, 29th, 4 p. m.—Public Arrival at Prinsep's Ghat; Municipal Address and presentation of jewel at Prinsep's Ghat; State Procession from Prinsep's Ghat to Government House.

Evening.—Small Dinner; Leave.

Saturday, 30th, Morning.—Presentation of Colours to the King's Own Regiment (time and place not fixed). Afternoon.—Races; Dinner with Lieutenant-Governor at Belvedere.

Sunday, 31st, 10.30 a. m.—Attend Cathedral Service; Proceed by river to Barrackpore; Return from Barrackpore.

JANUARY 1906.

Monday, 1st, Morning.—Proclamation Parade. Afternoon.—Steeple chases at Tollygunge. Evening.—State Banquet at Government House.

Tuesday, 2nd, 1-30 p. m.—Lunch with the Maharaja of Cooh Behar; 4 p. m., Public Reception on the Maidan; 9-30 p. m., Reception at Government House.

Wednesday, 3rd.—Lunch with the Chief Justice of Bengal; 4 p. m., Garden Party at Government House. Evening.—Dinner with the Commander-in-Chief; after Dinner drive through City to see illuminations.

Thursday, 4th, Afternoon.—Prince of Wales attends University Convocation; Visits to Native Chiefs at Hastings House; Princess of Wales attends Purdah Party at Belvedere; Dinner at Government House; State Ball.

Friday, 5th, Afternoon.—The laying of the Foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall; 6 p. m., Leave Calcutta for Darjeeling.

Saturday, 6th, 1-45 p. m.—Arrive Darjeeling.

Monday, 8th, 9-15 a. m.—Leave Darjeeling.

Tuesday, 9th, 8 a. m.—Embark at Ridge-Budge on board the *Guide*. Afternoon.—Embark on H.M.S. *Renown* at Saugor.

Indian Daily News.—Orders issued by General Hunter, Commanding Northern Army, last night, stated that our cavalry have to-day driven back the enemy's cavalry and artillery to the line Mesia-Losar-Brahma. The hostile infantry reached that line at 4 p. m., to-day. Reliable reports show that the enemy is entrenching Margalla heights. The Commander of the Northern Army intends to reconnoitre the enemy's position, and, if strongly held, to turn his west flank. A Cavalry Division will co-operate moving south by Jhang, and will endeavour to cut the enemy's communications with Rawalpindi.—*Our correspondent*.

The Prince, accompanied by Lord Kitchener and attended by his suite, witnessed the operations this morning, riding out by the Grand Trunk Road from the Southern lines to the Northern Army. The whole position was reviewed, and the Prince returned to Kalaka Serail with a portion of General Hunter's advanced forces. The attack by the Northern Army developed successfully, the Southern Army falling back before them. Before noon, the flanking movement had progressed considerably, and the 3rd Division was advancing through Losar and Mesia, covering the reconnaissance.

The advancing Northerners were directly opposed by the 2nd Infantry Division of the Southern Army and the Cavalry Division. In retiring before General Hunter's force the Southerners fell back upon the Margalla heights, an absolutely impregnable position where the pass and ridge were strongly held by General Gaslee's other Infantry Division, the 4th. The 2nd Division in falling back cleared the left front of the Margalla ridge and formed part of the general reserve near Fateh Khled, where they arrived about two o'clock. The 4th Infantry Brigade of this Division retired along the line of the Grand Trunk Road to the Margalla Pass indicated by a monument erected between the two hills. The Northern Army continued their advance upon this position in the afternoon and attacked it with rifle and artillery fire with a view of compelling the enemy to display their strength. The Southern Infantry were entrenched along a position which was fronted by a much broken ground in which the advancing infantry found cover. They were enfiladed by a heavy artillery fire from the left of the southern position until a couple of batteries of the Northern Field Artillery were brought into action. The position was one which it would be impossible to take in actual warfare except with great loss, and the main idea of this afternoon's operation was a reconnaissance in force with a view to a night attack which was bound to fail. The Northern Infantry lay in the *nullahs* to await the attempt to force the position to-night, and the Artillery maintained a heavy fire until the evening. The Southern force is equipped with mountain guns and holds a naturally strong position in such force that a night attack in realistic conditions would inevitably be disastrous. To-morrow the troops proceed to Rawalpindi, the rearguard action being fought on the way.

So much has had to be crowded into a few days that the chief value of the manoeuvres counts in the tactical lessons which may have been deduced from them. A number of military inventions and new patterns have been given trial during the manoeuvres; among these are a German system of wireless telegraphy; Austro-Hungarian telephone wires of a new pattern; a silk fabric balloon, used by the divisional troops of the Southern force; Japanese ammunition carriers and special reserve panniers, the latter being tried by the 9th Lancers and Hodson's Horse; the Crooker equipment and lance buckets experimented with by the 12th Lancers, Japanese entrenching tools, and Colonel Justice's and Sparkington tools. General Clement's brigade utilised and mamooties, and the 9th Lancers had the Danish Rexer automatic machine gun. The Divisional Supply experimented with the new pattern bread tins, also fibre coverings for metal tanks, preserved meat, sausages, and Russian soup carts; while the P. M. O. of the Northern force utilised X-rays and the troops tried the value of tabloids. During the night attack Malleson's flare lights were utilised by the defenders at the Margalla Pass.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Royal visit to Jammu, although extending to only two days, was of a most successful character. The Prince returned the visit of the Maharaja at the Mundi Palace on Saturday, where the magnificent view of the surrounding country which could be obtained from the balconies was much admired by the Princess and the rest of the Party. The illuminations in the camp in the evening transformed the scene into a veritable vision of fairyland. After the banquet the Royal party witnessed a display of fireworks, and a devil-dance by Lamas from the Leh monastery. The visit to Jammu is to be commemorated by a State College to be named after His Royal Highness. An interesting figure in the Maharaja's party was the son of Sir Amar Singh, brother of the Maharaja, who as the heir-presumptive to the *gaddi*, is destined to play an important part in the future history of Kashmir. After spending a quiet Sunday, their Royal Highnesses left in the evening for Amritsar.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Their Royal Highnesses reached

the Manœuvres Camp this morning. The Prince left the train at Hasan Abdal, where he was met by Lord Kitchener, and drove by the Grand Trunk Road to the neighbourhood of Budho, where the Princess joined from the Royal train. The manœuvres had begun during the night and the advanced cavalry of the Northern and Southern armies came into contact this morning. The meeting of the cavalry was witnessed by Their Royal Highnesses from a hill beneath which a charge took place. The Northern Cavalry had advanced east during the night, and the Southern Cavalry had come northwards. After witnessing the charge the Princess proceeded by train to Rawalpindi, the Prince going on to the Manœuvre Camp.

The general idea of the manœuvres is that a Northern Force invading, having completed its mobilization, crosses the Indus at daybreak on 4th December. On that day the mobilization of the Southern Forces is still incomplete. A concentration is in progress at Rawalpindi, an important arsenal, but inferior in strength to the Northern Forces already in the field, while large reinforcements, which will ultimately be available from Jhelum and Lahore, cannot arrive for some days. Two Infantry Divisions and one Division of Cavalry with divisional and corps troops, are engaged on each side, amounting in all to about twenty-five thousand men in each army. The aim of the Southern Army is to prevent the enemy reaching Rawalpindi before the arrival of reinforcements. The Southern Cavalry were this morning on the Babudra river holding the line Jhang—Tharbaiti—Thatch—Khalil, the idea being that a regiment of Native Cavalry has been left to hold Margalla Pass until the arrival of the infantry. The object of the Northern Army is to capture Rawalpindi before the arrival of reinforcements there. The conditions governing the movements of the Northern Army are that having crossed the Indus, they reached Burhan this morning. The country in which the manœuvres are taking place is encircled by hills, and is much broken by nullahs.

The first day of the manœuvres has been one entirely of cavalry operations. After the mounted arms had come into contact this morning the Southern Cavalry at noon attacked and drove off the force. In the afternoon the Northern Cavalry advanced in force. The Southern had come upon some of the Northern Cavalry watering their horses and showed front; but the main body of Northerners coming up the Southerners began a retirement. They rode off under cover of their guns, but the Northern batteries quickly came into action and opened on the enemy. The advancing cavalry were reinforced by the appearance of the infantry, and the Southerners continued to fall back until they came in touch with their infantry, who had been occupying a line of hills to the south of Kalaki Serai. As the southern infantry emerged and entered, the order was passed for the cavalry operations to cease. What little of the spectacle of the retreating and advancing cavalry as could be seen through the clouds of dust was very pretty, and the operations were suspended in the interesting situation that the Southern Cavalry had been compelled to retire, and the infantry of the opposing armies bivouacked in anticipation of the fight tomorrow. The Southern Infantry hold a line in front of the range of hills behind Kalaki Serai. The country over which the manœuvres are taking place is excellently adapted for the purpose, the wide plain, in which nullahs abound and which is intersected by the Grand Trunk Road, being enclosed by ranges of hills.

The manœuvres are being directed by Lord Kitchener, Sir Bindon Blood being the Deputy Director, Sir Archibald Hunter commands the Northern Army, and Sir A. Gaselee, the Southern. The Chief Umpires are Major-General Collins, Northern, and Major-General Henry, Southern. The Divisional Commanders are:—Northern Cavalry, Major-General Sir E. Locke Elliot; Southern, Major-General Douglas Haig. Infantry, Northern,

Lieutenant-General Sir Edmund Barrow, Major-General F. W. Kitchener; Southern, Major-General Wodehouse and Major-General Sir O'Moore Creagh.

Orders issued by General Hunter, Commanding the Northern Army, last night, stated:—"Our cavalry have to-day driven back the enemy's cavalry and artillery to the line Mesia—Losar—Brahma. The hostile infantry reached that line at 4 p.m. to-day. Reliable reports show that the enemy is entrenching the Margala heights."

The Commander of the Northern Army intends to reconnoitre the enemy's position and, if strongly held, to turn his west flank. The Cavalry Division will co-operate, moving south by Jhang, and will endeavour to cut the enemy's communications with Rawalpindi.

Madras Mail.—This is not a topic of engrossing interest in this District. But some discontent and disappointment would seem to be felt about the way in which some of our Zemindars have been left out of the list of those invited by Government to Madras on the occasion of the Royal visit. For instance, the Zemindars of Mandasa, Serugada, Chikate, and Chinna-kimedi are quite as much entitled to the invitation as the other local Zemindars. No one can see any reason for omitting them; and knowing as we all do how solicitous Lord Ampthill's Government have ever been to offend none who deserve better, it is hoped that the mistake will be rectified in time to enable these gentlemen to pay their *devoirs* to Their Royal Highnesses. When Zemindars—as distinguished from ruling Princes—are invited, there seems no adequate reason why others, representative of other interests, men of good standing and repute, but whose life work lies in the mofussil, should not be similarly honoured; especially in the case of districts lying remote from Their Royal Highnesses' route.

Pioneer.—*Kala-Ka-Sarai*, 5TH DECEMBER. The night journey of the Royal party from Peshawar to Hasan Abdal was made at a slow rate of speed as the distance was comparatively short. The Prince and Princess on arrival at Hasan Abdal were received by Lord Kitchener with his Staff. His Royal Highness then rode out to the manœuvring ground, the Princess and Lady Shaftesbury proceeding there on elephants provided by the Maharaja of Kashmir. The howdahs and trappings were of the richest kind glittering with gold and superbly handsome. The Royal party took up their position on a mound north-east of the village of Losar and quite close to the Grand Trunk Road. Losar is between three and four miles from Lord Kitchener's small camp at Kala-ka-Sarai.

In order to understand the morning's operations it will be necessary to state both the general and special ideas governing the manœuvres. The former is that a Northern Force, invading the Punjab and with Rawalpindi as its immediate objective, has mobilised up to the following strength: One Cavalry Division, consisting of two Brigades (each with a battery of Horse Artillery), two Infantry Divisions of three Brigades each or twenty-four Battalions in all. The Divisional troops are two Brigades of Field Artillery and with the Corps troops three Mountain Batteries and two Companies of British Mountain Infantry. Having completed its mobilisation this force crosses the Indus at daybreak on the 4th instant, on which day the Southern Force, which is to bar its way to Rawalpindi, is still mobilising. There has, however, been a concentration of troops at Rawalpindi, inferior in strength to the invading force, and reinforcements are supposed to be hurrying up from Jhelum and Lahore, though they cannot arrive until the 7th. This is the General Idea. The Special Idea as regards the Northern Force is that Rawalpindi must be captured before the reinforcements from Jhelum and Lahore can appear on the scene. Accordingly, it is taken that the Cavalry Division begins to arrive at Burhan, six miles west of Hasan Abdal at

7 A.M. on the 5th and the Infantry Division four hours later. It is known in advance that the enemy's cavalry is in the valley of the Haro river between Hasan Abdal and Kala-ka-Sarai. As to the Southern Army the Special Idea is that their Cavalry Division having moved out of Rawalpindi on the 4th instant, has reached the Haro river and are holding a line at 6 A.M. on the 5th, south-west of the well-known Margalla Range. The Pass of that name is watched by one regiment of cavalry, detached for that purpose. The remainder of the Southern Army at that hour are still encamped at Rawalpindi, but ready to move at once to the Pass.

Having given these ideas as a guide, one may now show the movements that took place. Major-General Haig, Commanding the Southern Cavalry, bivouacked at Jhang and Nahga in the valley of the Haro and marched at dawn due north to Wah and seized the river, crossing near by the Grand Trunk Road he then extended his line so as to hold the country from Wah eastwards through Bhabra to Kamala on the railway. Sir Locke Elliott, Commanding the Northern Cavalry, moved down the Grand Trunk Road to Hasan Abdal, but found his way through a gap in the hills close by the hostile force. He could not therefore continue to advance by this road and accordingly moved his Division north of the railway and swept out in the open country so as to turn General Haig's right. This movement was successful and the Southern Cavalry had to fall back towards Kala-ka-Sarai. They took up a new position in the neighbourhood of Losar, where they placed their Horse Artillery so as to command the plain to the North-eastward. The Northern Cavalry then advanced in full force moving by the Grand Trunk Road in line of squadron columns and formed line for a charge north of Losar. They thus came under a heavy fire from the artillery at that village. General Haig meanwhile had also formed line and the two forces met on fairly good ground. The charge was made within full view of the Royal party and they had full advantage of seeing two Brigades on either side gallop to within 50 yards of each other. The sight was one that could not fail to impress them, but unhappily dense clouds of dust rose as the charge was made and this eventually hid everything from view. Umpires ruled that the Southern Cavalry had had the best of the encounter, mainly because the Northern were held to have suffered severe loss from the Horse Artillery fire. The Northerners were ordered to fall back three miles, but by this time their artillery came to their assistance and the Southern Cavalry had to retire in their turn. General Haig had sent for his Field Artillery and three Brigades of this arm shortly afterwards appeared. A truce was then called and the Royal party lunched in tents prepared for them and afterwards went to Kala-ka-Sarai by motor-cars.

In the afternoon the Northern Cavalry, supported by Horse Artillery, moved forward again and manœuvring took place for some two hours. They could not advance far, as twenty-four guns were brought to bear upon them and the Southern Infantry having made a splendid march from Rawalpindi blocked their way. At five o'clock the cavalry on each side withdrew. The position to-night is that Sir Archibald Hunter, Commanding the Northern Army, has the 1st Infantry Division at Wah and the 2nd at Kamala, while his Cavalry Division are at the Haro. Sir Alfred Gaselee, Commanding the Southern Army, has placed the 4th Infantry Division astride the Grand Trunk Road, where they have entrenched themselves, so as to hold the line from Losar to Mesia on the railway, thus covering Kala-ka-Sarai. The cavalry are bivouacking to the south-east of this place. The rest of the Southern Infantry, with Divisional and Corps Troops are at Jani-ka-sang, and are also holding the Margalla Pass in force with picquets on the heights. To-morrow will witness the determined advance of the whole Northern Army.

To-day's operations have been interesting, but dust interferes very badly with the movements as it rises in clouds on every side. The Grand Trunk Road is crowded with troops and transport animals as the troops that have marched all the way from Rawalpindi are passing northwards. They also move in one thick cloud of dust and their powdered faces are almost the colour of their khaki uniforms. More hard work is still before them as there is to be a grand night attack on the Margalla position to-morrow night.

The following are the Divisional and Brigade Commanders on either side:—

Northern Force.—1st Cavalry Division, Major-General Sir E. Locke-Elliott; 1st Cavalry Brigade, Brigadier-General Adams; 2nd Cavalry Brigade, Colonel F. S. Garratt; 1st Infantry Division, Lieutenant-General Sir E. G. Barrow; 1st Infantry Brigade, Major-General Des Voeux; 2nd Infantry Brigade, Brigadier-General Sir J. Willeocks; 3rd Infantry Brigade, Colonel F. J. Alymer; Divisional Troops, Lieutenant-Colonel C. T. Robinson; 3rd Infantry Division, Major-General F. W. Kitchener; 7th Infantry Brigade, Colonel W. du G. Gray; 8th Infantry Brigade, Brigadier-General H. A. Abbott; 9th Infantry Brigade, Brigadier-General J. A. H. Pollock; 10th Infantry Brigade, Major-General R. A. P. Clemmets; Divisional Troops, Lieutenant-Colonel Borradaile.

Southern Force.—2nd Cavalry Division, Major-General D. Haig; 3rd Cavalry Brigade, Colonel A. Phayre; 4th Cavalry Brigade, Brigadier-General B. T. Mahon; 2nd Infantry Division, Major-General J. H. Wodehouse; 4th Infantry Brigade, Colonel C. W. Park; 5th Infantry Brigade, Colonel H. B. Watkins; 6th Infantry Brigade, Major-General J. B. Woon; Divisional Troops, Brevet-Colonel Hogge; 4th Infantry Division, Major-General Sir O'M. Creagh; 11th Infantry Brigade, Colonel C. A. Anderson; 12th Infantry Brigade, Major-General A. G. F. Browne; Divisional Troops, Brevet-Colonel Hayes.

As regards the manœuvres generally it may be stated that the whole of the strategical idea has been fixed beforehand, the problem offered being practically the attack and defence respectively of this Margalla position. The strategical developments are left to the Divisional and Brigade Commanders. In this way it is hoped that an estimate may be formed by Lord Kitchener and the Umpire Staff as to how far the troops have benefited by the tactical exercises which they have practised during the past two years. The long marches, the entrenching, and the night attack are all tests of the endurance and training of the men and of the capacity of their officers to apply the knowledge which they have acquired under the latest methods of training. Incidentally there are certain phases, which present the actual collision of the opposing forces under conditions made as realistic as possible and the first of these was the great cavalry action this morning. There were some five thousand troops engaged in this and those who witnessed the charge near Losar speak of it as a magnificent sight as regiment after regiment came into line on either side and finally charged with all the dash that was certain to be shown when led by men of the stamp of Locke-Elliott and Haig with Brigadiers such as Adams, Garratt, Phayre and Mahon. The Northern Cavalry when they came under fire from the Horse Artillery batteries placed near Losar village had either to retire or charge practically over the ground swept by the guns, as their own Horse Artillery were in the open and could not be used with equal effect. The risk was taken and though Sir E. Locke-Elliott's Cavalry were presumed to be partially enfiladed they charged home. It may be admitted that the ground favoured Haig and the disposition of his guns was so skilful that they really decided the fight. This was indeed the Umpires' ruling, for there was otherwise nothing to

choose between the handling of the cavalry itself on either side. The Brigades were brought up in *echelon* and the movement by which they were formed into line was admirably carried out. The horses were still fresh and could gallop hard, thus proving that they had been carefully nursed during the preliminary movements.

The Princess of Wales left here for the State camp at Rawalpindi at 4 p.m., accompanied by Lady Shaftesbury and some members of the Royal suite. The Prince remains for the night at Lord Kitchener's camp here and will witness tomorrow's operations between Kala-ka-Sarai and the Margalla Range. In the Commander-in-Chief's camp are the Maharajas of Jodhpur, Malwa and Bikanir, Lieutenant-Colonel Irving, Commandant of the Australian Commonwealth Forces, and Major Hiyashi of the Japanese General Staff. The weather is bright and pleasant during the days but the nights are very cold and bivouacking out has its drawbacks.

To a letter addressed by the Hon'ble Mr. Colvin, Agent to the Governor-General in Rajputana, to Sir Walter Lawrence on the subject of the deep regret felt by those Native Chiefs who have not had an opportunity of meeting the Prince, His Royal Highness himself was graciously pleased to reply. The correspondence is as follows:—

Bikanir, 26th November 1905.

DEAR SIR WALTER LAWRENCE,

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have now visited three of the States of Rajputana, viz., Udaipur, Bikanir and Jaipur, and the Chiefs of these States are the only ones that have had the honour of meeting Their Royal Highnesses during their tour in Rajputana. It was, as you know, arranged that the Chiefs of a number of other States should come into Ajmer to be present there during Their Royal Highnesses' visit, but the partial failure of the monsoon and the consequent distress, which has specially affected the central and eastern portions of Rajputana, made a revision of the programme obligatory. His Royal Highness accordingly directed, on the advice of the Government of India, that Ajmer and Bhartpur should be omitted from the programme of the Royal Tour. The communication of this decision was accompanied by a gracious message of regret and sympathy to the afflicted States and districts, which did much to soften the blow. But it was nevertheless inevitable that much disappointment should be occasioned. I have received so many proofs of this from every possible direction that I feel it is my obvious duty to bring them to your notice, especially those which have reached me from the Chiefs of Rajputana who were to have come into Ajmer. The citizens of Ajmer have been graciously afforded an opportunity of expressing their loyalty and sense of loss when His Royal Highness received the deputation of the Ajmer Municipality at Jaipur; the Mayo College at Ajmer, which was to have been the scene of a special ceremony, has been granted the consolation of sending its Cadet Corps to Jaipur to provide part of the escort for Their Royal Highnesses at that place.

But the Chiefs who were to have come into Ajmer will now, I fear, have no opportunity of being presented to Their Royal Highnesses. It was, as you know, suggested that they should be invited to come for this purpose to some other convenient place in the programme of the Royal Tour, such as Agra, but, after the most careful consideration, this alternative also has, of necessity, been abandoned. In reply to my letters informing them of this decision, the Chiefs have sent me messages, and in some cases "kharitas" to the address of His Royal Highness in which they give expression to their great sorrow and disappointment at not having been able to testify their loyalty and devotion in person. These messages and "kharitas" I now beg to forward to you with this letter. No one

can regret more than myself the misfortune which has deprived them of the honour to which they had looked forward with such joyful anticipation; and I feel that the least I can do is to forward these messages in the hope that they will be accepted by His Royal Highness.

I venture also to mention the case of the Tazimi Istimrardars of Ajmer, who would have been presented to His Royal Highness at Ajmer, had the visit to that place not been abandoned.

I attach a list showing the names of the Chiefs in question. His Highness the (minor) Maharaja of Bhartpur is not included, as he was to have been visited in his own State; nor does the list include His Highness the Maharaja of Kishangarh nor His Highness the Maharaja Rana of Dholpur, since it was arranged that these two Chiefs, instead of coming to Ajmer, should be present with the Imperial Cadet Corps during His Royal Highness's visit to Calcutta next month; and it is hoped that this plan will be duly carried out.

Yours sincerely,
E. G. COLVIN.

To Sir Walter Lawrence, K.C.I.E.,
Chief of the Staff of His Royal Highness
the Prince of Wales.

His Highness the Maharaja of Jodhpur (Kharita enclosed).
His Highness the Maharao Raja of Bundi (Kharita enclosed).

His Highness the Maharao of Kotah.

His Highness the Maharaja of Karauli (Kharita enclosed).

His Highness the Maharawal of Jaisalmer.

His Highness the Maharaja of Alwar.

His Highness the Nawab of Tonk (Kharita enclosed).

His Highness the Maharao of Sirahi (Kharita enclosed).

His Highness the Maharawal of Dungarpur.

His Highness the Raj Rana of Jhalawar (Kharita enclosed).

The Raja Dhiraj of Shahpura (Kharita enclosed).

His Royal Highness was pleased to acknowledge this communication with the following letter in his own hand:—

Prince of Wales's Camp, India.

27th November, 1905

DEAR MR. COLVIN.—Sir Walter Lawrence has made known to me the contents of your letter of the 26th instant, and has handed me the Kharitas and other communications which you have received from the eleven Chiefs of Rajputana, with whom, unfortunately, owing to the circumstances recounted in your letters, I have been unable to exchange visits. Pray assure them how greatly the Princess and I regret that we could not carry out our original wish to see them at Ajmer, and, failing that, at Agra. Tell them how heartily we reciprocate the feeling in their message. At the same time I will ask you to send them the portraits of myself which I had hoped to hand to them personally. We were equally sorry that our visit to Bhartpur had to be abandoned.

Will you also take the earliest opportunity of expressing to the Tazimi Istimrardars of Ajmer how disappointed I am to have been unable to make their acquaintance.

I am glad that we shall have the pleasure of seeing the Chiefs of Dholpur and Kishangarh at Calcutta.

Believe me, sincerely yours,

GEORGE P.

The Hon'ble Mr. E. Colvin, Agent to the Governor-General,
Rajputana.

Lahore, December 6.

The Officer Commanding the 1st Punjab Volunteers has received the following letter from Commander Sir Charles Cust,

the recent manœuvres, and by this time is a deserted desert again.

His Holiness paid a formal visit to the Prince of Wales, who received the Lama graciously and made him sit down between the Princess and himself. His Holiness appreciates the sharp cold of Rawal Pindi nights, as even the modified warmth of Indian winters had considerably oppressed one who habitually lives 14,000 feet above sea-level.

Englishman.—A fine moonlight night clear, and mild, and these, from the spectacular point of view, were the ideal conditions for the attack on the Margalla Pass last night. Whether they were equally acceptable to the attacking force is another question. And as a spectacle, the little fight was worthy of the occasion. The path to the pass lay along the Grand Trunk Road guarded by gaunt Sikhs, who stood solemnly to arms. Down this road came a procession of motor cars bearing Lord Kitchener and his staff to the head of the pass, acetylene headlights shining weirdly upon the white dust. These same headlights gave timely warning to the defenders of the heights and the burning of magnesium flares to reveal the advancing infantry showed that they were on the alert. Along a road from the rear came the Artillery of the attacking forces, who began to fire salvoes streaking the darkness with flame. Then the crackle of musketry war was heard on the hill rising and falling, now in an irregular splutter, now in a wave of sound. Soon the progress of the attack could be gauged by the spurts of flame from the rifles moving slowly up the slope like a line of fireflies. As it neared the crest the guns ceased, the rifles were silenced, and then the sound of faint cheering showed that the position was won. This was as much as most people saw of the night attack.

Quite early this morning every one was astir, for the Commander-in-Chief's Manœuvre Camp at Kala-ki-Serai was to be broken up and all the troops marched in Rawalpindi by nightfall, and as some of them had to cover twenty-five miles this allowed no dallying. It was moreover no unchequered progress. The Southern army in its retirement held every defensive position and had to be driven from post to post, in withdrawing to Pindi. This gave rise to a series of interesting engagements and culminated in one of the prettiest movements in the operations. After retreating from the hills General Gaselee's forces concentrated on the defences of Rawal Pindi for a last stand. They were attacked by the divisions under General Barrow and General Walter Kitchener and the co-operation between these two forces and the timing and delivery of the attack were in the opinion of those competent to judge skilfully managed. This last phase of the manœuvres included a cavalry charge by General Locke Elliott, in which he was again held to have been repulsed. His Royal Highness, who rode and motored with Lord Kitchener, was a keenly interested spectator of the operations, as was also Her Royal Highness who by rail and elephant reached the vantage point of Thomar.

The manœuvres are over and all the troops are assembled in Rawal Pindi removing the stain of recent dusty work and preparing for to-morrow's review. It is too early yet to attempt to give any general outline of the lessons of the greatest manœuvres ever attempted in India that must await the umpires' detailed report and it is a question for experts. But certain broad conclusions drawn by men well capable of judging may be indicated. They are first that the manœuvres have demonstrated the great value of the divisional training in process of organisation under the redistribution scheme. The great object of that scheme is not to mass men on the frontier as is commonly supposed, but to concentrate them in Divisions which will move out as homogeneous bodies, well used to acting together, if required, on service. These new Divisions were to a very large extent employed in the manœuvres, not entirely

because the scheme is not complete, and with very advantageous results.

After this everyone was struck with the physique and fitness of the men. Some of the regiments had to march a couple of hundred miles to the manœuvres area and the day's work was rarely less than twenty to twenty-five miles yet the men were always found trudging cheerfully along and one scarcely saw any who had fallen out by the way. What applies to the men applies equally to the horses, which were in splendid working fettle. The very great improvement that has been effected in the transport was also a matter of favourable comment, although the movements of the troops were far more rapid than would take place in war. No cases were reported of the transport having broken down, or of supplies not having come up. The field telegraph and telephone were also used to a far greater extent than on any previous occasion, keeping the Generals in touch with the Brigadiers and even smaller units. The telegraph is reported to have worked uniformly well, but of the telephones a less satisfactory account was received. All sorts of military inventions were under trial, wireless telegraphy on the German system, Austrian telephones, Japanese ammunition carriers, the Crocker lance and bucket equipment, Japanese entrenching tools, the Rexer automatic gun and Russian soup kitchens, but the experiences cannot be hastily collated. We also saw for the first time the motor car used on a considerable scale in Indian manœuvres. Major Warren with Lieutenants Jenkin Wood and Hall controlled a team of seven cars carrying Their Royal Highnesses, the Commander-in-Chief and the umpires up and down the Grand Trunk Road with a swiftness and freedom from accident which show that there is a great future for the car in military operation. In short, without dwelling upon the errors of which there were no doubt many, or the deficiencies, of which there were probably also many, the manœuvres demonstrated that great strides have been made in preparing the Indian army for war, and that an earnest progressive spirit prevails at head-quarters.

Their Royal Highnesses are still the guests of Lord Kitchener in the large camp laid out on the confines of Rawalpindi close to the review ground. The art of camping is better understood in India than in any other country in the world, but surely never was a camp more picturesquely ordered or better designed than this. When Major Cowper entered upon his task he had nothing to work upon but an avenue of fine trees and a huge stretch of unlovely ploughed land. Down this avenue runs a fine road broken by two graceful ornamental clumps. At the head of the avenue behind the flagstaff are Their Royal Highnesses' tents and on either side and in wings those of the staffs and Lord Kitchener's personal guests. The roads are lighted by electricity and the tents are perfectly arranged with to crown all Major Cowper has coaxed a most restful growth of herbage to border his avenues, which is a delight to the eye. The spectacle as Their Royal Highnesses drove up, escorted by Skinner's Horse, in the blouses which still indicate that they sprang from Scindiah's army, through lines of stocky Ghentish till he was received by the scarlet clad guard of honour of that fine regiment the Queen's and the stalwart 23rd Sikh Pioneers, was pleasing in the extreme.

It is understood that the Prince during his visit to Beas in February will pay a visit to the Central Hindu College and receive an address from the trustees. A technical institute is to be founded in connection with the College in honour of the royal visit.

It has now been finally settled that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit the M. A. O. College at Aligarh and lunch there on the 8th of March. Grand preparations are being made and invitations have been sent to

behalf of the president and trustees to the Muhammadan Chiefs and notables.

Indian Daily News.—The *Bengali* writes:—We regret to find that our appeal to Government to drop the proposal for a *Purdah* party at Belvedere in honour of Her Royal Highness, the Princess of Wales, has so far proved unavailing and that pressure is still being put upon Mofussil Zamindars and others to induce, or rather compel, them to send the ladies of their families to Belvedere. These Zenana ladies have never been near Belvedere, and some of them have scarcely ever ventured outside the gates of their houses. To compel them to be in attendance at Belvedere would be positively inhuman, and the attempt might, for aught we know to the contrary, end in a *fiasco* for which none but the promoters of the proposed party alone would be responsible. Public feeling already runs very high, and we appeal to the authorities not to presume too far upon the forbearance of a loyal and peaceable community. The *Purdah* has a sanctity which must be respected. The proposal has been received with so much indignation by the educated classes of our fellow-countrymen, that even the Brahmins, who do not observe the *purdah*, are as firmly opposed to it as are the Hindus and the Mohamedans.

Indian Daily News.—With regard to the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall on January 5th by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, it is announced that to enable them to proceed to the distribution of invitation cards, the Trustees will be obliged if all subscribers to the Memorial Fund of Rs. 250 and upwards, who wish to attend the ceremony, will kindly intimate before December 15th their intention and the number of cards that they desire for themselves and the members of their family living with them. As the accommodation is limited, it will ordinarily be impossible to issue more than two cards to each such subscriber.

Indian Daily News.—The night attack by the Northern Force on the Makalla position concluded about one o'clock this morning, and about nine the troops began a final action, preparatory to marching into Rawal Pindi. The Prince witnessed the night attack, and this morning the Princess joined him at Gohra Junction about midway between Pindi and Kalakaserai, to view to-day's battle which is taking place about twenty miles from Pindi.

General Hunter concentrated his whole force for the night attack on Margella heights, and the troops began to move on the position about nine o'clock. General Gaselee's forces were admirably disposed to resist the attack, and in actual warfare the only prospect of success for the attacking force lay in turning the west of the position. . . . and earlier in the evening been checked, . . .

Manœuvres. The night attack on the heights was designed to succeed. The Northern Artillery opened heavy fire, the Southern Mountain batteries answering well. Gradually under the combined artillery and rifle attack, the Southern Infantry were driven from the trenches, and the heights were captured by the Northern Infantry about eleven o'clock. The night was bright moonlight, but little could be seen, save the flashes of artillery. The Prince did not personally witness the attack, being represented by members of his staff. The manner in which the Prince disregarded the fatigue of the Manœuvres greatly impressed military men.

The Commander-in-Chief's State camp, where the Prince arrives to-day, is some five miles beyond Rawal Pindi, and is most admirably laid out. Excellent garden paths have been made throughout the camp, and plots of mustard and cress give green patches before each tent. A broad avenue of trees leads to the camp, and the road is decorated with streamers, while several triumphal arches have been erected along the route from the railway station. The Princess has been staying here during the

Manœuvres, and Lord Kitchener's guests include the Maharaja of Bikanir, and the Maharaja of Jodhpur who along with Maharaja of Idar have attended the Prince as Aides-de-Camp during the Manœuvres.

To-day the Tashi Lama is expected in Pindi.

The action to-day finished with a general advance of the Northern Army and grand charge operations concluding at the line of forts in the neighbourhood of Gobra junction about 12-30, the Prince and Princess witnessing the last phase of the field manœuvres, which have been most successfully conducted.

The Prince and Princess, accompanied by Lord Kitchener and staff, proceeded in the Royal train to Chaklall station where they arrived about 1-30. They were received by Mr. Meredith, Commissioner of Rawal Pindi, and other civil officials, and entering the Royal carriage drove to the Commander-in-Chief's state camp at Balabgarh. The 7th Gurkhas lined the road immediately inside the camp, and in the centre of the camp, in front of the Royal tent, guards-of-honour of the 2nd Queen's West Surrey Regiment, with band and colours, and the 30th Pioneers were drawn up. Their Royal Highnesses's escort was furnished by the 1st Skinner's Horse, who made a very effective appearance in their full dress uniform, which comprises a bright yellow coat. Their Royal Highnesses were received with a Royal salute and the Royal standard was hoisted on a flagstaff in the centre of the camp. The Prince inspected the guard-of-honour, and the ceremonial reception was at an end. This afternoon has been spent quietly. The Tashi Lama paid an informal visit to the Prince, being accompanied by the Prime Minister, the Prince and Princess afterwards going out to take tea with Sir Bindon Blood. The troops marching in after the manœuvres have to prepare for the grand review tomorrow in which fifty-five thousand men will take part. An interesting feature of the camp is an important exhibition of the latest patterns of military equipment and of new military inventions, besides those which were experimented with during the manœuvres. The list of the Commander-in-Chief's guests in camp, besides Their Royal Highnesses and suite, and the Maharajas of Bikanir, Ulwar, Jodapur and Idar, includes Sir A. Hunter, Sir A. Gaselee, General McArthur of the United States Army, and Major Hiyashi, Japanese Military Attaché in India.

Indian Daily News.—The special convocation of the Senate for conferring the Honorary Decree of Doctor in the Faculty of Law on His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be held on Thursday, January 4th, at 3 P.M., instead of Monday, January 1st, as already announced.

Indian Daily News.—It is understood that the Prince of Wales during His Royal Highness's visit to Benares in February will pay a visit to the Central Hindu College and receive an address from the Trustees. A Technical Institute is to be founded in connection with the College, in honour of the Royal visit.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Prince, accompanied by Lord Kitchener and attended by his suite, witnessed the operations this morning, riding out by the Grand Trunk Road from the Southern lines to the Northern army. The whole position was reviewed and the Prince returned to Kalaki-Serai with a portion of General Hunter's advanced forces. The attack by the Northern army developed successfully, the Southern army falling back before them. Before noon the flanking movement had progressed considerably, and the third division were advancing through Losar and Mesia, covering the reconnaissance.

The advancing Northerners were directly opposed by the second infantry division of the Southern army and the cavalry division. In retiring before General Hunter's force, the Southerners fell back upon the Margalla heights, an absolutely

impregnable position, where the pass and ridge were strongly held by General Gaselee's other infantry division, the fourth. The second division, in falling back, cleared the left front of the Margalla ridge and formed part of the general reserve near Fateh Khalel, where they arrived about two o'clock. The fourth infantry brigade of this division retired along the line of the Grand Trunk Road to the Margalla Pass indicated by the monument erected between the two hills. The Northern Army continued to advance upon this position in the afternoon and attacked it with rifle and artillery fire, with the view of compelling the enemy to display their strength. The Southern infantry were entrenched along a position which was fronted by much broken ground in which the advancing infantry found cover. They were enfiladed by a heavy artillery fire from the left of the Southern position until a couple of batteries of the Northern field artillery were brought into action. The position was one which it would be impossible to take in actual warfare, except with great loss, and the main idea of this afternoon's operation was a with the view to a night attack, which was bound to fail. The Northern infantry lay in the *nallahs* to await the attempt to force the position to-night, and the artillery maintained a heavy fire until the evening. The Southern force is equipped with mountain guns, and holds a naturally strong position in such force that a night's attack in realistic conditions would inevitably be disastrous. To-morrow the troops proceed to Ravalpindi, a rear-guard action being fought on the way. So much has had to be crowded into a few days that the chief value of the manoeuvres consists in the tactical lessons which may have been deduced.

A number of military inventions and new patterns have been given a trial during the manoeuvres; among these are the German system of wireless telegraphy; the Austro-Hungarian telephone wires; a new pattern of silk and fabric balloon used by the divisional troops of the Southern force; Japanese ammunition carriers and special reserve panniers, the latter being tried by the 9th Lancers and Hodson's Horse; the Crocker equipment and lance buckets experimented with by the 12th Lancers; Japanese entrenching tools and Colonel Justice's and Sparkington's tools. General Clement's brigade utilised hand *mamutis*; the 9th Lancers had the Danish Rexer automatic machine gun. The Divisional Supply experimented with the new pattern broad tins, aloof-fibre coverings for metal tanks, preserved meat, sausages, and Russian soup carts, while the Principal Medical Officer, Northern Force, utilized X-Rays and the troops tried the value of tabloids. During the night attack Malleon's flare lights were utilized by the defenders at Margalla Pass.

Military Mail.—A member of the staff of *Military Mail*—Mr. Charles James Stewart—is accompanying the Prince and Princess of Wales throughout their Indian tour, and the first of his despatches will be read, we feel sure, with great interest. It is dated from Bombay, November 11th, and is as follows:—

Though it wanted a week to the arrival of the Royal Party it was evident even at this early stage that Bombay was actively preparing a great reception for Their Royal Highnesses. As the days passed one could see the inhabitants had an intention to excel anything previously attempted in the way of decorations. From the Apollo Bunder to Government House at Malabar Point, whether it be the handsome and stately buildings or the meanest dwelling, great endeavours were being made to decorate and only with such decorations as the gorgeous East can supply.

I have watched with amusement a London crowd gather as a workman proceeded with the simplest of jobs, but it is no comparison to that which interests and seemingly electrifies the native of India as he watches the process of erecting the many arches and other paraphernalia. From early morning to late at

night, thousands of men, women, and children throng the streets, and watch with unmingled curiosity the preparations going forward for greeting the son and daughter of the King-Emperor. To all classes the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales is a source of genuine satisfaction, especially so at this moment when the question of the partition of Bengal has led to so much agitation and boycott of British manufactured goods. It is hoped that the Royal visit will divert the attention of the natives from the movement and check the energies of the Bengali leaders.

Accustomed as we are at home to express our hopes for fine weather, the question of the hour and expression here is, "Will it be cool?"

Unfortunately, when the great day arrived very little breeze was found near the landing stage. The long wait in the sun drove many away to seek the shelter of the Taj Mahal Hotel and other shady spots, resulting in many empty seats when Their Royal Highnesses did arrive.

And what a sight to unaccustomed Western eyes was the continuous arrival of the Native Princes and Ruling Chiefs of Western India! Arrayed in all the colours of the rainbow, their arrival went on for two or three hours. Here and there greatly amusing were some of the equipages. Coaches and anything on wheels, hidden, perhaps, since the dark ages, had been turned out for this occasion. A friendly Anglo-Indian explained to me that one specimen of a retinue that arrived with an escort of ten or twelve mounted men were mounted so badly, not for cheapness sake or that the Raja was a poor man, but because had their horses been too well bred they stood a good chance of bolting or causing some damage or other to the rider. Of course this did not apply to a third of those that came to pay homage to their future Emperor.

Amidst the salvo of guns Their Royal Highnesses landed at the Apollo Bunder, on whose steps to greet them was the Governor's staff and other High Officers of State. A touch of colour was added by the greeting and profound salaams of Sir Pertab Singh.

As His Royal Highness set foot in India this gallant chieftain humbly laid his sword at the feet of the Prince. A touch of pathos was thus added to this impressive scene. At the top of the flight of stone steps the ceremony of introducing the Rajas, their suites, and members of the Parsi community occupied considerable time. As each presentation was made His Royal Highness shook hands with unaffected cordiality. This part of the ceremony over, His Royal Highness inspected the smart Guard-of-Honour of the Royal Scots, and then followed by his Staff, walked under the triumphal arch to the *dais*, where he was to receive the Corporation's address.

Now the Royal cortege moved off at a stately walk. What a goodly cavalcade it was! From the Apollo Bunder, as far as eye could reach, stretched a splendid array of nodding plumes and flashing swords and dancing pennons, helmet and turban, horse and artillery. Each balcony and window was bright with keen eyes and animated faces, with gay frocks and gorgeous sarrees. Behind the stolid ranks of the infantry was wedged a solid mass of humanity clad in the variegated yet always graceful colours which only the East can show. And as the shrill notes of the trumpet gave the call to advance, every verandah and coign of vantage broke into a fluttering kaleidoscope of handkerchiefs and flags, and from ten thousand throats rose a joyous cry of welcome, and an earnest outpouring of the deep spring of loyalty which exists in every true heart, and welled over at the advent of the grandson of India's revered Empress, the son of her beloved King-Emperor.

First came a smart and well-mounted police officer, Constable

Burgh, followed by the Staff Officers of the Quartermaster-General's Department, the band and one squadron of the 10th Hussars, the "Great Tenth", the crack cavalry regiment of the British Army, under Major Vaughan, D.S.O. The reception by the populace knew no bounds. Bombay had given way to enthusiasm, and the scene which presented itself to the Royal visitors no pen can describe. It was evident to one and all that the Prince and Princess had already won the hearts of the people.

The opening of a new street in the native quarters was the event of Friday. When the Bombay Improvement Trust was created by Lord Sandhurst in 1898 to deal with the appallingly insanitary condition of the city, revealed by the close inquiry instituted during the plague operations, three main works were entrusted to it—the improvement of the unwholesome quarters of the native town by clearing and re-modelling the worst districts; the construction of main thoroughfares running east and west providing new arteries for traffic and admitting the sea-sweetened western breezes into the centres of dense population; and the rescue of those parts of the island still undeveloped from the blight of the jerry builder. This great clearance scheme closely resembled the work carried out in Kings way by the London County Council. This was, for the nonce, the Princess Street, which Their Royal Highnesses opened on the second day in Bombay. The usual cortege led the van of the Royal procession from Government House.

Hussars and Native Cavalry composed the escort, and then about half a dozen wild looking men in flowing white robes with enormous white pugarees came dashing along through the spectators to form the rear-guard. They were mounted on singularly spirited mules and huge musselsacks, sprinkling water as they went, hung from either side of the saddles. The rush with which they came on quite took everybody aback, but when the point of the situation became understood the onlookers laughed their heartiest and cheered the "bhistics" to the echo. Shortly after the start one of the native troopers left his saddle and embraced mother earth, but he was speedily up again and back in his place in the ranks, apparently none the worse for the un-rehearsed experience which had befallen him.

Bombay's new street opened, a move was made to the "People's Fair", a conglomeration of highly amusing side shows and other things necessary to amuse the natives.

The levee held in the evening was a big affair. Natives vied with Europeans in getting foremost into the Royal presence, and some amusing scenes were witnessed.

Preceded by a brilliant staff His Royal Highness ascended the staircase and walked to the Presence Chamber. The scene then was one of no little brilliance and dignity. His Royal Highness stood in front of the gilded chair; he was wearing the uniform of a Vice-Admiral of the British Navy, with the ribbon of the Star of India. On his left was His Excellency the Governor of Bombay, and on right and left the Staffs, representing almost every rank in the Royal Navy, and the uniforms of the most famous regiments in the British Army. Then, as those entitled to the private entree were received, there was a constant procession of handsome uniforms, both civil and military, of judges in wig, and gown, and of Native Chiefs in their magnificent silks and embroideries. When the private entree gave way to the public entree, the atmosphere became greyer, for now black and white predominated. Some fifteen hundred presentations were made, and it was midnight before the last gentleman passed before His Royal Highness.

Pioneer.—A pleasant incident occurred at Kala-ka-Sarai station yesterday afternoon. When the Princess of Wales arrived there by motor-car from Lord Kitchener's camp on her way to Rawalpindi the Royal train was not ready to start. Her Royal Highness at once had some of the people brought

to her, and as at Jaipur enquired about their occupation, mode of life, customs, etc. The Princess showed herself thoroughly interested in all that was told her, while those who were privileged to be questioned went away much elated.

This morning after breakfast the Prince rode with Lord Kitchener and Staff up the Grand Trunk Road so as to witness the forward movement of the Northern Army, and later on struck across country in order to see the troops at close quarters. He was thus enabled to follow accurately all that was being done, and only returned to camp when the rearguard of the Southern Army had passed through Kala-ka-Sarai and had fallen back upon the Margalla position. The morning's operations were quite interesting and instructive, and the men acquitted themselves well, though they had bivouacked out in the cold after their long march of the previous day. It may be remembered that at nightfall yesterday three of Sir Alfred Gaselee's Brigades (Southern Army) were entrenched on a line which blocked the approach to the Margalla Pass by way of Kala-ka-Sarai. This line extended from Mesia on the railway south-west through Losar to Brama and had a front of about five miles. General Wodehouse was in command of three Brigades which formed the 2nd Infantry Division, his Brigadiers being Woon, Park and Watkins. The Cavalry Division, under General Haig, were to the south-west of the Mesia-Losar-Brama line, while the 4th Infantry Division were busy entrenching themselves on the Margalla heights and in the Pass. It was to enable them to do this that the Cavalry and 2nd Divisions were thrown across the enemy's line of advance. The Northern Army bivouacked on a line extending from Wah across the Grand Trunk Road to Kamala with the railway on their left flank. Their two Infantry Divisions were thus concentrated ready to drive the 2nd Division out of their entrenchments and this was easy of accomplishment as the attacking force was two to one. Sir Archibald Hunter, Commanding the Northern Army, took the further step as a diversion of sending the 9th Brigade, under Colonel Pollock, to Tarmukhi, north of the Shalditta Pass which gives direct access to Gobra junction on the railway. It may here be mentioned that General Gaselee, alive to the importance to watching this Pass, had detached a Battalion to hold it, and thus Colonel Pollock's Brigade could not do more than threaten this part of the position. The 1st Division of the Northern Infantry under Sir Edmond Barrow, with the Cavalry Division under Sir Locke-Elliot, began their advance by moving from Wah upon Brama, thus threatening to turn the left flank of General Wodehouse's Division. At the same time the 3rd Division under Major-General Walter Kitchener advanced upon Losar and Mesia. There was thus a fighting front of some seven miles and in the face of the danger of both his flanks being enveloped General Wodehouse began to retire upon the Margalla position. This movement was effected fairly rapidly as regards the right and centre, but more deliberately on the left. The country was admirably suited for such a retirement as it was cut up with ravines and a number of home-steads could be held almost to the last moment. Further, the Grand Trunk Road being higher than the fields on either side and having long stretches of road metal piled up alongside, gave excellent cover for men lying down, their khaki uniforms rendering them almost invisible. I watched the retirement of Park's Brigade and saw how the 2nd Queen's worked. They had to hold on to the road in order to enable the retirement to be rapid. The men availed themselves of every piece of cover. They fired their blank ammunition as carefully as if it had been ball cartridge and paid due attention to their sighting. At one period some 200 men, with a maxim which was lowered under its tripod, spread-eagled level with the ground, managed to pour in a very heavy fire upon the enemy.

There was a clump of trees with circular mud walls near at hand, and this was smartly occupied. The Northerners came streaming across the fields making for the ravines, but they must have suffered heavily had it been real warfare. There was some very pretty rearguard action on every part of the field, and it was almost exciting to see companies doubling away and then taking new positions where they at once opened fire. Now and again guns opened fire on the Northern side but there was no good target for them at any time. A tendency was noticeable towards the close of the retirement for the Northerners to press too far forward, regardless of the heavy musketry fire which met them and thus one saw Infantry engaged at 400 or 500 yards. The Umpires could not be everywhere, but this point of too rapid advance when the retiring force is still in good order cannot fail to be noted.

By the afternoon the 2nd Division had been driven back past Kala-ka-Sarai, the Prince and Lord Kitchener watching the fighting about the centre. The Division made an orderly retirement, Watkin's and Woon's Brigades passing clear of the left front of the Margalla ridge and joining the Gaselee's general reserve near Thatch Kalil in the rear of ridge, while Park's Brigade marching along the Grand Trunk Road made direct for Nicholson's Monument in the Margalla Pass, where he came under the orders of Sir P. O'Moore Creagh, Commanding the 4th Infantry Division. The 3rd Division was halted near Kala-ka-Sarai for some time. The 1st Division had similarly pushed past Brama driving in Wodehouse's left and advancing until they had occupied the villages of Jhang Balot and Jalala all south-west of Kala-ka-Sarai, thus joining hands again with the 1st Division. Sir E. Locke-Elliott's Cavalry Division had meanwhile swept round to the south beyond Jhang, the idea being to cut Gaselee's communications with Rawalpindi. Haig's Cavalry Division had kept in touch with them, on Wodehouse's left flank, but eventually joining Gaselee's general reserve and holding a short line between the Pind and Chokur villages, five miles west of Jani-ka-sang railway station. This may be taken as the position of the two armies at 2 P.M., by which time it became fairly clear that Hunter meant to turn the left of the Margalla position.

The afternoon witnessed some of the most instructive tactical work that has yet been done. The Prince once more rode out with Lord Kitchener and proceeded towards the extreme western point of the Margalla heights where some low foot hills run out into the plain. On his way he saw General Walter Kitchener's Division making a demonstration against the Margalla Pass, 18 field and some mountain guns covering the advance of the Infantry. Fire was heavy on both sides and the crackle of musketry was continuous from the heights on either flank of the Pass, the men being so well placed that they were absolutely invisible. Four 4-inch guns in the mouth of the Pass and Mountain Artillery on the crest to the west replied to the fire of the field guns in the open at long ranges. The troops forming the extreme right of Walter Kitchener's Division veered south-westwards and 1½ battalions eventually attacked the extreme western point of the Margalla heights. But far more important than all this was the great turning movement which Barrow was making with the whole of his Division. The Guides were leading, and the Infantry in a body pressed on from Balat and Jang due south and occupied Tharbaiti and Jod in the Haro Valley. The advance was a splendid one to watch as regiment after regiment, in extended order, pushed forward up the valley and thus threatened the rear of the Margalla heights. Everything was well ordered and the troops were handled in a fashion that left little to be desired. But Gaselee had not been idle, for he had become aware that the main attack of the enemy

was developing at a rapid rate and that their further advance up the Haro Valley must be checked; otherwise he would be compelled to evacuate the whole position and fall back upon the road to Pindi. He could not afford to withdraw any troops from Margalla Pass and heights as Walter Kitchener's Division might then press home its attack, but he had his two Reserve Brigades of Infantry and Mountain Artillery available, and these he hurried to the hills south of the Haro Valley and hence they could pour a flanking fire upon Barrow's Division in case it moved forward from Jod. At the same time he directed Wodehouse to occupy the spurs about Thatch Kalil, Haig's Cavalry and Horse Artillery supporting this movement from their position near by at Pind and Chukur. Here occurred a very realistic scene, for Wodehouse's leading Brigade had to come up at the double, so quickly had the head of Barrow's division appeared at Jod. No time was lost in opening a heavy fire upon the latter, and Gaselee at the same time brought up his heavy artillery. Up to this point Barrow had 18 field guns opposed to an equal number, but the heavy guns changed the whole aspect of the situation, and Barrow's Division was held to have been checked. It could not advance beyond Jod in the face of such a fire as it came under.

The Northern Cavalry, under Sir E. Locke Elliott, which had been moving well to the right of Barrow's Division, could not force their way up the Haro Valley as they were not only opposed throughout by the Southern Cavalry, but they also found the country terribly cut up by ravines in every direction.

Thus the afternoon closed with Gaselee still in possession of the Margalla heights and Pass.

Lord Kitchener as Director-in Chief of the operations sent word to Sir Archibald Hunter that the Northern force had been checked, and that his remaining chance was to carry the heights by a night attack as news had been received that reinforcements for the Southern Army were coming up from Rawalpindi. Operations were suspended at 5 P.M., the Prince having watched with the closest attention Barrow's turning movement and his advance up the valley.

His Royal Highness then rode back to the camp at Kala-ka-Sarai. From 5 to 9 P.M. the troops are resting, cooking and eating their food and preparing for the night attack. Hunter's plan is to advance his left from Kala-ka-Sarai and Jalala, his Infantry working up the ravines towards Margalla Pass, while on his right Barrow's Division will storm the western end of the heights. At midnight it is hoped that the Northern Force will be in a position to deliver their attack, three Brigades of Walter Kitchener's Division assaulting the Pass itself. If this plan proves successful, the Southern Force will retire to Jani-ka-Sang and begin its march back, though it will take the troops all their time to reach Pindi during the day.

The scene here at the present moment is one that proves how large a force has been engaged. The Northern Army is now all beyond Kala-ka-Sarai, but thousands of camels and other transport animals are moving along the Grand Trunk Road, all making for the Margalla Pass, the only route that can be followed. Clouds of dust are raised as the transport moves slowly along and one wonders whether it will all be through the Pass before the night attack begins. Once beyond the Margalla heights, six roads lie open to the troops and animals. The passage of 50,000 men with their transport is no light matter, however, especially as all those of the Northern Army and a large proportion of the Southern Army have had a very heavy day. This can be best understood by the statement that Wala is ten miles from Jod, and the line and distance covered by Barrow's Division during the day has been much more than this. However Rawalpindi has to be reached by Thursday evening, as there is the Grand Review on Friday.

Lord Kitchener has been Chief Director of the Manœuvres, with Sir Bindon Blood as Deputy Director, and the latter has had with him his officers of the Northern Command Staff, and with this combination the operations have been successfully carried out on the strategical lines laid down in advance. The tactical developments, as stated yesterday, have been left to Divisional and Brigade Commanders under Sir Alfred Gascolee and Sir Archibald Hunter, and the general verdict seems to be that there have been practical and instructive lessons derived from the operations.

The night attack is now proceeding, but even with a bright moonlight it is difficult to follow the movements of troops save at very close quarters. Long lines of dust can be seen on the plain which lies north of the Margalla heights and every few minutes a low red flash shows that guiding lights are being used to direct the march of Walter Kitchener's three Brigades. Firing is proceeding.

The Pass is being captured and the Southern Army are retiring upon Jani-ka-Sang. Everything was over by 10.30. General Clement's Brigade on Kitchener's left attacked the heights to the north of the monument, two Battalions storming the actual position at the monument, while another Brigade rushed the heights immediately to the south of the Sarnais and shrill cries heard showed that Pathans were to the front here. Sir P. O'Moore Creagh's Division opposing the attack used magnesium flare lights, which shone out most brilliantly and enabled his men to pour a terrific fire from their entrenchments which, as previously stated, were admirably placed. The attack had to succeed, and it certainly lacked nothing in execution considering the ground that had to be passed over at night, while the dash of the regiments making the assault was very fine. Lord Kitchener and the Army Head-quarters Staff were present and watched the final developments of the attack. A few hours hence the whole of both Divisions will be on their way to Rawalpindi.

Pioneer.—The following is the revised programme of functions for the entertainment of the Royal visitors after their arrival in Calcutta. On the 29th December at 4 p.m. there will be a public arrival at Prinsep's Ghat, and there will be a municipal address and presentation of a jewel at Prinsep's Ghat, state procession from Prinsep's Ghat to Government House, and in the evening a small dinner and levée. On the 30th, in the morning there will be the presentation of colours to the King's Own Regiment (time and place not yet fixed); in the afternoon the races, and dinner with the Lieutenant-Governor at Belvedere in the evening. On Sunday, 31st, at 10.30 A.M., the Royal party will attend the Cathedral service and proceed by river to Barrackpore and return. On the 1st January, in the morning there will be a Proclamation Parade and in the afternoon steeplechases at Tollygunge; in the evening there will be a State banquet at Government House. On the 2nd at 1.30 p.m. the Prince and Princess will lunch with the Maharaja of Cooch Behar, and at 4 p.m. there will be a public reception on the *maidan*; at 9.30 p.m. a reception at Government House. On the 3rd the Royal party lunch with the Chief Justice of Bengal; at 4 p.m. there will be a garden party at Government House, and in the evening dinner with the Commander-in-Chief. After dinner the Prince and Princess will drive through the city to see the illuminations. On the 4th, in the afternoon, the Prince of Wales attends the University Convocation, and visits the Native Chiefs at Hastings House. The Princess of Wales will attend a *purdah* party at Belvedere and there will be a dinner at Government House, followed by a State Ball. On the 5th, in the afternoon, the Prince of Wales will lay the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall, at 6 p.m. The Royal party leave Calcutta for Darjeeling on the 6th at 1.45 p.m., and arrive at Darjeeling

on the 8th at 9.15 A.M., leaving Darjeeling again on the 9th at 8 A.M.

It is notified that the official and municipal reception of Their Royal Highnesses at Prinsep's Ghat on the 29th December has nothing to do with the public subscriptions for an entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses. The latter will take place on the *maidan* on the 2nd January. For this entertainment subscribers will be the first to receive tickets.

Pioneer.—His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor presided to-day over a meeting, held in the Council Chamber, of the Central Committee of the Medical Memorial College scheme, the total subscriptions towards which now amount to over eight and a half lakhs. Various questions of importance were talked over and His Honour delivered the following speech:—

"I congratulate the members of the Committee very heartily on the general response that has been made and is being made to the suggestion that a Medical College should be founded at Lucknow to commemorate the visit of Their Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. That the promised donations include very large sums, and are sufficient to justify a request to His Highness to lay the foundation stone is a matter for congratulation, but it is equally a subject of congratulation that the scheme has secured universal approval. Many who are not in a position to contribute large sums have shown that the project is one which they have at heart, and the legal profession and the educated classes generally have been prominent in their support of the movement, and have given not only of their money but of their time. A new development has been given to the original scheme by the Raja Tassaddug Rasul Khan, C.S.I. This development is the establishment of a branch college for women, to be named after Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. I anticipate the greatest benefit to the community from this Women's College. It should, in my opinion, be completely separate from the college for men, and there is ample space whereon to build it close to the Lady Dufferin Hospital. Medical tuition, meaning thereby the teaching and training in India of women as doctors, was one of the primary objects of the Dufferin Fund. We have classes for Female Hospital Assistants at Agra, but we have done nothing to give higher medical teaching and training to educated Indian women. The time will not, I hope, be long before educated Muhammadan and Hindu ladies will be found who are willing to take up the profession of medicine. Education in the colleges will be conducted with every regard for the customs of the country, and the trained lady doctors will command the confidence and respect of the women who seek their aid.

"The Government of India have agreed to the establishment of the College, the cost of which would fall on the local Government on the following conditions: that at least eight lakhs are promised by substantial men, who can be relied upon to pay within a reasonable time; that the local Government make themselves responsible for realising the subscriptions; and that a suitable site can be secured without trenching upon the sum required for the construction of the College. I have accepted these conditions.

"I wish to announce that His Royal Highness the Prince has graciously consented to lay the foundation stone of the Medical College and Hospital on the 26th December. I understand that arrangements for a fitting reception of Their Royal Highnesses have already been made. I am gratified to learn that the Committee has invited representatives from our principal Colleges and High Schools to view the ceremony. I am glad that so far as possible our young men and boys should be present and carry on to the coming generation the remembrance of this occasion. There is, in my opinion, no site in the Province which can compare with the site selected for

the Medical College and Hospital. It is close to the city, yet it will stand in ample grounds of its own, and it is protected from building encroachment by Victoria Park. The sanitary and medical advisers of this Government, indeed all whom I have consulted, have approved of the site. It is royal land and must be presented by Government to the College. We all desire that the Hospital and College should be the best of their kind. Within the last twenty years great changes have taken place in the construction and administration of hospitals. In the place of one large building, a plan of pavilion or cottage hospitals has generally been adopted, so as to facilitate the proper accommodation of patients, and to avoid the overcrowding of the site. There is ample space for such a hospital on the place now selected, and enquiries are being made as to the best plan of hospital. Again, as regards the Medical College buildings, we shall gather up the results of experience in the older medical colleges of India and Europe. We shall consult the University to which it will be affiliated, and ask the University to establish a Faculty of Medicine. We shall seek expert advice as to the course of studies, the number of years required for full qualification, at what period in the career of the student general education may end and special medical study begin. It will have to be decided how far we will go. We shall then see exactly what buildings are required, and how they should be arranged. All this will take some time, but it will be time well spent. Colonel Murray, Inspector-General of Civil Hospitals, has recently paid a special visit to Lahore Medical College, and his knowledge, observation, and experience will be of good service. It is proposed to move the Bacteriological Laboratory of this province from Agra to Lucknow. At present it is in a hired house, and it would be in many ways convenient if the work of our eminent chemist and bacteriologist, Mr. Hankin, were conducted in Lucknow in a properly constructed laboratory. Mr. Hankin's help would be most valuable to the Medical College. I need not dwell on other consequent developments, but I wish to assure members of the Prince of Wales's Memorial Committee and subscribers to the fund that the Government and its advisers will do all in their power to carry out the wishes of donors, and to establish a Medical College of which the United Provinces will be proud.

Pioneer.—Among those who contributed to the comfort in which the Prince and Princess of Wales made their recent trip up the Khyber, Mr. Danjibhoy should not be forgotten. He provided the carriages and horsed them in a way which made the journey to and from Landi Kotal an easy and rapid one. Needless to say the Prince was the first to express appreciation of Mr. Danjibhoy's arrangements.

9TH DECEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—THE Prince of Wales has graciously accepted a copy of "Sahifazarin," published by the Nawal Kishore Press in commemoration of the King-Emperor's Coronation and spoken of by Lord Curzon as a book that will bring home to the minds of many readers the true significance and importance of the Delhi Durbar.

Daily Chronicle.—An extraordinary demonstration of Indian armed strength assembled on Rawal Pindi plain to-day for review by the Prince of Wales. The troops comprised 7,000 cavalry, 5,000 artillery, and 35,000 infantry, making a total strength of 55,000 officers and men, with 13,000 horses, 146 guns, and 14,000 transport animals.

The scene was extraordinarily impressive. In the march-past the artillery and cavalry were splendidly horsed, and faultlessly equipped, and the infantry were in grand condition. British, Sikhs, Pathans and Gurkha went by in double companies in grand style. Neither men nor horses showed any trace of the strain of the past fortnight's campaigning.

The horse artillery went past at the gallop, and the cavalry at such a pace as only the Indian horse, or a horse trained in India can go. A few men and horses went down, but there was no serious casualty. The infantry then marched past in mass of brigades in line of quarter columns, showing to advantage their physique and condition. The final advance of horse artillery and cavalry at the gallop in a line a mile and a half long was a brilliant display.

The Prince was highly pleased with the spectacle he had witnessed.

The lesson of the manoeuvres just ended is that the Indian Army was never so ready for war.

Daily Telegraph.—The only vestiges now left of one of the most important reviews which has ever taken place are the trampled and wheel-torn plain and the vast canopy of dust still slowly drifting southwards, illuminated by the fiery crimson of a splendid sunset. From the beginning to the end of the march-past to-day nothing could well have been bettered, in spite of the fact that the whole of the gigantic operations were totally unrehearsed. Perhaps the gallop-past of cavalry might now and then have been a trifle more spirited had the review not followed three days' severe manoeuvres, succeeded by a twenty or thirty miles' tramp into camp last night.

But this is hypercriticism, and it is pleasant to remember that, on the whole, both in cavalry and infantry, the British regiments marched past with even more credit than natives. In particular, the gallop-past of the horse batteries—an evolution which ours alone of civilised armies ever attempts—was magnificently impressive, and though the entire review, including the preliminary inspection, lasted for hours, there was not an uninteresting moment.

Among the unending varieties of races and tribes of India who were represented to-day—from Brahmins of ancient lineage to the Moplas Regiment from Madras, whose name proclaims their scanty pedigrees—not one failed. A spirit of competition was abroad, and whether it was a single company of Punjabis, Muhammadans in a mixed battalion, or the self-conscious pride of the two massed brigades of Goorkhas, over 5,000 strong, the infantry step was as bright and the bearing as soldierlike.

The Prince of Wales, who is in robust health, took the salutes through the morning, and rode home, heartily congratulating Lord Kitchener upon the splendid exhibition he and the Princess had just witnessed.

Reuter's correspondent states that in military circles the most important feature of the review was the return march of the massed divisions, including all the infantry, cavalry, artillery, and sappers, which go to make up a war division on its field service formation, under its own divisional generals and brigadiers, by whom they have been trained in peace. For the first time this formation has been shown, and the possibility of doing it is the result of Lord Kitchener's redistribution scheme, seen for the first time in effective operation.

An Army Order which was issued to-night contains the following letter from the Prince:—

My dear Lord Kitchener,—After having spent three days in the camp of the manoeuvres of a large portion of the Army in India and witnessed the parade and march-past this morning, I am anxious to express my appreciation of the physical fitness and high standard of training evinced by the troops in the field and the smart and soldierlike bearing on parade. I much regret that time will not permit of my staying longer with them, but I have seen enough to enable me to form a high estimate of the efficiency of the Army and of its readiness to take the field whenever it is called to do so.

While congratulating you on your splendid command, I beg that you will convey to all ranks an assurance of my

great pleasure in having been thus personally associated for the first time with the King-Emperor's army in India under these practical conditions. I shall take the earliest opportunity of communicating to His Majesty these very favourable impressions which I have been able to form.—Believe me, yours very sincerely,

GEORGE.

Englishman.—Everyone in any degree who is responsible for the great review which closed the manoeuvres at Rawal Pindi to-day faced this morning with a considerable degree of trepidation. All that the wit of man could devise to make the biggest review ever held in India a complete success had been done. Horses and men were ready to the last buckle and chin strap, the timings were worked out to seconds, the programmes were exhaustive in their details. But in Pindi at this season of the year man proposes and the dust disposes. The Pindi dust is the most fearsome in all this dusty land of India. It sweeps up in vast curling clouds of impenetrable yellow on the smallest provocation, obscuring everything from view. It has a penetrative quality unequalled even by glycerine, and its acrid pungent odour is abominable. As a precautionary measure the space in front of the saluting post was sown with barley, which was just showing green above the ground, and covered with litter, whilst a corps of bhistis was held in readiness. But these were a thin protection against the attack of fifty-five thousand horse and foot, and if the wind chanced to be in the wrong direction no one would see anything beyond occasional glimpses of the soldiery through a khaki fog.

It was a singularly impressive sight, this of a fifth of the fighting force of India standing silent, immovable on the plain. By their depth you could just discern the artillery from the horse, and both from the foot, but beyond the occasional flash of a bayonet there was no sign of life. Presently His Royal Highness galloped on to the ground distinguished by his British General's uniform crossed with the Star of India Ribbon, and with Lord Kitchener and their brilliant staffs commenced his ride down the long line, the Princess following in a four-horsed Landau. Little could be seen of this part of the ceremony for the dust raised by the Royal cavalcade and their escort of yellow-bellied Skinner's Horse obscured everything from view. You could just distinguish the advance of the royal cortege by a little thicker cloud of dust and no more. The inspection took just an hour, and when their Royal Highnesses and the Commander-in-Chief turned to the saluting point they were the centres of an animated gathering that embraced all Rawalpindi but contained no more interesting figures than the Tashi Lama of Shigatse and his yellow-robed retainers.

At first it looked as if the worst were going to happen. The morning was intensely cold and absolutely still, so that the dust raised by the regiments as they were marched into position hung like a haze under a sky that was of a wintry aspect. All that could be seen from the long stands flanking the saluting post was an ochre plain fading into a thin fog through which could be faintly discerned a long dark line. Soon then the haze lifted a little and this line resolved itself into two and a half miles of the finest fighting men in India. Here were arrayed four batteries of Horse Artillery, sixteen regiments of Cavalry, nine batteries of Field Artillery, nine batteries of Mountain Artillery, two companies of heavy artillery and fifty-two battalions of infantry. On translated into bulk figures fifty-five thousand officers and men, a thousand horses, a hundred and forty-six guns, and a hundred and thirty-six machine guns. This takes no account of the fifteen thousand transport animals massed by the roadside.

Then the unexpected happened, the sun burst through the wintry clouds and a gentle breeze rolled back the dust haze.

Instantly the full splendour of the muster was revealed, the scarlet and green, the blue and yellow and khaki of the varied uniforms, the flashing of lance points and the sheen of bayonets. It was with the sun full upon it that the line broke up and resolved itself into batteries, squadrons and battalions, each moving off amidst its own little cloud in readiness for the march past. A fanfare of trumpets and the march past began. In the van the staff comprising besides the splendidly mounted junior officers the great chiefs of the army, Major-General Selater, Major-General Duff, Major-General Parsons, Major-General Collins, Major-General Elliot, Major-General Henry, Surgeon-General Gallway, Lieutenant-General Gaselee, Lieutenant-General Sir Bindon Blood and Lieutenant-General Archibald Hunter. Finally His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Kitchener, a splendid figure, splendidly mounted and looking the embodiment of robust health.

Englishman.—A correspondent writes from Jammu:—The camp, pitched at Satwari, which is the cantonment near here, for the Prince and Princess of Wales, is well nigh ready. The bungalow known as Satwari House has been re-furnished for Their Royal Highnesses, the staff and others being accommodated in a huge camp, lit throughout by the electric light. An imposing arch has been erected at the entrance to the camp and another a permanent structure at the city gates. Raja Sir Amar Singh has pushed things on energetically; his Private Secretary, Dewan Bishen Das, working hard and Mr. Campbell, the Divisional Engineer, has done the laying out of the camp and its decoration. The ladies of the Residency have been very busy in seeing to the interior arrangement of the tents in camp. The task has been almost doubled owing the Royal camp having to be removed for His Excellency the Viceroy to Jammu. The Resident with his staff are in camp at Satwari. His Highness the Maharaja returned to Jammu from Godavari on December 1st. The programme for next Saturday and Sunday is as follows:—Their Royal Highnesses are timed to arrive at Satwari at 9 A.M.; H. H. the Maharaja will pay his visit at 11-30 and the return visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales is fixed for 4-30 P.M. There will be a State Banquet at 8 P.M. On Sunday, the 10th instant, Their Royal Highnesses and Staff will attend Divine Service in the Durbar Tent. The Bishop of Lahore will officiate, and Mr. Burroughs, the State Bandmaster, will preside at the organ. The Prince and Princess of Wales leave Jammu at 10-30 on Sunday evening.

English Review.—Apart from the direct value to the Empire and the Crown of such visits as the Prince of Wales is now making to India, the indirect gain arising from the tours of Royal personages in our distant dependencies is considerable. Where the Princes are, there are the journalists also; and thus each trip of a member of our Royal house to the ultimate ends of British territory becomes the text for essays in popular enlightenment on this, that, or the other area or people. We cannot know too much about India; for whilst we do not share the absurd alarm of some of our contemporaries with reference to the so-called "Russian designs" in Asia, India must remain always, it is evident, the Achilles' heel of the British Empire. Given such a settlement of our vexed army question as will provide a reasonable force of white troops with which to leaven the dusky masses on which our dominance in India indisputably stands, we have no fear of dangers from without. For that matter, we have no serious misgivings as to the maintenance of the internal peace of India, if the problem of its gradual development be entrusted to wise men—men who will not chatter openly like school-girls of their differences, but will strike the happy mean that lies between the stern repression of native aspirations and an excessive truckling to native pretensions. No one recognises more keenly than ourselves the difficulty of the task that may be stated in such easy terms,

and our sense of this difficulty is not lessened after reading some of the many instructive articles in the English and other papers inspired by the visit of the Prince of Wales. Mr. Sidney Low's contributions to the *Standard* have interested us particularly, and they have disturbed us just a little. Mr. Low appears to have been especially fortunate in his opportunities for studying 'educated' Indian opinion at close quarters and he has observed 'a certain acerbity' in the sentiments of 'many influential Indians towards the English and English rule.' The 'educated' Indian 'is a man with a veiled grievance,' not so deeply veiled either as it used to be. If the educated classes rather than the common peoples of India were the root of our power in Asia, we might be extremely upset by Mr. Low's articles. As it is, we note them simply as symptomatic of something less than a spirit of rebellion that must nevertheless be faced and dealt with.

Globe.—The Prince and Princess of Wales saw a notable and most splendid sight yesterday, when 53,000 trained soldiers, European and Asiatic, paraded before them at Rawal Pindi. That great military station, with the Himalayan slopes forming its background, and the snow-clad mountains rising behind, could hardly be equalled for natural picturesqueness in the whole of India. The adjacent country has the additional advantage of being almost level with only such occasional undulations as vary the scene. The review of a force amounting numerically to a couple of Army Corps, could not fail, therefore, to be deeply impressive in any circumstances. Its fighting strength was almost exactly double that of the military contingent assembled at Imperial Delhi to do honour to the Coronation Darbar. But on the present occasion there was among the spectators a guest whose presence invested the occasion with an historic character. Never before has the Sovereign Pontiff of Tibet made personal appearance at such a scene; and it may be farther affirmed that the Tashi Lama would have remained in seclusion at Lhasa had not the Younghusband Expedition entirely changed the Tibetan political attitude towards British India. Occupying, as he now does, the position of Grand Lama, and wielding all the authority, sacred and temporal, immemorably attached to it, the Abbot of Shigatse ran the risk, as he knew full well, of being deposed as a renegade and apostate. It is indisputable, therefore, that before he started from the Potala on the long journey to Rawal Pindi he must have taken counsel with the other great hierarchs and ascertained from them that his performance would be highly agreeable to the large majority of his subjects, both monks and laity.

Pioneer.—The manoeuvres came to an end on Wednesday when the Southern Force made good their retreat into Rawalpindi. An interesting feature of the manoeuvres have been the experiments made with various appliances, an enumeration of which will be found in our special Correspondent's account. At the time our correspondent wrote the Royal party were in a luxuriously furnished camp awaiting the grand review that was to take place yesterday on Khanna Plain, when close on 60,000 men were to march past His Royal Highness.

Pioneer.—The following is the text of the address which will be presented to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at the foundation stone ceremony of the Medical College, Lucknow:—

"MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS.—The people of the United Provinces take pride in their loyalty and loving devotion to His Majesty the King-Emperor and the Royal Family, and all classes of His Majesty's subjects, of whatever creed, have evinced an eager desire to commemorate the visit of Your Royal Highnesses, a desire continually accentuated by the gracious acts of sympathy which have marked the path of Your Royal Highnesses through India. The need of a

Medical College affiliated to the Local University has long been felt; the active support at all times extended by His Majesty and Your Royal Highnesses to all movements for the development of medical work has touched the hearts of the people in this Province, as in other parts of the Empire; and it seemed to all that no memorial of this glad occasion could be more appropriate than a Medical College. The proposal to start this movement was made by Raja Tasadduq Rasul Khan, C.S.I., of Jhangirabad; it was promptly taken up by Maharaja Sir Pratap Narain Singh, K.C.I.E., of Ajodhya, and other prominent gentlemen in both Provinces. The list of subscriptions ranges from the munificent donations of three lakhs of rupees by Maharaja Bhagwati Prasad Singh of Balrampur, fifty-five thousand rupees by Raja Tasadduq Rasul Khan, C.S.I., and fifty thousand rupees by the Hon'ble Raja Ali Muhammad Khan Bahadur of Mahmudabad to the not less welcome offerings of pocket-money by students at our colleges and schools: some of our most active workers have been journalists and busy members of the legal profession. Their Highnesses the Maharaja of Benares and the Raja of Tehri have aided us with gifts of fifty thousand and ten thousand rupees, respectively. The movement marks an epoch in provincial history: for the first time, the two Provinces of Agra and Oudh have united in a public work: loyalty and gratitude to Your Royal Highnesses have made us one people.

"We shall endeavour, with the help of Government, to make this College the best in the East; and it is part of our scheme to open a Branch College for women. We respectfully pray that this Institution may bear the name of Your Royal Highness and that the Branch College for women when complete may bear the name of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

"That Your Royal Highness may graciously be pleased to lay the foundation stone is our further humble prayer."

Pioneer.—This evening a dinner party was given by Lord Kitchener in honour of the Prince and Princess, and a reception followed for senior military officers who were presented to Their Royal Highnesses.

All the troops have now reached their camps here and will have a well-earned night's rest before appearing at the Grand Review at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. It is estimated that just over 53,500 men with 146 guns and 136 machine-guns will march past, the largest force ever assembled in India for such a purpose.

Queen, The Lady's Newspaper.—Rawalpindi, the Aldershot and Woolwich combined of North India, the Prince of Wales makes his headquarters from December 5 to December 8, is some 170 miles north of Lahore, and about 100 miles south of Peshawar. Politically in the Punjab, it is to all intents and purposes part of the new North-West Frontier Province, of which it is the chief military station and arsenal. It is here that the great military manoeuvres and review will take place, instead of at Delhi, as originally intended.

It is not surprising that the army in India takes a more prominent position in the social order than at home. For one thing, its necessity is more obvious. In short, one might almost say that, comparing the status of the army in India and Great Britain respectively, the army is as much more an important factor in the state than it is in Great Britain as the army in Germany is to that in Switzerland or Norway. For one thing, as Mr. G. W. Steevens has pertinently observed, the army is far more in evidence than at home. Probably nine out of ten Englishmen have never seen a greater number than 4,000 or 5,000 troops collected together. Near London, of course, there are no open spaces where large bodies of troops can be manoeuvred satisfactorily. Even at Aldershot I believe 4,000 is the record at the Jubilee Review.

In India, on the other hand, opportunities of witnessing the massing of troops comprising whole divisions are frequent at the great military stations, Rawalpindi, Secunderabad, Quetta, Delhi, etc. The officer, too, takes his profession more seriously than at home, where the army is too often regarded as a pleasant occupation for a few years, affording great social advantages and opportunities for sport to the rich idler.

The establishment of this immense entrenched camp or military base at Rawalpindi is, of course, the direct result of the latest phase of the great frontier problem. This question is no doubt the crux of the foreign policy of India. The Government of India, from the time of Lord Auckland down to the rule of Lord Curzon, has attempted to solve it in turn by a policy of conquest, alliance, subsidised native levies, partial annexation, and frontier posts to say nothing of the addition of a "masterly inactivity" policy and the temporary doctrine of a policy of buffer states.

The present policy might be called one of "defence, not defiance;" at all events, its main principle consists in the withdrawal of the advanced posts among the semi-independent districts in the Borderland, and strengthening the forts and garrisons on the borders of the new Frontier Province, utilising tribal levies for the defence of the Khyber Pass, and to some extent allowing the natives to police themselves. But this is, of course, only a lay, and necessarily inadequate, description of the policy whose problems seem insoluble.

Most authorities are agreed, however, that in 1879 we lost a splendid opportunity of settling the frontier question once and for all, though of course it is proverbially easy to be wise after the event. Lord Roberts, by his famous campaign, had practically offered Afghanistan to India. Unfortunately, instead of annexing it, the Government were satisfied with the nominal control of the chief passes. However, political matters are outside the scope of these descriptive papers, but this digression may perhaps be excused, as it explains why Rawalpindi is the most important military station in India.

Kashmir was lost to India in a more unpardonable manner than Afghanistan, it being actually sold, when the Punjab was annexed in 1849, to a Rajput General, Golab Singh, for the sum of £1,000,000—a transaction considered by most authorities to be one of the most discreditable acts ever committed by the Indian Government, and the chief blot on the rule of Lord Dalhousie. The present Maharaja of Kashmir is the second in descent of this Rajput soldier of fortune. The Prince of Wales, indeed, will have much food for thought in his visits to Rawalpindi and Jammu.

In one of Lord Curzon's speeches he explained the frontier policy so remarkably lucidly and graphically that his definition is worth quoting. Comparing India to a fortress surrounded on two sides by the sea as a moat, and a chain of mountains like a rampart on the north, he likened the frontier territories to a kind of glacis, which must remain in the hands of tribes allied to us. In short, these frontier states should form a kind of neutral zone, or buffer states.

Rawalpindi is a modern town, and possesses no sights or attractions for the ordinary tourist, unless he is interested in military affairs. But though there is nothing typically Indian, it is a pleasant residence, with a beautiful and singularly well laid out public garden and park, and it has a picturesque situation, with magnificent mountain views. As it is the most important military state in the Frontier Province, there is plenty of society open to visitors with introductions. To most travellers, however, it is chiefly known as the starting place for Kashmir excursions.

Then the beautiful hill station of Murree, one of the highest in India, is easily reached from Rawalpindi, being only forty miles distant.

Jammu, which will be the headquarters of the Prince of Wales for a day or two, is the ancient capital of Kashmir. Here is the Maharaja's palace, which occupies a commanding site on the banks of the river, confronted on the opposite shore by a singularly picturesque fort. There is an almost total lack of accommodation for visitors, which no doubt accounts for its being rarely found in the ordinary globe-trotter's itinerary. The present Maharaja is Sir Pertab Singh, an enlightened and progressive ruler.

To reach Srinagar, the "Summer capital" of Kashmir, takes the greater part of three days of extremely tedious tonga travelling, the distance being some 170 miles. It is, of course, unfortunate that the Royal visitors will not see that region, which has greater scenic attractions than any in our vast Indian dependency. The charm of the famous Vale of Kashmir—the Happy Valley—has been sung by many Eastern poets, and at second hand by Thomas Moore. This oval valley, some 6,000 feet above the sea, is inclosed by snowy peaks, vast forests, and glaciers, and enjoys a sub-alpine climate that makes the famous sanatorium a summer paradise to those sweltering in the Punjab plains. Travellers may be forgiven for rhapsodising over its beauties, its green fields, its flowery meads, covered with blue irises, so that the ground seems to reflect the sky; the hawthorns, chestnuts, and wild strawberries, the villages embowered in orchards and trellised with vines, the floating gardens on its lakes. In short, the tourist finds here a kind of blend of Switzerland.

Srinagar itself, the capital of this Indian Switzerland, and Italian lakeland, is in some respects the most striking city in the Indian Empire. Well may the City of Waters, with its rivers, lakes, and canals fringed by palaces and temples, be called the Venice of the East. Then the European quarter with its tents, houseboats, and launches, suggests an Oriental Henley.

Spectator.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Peshawar was fittingly concluded on Monday by a drive through the Khyber Pass. Escorted by a detachment of the Khyber Rifles, the frontier Militia recruited from the Afridis, the Prince and Princess drove from Jamrud to Lundi Kotal, halting at the famous rock fort of Ali Musjid to receive a number of representative Afridi Maliks, or headmen of the warlike tribes of the Khyber. As the *Times* correspondent observes in his remarkable despatch, no more striking example of the flexibility of the British rule could be furnished than in the régime adopted in this "independent territory," where neither British laws are enforced nor British administrators introduced, but the tribes are left free to govern themselves according to their own customs, subject to the maintenance of the *Pax Britannica*, within certain well-defined limits.

Standard.—The military manoeuvres came to an imposing close to-day with a combined review of the Northern and Southern Army Corps outside Lord Kitchener's camp near here.

Over fifty-five thousand men marched past the Prince of Wales. This is the largest army that has ever been assembled in India in time of peace. The force that marched past the Duke of Connaught and Lord Curzon at Delhi during the Coronation Darbar festivities numbered only 29,600 men. On the present occasion, too, it must be remembered that it was not a mere parade force, but an actual mobilised army, complete with transport and equipment of all kinds, and nearly one hundred and fifty guns.

Though the troops have had four very exhausting days of marching and sham fighting, in which some of the corps have covered over a hundred miles, while many have spent two nights sleeping in the open, the men, British and Indians, showed no trace of fatigue, and appeared on parade in splendid condition. All branches of the Anglo-Indian Army were

represented. Sikhs and Gurkhas, Punjabis and Pathans, vied in steadiness with the Gordon Highlanders, the Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regiment), the 9th and 12th Lancers, and 3rd Hussars.

It was a magnificent spectacle when T. and I. Batteries, Royal Horse Artillery, thundered past the saluting flag at a break-neck gallop, followed by the Indian cavalry, whose dashing horsemanship was rendered still more conspicuous by their picturesque uniforms. Perhaps an even more impressive sight was the advance of the infantry by divisions, these huge masses of armed men, in scarlet or khaki, moving slowly together with a tread that shook the earth.

The Prince of Wales, who has spent a large part of the past four days on horseback, witnessing various stages of the manoeuvres, was over five hours in the saddle this morning; and I am able to say that he greatly enjoyed the superb military display which Lord Kitchener had prepared in his honour.

Conspicuous near the Royal enclosure was the Tashi Lama with his suite, in bright yellow dresses.

The Princess of Wales, attended by Lady Eva Dugdale, was dressed in white, with a white ostrich boa.

In military circles, the most important feature of the review was the return march of the massed divisions, including all the infantry, cavalry, artillery, and sappers which go to make up a war division on its field service formation under its own divisional generals and brigadiers by whom they have been trained in peace. For the first time this formation has been shown, and the possibility of doing it is the result of Lord Kitchener's redistribution scheme seen for the first time in effective operation.

Times of India.—There is news from the elephant forest of Kakenkote to the effect that a herd of from 80 to 100 has been located and is being watched. It is being kept within bounds for the convenience of the encircling operations later on, but both fodder and water are running short and are insufficient to last such a large herd till the first week in February. The authorities contemplated pumping up sufficient water from the Kubni river but gave up the idea as the throbbing of an engine might have the effect of scaring off the herds if the smoke did not. Elephants are probably the most keen scented creatures on earth and elaborate precautions are necessary even in the matter of camping. In these circumstances it was suggested that the herd might be driven into the large Khedda there to await the final drive into the smaller Khedda, but even this alternative requires consideration in view of the contingency that the elephants will have become practically domesticated before Their Royal Highnesses arrive, and there would, therefore, be no sport or excitement in the final drive into the tying up stockade.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 9TH DECEMBER 1905.

Sanjivani.—Referring to the route which has been selected for the Royal party to drive along on the 3rd January next, when they will be out inspecting the city of Calcutta, the *Sanjivani* [Calcutta] of the 30th November writes:—

One cannot help according high praise to the intelligence of those who selected the route. The streets through which Their Royal Highnesses will drive are mostly fronted by business houses and rarely by residential dwellings. Further the Europeans and not the Bengalis form the predominant element in the population in the neighbourhood of these streets.

Bharat Mitra.—In connexion with the programme of His Royal Highness on the night of illumination in Calcutta, the *Bharat Mitra* [Calcutta] of the 2nd December says that the Prince must have seen many English shops and English houses in his own country. Is the object of His Royal Highness's

visit to India after having crossed seven oceans and many rivers only to see the English quarters of Calcutta? It is to be regretted that our ruler who has come to see us should not be allowed to do so on account of the carefully prepared programme of his trip which excludes the native quarters of the town.

Sandhya.—The *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 4th December writes as follows with reference to a recent note in the *Bengalee* newspaper to the effect that Mr. Allen, the Chairman of the Calcutta Corporation, of his own motion wrote suggesting the Municipal address of welcome to the Prince had better be read out by a native gentleman, instead of by himself:—

We are amazed at this piece of news. If all *feringhee* officers of to-day had been endowed with good sense like this, then there would have been no end to our happiness and prosperity. The real fact, however, is that the Prince himself has made this suggestion to Mr. Allen. When a draft of the address was submitted to His Royal Highness for previous perusal, a note was sent along with it stating that it would be read out by Mr. Allen, the Chairman. Thereupon the Prince wrote back that he would be highly pleased if a native gentleman did the reading out of the address. It is at His Royal Highness's desire that Nilamber Babu has been selected to read out the address. The idea never suggested itself to Mr. Allen in his wildest dreams.

What wonderful magnanimity! His Royal Highness is the son of his father and hence the strength of his desire to please his [future] subjects. Such good-heartedness is only natural in one who is the son of King Edward and the grandson of Queen Victoria—King Edward, a Sovereign whose good-heartedness is incomparable, and Queen Victoria, a lady at the recollection of whose name it becomes impossible to stem the stream of reverence which spontaneously begins to flow from the heart.

Compare this large-heartedness of the Prince with the littleness of the King's officers here: and the difference is as great as that between heaven and hell. When His Royal Highness first landed at Bombay, the Chairman of the local Municipality, Sir P. Mehta, was not invited to attend the reception. The fault is that he happened to be a native. Though subsequently the point was yielded by the Government of Bombay, what meanness and littleness did it not indicate!

The Prince by his large-heartedness has protested against this littleness. On the soil of the metropolis of the Indian Empire he will show that as the English are his father's subjects so are the Indians equally. In order to please his subjects in this way His Royal Highness would rather accept his address of welcome from the native Vice-Chairman rather than from the English Chairman. Prince! at this exhibition of unfeigned love for your subjects our hearts overflow with reverence!

But how can we show this reverence to Your Royal Highness? How can we rejoice and make ourselves festive at your auspicious visit? Lord Curzon, the late representative of your father, has left the country after having wounded us to our heart's core. And now Messrs. Carlyle and Halliday, and Jack, Fuller and Company are holding unrestrained sway over the land. They will not permit us to lay bare our hearts before Your Royal Highness. That is why in the sorrow of our hearts we shall keep silent. Let not Your Royal Highness take offence on this account. All the fault lies with the Viceroy who has now left these shores, and Messrs. Carlyle, Fuller and Company. We received Your Royal Highness's father with our full hearts, but we shall not be able to give a similar welcome to you and your consort, because your father's officers have laid a heavy burden on our hearts. We shall welcome you in our hearts and remember your virtuous desire to please your subjects, but we shall not be able to make any public demonstration of these sentiments.

Sandhya.—The *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 30th November publishes a poem by a correspondent in which the writer says:—
Sisters, you are as flowers delicately preserved under a

cover of purity and modesty. Do you preserve your sanctity and honour intact. Your modesty is the gift of the gods, and your lives are spotless like the silvery rays of the moon. What a pity that *Mlechhas* will touch your beautiful persons! Are you not the daughters and wives of Hindu homes that you will go to Belvedere to join a brilliant party? Mother Bengal has been ruthlessly sawn through, still you are going to fawn and flatter. Alas! Alas! O' forbear, don't create a scandal by shamelessly withdrawing your veils. The country is going to be ruined through the fault of the Hindus. Sisters, restrain yourselves and save the honour of the Hindus.

Daily Hitavadi.—The *Daily Hitavadi* [Calcutta] of the 2nd December publishes a long poem under the heading "Female *jatra* in Belvedere." This so-called *jatra* or dramatic piece is divided into three scenes. The first scene is laid in the house of a Judge, in which the Judge, called Judge Ghosh, and some of the grantees of Calcutta, among whom is a certain Mitra, a Premchand Roychand scholar, are represented as discussing the question of sending their *pardanishin* ladies to Belvedere for receiving the Princess of Wales. Eager to secure the favour of the *lat*, some of the gentlemen present consent to send their ladies to Belvedere.

The second scene is laid in the Bethune College in which the son of a certain Raja of Pathuriaghata is represented as selecting fair and beautiful girls from the students of the college for sending them to Belvedere on the occasion noted above.

The third scene is laid in Belvedere in which a number of *pardanishin* Bengali ladies are represented as being present for receiving the Princess of Wales.

The poem is written throughout in a sarcastic and condemnatory tone.

The *Ratnakar* [Asansol] of the 2nd December condemns the proposal to hold a party of *pardanishin* Bengali ladies at Belvedere in order to receive, according to the writer, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. What, wonder, remarks the writer, that those people who consider it their highest privilege to be slaves of Englishmen should send their fair ladies to the Prince to please His Royal Highness? When flattery has failed to achieve for these people to desire of their heart, what harm is there, it may be asked, in taking advantage of the present situation and trying as a last resource to gain their object by dedicating their ladies to the service of Englishmen? Ladies are greatly honoured by Englishmen. He must, therefore, be a great fool who will loose this opportunity. But are the Bengali ladies expected to dance with their white guest in a ball?

Sandhya.—The *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 2nd December greatly objects to the holding of a *pardah* party at Belvedere, and writes:—

Who advised Sir Andrew Fraser to launch a proposal in which the honour of the whole Bengali nation was involved? *Fringis* never deviate a bit from their own habits and customs when they come into contact with natives, as for example in feasts given by natives in their own houses. To give up Bengali customs and send Bengali *pardanishin* ladies to the house of one who belongs to such an uncompromising race would mean loss of honour for the Bengalis. Besides this, if to-day *pardanishin* ladies go to Belvedere for receiving the Princess of Wales, *fringi kazis* (judicial officers) will, on this precedence, ere long ask them to attend law courts to give evidence in cases. The writer advises the *pardanishin* Bengali ladies not to condescend to go to Belvedere at the request of their guardians men, that is, who can sacrifice everything for the purpose of showing themselves off to *fringis* and acquiring titles. Besides this, *pardanishin* Bengali ladies, with their natural shyness and modesty, are sure to suffer great disadvantage and embarrassment in the midst of European ladies who will consider them uncivilized

and uncultured and laugh at their movements. The Princess should be received by *pardanishin* ladies in the house of one of them, and not at Belvedere. That will serve the purpose of both doing honour to Her Royal Highness and saving their own honour. Let the Hindus discuss and decide the point and save their society from a grave scandal.

Swadesh.—With reference to the proposed *pardah* party at Belvedere to meet the Princess of Wales, the *Swadesh* [Calcutta] of the 4th December writes that the majority of Hindus who observe the rules of their religion have objections to such a party. All are eager to greet the Princess, but many will object to send their ladies to Belvedere because it will run counter to their long-established family and social usages. The example of Bombay might be followed at Calcutta and the Town Hall chosen as the place where to meet Her Royal Highness. Better still would be the house of a Bengali of eminence and universally recognised position.

Sandhya.—In connexion with the proposed *pardah* party at Belvedere the *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 4th December notices a rumour that those gentlemen, who find themselves obliged to send their ladies to this party against their will, intend getting out of their present difficult situation by catching hold of some quite distant and poor female relatives or dependents and sending them as representatives of their families.

Sandhya.—A correspondent of the *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 5th December writes as follows with reference to the proposed *pardah* party at Belvedere:—

Everybody has heard the story of the fox without a tail. Nevertheless, it is a matter of no small regret that the distinguished Sovabazar Raj family are being beguiled by Mr. Mitra into tarnishing their family honour.

Raja Binay Krishna will have the title of Maharaja. To keep the Government in humour by any means whatever will now seem to him a higher duty than the worship of his own tutelary deity.

The late Maharaja Narendra Krishna used to be called the shahebraja by all—his usages at home had long been of the *feringhi* type—nevertheless we stand amazed to-day at the conduct of the well-educated Maharaj-Kumar.

The case of Kumar Girindra Narain Deb one is sorry to think of. He may be a Government servant, but why does he not always remember that he is the grandson of the late Raja Radha Kant Deb? Raja Radha Kant encouraged female education both in his own family and in other Hindu households, but Mr. Drinkwater Bethune could never persuade him to agree to send the girls of his family to a girls' school. What change has the course of time produced—to-day the grandsons of the same Radha Kant, in slavish forgetfulness of family pride, are feeling not a whit ashamed to send their own ladies to the Belvedere party. There are still left some spirited men among the members of the Raj family. Can they not bring these Raj Kumars to their senses and rescue them from the meshes of Mr. Justice Mitra and Raja Binay Krishna?

Let them know this, that if their ladies are sent to Belvedere to-day, to-morrow they will have to attend the courts also.

Utkaldipika.—The same paper gives a sympathetic account of the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in different parts of India, and presents portraits of Their Royal Highnesses to its readers.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE-OWNED PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE CENTRAL PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 9TH DECEMBER 1905.

Hari Kishor.—The *Hari Kishor* (Yeotmal), of December 4th, states that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales (the future Emperor of India) has conferred a great boon on the people of this country by his visit, accompanied as he is by

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, coming from a distance of 5,000 miles, to see the condition of the people of India. But from the magnificent arrangements made for his tour in India, with a fixed programme, it is not known whether the condition of the poor Indians will come to his knowledge whilst enjoying the grand hospitality of Native Chiefs. For in spite of famine being present in Rajputana itself and spreading to other Provinces the Prince has been touring through Udaipur, Jaipur, Bikanir and other places in Rajputana enjoying banquets and *shikar*. He does not seem to have as yet shown any pity for the famine-stricken people. He has given only empty thanks to the Maharaja of Jaipur for giving four lakhs of rupees to the Famine Fund, but the *Hari Kishor* has not heard that he has himself contributed anything towards the Fund. There are 23,000 persons on famine relief-work in Rajputana and famine has made its appearance in Agra, Gwalior, Bhopal and other places. Khandesh, Maharashtra and the Madras Presidency have also been suffering from famine to some extent. Under these circumstances it is very unfortunate for the people of India that their future ruler should display only empty sympathy whilst crores of their rupees are being expended in entertaining him.

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF MADRAS AND OF VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS FOR THE WEEK ENDING 9TH DECEMBER 1905.

Svadesamitran, Madras.—The *Svadesamitran*, of the 8th December, learning that one of the resolutions to be passed at the forthcoming meeting of the Indian National Congress is that the President of this year with the ex-Presidents living in India should, as representatives of the Congress, present the Prince of Wales with an address of welcome, remarks that the Congress Committee will be extremely fortunate, if the Prince grants permission to these representatives to approach him. This paper, however, doubts whether the permission will be accorded, as the Prince will have to make some definite statements in regard to the grant of political privileges to the people of India, which he may not like, and as even though the Prince may be willing, the officials who feel no sympathy for the Congress will try to advise him not to grant such an unprecedented permission.

Vikataadutan, Madras.—The *Vikataadutan*, of the 9th December, suggests to the Madras Reception Committee that the following programme may be substituted in lieu of receptions, dinner parties, dances and other things which are now arranged in honour of the Prince of Wales's visit:—

- (1) that the Prince should, as soon as he comes to Madras, pay a surprise visit to some village and personally witness the miserable condition of its residents;
- (2) that he should visit some big temple for making inquiries in regard to Hindu religious questions and to the waste of temple properties;
- (3) that he should pay attention to the oppressing water-tax and the foul water at present supplied to the people;
- (4) that he should attend the High Court unperceived when second appeals are heard, so that he may find out whether the angry and disrespectful remarks passed by some of the Judges have any bearing on the subject of the cases;
- (5) that the magisterial courts in the mufassal should likewise be inspected by the Prince;
- (6) that he should also visit the Collector's offices to see when the Collectors go there; and
- (7) that he should grant an interview to those non-officials who wish to express publicly their impartial opinions regarding the condition of the people as was done by him in Australia.

Svadesamitran, Madras.—The *Svadesamitran*, of the 9th

December, is sorry to note that while arrangements were made by Lord Kitchener and his staff for the accommodation of the representatives of Anglo-Indian newspapers during their stay near Rawalpindi to witness the manœuvres, the representatives of the Indian papers, who also accompany the Prince of Wales, were not cared for; and remarks that Lord Kitchener probably thought that the black slaves need not be respected. This paper trusts that the editors of Indian newspapers will avenge this insult.

SELECTIONS FROM THE NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES RECEIVED UP TO 9TH DECEMBER 1905.

Central Hindu College Magazine.—The *Central Hindu College Magazine* (Benares), for December, referring to the visit which the Prince and the Princess of Wales are going to pay to the Central Hindu College at Benares in February next, says:—In memory of this auspicious event, a Fund will be raised to erect the long-planned Technical Institute, for no better way can be found to commemorate the visit of the Prince and Princess than the building of an Institute to train some of their future subjects in knowledge which will enrich both the Empire and themselves. Donors of Rs. 5,000 and upwards will have their names inscribed in the list placed with the address in the Casket.

DECEMBER 10TH, 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—At a meeting of the Central Committee for the Prince of Wales's Memorial Medical College at Lucknow it was announced that the subscriptions already amounted to Rs. 9,15,350, and a further sum of Rs. 17,500 as a special donation for the women's branch college was also notified.

Madras Mail.—Leaving Rawalpindi a blaze of light last night and a most brilliant tattoo in progress, Their Royal Highnesses journeyed to Jammu, where they will be the guests of the Maharaja of Kashmir until Sunday evening, when they depart for Amritsar. This visit to Jammu will be very quiet and a pleasant rest after the strenuous days at the manœuvres. On arriving this morning Their Royal Highnesses were received with a fine display of the Imperial Service Troops for which the State is famous and are housed in the most perfectly arranged Camp they have yet seen. At 10-30 a.m. the Maharaja paid his formal visit to the Prince, which was at once returned at the picturesque Mandi Palace in Jammu, five miles away. There will be a State banquet this evening, followed by a Lama dance and fireworks.

To-morrow alms will be distributed to the poor of Jammu, the Prince having intimated his desire that the *Ziafat* or customary present of sweetmeats of the value of about Rs. 500 offered to His Royal Highness's party should be converted into food and sweets and given in alms to the poor.

Madras Mail.—Prince of Wales's Camp Satwari, 9th December.—At the Banquet at Jammu His Royal Highness spoke as follows:—

MAHARAJA SAHIB.—I thank you most warmly for the charming manner in which you have proposed the healths of the Princess of Wales and myself. We are both of us delighted to be the guests of this famous State of Jammu and Kashmir. Thirty years ago, my dear father enjoyed the hospitality of Maharaja Runbeer Singh and he has never forgotten the splendid and loyal welcome which he received at the hands of the Chief of the Dogras. In England, we are, perhaps, more familiar with the beauty and fair fame of the Vale of Kashmir than we are with the less known but not less honourable record of Jammu. I wish that circumstances could have enabled us to accept the Maharaja's oft-repeated invitation to visit Kashmir, but His

Highness knows how difficult it has been to do all that we wished to accomplish. We should, however, have been truly disappointed if we had been obliged to forego the pleasure of a visit to Jammu for I wished to have an opportunity of doing honour to a Chief, who has, in a marked degree, thrown in his lot with the fortunes of the Indian Empire. I wish, on this occasion, to record the appreciation which is felt by me and my fellow country men of the brave and important services which His Highness and his Imperial Service Troops have rendered to our Empire on the distant frontiers of his State, and I am rejoiced to hear of the great public works which His Highness is so wisely undertaking. They will, undoubtedly, add to the prosperity of his State and his subjects, and are of a magnitude sufficient to make Kashmir famous even in this progressive age. I am glad, too, that the Maharaja is making efforts to give the advantages of higher education to his people, and am delighted to think that our stay here is to be associated with a College to be called after me. Our visit to Jammu happily coincides with a constitutional change in the Government of Jammu and Kashmir.

Ladies and Gentlemen, in asking you to join the Princess and myself in drinking the health of His Highness the Maharaja I feel sure that we shall all, most fervently, wish that the change to which I have alluded will bring to him honour and peace of mind and to his people security and happiness.

11TH DECEMBER 1905.

Englishman.—The Committee of the Bengal Chamber of Commerce declare that Friday, the 29th instant, which has been gazetted by the Government of Bengal as a holiday under the Negotiable Instruments Act, 26 of 1881, in honour of the arrival on that day of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, shall also be recognised by the Chamber, under Charter Parties and Shipping Orders, as a public holiday, according to the custom of the Port.

Englishman.—The Princess's Necklace.—The coloured pearl necklace, which the Corporation of Calcutta propose to present to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales on her arrival in Calcutta is on view at Messrs. Hamilton and Company's show rooms, in Old Court House Street, and rate-payers are invited to inspect it.

Pioneer.—Jammu was reached by the Royal party on Saturday morning. Durbars were held the same day and a banquet in the evening. In toasting the health of His Royal guests His Highness the Maharaja announced his intention of establishing a State College in Jammu as a memorial of Their Royal Highnesses's visit.

Pioneer.—Visitors who arrived here from Rawalpindi today state that the torch-light tattoo near Lord Kitchener's Camp was very successfully carried out. The Prince and Princess and Suite afterwards proceeded to the Railway station, the whole route being illuminated while the station itself was also brightly lighted up. The roads were thronged with people and also with sepoys who had obtained permission to leave the camps. All who were guests of Lord Kitchener, from the Royal party downwards, enjoyed his lavish hospitality most thoroughly, while the courtesy and consideration shown by the Staff Officers was very pleasant indeed. Everyone felt that he would have liked to have stayed many days in the camp.

The Royal party arrived here at 9-30 this morning, the train stopping at Satwari, which is a few miles short of the Tavi River, beyond which Jammu city is placed. The Maharaja of Kashmir, with his brother, Sir Amar Singh, and the principal State officers, was present on the platform and was duly presented by Colonel Pears, Resident in Kashmir. The Resident's Staff, with officers of the Imperial Service Staff and number of ladies and gentlemen, guests of the Durbar, were also

in attendance. Mir Shahib Hari Singh, a charming little boy, son of Sir Amar Singh, now Prime Minister of Kashmir, presented a bouquet to the Princess, who pleasantly thanked him for his tribute of welcome. On the platform was a guard-of-honour from the Raghu Pertab Regiment, smart looking Dogras in khaki. Outside the station was a similar guard from the Bodyguard, composed of Gurkhas and Dogras. The Kashmir Imperial Service Lancers in scarlet furnished an escort for the Royal carriages, the Prince, with the Maharaja and Sir Walter Lawrence, being the first, while in the second was the Princess with Colonel Pears and Sir Amar Singh. A short drive along a decorated road lined with troops brought the party to the entrance of the camp spanned by a triumphal arch. The carriages drew up at what is known as Satwari House, a delightful villa in a garden sheltered by trees. Here a third guard-of-honour from the Bodyguard was in attendance and a second salute by the Imperial Service Mountain Battery announced that the Royal party had taken up their residence in the Maharaja's State. Satwari House has been beautifully furnished and the original water-colour sketches within it, from the hand of Mrs. Pears, are an artistic feature in the rooms.

After breakfast the Maharaja paid a formal State visit, the durbar being held in a tent made of Kashmir shawl work, some forty years old, while the *shamiana* in front of it was also of similar work. The tent poles were plated with silver and the dais was under a splendid canopy of green and gold cloth. The durbar tent and *shamiana* were lighted up with electricity as they were so large that daylight could not penetrate sufficiently through the doorways. Sir Bindon and Lady Blood, Major-General Walter Kitchener, the Bishop of Lahore, Mr. and Mrs. Finney and other ladies and gentlemen were among those present. The Prince took his seat on the dais and a moment later the Maharaja drove up with his retinue. He was richly, yet simply, dressed, wearing a large plain white turban and a lilac silk coat embroidered with gold and lined with the fur of the blue squirrel. Sir Walter Lawrence conducted him to the dais and after a few minutes' conversation with the Prince the presentation of durbars began. Sir Amar Singh and his son, with all the high officials and some local officers, were led up in turn by the Resident, each presenting his *nazar*. The military officers of the State including the Adjutant-General and the Major General Commanding the 1st Infantry Brigade, Imperial Service Troops, were very noticeable in the list,—fine, well set up men all of them. The ceremonial closed with the usual distribution of *attar* and *gan*. An hour later the Prince returned this visit driving five miles to the Mandi Palace and passing through the heart of Jammu city. The roads were again lined throughout with troops and the people gathered in crowd to see the Royal party, the students of the High School and other schoolboys cheering heartily as carriages went by. The Mandi Palace lies in a great square and its northern face overlooks the Tavi, now a small stream but a broad rapid river when the floods come down. The view from the balconies is a magnificent one as the snows of the Pir Panjal range can be seen and also the Trikotr, the three high peaks which watch over Jammu Foothills are on the far side of the river and the narrow valley is well wooded. The Durbar was held in a room, the walls of which, in their upper part, were panelled in lavender, pink and green picked out in gold. In a flowered alcove giving approach to a balcony the dais was placed with two silver chairs for the Prince and Maharaja. The ceremonial was exactly similar to that in camp and again the presentation of officials was made. The Princess watched the durbar from the balcony. In an adjoining room was almost a picture gallery of English Royalties, Indian Vice-roys and rulers of Kashmir and Jammu. A set of coloured prints sent by Queen Victoria were there and the Maharaja has also a solid silver statuette of the present King in the uniform

of the 10th Hussars, a memento of His Majesty's visit as Prince of Wales in 1875.

The camp here is most beautifully laid out and is on a scale larger than any which the Royal party have seen, for there is ample space on the plain about Satwari House. There are a host of visitors here and all are accommodated in tents that are luxuriously furnished and have electric light laid on. The banquetting-hall in the rear of the durbar tent is a picture of comfort and gives accommodation for about a hundred persons. The Maharaja is generously hospitable and seeks to provide amusement for his guests. There is rifle shooting for ladies and gentlemen on the range, and on Monday for those who stay there will be pigsticking at Kaliana.

At 8 o'clock this evening a banquet took place in the banquetting-hall, which was brilliantly illuminated with electric lights suspended from the ceiling which was hidden by Kashmir cloth beautifully embroidered. At the conclusion of the dinner the Maharaja, accompanied by Sir Amar Singh and his son, the Raja of Poonch and the chief officials, entered the room and took his seat on the left of the Prince. The Maharaja proposed the health of the King-Emperor which was duly honoured, and then Colonel Pears rose and read a speech on behalf of His Highness. It was as follows:—

"Your Royal Highnesses, Ladies and Gentlemen,—Blessed is the land which feels the tread of Royalty and fortunate the happy possessor of that land who is permitted to enjoy a glimpse of the Royal countenance. Such is the belief of a Hindu. No wonder then that I should be transported with joy to-day when I am permitted to stand in the presence of Your Royal Highnesses. I am, Sirs, your hearty

presence of Your Royalty. I heartily welcome on your arrival at the ancient capital of my State. Happy indeed am I to-day for the honour that is bestowed on my State now for the second time, for it is just thirty years since I was commissioned by my late lamented father to meet His Majesty the King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, on the border of Jammu and to render personal homage. It was my good fortune on that occasion to be entrusted with the charge of all the arrangements connected with His Majesty's reception at Jammu and thus to enjoy opportunities of receiving marks of Royal favour and kindly consideration which have left a deep and enduring impression upon my mind. His Majesty's gracious interest in Jammu and Kashmir State since the occasion of his coming into personal contact with my father has ever remained fresh and undiminished, and it is to this that I ascribe the high honour that has been conferred on me by the inclusion of a visit to Jammu in the programme of Your Royal Highness's tour in India. What is it, I ask myself, at this moment that I can offer in return for all this sympathy and regard, this condescension and favour? I am fully conscious of my own insignificance, standing as I do in the presence of the heir to a march, over whose dominions the sun never sets, but whatever may be my imperfections in other respects, I am rich in possession of a heart that is firmly attached to the British Throne and is inspired with unflinching loyalty to the person of His Majesty the King-Emperor, and it is this loyalty and devotion that I venture in all humility to offer in return for the manifold marks of favour that I have received. I would beg of Your Royal Highness to assure His Majesty the King-Emperor that the ruling family of the State of Jammu and Kashmir is and ever will be ready to place its resources at the disposal of the British Crown to be utilised in whatever manner is considered necessary for the welfare of the Empire. (Applause.) It was my earnest hope and ambition that it might be found possible for Your Royal Highnesses to pay a visit to the valley of Kashmir during the course of your tour in India, for in that case the trouble and inconvenience caused to Your Royal Highnesses by honouring my State with your gracious presence would in some measure

have been compensated by the charm of Kashmir's scenery and climate. I can, however, only express my sincere hope that I may yet have the honour on some future occasion of welcoming Your Royal Highnesses to my summer capital. (Applause.)

"During the thirty years that have elapsed since the visit of His Majesty the King-Emperor my State has, thanks to the kindly interest and attention bestowed on its affairs by the Government of India, made great strides in material prosperity and a marked improvement is discernable in the administration in all its departments. The resources of the State are expanding from year to year. Railway communication has already been extended to Jammu, and Kashmir itself is on the eve of being connected with the railway system of Upper India, an important electric project for utilising the waters of Jhelum has been taken in hand, and altogether the prospects of industrial expansion and the opening out of the natural resources of the country are bright and hopeful. The people are happy and grateful for all that has been done to better their condition and promote their welfare. Your Royal Highness's visit to the State therefore at such a juncture is most opportune and I am desirous of commemorating the occasion, with Your Royal Highness's permission, by a memorial of a permanent nature. I accordingly propose to establish a State College in Jammu which will benefit all classes and creeds ~~of my subjects by providing them the means of acquiring~~ the higher education necessary to enable them to fit themselves for a more extensive and important share in the administration than they at present aspire to. I earnestly hope that this proposal will meet with Your Royal Highness's gracious approval, and that I shall be permitted to associate the founding of the proposed College at Jammu with Your Royal Highness's name and call it the Prince of Wales College. (Applause.) In conclusion, I once more express my profound gratitude for the high honour done to me by Your Royal Highness's visit, which is rendered more gratifying by the presence of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales". (Applause.)

The Maharaja then rose and said:—

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—I now ask you to drink to the health, long life and happiness of my illustrious guests the Prince and Princess of Wales." The toast was drunk while the band played "God bless the Prince of Wales."

The Prince in acknowledging the toast said:—

"MAHARAJA SAHB,—I thank you most warmly for the charming manner in which you have proposed the healths of the Princess of Wales and myself. We are both of us delighted to be the guests of this famous State of Jammu and Kashmir. Thirty years ago my dear father enjoyed the hospitality of Maharaja Rumbir Singh, and he has never forgotten the splendid and loyal welcome which he received at the hands of the Chief of the Dogras. In England we are perhaps more familiar with the beauty and fair fame of the Vale of Kashmir than we are with the less known but not less honourable record of Jammu. I wish that circumstances could have enabled us to accept the Maharaja's oft-repeated invitation to visit Kashmir, but His Highness knows how difficult it has been to do all that we wished to accomplish. We should, however, have been truly disappointed if we had been obliged to forego the pleasure of a visit to Jammu, for I wished to have an opportunity of doing honour to a Chief who has in a marked degree thrown in his lot with the fortunes of the Indian Empire. I wish on this occasion to record the appreciation which is felt by me and my fellow-countrymen of the brave and important services which His Highness and his Imperial Service Troops have rendered to our Empire on the distant frontiers of his State. I am rejoiced to hear of the great public works which His Highness is so wisely undertaking.

They will undoubtedly add to the prosperity of his State and his subjects, and are of a magnitude sufficient to make Kashmir famous even in this progressive age. I am glad too that the Maharaja is making efforts to give the advantages of higher education to his people and am delighted to think that our stay here is to be associated with a College to be called after me. Our visit to Jammu happily coincides with a constitutional change in the government of Jammu and Kashmir. Ladies and gentlemen, in asking you to join the Princess and myself in drinking the health of His Highness the Maharaja, I feel sure that we shall all most fervently wish that the change to which I have alluded to will bring to him honour and to his people security and happiness."

Their Royal Highnesses and the company present then moved into the large *shamiana*, where the lamas from Leh danced in their weird masks and Chinese silk attire. It was not the real "Devil Dance", as there were no swords used, but none the less it had a grotesque and strange character. Chief among the lamas was the young Raja of Stok, who is crowned once a year. Following this dance was a display of fireworks with bonfires on the hill and the illumination of Jammu town. The camp was lighted up with thousands of Chinese lanterns, the triumphal arch being prettily illuminated in blue, and the whole effect was very striking.

To-morrow the Royal party will attend divine service in the Durbar tent, and in the afternoon Rs. 5,000 worth of food will be distributed as alms among the poor. This is the value of the *ziyafat* or customary present of fruit and sweetmeats offered to Royal visitors.

Jammu is a small town of some 20,000 inhabitants, and is picturesquely placed on a low ridge, about which the Tawi flows. The approach to it from Sattari is across a barren plain and over a narrow suspension bridge which spans the river. The railway has its terminus just short of the Tawi. It is never likely to be extended further, even on the narrowest gauge, for it is now practically decided that the route for an electric line to Srinagar shall be by way of Abbottabad. In fact, Major Joly de Lotbinière is now at Home arranging for the electric plant which will be worked by the water power running to waste in Kashmir. Jammu looks its best from this side of the Tawi, where one sees two distinctive long white walls running down on either side of the ridge, with a group of Hindu temples bright with gilded points in the immediate background. These rise from amid trees and are effective features in the view. Beyond are the houses of Jammu, its public buildings and palaces, while away to the right two straggling stone forts face each other where the river debouches from the hills. To the far north stretch the great mountain ranges, and the Pir Panjal already shows its snowy summits through the haze. Later on in the winter this view must be a magnificent one when the snow line has come down to a lower altitude. To the left of the city is the Ajaibgarh which was built to receive the present King during his visit here thirty years ago. Here we are in a land of the Mian Dogras, the bluest blooded of all. They live along the foothills that stretch eastwards from the Chenab. Beyond the Chenab to Bhimbar territory are the Chibs, or Dogras converted to Muhammadanism. In Kashmir the mass of the people are Muhammadans. One need not go into the past history of Jammu and Kashmir, for the story of the Dogra dynasty has been often told. Within the past few years the present Maharaja has had all his powers as a ruler restored to him, and thus he welcomes the Prince and Princess with a sense of prestige which adds to his gratitude for the honour shown to-day. He meets also in Sir Walter Lawrence an old friend who put the land settlement of the State on a sound basis, and thus materially increased the revenues of the Durbar.

In all the ceremonies this morning the Imperial Service Troops were much in evidence, and their appearance was that of men, who could move on service at short notice. As indeed most of them have done their tour of military duty at Gilgit and on the north-west border of Kashmir, and have come down in relief this summer, their fitness is not surprising. Many wear the old frontier medal with the Hunza Nagar clasp and the Kashmir bronze decoration. Others have the Chitral clasps, while among the mountain gunners is seen the reward for fighting in Tirah. The Durbar maintains for Imperial service purposes a squadron of Lancers, two batteries of mountain artillery and four battalions of infantry, each over 700 strong. With artillery and infantry depots the total is 3,600 men, of whom the majority are Dogras, though eight companies of Gurkhas and three of Dogra Muhammadans are in the infantry, while the mountain batteries are each composed of one section of Hindus and another of Muhammadans. At the present time a mountain battery is at Chilas, one infantry battalion at Gilgit and another at Bunji. Kashmir thus keeps guard for the Government of India along an advance portion of the frontier in the direction of the Pamir where formerly regular troops of the Indian Army had to be employed. This is Imperial Service of the most valuable kind and the progress of the movement is worth noting. In 1839 1,200 men were raised. In the following year a scheme of reorganisation was carried out, under which two batteries, a regiment of cavalry and six battalions of infantry were formed, half the artillery and infantry being detailed for the defence of the Gilgit frontier. In 1896 the present composition was ordered and it does not seem likely to be disturbed. The infantry have the Lee-Metford rifle and the mountain batteries will probably get the new 10-pounder gun in place of the screw gun, with which they are now equipped. Eight of our 10-pounders might well be spared, as the batteries have each only four guns. The record of war service is an excellent one. In 1891 the 1st Raghu Pertab and 2nd Bodyguard distinguished themselves in the capture of Nilt Fort, Sepoy Nagdu scaling the precipice at night in order to find the road on which Manners Smith on the 20th December won his Victoria Cross. Aylmer the Sapper, and Boisragon, of the 5th Gurkhas, also won their V. C.'s on that day and Badcock his D. S. O. It was a tough bit of fighting in the Hunza Nagar, and Colonel Algernon Durand, commanding the force, was among those wounded in this little hill campaign. In 1893 there was the affair of the 5th March at Chilas when 270 men of the Bodyguard held their own for 24 hours against thousands of tribesmen, and eventually routed the enemy by a counter-attack. The casualties were heavy; no less than two British officers, four Native officers, and 47 rank and file, but seven Orders of Merit rewarded the survivors. In 1890 came the outbreak in Chitral, and there the 4th Raghunath showed the stuff they were made of. They had 52 casualties in the defence of Chitral fort and Subadar Badrinath Singh and twelve men received the Order of Merit for their devotion in bringing in Captain Baird, who was mortally wounded. At Mastuj and at Reshun the 6th and 7th behaved right well, while No. 1 Battery shared in Kelly's march over the Shandar Pass, when the guns had to be dragged through the snow at a height of 12,300 feet. This battery was on the Samana during the Tirah campaign. One need not say much more than that the standard of efficiency is a very high one, and that every one, from General Sir Amar Singh downwards, strives his hardest to maintain it. A single glance at the officers and men is sufficient to show their quality, and the Prince of Wales must have been gratified to see the way in which they turned out to-day. The British Officers now here are Major J. L. Rose, Inspecting Officer of Kashmir Imperial Service Infantry; Captain Stulpnagel, Inspecting Officer of Artillery; Captain James Craik, Inspecting Officer of Cavalry; and

Captain Bogle, Assistant Inspecting Officer of Infantry. Captain Sweet is on duty at Gilgit.

The arrangements for the Royal visit are most elaborate. The Royal train arrives at 8-30 A.M. on the 16th instant. The invited guests will be in their places at the Railway station at 8 A.M. The Lieutenant-Governor and General Gaselee will reach the station at 8-20; presentations will be made by them. Their Royal Highnesses will then proceed to the booking hall where the Municipal Address will be presented. At 12 (noon) His Royal Highness will receive visits from certain gentlemen at Government House. At 3-15 Their Royal Highnesses will go to the garden-party at Sikandra and will be met at the gate by the President and members of the Committee of the Agra Club and conducted to *marquée*, where presentations will be made. Next day the Royal party will attend divine service at Cantonment Church, and in the afternoon visit *Imdad-ud-Doulat's* tomb, *Chini-ka-roza* and the Taj. On Monday they will visit the Fort in the morning and in the afternoon His Royal Highness unveils the Queen Victoria Memorial statue here. The Royal party will be received by the President and members of the Memorial Committee and conducted to their places. The President will read an address to which His Royal Highness will reply. The Prince will then unveil the statue, the band playing *God save the King*. At night His Royal Highness will give a dinner, followed by a reception at 9-30. On the 19th, the Royal party will visit *Fatehpur Sikri*, travelling in motor-cars and returning to Agra in the evening. Their Royal Highnesses will leave for Gwalior at midnight, their departure being private.

The Burma Railways Company have determined to be second to no other railway system on which Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will travel during their Indian tour in the matter of providing suitable accommodation. The Royal train will consist of fourteen coaches and will be 500 feet long. Seven of the coaches will be bogie saloons. After the fourth saloon will come Her Royal Highness the Princess' saloon, and coupled to it His Royal Highness's saloon. The Princess of Wales's saloon is a new one built for the Lieutenant-Governor of Burma, and is 49 feet long, with large sleeping apartments and lavatory newly and very richly upholstered and carpeted. The furniture is of the very best and everything possible has been done for the comfort of Her Royal Highness. A portion of this saloon has been set apart for the use of two maids of the Princess. His Royal Highness's saloon is coupled to that of the Princess by a gangway and vestibule. The saloon bears the Royal coat of arms on the panel of the body of the carriage in gold and red with the Prince of Wales's plume and coronet on the sunshade. The tender next to the Royal saloon will carry three valets of His Royal Highness.

Arrangements for decorating the railway station at Rangoon, Mandalay and other places on the Burma line where the Royal train will stop are being made with all expedition.

Mr. Carnell, Officiating Traffic Manager, intends to eclipse the picturesque decorations on the occasion of the last Viceroy's visit three years ago. It is proposed to have an archway at the gate representing a bridge with a train passing over it of nearly actual size.

Times of India.—We are so apt to regard Kashmir as the state which owns the Happy Valley—the loveliest sanitarium in the world—that we forget that it is a great frontier state as well, and that it has big frontier responsibilities in Gilgit as well as more peaceful relations with Yarkand *via* Leh. But the State to its credit has never forgotten these responsibilities. It maintains the largest body of Imperial troops of any Native State in India. There are the two Mountain Batteries, the only Imperial Service Artillery in the country, each with its 186 men, and screw-guns which it is hoped to replace

with the new pattern weapon; there are the State Cavalry of 150 lances, and there are the four battalions of Infantry built up of such good fighting stuff as the Dogras and Gurkhas, all well armed, well equipped, and commanded by that good soldier Sir Amar Singh, and making the useful contribution of over 4,000 men to the defences of the Empire. In war they have nobly done their part. The Gunners bear on their colours the honourable marks of good work in the Hunza, Nagar, Chitral, Punjab Frontier, and Tirah Campaigns, whilst the Infantry also did good service in the Chitral war. In peace they are the only Imperial Service troops who take their regular turn of garrison duty. A Kashmir brigade, now composed of the 4th and 5th Infantry and the 2nd Mountain Battery, garrisons the remote frontier post of Gilgit with the outlying posts of Chalt, Gupis, and Chilas. Every two years the reliefs march up the long three hundred miles of road to this lonely outpost of the Empire, and there are many hearts which beat the lighter when this duty is safely accomplished. Indeed, from the military aspect, no state has better risen to the height of the responsibilities.

The reception of Their Royal Highnesses, on arriving from Rawalpindi, was of a distinctly military character. The Maharaja, recently restored to full ruling powers, wore the uniform of his Imperial Service Troops. The Guard-of-Honour, the smart escort, and the Artillery which fired the Royal Salute were all part of the Imperial Service system. The road from Satwari Station to the camp was lined by sturdy Gurkhas and stout fighting Dogras. Even the camp is pitched on the wide maidan on the borders of the Imperial Service Troops lines, and the majority of the officers presented to the Prince wore the handsome blue and gold, with the large white pugaree which is the uniform of the State. This was the most distinctive note struck in the visit, for Jammu is a city of much promise but meagre performance. Viewed from a distance it is a joy to the eye, a vision of glistening temples, brass sheathed pinnacles, and picturesque irregularity wrapped in a gleaming wall and clinging to the outer spurs of the hills whose snow-capped peaks are faintly seen on the horizon. Within it is a city of mean streets and uninteresting progress with few character than any centre visited by Their Royal Highnesses since they left Indore.

Has it been generally noticed that the taste of the Indian peoples is governed by their environment? In Central India and Rajputana the Durbars held by His Royal Highness induced a bewildering display of primary colours. The blues and reds, greens and yellows, seen at Indore, Udaipur, and Jaipur were indescribable in their vividness and crudeness, yet grouped under that hand of blazing sunshine there was nothing incongruous, nothing garish in their use. In these northern cities and in Peshawar, and more particularly at Jammu, where the atmosphere is soft and grey, almost wintry, we see none of those hard colours which would be singularly out of place. The yellow of the "poshteen" is the brightest hue worn and the prevailing tones are neutral which perfectly suit their medium. This was especially noteworthy yesterday when the Prince of Wales received the Maharaja in the State "shamiana" constructed some sixty years ago. This "shamiana" is lined with the most exquisitely hand-embroidered cloth in the softest and most restful shade of red, the embroideries being of a school fast dying out owing to the change of taste. These were supplemented by hangings of an equally grateful tone, and beautifully worked, whilst a blazing long fire added just one other touch of warmth to the scene. A durbar conducted with grave solemnity amid these surroundings possessed a quiet gravity of its own which was singularly inviting after the bustle of the last few days.

The return visit at the Mandi Palace suffered a little by

comparison. An Indian crowd can never be uninteresting, but the complexioned placid persons who gathered on the housetops and in the narrow streets of Jammu came very near it. Nor does the Mandi Palace, that vague rambling pile built up by the Maharajas of Jammu to whom we hold Kashmir, command much respect. The doors of painted silver and the decorations of beaten gold are curious rather than beautiful, while the drawing room, which was arranged for the Princess to view the ceremony, embraced an even more than usually bizarre collection of incongruities. From the walls of the Darbar room a fine portrait of old John Lawrence looked down upon the scene, and photographs of a dozen Anglo-Indian rulers were scattered over the ante-room, but the most attractive view, as the Princess soon found, was that from the verandah of the hall. There lay the bed of the Tawi at your feet, the stream, shrunk to a mere rivulet, meandering through a wide expanse of soft grey stones. Looking down on the old palace from the opposite bank of the river, was a stout bastioned fort, the guardian of the ford, resting against a hill-side clothed in verdure. All this needed to be seen in the pellucid atmosphere of the Jammu to understand the grace and beauty of the scene.

One thought that the high water mark in camping efficiency was reached in Lord Kitchener's splendid arrangements at Rawalpindi, but even Major Cowper, who was Lord Kitchener's lieutenant, must yield pride of place to the officers who designed this beautiful camp at Jammu. It is not only that the camp is distinguished by its perfect arrangement, its smooth red roads, its stretches of velvety turf, and its electric lighting, but that a distinctive Jammu touch has been preserved throughout. The entrance arch is the most successful yet seen because it is purely Hindu, and the Banqueting Hall which opens out of the Durbar *shamiana* has its brick walls, which were run up in a few weeks, veiled beneath a ceiling and draperies of the most finished Kashmir embroideries.

The scene last night at the State Banquet when the Hall was softly lighted by electricity, crowded with ladies in pretty frocks, men in brilliant uniforms, the Prince in evening dress, and the Princess in a magnificent costume of rose velure, was one of remarkable grace and animation. After dinner the Maharaja joined his Royal guests and having proposed the health of the King-Emperor stood whilst Colonel Pears, the Resident, read his speech proposing the health of the Prince and Princess of Wales. In this the Maharaja referred to the fact that he was commissioned by his late father to make the arrangements for the visit of the King-Emperor to Jammu and avowed that the State of Jammu and Kashmir is, and ever will be, ready to place its resources at the disposal of the British Crown to be utilised in whatever manner is considered necessary for the welfare of the Empire. He referred to the expanding resources of the State and mentioned that Kashmir is on the eve of being connected with the railway system of Upper India. An important electric project for utilising the Jhelum has been taken in hand, and the prospects of industrial expansion and the opening out of the natural resources of the country are bright and hopeful. In commemoration of Their Royal Highnesses' visit he proposed to establish a State College in Jammu to benefit all classes of his subjects, and he craved permission to call it the Prince of Wales' College in memory of the occasion.

Of the illuminations and fireworks that followed there is no need to write, but the brief devil dance by monks from Ladakh was a most characteristic episode. As a spectacle it was disappointing. What we call the devil dance is divided into two parts, the religious and the secular. As the surroundings were secular only the former part could be given. Half a dozen weird figures of the strong Mongolian type, clad in robes

of Chinese silk and disguised in hideous masks, postured for a few minutes whilst a solemn old Lama in a long yellow cap looked gravely on. The meaning which lay behind this strange exhibition was this:—The pure Buddhism of Ladakh has become overlain by a revival of the old superstitions, and these devil dances indulged in every year by the Lamas of each of the Ladakh monasteries are revivals of the pre-Buddhistic practices of witchcraft and sorcery. The people believe that after death the spirit on its way to the next world is beset by demons whose features resemble those portrayed in the masks, and if he has not been rendered familiar with them in life he is likely to be frightened out of the proper path.

Sunday was the usual quiet day of rest. In the morning the Bishop of Lahore conducted a simple earnest service in the *shamiana* at which Their Royal Highnesses were present.

There was no State ceremony. There was, however, one very pleasant duty in the early afternoon. At the request of His Royal Highness the customary offering of five thousand rupees was diverted to the purpose of feeding the poor of the district, and the great feast was held at the Hazaribagh to-day. It was a most pleasant sight. Twenty thousand poor of all ages, castes, and creeds assembled and were arranged in serried lines. None was excluded if only he had the claim of being hungry. The adults received their sweetmeats in packets, the little ones had their generous portions of delectable stickiness tossed into their little cloths. Their Royal Highnesses, who were accompanied by the Maharaja and all the principal officers of the State, were intensely interested, going a short way down each one of the lines and lending by their presence and gracious manner an importance to the treat which will never be forgotten by the poor of Jammu. There has been no more pleasant episode in the Royal visit.

Their Royal Highnesses left privately for Amritsar in the evening.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Arrangements for decorating Phayre-Street Station, Rangoon, Mandalay Station and other stations on the Burma Railway line where the Royal train will stop are being made with all expedition. Mr. Carnell, Officiating Traffic Manager, intends to eclipse the picturesque decorations on the occasion of the last Viceroy's visit three years ago. It is proposed to have an archway at the gates representing a bridge with a train passing over it of nearly actual size.

Daily Chronicle.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Amritsar was specially designed out of compliment to the Sikhs, who stood by the British cause so loyally at the time of the Mutiny, and who still furnish our Native Army with its most valuable recruits. The Sikhs are not a race but a religion. A man is born a Hindu, and only becomes a Sikh by baptism; and one brother may be a Hindu and another a Sikh. Thus it becomes a matter of Government policy to encourage a people, who of all the races of India are most friendly to our rule.

The two State functions which have marked the Prince's visit here were devoted to the two institutions which are intended to maintain in its virility the Sikh faith. The first of these to be visited in the morning was the Khalsa College, which was founded by the great Sikh Chiefs of the Punjab in order to impart instruction in the Sikh faith, and to prevent it from being submerged by the vastly greater numbers of Hinduism, as well as to educate backward Sikhs for Government employment. The college and school contain five hundred boys, a number which will be doubled when the buildings which are at present under construction are completed.

In the afternoon the Prince drove to the Golden Temple which is the centre of the militant religion that knits the Sikhs together into as fine a fighting race as any the world has seen.

The Golden Temple is a small, rather squat structure, with a copper dome covered with gold-leaf, and situated in the midst of a tank, which adds greatly to its impressiveness by reflecting the golden dome on every side. The temple is approached by a marble causeway inlaid with cornelians, agates, and similar precious stones, and contains the sacred copy of the Granth, or Sikh Bible. The Prince did not enter the temple itself, but viewed the scene from the platform of the clock-tower, which stands on the edge of the tank. The scene was strikingly picturesque. Upon one side he looked on a semi-circle of white houses packed with happy people, and hung with phulkaris, chuddars, carpets, and similar decorations; while upon the other side lay the tank, with the temple in its midst filled with priests, and the causeway and the pavement surrounding the temple thronged with pilgrims from all parts of India. On the platform of the temple were stationed a bank of Akalis, or religious ascetics, the strictest sect of the Sikhs, in towering turbans hung round with steel quoits; while horn-men were blowing weird conch-like blasts.

Amongst those present to receive the Prince were all the great Sikh chiefs of the Punjab, Patiala, Jind, and Nabha and many Sikh veterans from the Indian army. The Prince and Princess were greatly fascinated with the scenes in the streets of Amritsar, which besides being the religious capital of the Sikhs is a thriving centre of the carpet-weaving industry. The streets are extraordinarily interesting, hung with embroidered cloths, and packed with cheerful people, who show every sign of prosperity and loyalty. We leave here to-night, and arrive to-morrow at the great Mogul capital of Delhi.

Daily Telegraph.—For the first time since the beginning of the Prince's tour the weather to-day was overcast and chilly even at midday. Amritsar, which the Royal train reached at breakfast-time, has done its best to welcome the Royal visitors, and the reception of Phulkian chiefs in the Khalsa College this morning was made the occasion for a general decoration of the town with triumphal arches and hangings, rugs, daries, and every kind of coloured cloths.

Odd adornments were freely used—shields of the arms of the Colleges of Oxford and Cambridge, re-coloured after native prejudices; quaint, stiff figures on horseback; pasteboard statues, whose arms moved to the salute as any *salut* passed; overhead cloths of gaudy colour, and mottoes of even greater quaintness than usual.

The only difficulty that presented itself was the actual visit to the Golden Temple. This famous building the Prince and Princess did not enter, as the Sikhs refused to relax the rule by which the main entrance to the Temple, that facing the causeway, is only used by Sikhs, all others being compelled to enter by the side door. The Prince, therefore, forewent closer inspection than that obtained from the side of the tank. His Royal Highness will, however, be able to study the exquisite finish and beauty of Amritsar's famous building from a very fine model in silver-gilt and ivory which has been made locally as a casket for the address which was presented on his arrival this morning.

The Royal party drove through the town and visited the remains of Ranjit Singh's palace here. No stay will be made, as the Royal party is travelling on again to-night to Delhi.

An address presented by the Municipal Committee of Amritsar, was replied to.

Immediately afterwards Their Royal Highnesses drove, escorted by the Patiala Lancers, to the Khalsa College, where the students and professors were assembled in the *shamiana*.

The President read an address explaining the work of the College, and the Prince replied.

Before the Prince left, the headmaster of the school recited the Sikhs prayer, invoking the names of the ten Gurus—

spiritual advisers. He prayed for the King and Queen, and called for blessings on the British Raj.

Englishman.—The Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive at Howrah railway station at 3-24 local time on Friday, 29th December. They will be received on the platform by the Commissioner of Burdwan Division, the Magistrate of Howrah, the Commissioner of Police and the Agent and officials of the East India Railway, who are concerned in the arrangements of their journey. They will then proceed on board the *Howrah* where they will be received by the Vice-Chairman of the Port Commissioner, the Port Officer of Calcutta and the Deputy Conservator of the Port. A salute of 31 guns will be fired by His Majesty's ships in the river as their steamer leaves the Howrah pier.

On arrival at Prinsep's Ghat the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal with his staff, the Chief Justice of Bengal, the Bishop of Calcutta, and the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Forces in Bengal will proceed on board, and will be introduced to Their Royal Highnesses by Sir Walter Lawrence.

The Prince and Princess proceeded by the officials above mentioned will then go ashore, where guards-of-honour of British Infantry and the Calcutta Port Defence Volunteers will be drawn up.

After His Royal Highness has inspected the guards-of-honour the Chief Justice will introduce the Puisne Judges of the High Court and the Lieutenant-Governor will introduce the members of the Board of Revenue, the members of the Bengal Legislative Council, the Commissioner of the Presidency Division, the Chief Secretary to the Bengal Government, the Brigadier-General Commanding the Presidency Brigade, the Consul-General at Calcutta, the Secretaries to the Bengal Government, the Sheriff of Calcutta and four representative Indian and four European non-official citizens including the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, the President of the British Indian Association and the Member of the Trades Association. The ruling Chiefs of Bengal and Assam, who are present will also be introduced. The Chairman and Vice-Chairman of the Corporation will also be introduced, and the former will present an address to Their Royal Highnesses and a jewel to the Princess.

The Prince having replied to the address Their Royal Highnesses will proceed to Government House. The Lieutenant-Governor will conduct them to their carriage and a guard of Calcutta Volunteer Rifles will be in attendance.

Their Royal Highnesses will be accompanied by a full escort and will proceed to Government House *via* the Ellenborough Course, south of Havildar's Tank, the Red Road, Government Place East and Old Court House Street, entering Government House by the north-east gate. The route will be lined with troops.

A guard-of-honour of British Infantry will be drawn up at Government House, where Their Royal Highnesses will be received by the Viceroy and his staff, the Commander-in-Chief, Members of Council, the Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Naval Forces in the East Indies, the Chairman and Members of the Railway Board, the Secretaries and Deputy Secretaries of the Government of India, the Head-quarters Staff of the Army, and Heads of Civil and Military Departments, and other officers of the Government of India entitled to be present ruling Chiefs in Calcutta other than those of Bengal and Assam will also be present at Government House. A salute of 31 guns will be fired from Fort William. The Viceroy with his staff will meet Their Royal Highnesses at the foot of the stairs of the grand entrance, and at the head of the stairs will present the Commander-in-Chief, the Members of Council, the Naval Commander-in-Chief, the Chairman and Member of the Railway Board, and the Secretaries to the Government of India. The Commander-in-Chief will present the senior

officers of Army Head-quarters Staff, and the Foreign Secretary will present the Native Princess and Chiefs.

The following, subject to minor alterations, will probably be the programme at the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial at Calcutta on the 5th January at 4 p.m. :—

The ceremony will be attended by the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, with his staff, by any other heads of local Governments with their staffs, and also by the ruling Chiefs who may be in Calcutta, the Commander-in-Chief and staff, the Chief Justice and Judges of the High Court, the Metropolitan in India, the ordinary and additional members of the Viceroy's Council, the Naval Commander-in-Chief and his staff, the Chairman and Members of the Railway Board, the Secretaries to Government, and the principal officers of the Bengal Government. Invitations will be sent by the Trustees to all subscribers who are present in Calcutta as far as space will permit. Ruling Chiefs will be met at the entrance at 3-40 p.m. by special officers, and conducted to their seats.

The Viceroy will arrive at 3-55 and be received at the entrance by the Trustees. All other persons will be requested to be in their seats at 3-30, and the public entrances will be closed at 3-35.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave Government House at 3-50, accompanied by a full escort, including the Imperial Cadet Corps, and will proceed *via* the Red Road, Outram Road, Chowringhee and the Cathedral Avenue.

On arrival at the site of the Memorial Hall they will be met by the Viceroy, the Trustees and the Superintending Architect. The audience will rise and the Prince of Wales Standard will be hoisted at the dais. A procession will then be formed in the following order :—

The Imperial Cadet Corps.

The Viceroy's staff.

Staffs of their Royal Highnesses.

The Trustees.

Their Royal Highnesses accompanied by the Viceroy.

A flourish of trumpets will be sounded as the procession approaches the dais by trumpeters stationed at the dais.

After Their Royal Highnesses and the Viceroy have taken their seats, the Lieutenant-Governor will address His Royal Highness on behalf of the Trustees and request him to lay the foundation stone. The audience will rise as the Prince and Princess, accompanied by the Viceroy, proceed to the front of the foundation stone where the working tools will be presented by the Superintending Architect. The band will play the National Anthem and the guard-of-honour will present arms.

Their Royal Highnesses will return to the dais, and the Prince of Wales will graciously reply to the address. A procession will be again formed, and then Their Royal Highnesses and the Viceroy will leave with ceremonies similar to those of the arrival.

The route will be lined with troops and a guard-of-honour of native troops will be drawn up outside the Memorial Hall enclosure at the entrance. A guard-of-honour of British infantry will be stationed near the foundation stone. On arrival at the dais the members of the Imperial Cadet Corps will take their seats on the right and left of the dais and will accompany His Royal Highness to the platform where the stone is to be laid. Spectators will remain in their seats until after the departure of His Excellency the Viceroy, and are requested not to leave until the ruling Chiefs and the high officials have departed.

Englishman.—To the good people of Amritsar is due the credit of arranging a more distinctive reception of Their Royal Highnesses than any city in India yet visited. There was the inevitable red cloth at the station, but it was overlain by a grand display of the beautiful carpets, for which the city

is famous all the world over. The platform and the ante-room were carpeted with the most artistic products of the Amritsar looms, reds, greens and yellows of eastern design, and the most finished workmanship. In the roads leading to the town no general attempt was made to disfigure avenues of fine trees with tawdry bunting. Along a part of it the highway was lined with characteristic phulkaries, and though the effect as scores of eager faces peered through the hangings when the Royal cortege approached was quaint, the scheme was soundly conceived. A little later the irresistible tendency to bunting broke into eruption, and one recognised a few of the monstrous newspaper contents bills from Lahore, but the disease was kept well under control.

Although the searching cold of the Manœuvre Camp and Pindi has been left behind, it was chilly enough to make His Royal Highness glad of an overcoat, and Her Royal Highness of her furs, when they alighted at Amritsar, after breakfasting in the train. To the usual official ceremonies at the station, where Sir Charles Rivaz was present, as the head of the Punjab Government, was added the presentation of an address from the Municipality. This, like all urban addresses, spoke of the growth of this city in wealth, trade, in education and in sanitation, since the visit of the King-Emperor thirty years ago; a rather marked contrast to the *doleful tale* which comes from many of the agricultural districts, especially in Northern India, where rain is urgently needed for the winter crops.

The address was enclosed in a casket of the most perfect Upper India workmanship, a model of the Golden Temple at Amritsar. This most sacred fane of the Sikhs was in silver gilt and inlaid ivory. It was a marvel of delicate craftsmanship. Each detail of the wondrous temple was faithfully reproduced both inside and out, sometimes on a scale so small as to be inappreciable to the naked eye, and the citizens of Amritsar could have designed no more valuable memento of this second Royal visit.

Englishman.—One of the most interesting exhibitions which will take place on the occasion of the Royal visit to Calcutta will be the performance of the Tibetan ghost dancers under the direction of Rai Bahadur Sarat Chandra Das, C.I.E. It may be remembered that this unique entertainment was given before His Royal Highness's brother, the late Duke of Clarence, on the occasion of his visit to Calcutta fifteen years ago, and we believe that the Duke was so delighted with it that it was specially repeated for him on another occasion.

Indian Daily News.—Their Royal Highnesses, who arrived at Amritsar at 8-30 this morning, did not leave the train until after 10 when they were received by Sir Charles Rivaz, the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, the Commissioner of Lahore and a number of local officials. The station was very prettily decorated, and the West Yorks furnished a guard-of-honour. The presentation of the Municipal address took place in the entrance hall of the station, which had been converted into a Durbar Hall, with two thrones upon the dais covered with gold cloth, a Royal canopy surmounted by the Imperial Crown covering the thrones. The address was read by Mr. Whaggi Yesuf, a member of the Municipality, and was enclosed in a beautiful casket of silver gilt and ivory of the exact model of the Golden Temple of Amritsar.

The address stated that the news of Their Royal Highnesses' intention to visit India was received with unbounded joy. After referring to the visit of the King thirty years ago, the address proceeded :—"Since your august father's visit this city has made great progress in wealth, trade, education, and sanitation, which results we attribute, under the blessing of God, to the British Government. It is needless for us to enumerate the many benefits we have received. Not the

least of these are the improved means of communication which have made Your Royal Highnesses' extended tours possible, and which will, we hope, lead to other visits from Your Royal Highnesses in future.

We humbly desire that Your Royal Highnesses will be pleased to convey to our Emperor an expression of the sincere loyalty of all classes to His Majesty's throne and Royal person and our thanks and gratitude for the blessings of peace and prosperity which we enjoy under his benign rule. In conclusion, we pray that He who is the ruler of all things may vouchsafe to Your Royal Highnesses the blessings of a long and happy life."

His Royal Highness, in his reply, said :—Gentlemen,—I thank you on behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself for the kind words in which you welcome us to this celebrated city. We were both most anxious to see as much as possible of the famous centres of India, and we could not leave the Punjab without alighting at the place which is so dear to those good soldiers, the Sikhs. If time had allowed, we should gladly have prolonged our stay in Amritsar, but even our short visit here will add to those lasting impressions which we shall carry away with us. Here as elsewhere there has been great progress since my dear father visited you thirty years ago, and we rejoice to hear of the increase in your wealth, trade, education and sanitation. It would seem to be most appropriate that the Khalsa College should have been instituted in this city so sacred to the men of the Khalsa. Renowned as is Amritsar for its commerce, it may be that some day it will be equally renowned as the great centre of Sikh education. It will please the King-Emperor to whom I shall gladly tender your loyal expressions to receive your acknowledgment of the peace and prosperity which you enjoy under his rule. We both of us hope that these blessings may long attend you and your city.

On the conclusion of the ceremony at the railway station, Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the Khalsa College, escorted by the Patiala Lancers. The decorations outside the station were very effective. The drive to the College was for a part of the distance along an avenue of trees, and approaching the College several triumphal arches were met bearing Sikh mottoes, while the road was bordered with Amritsar cloths enclosing the route. It was a strikingly effective scene that was arranged at the College, and the ceremony which took place was no less striking. *Shamianas* had been erected in front of the College of warm hued fabrics, and there was a large gathering of brightly-dressed people. Sikh sardars and officers of the Imperial Service Troops occupied the space on each side of the dais, and in front was massed a throng of white turbaned men. Behind them were the students of the College, wearing bright yellow turbans, forming a most effective background of vivid colour. Four of the Phulkian Chiefs wore robes of pale green, heavily embroidered with gold and turbans of pale yellow and gold. The Chief of Nabha was in pale blue, with a white headdress. His Highness of Jhind wore a red covered dress with design of gold brocade, and the Maharaja of Kapurthala was in plain European morning dress, with a cream tinted turban. As the Royal carriage drove up, the students and others gave forth the Sikh's salutations, "*Wahi guruji ka Khalsa, sri wahi guruji ki fategi*," which may be freely translated, "The Khalsa is from God, and victory is through Him." The Lieutenant-Governor, who received Their Royal Highnesses, presented Mr. Justice Rattigan, President of the Managing Committee of the College. The Prince and Princess next greeted the Chiefs, and on Their Royal Highnesses taking their seats, the boys on each side of the *shamiana* began a shrill hymnal chant in the vernacular, each set of singers responding to the other. Thereafter

Mr. Justice Rattigan read the address, setting forth the history of the College.

Mr. Justice Rattigan delivered an address explaining the history of the College.

Mr. Justice Rattigan, in welcoming the Prince to the Khalsa College, Amritsar, said : May it please your Royal Highnesses,—On behalf of the Khalsa College Council and Managing Committee, I venture to offer Your Royal Highness and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales a most loyal and hearty welcome to this national educational institution of the Sikhs, and with the gracious permission of Your Royal Highness to explain briefly the history of the college and school and the objects for which they were established. It is now some years since it was realised by those who had at heart the well-being of the Sikh peoples that the very nation that had by their martial instincts and acknowledged valour in the field of battle proved themselves on every occasion the inferiors of none were, owing to lack of education and assuredly not from want of intelligence or capacity, daily losing more and more ground in the strenuous though peaceful contests of everyday life, and were becoming less and less able to compete successfully with their neighbours and fellow subjects in the struggle to obtain employment in the Civil Service of that Government to which they and their fathers have ever been devotedly attached. That this was their case was recognised by none more clearly than by the Chiefs of the Sikh States, and the true and deep interest which those Chiefs have always taken in the happiness and welfare, not only of the Sikhs of their own States, but also of the whole Sikh nation, was conclusively and splendidly proved when the proposal to found an educational institution for Sikhs was put forward in a practical form. This was in the year 1890, and thanks to the munificence of those Chiefs, to the sympathetic and active support of the then Viceroy, Lord Lansdowne, Sir James Lyall, the Lieutenant-Governor of this Province, Lord Roberts, the Commander-in-Chief, and many other European gentlemen and officials and to the enthusiasm and zeal in this behalf of a large number of leading Sikh nobles and sirdars, it was found possible to forthwith take in hand the building of the premises which Your Royal Highness now sees before you. The foundation stone of these buildings was laid by Sir James Lyall on the 5th of March 1892, and we rejoice to say that to-day the total number of boys on our rolls is 518, of whom 104 are boarders on the premises, a number which, large as it is, could be doubled without difficulty were it not that the accommodation is at present unfortunately very limited. The reason of this is that the main block of the buildings is not yet completed, a circumstance which we regret the more in view of this most auspicious occasion. It will ever be a matter of the deepest sorrow to us that it was not in our power to show Your Royal Highness anything more than the beginnings of what will be the most important and imposing part of the Khalsa College. We trust, however, that the day is not now far distant when the whole of the buildings of which this institution is to consist will be complete and ready for use, and for this happy result we owe our grateful thanks to the present Lieutenant-Governor at whose instance and by whose wish and advice a most successful conference in aid of the college and schools funds was held here in March 1904. On that notable occasion a magnificent and enthusiastic response to our appeal for funds was made by the Sikh Chiefs and Sirdars, and the Sikh community in general, with the result that the Managing Committee was enabled to undertake building operations without further delay. It but remains for us to crave leave to tender to Your Royal Highnesses our heartfelt and loyal thanks for the great honour which this visit here to-day has conferred not only upon the Khalsa College and School, but also upon the whole Sikh nation of which this institution claims to be representative, and to assure Your Royal High-

nesses that the memory of this most auspicious occasion and of Your Royal Highnesses' condescension will ever live in the annals of the Khalsa College and Schools.

His Royal Highness replied as follows:—"The Princess of Wales joins with me in sincerely thanking the Khalsa College Council and Managing Committee for the kind sentiments to which their address gives expression. We are glad to have the opportunity to-day of visiting this College, which may indeed claim to be representative of the Sikhs supported as it is by all classes of that community. I appreciate highly the manly qualities of the Sikhs, their loyalty and devotion, and it affords me sincere pleasure to find that they have realized the importance of education in the present age and have taken steps to promote its spread among themselves. The future success of the movement depends on their steadfastly maintaining the effort they have initiated with the continuing interest of the venerable Raja of Nabha, who has done so much for the institution, and with all ranks co-operating success should be ensured; and I earnestly trust that the hopes expressed in your address for the completion of the buildings may speedily be fulfilled."

At the conclusion of the Prince's reply the members of the Managing Committee and the staff of the College were presented. Their Royal Highnesses inspected the plans and design of the institution as it will appear when the whole of the buildings are completed. The Head Master of the school next offered fervent prayers in which, after reciting the names of the *ten gurus*, he invoked blessings from the Almighty upon the King and Queen and Their Royal Highnesses. The invocation to the *gurus* and the close of the prayer were punctuated by loud toned responses by the gathering. As the Prince and Princess prepared to depart, the students gave forth the Sikh cry, "Sat Sri Akal," or "God is truth and is eternal," several times repeated with remarkable effect. Their Royal Highnesses returned to the station, where they lunched in the train.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The visit of Their Royal Highnesses to Jammu has been most successful, the arrangements being of the most complete and admirable character. The reception this morning was in its way as brilliant as many of the scenes which have preceded it, while the recent restitution of full administrative powers to His Highness the Maharaja gives the Royal visit an interest peculiarly its own. The gathering at the railway station this morning was a vivid vignette of chromatic effects in a setting of the brightest and most artistic decorations.

The Maharaja and his brother, Sir Amar Singh, the able Prime Minister and Commander-in-Chief of the State, wore military uniforms, His Highness wearing that of a British Major-General. An interesting figure was that of the young Mian Sahib, a bright looking boy, the son of Sir Amar Singh, who is the heir-presumptive to the *gaddi*. The members of the lately dissolved Council of Administration were present, and among others were Sir Bindon Blood and Major-General Kitchener. The Prince of Wales wore his naval uniform. Colonel Pears, the Resident, made the introductions, and the Prince, attended by Sir Amar Singh, inspected the guard-of-honour composed of the Imperial Service Troops, many of whom had medals for frontier service. The Kashmir Lancers, who formed the Royal escort, belong to the States Imperial Service Contingent. Imperial Service Troops line the roads, and the salutes announcing the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses at the station and at the Royal camp were fired by the Kashmir Imperial Service Mountain Artillery. Seven State elephants in most gorgeous trappings, their foreheads painted in rich decorative designs, formed the beginning of the line along which Their Royal Highnesses drove from the station.

After their arrival at Satwari House the usual ceremony of

mizaj parsi, or visit by the State nobles to inquire after the health of the Royal visitors, was observed. The Prince received a ceremonial visit from the Maharaja at 11-30 in a durbar tent erected in the camp. The durbar tent was a *shamiana* which was made sixty years ago. It was built and decorated with the finest Kashmir stuffs which are now beyond price, the art of producing these special materials and designs having been lost. The two durbar thrones placed beneath a golden canopy upon a dais of cloth of gold were made of solid silver with massive gold lions as arm rests. The Maharaja arrived attended by Sir Amar Singh and the States Sirdars, and the customary ceremonial was observed. The Sirdars, who also hold active official position in the State, each tendered *nazzars* to the Prince, *attar* and *pan* being afterwards presented to the Maharaja and his nobles. The whole ceremony occupied scarcely half an hour, and immediately thereafter the Prince prepared to pay the return visit to His Highness at the Mandi Palace in Jammu, a distance of five miles from the Satwari Camp. The drive thither was one of the most delightful experiences of the Royal tour. The road passed through country thickly grown with vegetation until the city was reached. Passing by the white walled fort perched on a low hill thronged with humanity and over a bridge spanning the broad bed of the river, the town was entered by a triumphal arch flanked by the glistening gilded spires of richly sculptured temples.

The whole spire of one fane was covered with sheets of gold.

The buildings throughout the city were thronged with sight-seers, and mottoes expressive of the most profound loyalty and offering the most cordial welcome were prominent and numerous. A bright patch of colour was revealed by the boys of the Sri Ram High School massed together, and wearing turbans of varying tones of saffron and scarlet.

It was a very bright scene that presented itself when the Mandi Palace was reached. The Palace buildings form a great quadrangle of white and dull red with gardens and fountains in the centre of the courtyard. The durbar hall in which the Prince was received is lavishly decorated and is a splendid apartment. The two thrones for the Prince and the Maharaja were placed in front of an alcove, the arch of which is moulded with gold. The numerous doors to the hall are of silver covered with lacquer in gold and purple. Behind the throne is a full size portrait of the late Queen Victoria and portraits of the late Maharaja and of distinguished British officials who have been in the hall. The great charm of the palace, however, is the wonderful view of hill and valley which is revealed from the verandah behind the durbar hall. The Prince was received at the entrance by the Maharaja, who conducted him to the dais. His Royal Highness wore his Vice-Admiral's uniform, and the Maharaja, a short stout figure, wore a coat of lilac hued silk, heavily embroidered with Kashmir gold work, the garment being fringed with Kashmir squirrel fur. He also wore a large white turban and tight white trousers and displayed the insignia of a K.C.S.I. After a brief conversation between the Prince and His Highness, Colonel Pears presented Sir Amar Singh, who tendered his sword in homage to the Prince. The presentation of the other State dignitaries followed, each offering tribute which was touched and remitted. The young Mian Sahib was the third to be presented, and performed his ceremonial obeisance in a manner perfectly composed. His small figure and dignified demeanour were remarkably distinctive and his raiment contributed to distinguish him from the rest of the assembly.

The illumination of the Camp to-night has been in keeping with the lavish and effective display which His Highness the Maharaja has made in all the arrangements to indicate his great appreciation of the Royal visit. It has been a vision

of fairyland that has been revealed in the softened splendour of myriads of delicately hued Japanese lamps utilised as the central feature of the illuminations. The roads and distant points have been transfigured by the soft cloudy glow of the small earthenware *chirags* holding the naked flame, and the arch of the main entrance to the Camp was a lovely piece of work in emerald, jewels of pale green lights, relieved only by the combination of green and white in the Prince's plumes and in the dates 1875—1905 which mark the two visits of the British heirs-apparent to this State.

The illuminations were in full glow when the guests proceeded to the State banquet held in the hall adjoining the durbat tent. There was a large and brilliant gathering, over hundred guests being present. The Princess was escorted in to dinner by Colonel Pears and the Prince took in Mrs. Pears. The Maharaja, Sir Amar Singh, and the young heir accompanied Their Royal Highnesses to the dining hall and after dinner they returned, the Maharaja taking a seat beside the Prince. His Highness proposed the health of the King-Emperor, and the toast was loyally and cordially honoured.

At the close of His Royal Highness's address the Prince and Princess and the other guests proceeded to the durbat tent where the Lamas from Ladakh performed a weird and symbolic devil dance.

The Lamas had been specially brought from a monastery at Leh, and were accompanied by a priest. There were about a dozen of them attired in loose vari-coloured robes and their heads covered by grotesque animal or devil masks. Two of them, brandishing swords the while, performed a slow dance, now swaying on one foot, then on the other, and slowly circling round to the weird droning of pipes and the clashing of cymbals by other members of the Tibetan party. The dance was a composition of hop, skip and individual waltz. In the dimly lighted tent, hung with the richest stuffs showing up sombrely in the halt lights, and before an assembly of modishly dressed European men and women fronting the thrones of gold and silver, the grotesque corybantes gave strange impressions.

As a salutatory exercise the dance was interesting only in its symbolism of combating animals and the rude elements of nature, but one performance was enough, and the Royal party went out to see the fireworks. These were very successful, showers of gold and jewels of flame producing the lovely effects.

There was a profusion of rockets and bombs which exploded in reverberating salvoes, and the beauty of the set pieces compelled frequent applause. During the display the Prince of Wales had the Maharaja's young nephew beside him for some time. The Prince, who will in the natural course of events one day become the ruler of Jammu and Kashmir, has excited interest, and give promise of being a worthy son of his capable father Sir Amar Singh, who for many years has been the Chief Minister of the State. Somebody to-day asked this boy of ten or eleven years, for whom destiny has much in store, why, with all his bright raiment of satin and silver, he was not wearing his pearls. The answer he gave may be a revelation of the future. "Pearls," he said, "do not make a Prince. A Prince is no less a Prince without them."

Sunday has been observed in the Royal camp with the customary quietude. At 8-30 this morning the Bishop of Lahore held Communion Service in the durbat tent. Their Royal Highnesses attended service at 11 conducted in the tent by Reverend C. H. Milney, the Bishop of Lahore preaching. This afternoon a distribution of alms to the poor of Jammu took place, food and sweets to the value of Rs. 5,000 being thus given by the desire of the Prince instead of the offering of fruit and sweetmeats to Their Royal Highnesses usually presented by the durbat on the occasion of a Royal visit. This custom of offering sweetmeats and fruit to Royalty is known as the

zijaat ceremony. Service was again held in the durbat tent this evening, and after dinner the Royal party leave for Amritsar. There is general regret that time has not permitted a fuller view of the beauties of Kashmir than the glimpse of the hills and the distant snow-clad peak under whose shadow Jammu charmingly nestles.

At Amritsar to-morrow Their Royal Highnesses will receive a municipal address at the station, thereafter driving to the Khalsa College, and visiting the Golden Temple. In the afternoon they start for Delhi at 10 p.m.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The following is the programme of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Agra:—

The Royal train will arrive at the Fort Station at 8.30. The arrival will be public, and a Royal salute of 31 guns will be fired from the Fort. Their Royal Highnesses will be received on the platform by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, the Lieutenant-General Commanding, Eastern Command, the principal officers—Military and Civil—and the leading Native gentlemen. The Lieutenant-Governor and the Lieutenant-General will present such European officers and Native gentlemen, as have been selected for the honour, to Their Royal Highnesses.

Their Royal Highnesses will then proceed to the Central Hall, where the members of the Municipal Board will be assembled. At His Royal Highnesses' command the Vice-Chairman will read and present the municipal address, to which His Royal Highness will graciously reply. The members of the Municipal Board will then be presented to Their Royal Highnesses by the Chairman.

On leaving the Central Hall His Royal Highness will proceed to inspect the guard-of-honour furnished by British Infantry, which will be drawn up opposite the porch of the railway station, after which he will return to the porch where Her Royal Highness will await him. The Royal party will then enter their carriages and proceed by the Strand Road to the Pili Kothi, and thence through the Park and by Prince's Gate to the Circuit House, where a guard-of-honour of Native Infantry will be drawn up.

Full dress will be worn at the arrival ceremony.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave the Circuit House at 3.45 and proceed by Prince's Gate towards the Taj, turning at the bottom of the hill into the Strand Road, which will be followed as far as the pontoon bridge; they will then return to the left into the Muttra Road leading to Sikandra, which will be reached at 4.30. Their Royal Highnesses will be received at the gate of the Sikandra grounds by the President and members of the Committee of the Agra Club, and conducted to the *shamiana*. Their Royal Highnesses will leave Sikandra at 5.30 p.m., and return by the same route as far as the railway bridge over the Jumna; they will then turn to the right and follow the road round the Fort, past the Delhi and Amar Singh Gates, and drive through the Park to the Circuit House. The City and Fort will be illuminated for the return journey.

Morning dress will be worn for the Garden Party.

Their Royal Highnesses will attend the Parade Service at the Cantonment Church at 11 a.m. They will leave the Circuit House at 10.50, and proceed to the Church by the Taj Road. They will return by the same route.

Their Royal Highnesses, on leaving the Circuit House in the afternoon, will drive through the Park to the Pili Kothi where they will turn to the left into the Strand Road, which will be followed as far as the pontoon bridge; they will then cross the river and proceed to Ehtmad-ud-daulah's tomb where Their Royal Highnesses will alight. On leaving Ehtmad-ud-daulah's tomb, Their Royal Highnesses will return by the same route as far as the Pili Kothi, whence they will proceed

by the Strand Road to the Taj. After visiting the Taj, Their Royal Highnesses will return to the Circuit House.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave the Circuit House at 10 A.M. by Prince's Gate, and drive through the Park to the Pili Kothi, and thence by the Strand Road as far as the railway bridge where they will turn to the left and enter the Fort by the Delhi Gate. After inspecting the Fort, Their Royal Highnesses will return by the same route.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave the Circuit House at 3-50 and drive through the Park to the Pili Kothi, whence they will follow the Strand Road, turning to the left before reaching the Fort and entering the Park by the Victoria Gate. Their Royal Highnesses will be received at the steps in front of the Memorial by the President and Members of the Executive Committee of the Queen Victoria Memorial Fund, and will be conducted by them to the *dais*. By His Royal Highness' command the President will read an address praying His Royal Highness to unveil the statue. His Royal Highness will then unveil the statue. The guards-of-honour will present arms, the bands will play the National Anthem, and a Royal salute of 31 guns will be fired from the Fort. His Royal Highness will then graciously reply to the address. Their Royal Highnesses will then proceed to view the Memorial, after which they will be conducted to their carriages by the President and Members of the Executive Committee. The Royal procession will return to the Circuit House by the same route.

Full dress will be worn for the unveiling ceremony.

There will be a small dinner party in the reception tents at 8 P.M., followed by a reception at 9.

Mess dress will be worn.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Numerous enquiries having reached us regarding the Lucknow programme during the Royal visit, the details may be repeated briefly. Their Royal Highnesses arrive publicly at 8-30 A.M. on 26th December, and will be presented with an address by the Municipality at the railway station, the draft of which was approved at the last meeting of the Board. The Prince and Princess will then drive along Station Road, Abbott Road and the Mall, with a full Royal Military escort, to Government House. It may here be noted that the authorities hope that the decorations along this route and others to be traversed by the Royal party will do credit to Lucknow. The Prince will subsequently receive visits from the Nawab of Rampur and the Raja of Tehri. The laying of the foundation stone of the Medical College at Shahmina takes place in the afternoon, and the Prince and Princess will thereafter pay a visit to the Residency, where the Mutiny veterans will be present. In the evening Their Royal Highnesses will attend the entertainment and illuminations to be given by the Talukdars in the Kaiser Bagh. On the morning of the 27th Their Royal Highnesses will receive visitors, and the Prince will return the visit of the Nawab of Rampur. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess will attend a garden party given by the European residents of Lucknow in their honour at Husainabad. In the evening a State dinner takes place at the Chattr Manzil followed by a reception. On the morning of the 28th Their Royal Highnesses will drive round cantonments, and will leave the same evening for Calcutta, the departure being private.

The principal function of the Royal visit to Lucknow will be the laying of the foundation stone of the Medical College, towards which the people of the United Provinces have subscribed so liberally. The Prince has performed only one other ceremony similar to this during the Royal tour, and that was the laying of the foundation stone of the Bombay Museum. The funds for the Bombay Museum were contributed partly by the Government and partly by the public, whereas the movement to commemorate the Royal visit to the United

Provinces was one which originated with the leaders of Indian public opinion in these provinces, and its success has been due to the hearty co-operation of the public. There will, it is true, be one other ceremony of a similar character later on in Calcutta—the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial, but this is a Memorial raised by the whole people of India rather than of any one particular province, and while it is fitting that the ceremony should be performed by the Prince, it is not a memorial of the present Royal visit, but in memory of the Prince's illustrious grandmother. Practically, therefore, Bombay and Lucknow stand alone among the provincial capitals of India in having provided worthy and abiding memorials of the Royal visit. The funds for the Medical College are growing daily, and the interest in the movement has spread to all classes of the community. Not the least remarkable of the recent contributions have been those from the leaders of the Shia and Sunni sects in Lucknow, who have expressed their loyalty in a manner worthy of the highest praise. The Central Committee have chosen Mr. S. Johnson, in the absence of the Hon'ble Mr. A. McRobert from India, to represent the European community of Cawnpore on the Reception Committee. At the meeting of the Central Committee in Lucknow last week, Mr. Johnson said that Cawnpore had not at that time identified itself with the Medical College scheme, but he thought, as soon as the public were aware of its objects, a substantial sum might be expected.

Morning Post.—The nearest road to Indore, which branches at Khandwa from the main line, has gradients steeper than the Royal train could face, so we crept northward up the coast by Surat and Baroda, then turned due east into the Central India Agency and again almost due south to Indore. There is nothing to lure any one to Indore, and we were there only because scarcity of water upset the previous arrangements for meeting the Central India Chiefs. About it are sandy tracts like the plains of Northern Germany, covered with rough grass, scantily wooded with pipal, babul, and mimosa, scarred by occasional parched water courses, like the bleached bones of a river, and with here and there the steep abruptness of a hill, which seems to have thrust its head violently through level country. Out of this aridness the little station leapt, a sudden rainbow blaze of colour. On the open platform, with red carpet in front of them, all the glory of Central India was seated like a bed of monstrous zinnias flaming in the sun the glare of their purples and reds and greens actually tempered by the silver and gold which overlaid them.

The Begum of Bhopal was there, the only Muhammadan woman in the world who rules in the strictest purdah, a very small figure, her head shrouded in a lilac and silver embroidered burka reaching nearly to the knees with two dark slits where eyes should have been showing, and a fantastic crown perched on top of all. Beside her was the young Maharaja Holkar, the ruler of Indore, with half a dozen Maharajas more, and double as many Rajas, Raos, and Nawabs, against the scarlet tunics of British officers, like peacocks and flamingoes mixed.

They had in all their splendour, partly perhaps because of it, a certain wasted air, set down there on the flat bare station with Royalty still fifty miles away.

In the dusty space beside the track their retainers sported. Footmen, all in crude gamboge, and ochre, and carmine, looking as if they had been dipped bodily in a pot of dye, carrying big-mouthed blunderbusses, long-stocked jezails, pikes, and halberds; and horsemen, in moss green and silver and mauve, in buff, gold, and crimson, in bronze and purple, in rose and white, with inlaid iron helmets and armour bristling on their chargers' foreheads and clinging to their flanks, the long penons of their lances fluttering, many hued, above them like a torn field of flowers.

Camp life in India is more completely organised than anywhere in the world. Ten days before we come to Indore the ground outside the Residency compound was a sandy waste covered with rough, tangled grass and a few trees. When we arrived there was a town of close upon a hundred tents, from the big mess marquee, with comfortable drawing-room, ante-room, and smoking-room about it, to the shouldari of the hospital assistants; all pitched beside wide, grey-shingled roads, lit with dazzling Kitson lamps, while before each tent was a little garden, edged with dog-toothed bricks, where the ground had been cleared and grass sown, and already, in exchange for unstinted water, an emerald film had formed over the light earth; such magic, given water only, can the sun and the soil work here between them; while, just within the brick work, planted ferns made the white town look rather like a permanent cantonment than the resting place of a caravanserai which came yesterday and will be gone to-morrow. Yet those responsible for this luxurious air of permanence express regrets that the season of the year prevented so much else being done. November comes between the last flowers that belong here and those that are brought from home to play their excited masque of its being England during the cold weather. There remain still the pale yellow flowers of the tree mallow, the feathery hibiscus, oleanders, scarlet poinsettias, dusty mimosa, and wreaths of the pale magenta bougainvillea. But except for the last they make no great show of colour; it is a land of autumn, of things over and gone. But into it the English flowers are feverishly coming, straining up their thin green heads as though they could never grow fast enough; and the roses, whose anxiety to bloom the whole year through it is so hard to hinder, are just opening their retarded buds.

At Indore the first darbar of the tour was held. A tent draped in red, pale blue, and gold had been pitched on the parade ground behind the Residency, a square heavy building which still shows the scars of Mutiny bullets, and thither all the ruling Princes and their suites gathered for presentation to the Prince of Wales. Their queer barbaric splendours mixed with modernity—armoured horses following a Twentieth Century barouche—made their arrival worth watching, the Lancers of their escorts galloping up in clouds of dust, out of which the strong hot colours of their trappings grew as the dust subsided. At one end of the tent was a platform carrying the crimson and silver chairs which were used for the King's visit 30 years ago, and of which every curve proclaims the taste of the Sixties. They probably look thereby additionally delectable to the native eye, whose taste is for the worst that Europe can offer it. From the centre of the platform a broad carpeted passage led to the entrance, and on each side of this, row above row, the resplendent Chiefs and their retinue were seated, in order of precedence, which was also the order of arrival, attention to such details being essential in order that each should get his proper complement of guns, which kept up an almost deafening uproar till the proceedings began.

The ceremonial of a darbar is simple and rather dull: at least it would be dull in European dresses. There is such an intolerable amount of doing the same thing; such a profusion of bowing and backing and coming forward again, all in a decorous and unstimulating silence. But in India a nothing can be dull that is done in its best clothes. The mere humble wonder with which one watches the gorgeousness of Maharajas would rescue any function from monotony. To the splendours of native uniforms one can grow accustomed, since they are controlled, or are said to be, by regulation. But there is no restriction to the splendour of a Native Chief. He has no court nor darbar costume, he is unhampered by precedent, by his own station, or by that of the man for whom he is arrayed. He has

to consult only his revelry in colour, which, fortunately, is still unaffected by the modernising of his taste. So he uses his person as a canvas and his wardrobe as a palette, and many of the things he wears are obviously rather parts of a colour scheme than of a costume. Then when he has reached a pitch of lustrous intensity which stirs your despairing envy and admiration, he takes a shawl of scarlet, violet, gold, and green, or of any other combination that takes his fancy, and wraps it about him from his waist to his knees. And the mystery is that he looks the better for it, even though his waist seldom inclines to slimness and his carriage is no more impressive than that of any other portly gentleman. At the Darbar, which interposed many impediments even in the way of grace, one realised that it was his colour that saved him. He was led from his seat up the central aisle between his political sponsor and an aide-de-camp who bowed when they rose, bowed when they announced his name, bowed when they presented him, and bowed as many times after before they returned him to his chair. He carried in his hand his nazar, or tributary gift, which generally takes the form of a gold mohar wrapped in a handkerchief, and the presentation of which signifies that all his revenues are at his Suzerain's disposal. He held it out, the Prince extended a hand to touch it, the proffered revenue being thus remitted, and then he retired backward the length of the aisle, an operation the evident difficulties of which won him all one's condolence. Thus all the assembled Chiefs were presented, from the little burka-covered Begum, who seemed as self-possessed as any, but who made no offering of nazar, to the least Raja of them all.

Then the Prince made a short, well-worded speech, which Major Daly—whose father's name is so bound up with the history of the Central India Horse—translated. After this the Chiefs advanced again in turn, with the same deliberate formalities, for the ceremony of attar and pan, which corresponds to the traditional offering of bread and salt, the Prince sprinkling the one upon their extended hands from a silver vinaigrette and handing them the other—which is betel nut, chunam, and other spices wrapped in a green leaf—from a silver bowl. After the last of the nineteen headmen had received his portion and retired, the Political Officers, moving down the gay ranks of their retainers, completed the distribution.

The Prince stepped down from the platform, the waving of the chowries of white yak's tails behind the Royal chair ceased, the gilded fans were raised by the scarlet-coated chobdars, the blazing golden sunshade followed, the Royal procession re-formed, and the Darbar was over.

Times.—The Prince and Princess of Wales had a typical Sikh reception to-day at the Khalsa College here. Hymns of welcome were sung and prayers were offered on behalf of the King-Emperor, Their Royal Highnesses, and the British Raj, all the Sikhs present joining in the responses. The Royal party left the college amid an enthusiastic demonstration.

Even in this land of picturesque and romantic cities, Amritsar, the sacred city of the Sikhs, takes a very high place. There are few more beautiful spots in India—provided one turns his back upon the brummagem Jubilee Clock Tower, a monument of British bad taste, which desecrates it—than the "Pool of Immortality." Rising on a white marble platform in the middle of a small lake, at the end of a white marble causeway flanked with golden lamps, the Golden Temple, the shrine sacred to the Sikh Scripture, seems to float on the water which reflects every line of its marble base, and fretted walls sheathed in gilded copper and graceful cupolas overlaid with burnished sheets of the same metal. All round the lake stately buildings of marble and sandstone rise from the water's edge—

the *bungahs*, half hostels, half shrines, of the great Sikh chiefs and their retainers who come to worship here, reminding one, as to their conception and purpose, of the ancient *auberges* maintained at Malta for the use of the different "provinces" of the Knights of St. John. Nor is this the only point of resemblance between the Sikh "brotherhood" and the old militant orders of mediæval Christendom.

Amritsar makes another and stronger claim than that of mere picturesque interest upon the Heir-Apparent to the British Crown. It is the sacred city of a people who, alone among the peoples of India, have come to look upon British rule as the fulfilment of prophecy foreshadowed more than two centuries ago by one of their inspired leaders.

The Sikh brotherhood, which ultimately developed into one of the most powerful fighting organizations in India, had its origin in a movement of purely religious reform, quietistic rather than militant. Just about the time when Luther was raising the standard of revolt in Europe a holy man known as Baba Nanak, the fit *guru*, or spiritual teacher, of the Sikhs or disciples, began to preach in the Punjab denouncing the idolatrous superstitions of Hindu priestcraft, the greed and bigotry of the Brahmins, and the fictitious restrictions of caste. The seclusion of women, female infanticide, and the living cremation of widows were as abhorrent to Nanak as the mendicancy and asceticism of the *sanyasis*. There are passages in the Sikh scriptures which recall not only the spirit, but almost the words, of Christ's own teachings:—"Worship the Lord, take pity on all living things, subdue thy pride. Know God thyself, and cause others to know him. Thus shalt thou become a partner in Heaven." "Impurity of the heart is greed, impurity of the tongue is falsehood, impurity of the eyes is lustfulness, impurity of the ears is listening to slander. Pure are those who know God." "The custom of the world is to return good only for good, but the holy man returneth good for evil."

Gradually, however, as the Sikh brotherhood grew in numbers and influence it aroused the jealousy and suspicion of the worldly Powers, and itself learnt in turn that self-preservation required force to be opposed by force. Especially, under the fanatical rule of the Emperor Aurangzeb, the hand of the Moguls was heavy upon the Sikhs, but they had sworn loyalty to his great forebear Akbar, and to release them from the obligations of that oath the sacrifice of a life was necessary. According to Sikh tradition, it was his own fondly-loved son Govind, a child of tender years, who pointed to his father Guru Tek Bahadur, the ninth in succession to Nanak, the thorny path of duty. Guru Tek Bahadur delivered himself up to Aurangzeb at Delhi, where bribes and torture were equally vainly employed to induce him to accept Islam. One day he was brought up before his persecutor on the frivolous charge of having turned his eyes up to the latticed windows of the Imperial zennana. It was then that the Guru replied in prophetic words:—"My eyes gazed not, O Emperor, upon thy private apartments or upon thy queens, but far beyond them into the West upon the fair-haired hosts who shall come from beyond the seas to tear down thy purdahs, and destroy thy palaces."

Many decades were to pass, and the Sikh Confederacy, after establishing its own power at Lahore on the ruins of the Mogul Empire, was to be shattered in turn by British arms on more than one stricken field before they interpreted the meaning of Tek Bahadur's prophecy. Now, however, it has become almost part of their creed, and one of the most striking incidents at the Delhi Durbar of 1903 was the solemn gathering of the Sikh chiefs at the shrine which commemorates Tek Bahadur's martyrdom, where on the anniversary of his death they renewed in each other's presence their vows of fealty to the King-Emperor beyond the Western seas. Upon none is the sanctity

of such vows more binding than upon the Sikh, for loyalty, or, as it is termed in India, fidelity to one's salt, is a virtue specially and constantly inculcated upon them by their religious teachers. "Let him who eateth another man's salt become his slave, grind, and draw water for him." "Whoever eateth another man's salt, let him be cut to pieces on the battlefield in his service." "The sinner who is untrue to his salt ruineth his life and dieth an evil death."

The Sikhs of the present day have unquestionably lost much of their religious fervour; many of them have relapsed more or less into the practice of Hinduism, and but very few are familiar with their own Scriptures, written for the most part in an archaic tongue known only to their pundits. But their martial qualities and their spirit of loyalty still endure, and this small people of barely two or three millions continues to contribute a large and valuable quota to our Indian Army, with whose records it has splendidly identified itself on every battlefield for more than half a century, and not least during the fiery ordeal of the great Mutiny.

In the afternoon Their Royal Highnesses drove through the city to the Golden Temple, and were acclaimed by the largest crowds seen since they left Bombay. They were greeted at the Temple approaches by Sikh *akalis* blowing brazen horns, and immense concourses of people again gave them a great welcome. The Prince and Princess viewed the Temple from a platform overlooking the pool. The interior of the building was seen crowded with devotees, the whole sight being most impressive.

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Civil and Military Gazette.—Their Royal Highnesses came to Amritsar because it is the *quondam* capital of the Sikhs and still the home of the militant religion which made the Sikhs the staunchest fighting men as well as the finest peasantry in the East. It is one of the many complexities induced by the long Pax Britannica that there is in the new system no quite adequate place for the purely fighting races, who are the salt of India. Freed from the pressure of the Moghals and content with British rule, the Sikh was falling back from the purely martial faith of the last of the Gurus, and like all reforming sects in this country was in danger of being engulfed in the all-absorbing mass of Hinduism. Entirely given to soldiering and agriculture, he was being elbowed aside in these days when the race is rather to the nimble-witted than to the strong and brave and loyal. But India cannot afford to lose the Sikh. He is hard, dour—qualities which are not perhaps attractive in a superficial age. But he lends to India some of those stiffening qualities which the Covenanters and the Puritans wrought into the fibre of the British people. He is a giant in battle, tenacious as a bull-dog. He is loyal and staunch to the core and a grand peasant. The main purpose of Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Amritsar, then, was to visit the centre of the faith which made the Sikh the first-class fighting man he is and the institution where that faith is being kept alive.

To the superficial gaze there was not much to attract in the first of these ceremonies, the visit to the Khalsa College. The College buildings are modest, though not ungraceful, and not half-completed. The scene which met Their Royal Highnesses as they sat in the state chairs on the dais in the *shamiana* was just this. On their right hand and on their left were the Chiefs of Patiala, Jhind, Nabha and Kapurthala. A little further off the representatives of all the Sikh regiments and the feudal retainers of the Chiefs. In front five hundred boys and youths, the boys in yellow and the latter in white. Yet for those who had eyes to see this unpretentious gathering was more pregnant with meaning, more full of importance to India

than the most pompous *Darbars*. For these Chiefs represented the fighting houses of the Punjab who were staunch to the Raj in the hour of its greatest trial and whose Imperial Service Troops passed before the Prince in faultless array at Lahore. Those sturdy bemedalled warriors represented the grand Sikh regiments which have conferred imperishable renown upon the Indian Army. And those youths represented the rising generation who by special instructions, more particularly in the principles of their faith, it is hoped to fit to bear their part in the governance of their country and to be worthy of their martial ancestry.

An excellent beginning has been made. On its two sides the Khalsa College has five hundred students, and, when the buildings now in course of construction are completed, the number will be doubled. The Sikh Chiefs have been closely interested in the work and fully recognise its importance. And the quiet little ceremony was imbued with this distinctive Sikh flavour. On entering Their Royal Highnesses were received with the Sikh salutation the "Khalsa is from God, and all victory comes from him." Then shrill-voiced boys sang a hymn of welcome, taking up the music first on one horn of the crescent, then on the other.

The Royal visit to the Khalsa College was for the elect. The afternoon drive to the Golden Temple of Amritsar was the people's festival. And not since they left Bombay have Their Royal Highnesses seen so many happy faces crowded into a narrow space. The native town of Amritsar, with its high and balconied houses, its straight streets and flat roofs, has a character of its own. It was so packed that the wonder was how the balconies stood the strain or if another person could have been wedged into that dense throng by the wayside. But even these attractive features were dominated by the happiness transparent in the faces of the people. It was not that they were boisterously demonstrative, but that a cheerful hum rippled up and down the throng, the shrill laugh was always heard, and a word or gesture from the police was enough to restrain the most unruly. This joy in the presence of the Prince and Princess broke out in some strange ways. The paintings on the triumphal arches were quaint beyond words; the figures which were jerked into a salute as the notabilities passed, most amusing; but the continuous hangings of embroidered cloths amends for all.

Who is not familiar with the Golden Temple of Amritsar and its environments. The great tank or pool of immortality surrounded by the marble pavement; the miniature temple in the centre of the pool, half of gilded copper, half of inlaid marble, which protects the holy *Granth* or sacred scripture of the Sikhs; the arched causeway which connects the shrine with the great gateway, with its memorial of the work of the thirty-fifth Sikh regiment in the Chitral expedition; the red clock-tower which looks down on all from a lofty platform, a tower not unworthy in itself but as out of harmony with its atmosphere as would be a sacred bull in Piccadilly. But to-day the tower gazed on the town side upon a crescent of white houses swarming with bright faces: on the other, on to a temple crowded with Sikh priests in white, on a causeway thronged with people, and on a pavement crowded with pilgrims from all parts of India. And on the platform itself were *akalis*, or the old religious ascetics, with their conical quoit-ringed turbans, *nakas* with their conch-like horns wagging after the fashion of E. T. Read's "Prehistoric beasts," and a great gathering of leading Sikhs. Their Royal Highnesses were deeply interested spectators and spent some time admiring the chief points of the scene.

Driving from the Golden Temple Their Royal Highnesses had tea with Mrs. Younghusband, the wife of the Commissioner of Lahore, and returned to the train which has been their

head-quarters during the day. They leave to-night for Delhi.

Daily Chronicle.—At Delhi the Prince and Princess are surrounded by the evidences of great historical events; for modern Delhi stands on the site previously occupied by six great capitals, whose ruins strew the country for twenty miles around, and whose rise and fall occupy a great place in the history of the world. During the chequered course of its history Delhi has been sacked by the Moguls under Timur, the Persians under Nadir Shah, and the Afghans under Ahmed Shah; while its capture during the Mutiny of 1857 forms only the latest page in its long history. In addition to all these memories it contains the finest collection of historical buildings of any city in India with the exception of Agra.

On arriving here to-day the Royal party drove under the shadow of the Jumma Masjid, the great Muhammadan mosque, to the Chandni Chowk or Silver Street of Delhi, which is said to have run with blood no fewer than seven times in the course of its history, but which was filled to-day with the largest many-murmuring throng that has been seen there since the Delhi Durbar of three years ago. Nowhere have the Prince and Princess been received with greater marks of enthusiastic loyalty than in this city, which formed the nucleus and rallying-point of the great Mutiny, and which is full of the graves of martyred Englishmen. After the municipal address of welcome the Prince drove up the Chandni Chowk, through the Mori Gate, to the Flagstaff Tower on the Ridge, which was held by the British army before Delhi in 1857, and thence to the Circuit House, where the Prince is staying during his visit here.

In the afternoon the Prince drove up the Chandni Chowk and visited the palace with its two famous halls, the Diwan-i-Am and Diwan-i-Khas, the latter of which claims to be "a paradise upon earth," and once held the famous Peacock Throne of the Moguls. Thence he went to the Jumma Masjid, the largest mosque in India, whose main gateway is only opened for the representative of the King, as previously only for the Mogul Emperor.

To-morrow the Prince will drive along the Ridge and visit the historic scenes of the Mutiny. On Thursday he will drive in a motor car to Humayun's tomb, down the steps of which one Emperor fell and broke his neck, and where the last of the Mogul Emperors surrendered to Major Hodson in 1857; thence to the Kutab Minar, a great monument some eleven miles from Delhi; and will return by Sardar Jang's tomb, another of the architectural wonders in the environs of the city. In order that the Prince may better appreciate these historical monuments, his visits will be private.

We have now traversed the Punjab from Lahore north to Peshawar, and from Peshawar back again through Lahore and Amritsar to Delhi, the southernmost city in the province. The transition from Amritsar to Delhi has brought vividly to our minds the change wrought by the Pax Britannica; for Amritsar is the centre of Sikhism, which strove successfully against the Mogul power, while Delhi is the capital of the mighty State which failed to beat down the Sikh Confederacy; and yet the Royal party received just as warm a welcome in one city as in the other. We leave here on Friday, and arrive at Agra on Saturday.

Daily Mail.—"Hue!" The mahout dug the iron into the thick hide, and the elephant moved through the sandy scrub. Ranji was cross, for he had not broken his fast, and that was already twelve hours old. "Hue!" Four pillars of legs shuffled along, and the howdah swung like a temple in an earthquake. I was on my way to Cheetor—the cradle of the Rajputs, the citadel of siege and sacrifice, the home of the Helen of Hindus. It was not in the Royal itinerary, but the shadow

of its ramparts fell across our path and drew me on with strange enchantment.

Across the desert, over the dry river bed, through the hive that clings to the slope of the hill, is the rock of Cheetor, an island in the sandy sea, a mountain solitary on the plain. Girt by stone rampart—loop-holed and pierced with massive gates—a knightly belt about palace and temple and tower, bathed with the blood of the bravest, wet with the tears of the fairest of the Rajputs. This is Cheetor. When Alla-u-din, fired by report of the charms of Pudmani, turned aside from the Deccan and laid siege to Cheetor, he bartered victory for a glimpse of the fair Helen. Bheemsi, her husband, escorting the infatuated warrior to the foot of the hill, was ambushed and carried a prisoner to the Tartar camp. Here begins the history of the Hindu City of Troy. Pudmani was to be the price of her husband's life and the safety of the citadel. Seven hundred litters were to bear her and her maidens to the arms of the ravisher. These were the wooden horses of Troy, for out of them issued, not hand-maidens and the lovely Pudmani, but a chosen band of heroes sworn to die for the honour of their queen and the citadel.

Years sped, and to the lust of Alla-u-din was added vengeance. Again the Tartar host filled the plain at the foot of Cheetor and the Rana, sore pressed, had a vision. To his troubled couch came a goddess demanding Royal victims. "Unless twelve who wear the diadem bleed for Cheetor, the land must pass from the line!" Now, the ruler of Cheetor had twelve sons, and he loved the second more than all his children. Each claimed the right of years to die first, but at his father's entreaty this Joseph was spared to the last. For three days each reigned a crowned king and then sallied forth to die.

Throw open the sally port to the men who have donned the saffron robe of death or victory! Down the ramp they pour like a torrent, and carve a path through the barbarians. One by one the throne and the tomb claim their victim. The crimson pillar of stone by the gate marks the spot where a king spread a carpet of slain and slept the sleep that knows not waking. Eleven sons had fallen, and the favourite made ready to ascend the throne and to gird on his armour. But the love of a father finds a way. Jacob insists on taking the place of his Joseph, and the anger of the goddess is appeased. Open the gate once more for the Rana, but first let all that is sacred and loved be made safe from the hand of the spoiler. Where are the daughters and wives and mothers of the Rajputs. Let them to the cavern beneath the palace where funeral pyres await them. Seven thousand of them enter and the last is the fair Pudmani, whose hand closed the tomb and lighted the torch that saved the women of Cheetor from the lust of the slayer.

We enter the city of desolation along a path strewn with ruin, and come to the grim bones of a palace all ghostly and silent. "This," says the mahout from the neck of the elephant, "is the palace of Pudmani, and that is the door of the cavern." Superstition guards the entrance with a serpent whose venomous breath extinguishes the lamp of the mortal who would cross the threshold of the place of sacrifice. Foiled in his lust, Alla-u-din gave the citadel to rapine and ruin, for not a living thing remained on whom to wreak vengeance. The palace of Pudmani and the tower of fame alone escaped the fury of his barbarians. But the promise of the vision was fulfilled. Half a century later Cheetor was retaken by the Rajput, who raised the tower of victory, and was slain by one of his house whom history knows as "The Murderer." Two centuries went by, and the citadel on the hill was again the quest of the conqueror, Bahadur Shah, against whom the queen mother led the last rally. Once more the women of the Rajputs chose death before dishonour, and the explosion of the magazine tore

them from the grip of the ravisher. Recovered a fortnight afterward, the citadel was besieged by Akbar, founder of the empire of the Moguls. The Rana of those days—Udai Sing—was a man of no great courage, and the defence of his capital devolved on his chieftains. Saloombra, the brave, died at the gate of the sun, and was succeeded by Putta of Kailva, a boy of sixteen, whose Spartan mother robbed him in saffron and armed his young bride with a lance. Together they descended the rock, and died facing the foes of their race. Jaimul of Bednore went on with the fight till famine had weakened the garrison and a ball had wounded his leg. Scorning to die in his bed, he was borne on the shoulders of a clansman to the foot of the hill, and fell leading 8,000 Rajputs who had vowed themselves to death. A third time the women sacrificed themselves—nine queens and five princesses showing the way to their sisters. The gods had deserted Cheetor and the rock of the Rajputs was riven asunder.

Akbar spared the monuments and erected a shrine to the gallant Putta and Jaimul, but the glory of Cheetor had departed, and though recovered soon afterward it ceased for all time to be the capital of the Rajputs. Ruin reigns where the fair Pudmani held court, where Miran Bai—the Mirian of the Rajputs—sang and the priests bowed before the images of their gods. Wall and bastion echo no more with the clamour of battle, and no light shines from the window of the palace. It is a city of the dead—a wilderness of stones and jungle haunted by ghosts of the past—gaunt walls, shattered tower, the maimed remnants of human habitation. "Hue!" The elephant grows impatient. Night is at hand, and over the plain stretching out like the sea hangs a veil of crimson that descends on the ramparts. In the glowing twilight rise the towers on which are recorded the fame and the victories of the race of warriors who stemmed the torrent of Mussulman invasion and gave to the world an epic. Slowly and reluctantly we retrace our steps, and pass once more the palace of Pudmani. Is that her shadow at the window beckoning us to the black cavern below whence rises the smoke of her sacrifice? We must hasten, for this city of shades is thronged with mysteries that multiply in the twilight. "Hue!" The elephant gropes his way through the darkness, and from the plain we take a last look at silent walls and shattered towers that saved India from the Moslem and wrote in letters of blood the heroism of the Rajputs and the devotion of their women.

Indian Daily News.—We have been requested by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab to state that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has been pleased, as a memento of his visit to the Golden Temple at Amritsar, to give a present of Rs. 1,500 to the Temple authorities.

Indian Daily News.—This afternoon the Prince and Princess viewed Amritsar and its glory, the Golden Temple. They drove on at three o'clock, passing through the bazar, the roads and buildings being thronged with immense numbers of people. That Amritsar was the centre of the carpet manufacture and production of rich fabrics was amply indicated by the opulent display of costly materials in the decoration of the route. The crowds were the largest that have been seen since the earliest start of the Royal tour, and were full of bright colours. Masses of school children with vivid head dresses and waving bright flags and groups of musicians mingled with the crowd, which was unusually animated. Before viewing the temple, Their Royal Highnesses visited a carpet factory. The interest that the Princess has evinced in the art crafts of the country should increase the stimulus which has been recently given to Indian industrial arts. Their Royal Highnesses reached the point whence the Golden Temple was seen a little after four o'clock. The spot was the clock tower terrace, overlooking the lake, in the

centre of which the temple stands. It was a marvellous picture that was here revealed. The bazar buildings behind the Tower were packed with masses of picturesque humanity, and the buildings adjacent to the temple were thronged with people. Below the terrace, on the tessellated marble fringe of the lake, were large crowds waiting to see the face of Royalty. On the terrace itself the scene was one of never failing and extraordinary interest. The clock tower, its arches adorned with marigolds, was the centre of a decorative scheme of green and purple velvet, carpets and scarlet cloths with splendid hangings in richest colour silks and gold. The gathering here included a number of Akalis or religious fanatics, followers of the tenth Guru. They were towering and extraordinary head-dresses circled by numbers of bright steel quoits and coated with marigolds. Some of them had belts bristling with knives; other Akalis had smaller and plainer turbans of dark blue, undecorated, but even these wore garlands. Another set of interesting personalities were twelve Udasi Sadhus—followers of the Guru Nanak—who were equipped with large antique swords of serpentine shape.

When the Prince and Princess arrived, they were received by Sir Charles Rivaz and the Maharajas of Patiala, Jhind, and Kapurthala and a number of Temple attendants. The trumpeters blew a fanfare, and the horns of the Udasi Sadhus emitted weird sounds, while the crowd were moved to great animation. After seeing the Akalis, the Prince and Princess were conducted to the front of the terrace, where golden chairs were placed under a canopy, and whence they obtained a full view of the temple. The day was dull and overcast, and the old gold of the temple, where worship ceases only for a few hours in the twenty-four, was less effective than when lighted up by the sun. The appearance of Their Royal Highnesses at the end of the terrace aroused the liveliest interest among the numbers of people on the marble pavement below. After a while the attendants of the temple presented trays containing Sikh emblems to the Prince and Princess. In each case were included two miniature books representing the sacred writings of the Sikhs, a silk cloth, a handkerchief, a garland of arrows, large and small quoits, iron bracelet and miniature single and double edged swords. These emblems are used in the ceremony of initiation into the Sikh community. In former times they were always presented to the ruler of the Sikhs when he visited the Golden Temple. In this sense they were presented to Their Royal Highnesses, who shortly afterwards left the terrace, the Akalis and Sadhus cheering and sounding their horns, while the fanfare of trumpets was repeated. The Prince and Princess drove to Ram Bagh, which was privately rented, and thereafter returned to their train. They leave to-night for Delhi.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Delhi this morning. They were received at the station by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, the General Officer Commanding the Seventh Division, the Commissioner of Delhi, and the Chiefs of Sirmur, Khalsia, Pataudi, Loharu and Dujann, and a number of European officers and Delhi residents. From the station they drove by the Queen's Road, Lothian Road and Chandni Chowk to the Town Hall, where an address was presented by the Municipal Committee. Thereafter Their Royal Highnesses drove to the Circuit House, where they stay while in Delhi.

The ceremony of presenting the municipal address this morning was witnessed by an immense gathering of people, the throng crowding the roads in front of the Town Hall and stretching away along the route of the Royal procession in dense masses. Facing the bronze statue of the late Queen-Empress, erected as a gift to Delhi from the late James Skinner, in front of the Town Hall was constructed a dais covered by a large

and effectively designed canopy in cream and gold and hung with curtains of silk in delicate pale green tints. Burnished cuirasses, brass helmets, circular shields and spears were arranged on the supporting pillars and gave a strikingly finished effect to the decoration. Their Royal Highnesses were received by the President, Mr. R. Humphreys, and members of the Municipality ranged on the dais, and took their seats on silver chairs. The address was read by Sri Krishan Dass, Senior Vice-President of the Municipality. The address recalled the fact that twenty-eight years ago the assumption of the Imperial title by the Throne was proclaimed from Delhi to all India, and that three years ago the succession and coronation of his present Gracious Majesty was also proclaimed to all India from this spot. The address added that apart from its historic and imperial interest, Delhi has of recent years made rapid commercial development. Mills and factories have sprung up, and whereas in 1876 when His Majesty visited Delhi, only three lines of railway entered the city, now no less than seven converge upon it, to which will be shortly added an eighth, when a most important and most direct line from Bombay, now under construction, is completed. Delhi City has all the advantages which peace, civilization and railway enterprise, making it a most important centre, can bring about, and for these advantages and blessings its citizens rendered true gratitude to His Majesty the King-Emperor and his benign rule. The address, beautifully illuminated, was enclosed in an ivory casket of exquisite Delhi workmanship.

The Prince in reply said:—"Gentlemen,—Both the Princess of Wales and I have been looking forward with much pleasure to seeing your historic city, and we thank you heartily for the reception which you have given us and for the kind words of welcome which you have used in your address. The beautiful city which is in your keeping has been the scene of many stirring incidents and splendid pageants. She seems to have the power inherent in some great capitals of attracting and compelling attention, and to the Princess and myself this visit will be rich in reflections on the past and in thoughts of the future. That the proud position of Delhi is still unshaken is proved by the very material and important fact of the many railways which now run to her walls. They do not come to your city for any other reasons than those of trade, and it seems to me that you are as fortunate in your great commercial future as you have been in your distinguished political past. I shall gladly inform the King-Emperor of your gratitude for the advantages of peace, civilization and railway enterprise, and I have no doubt that you will make the best of these undoubted advantages. It is in the power of you and your successors to maintain that position which Delhi has always held in this great Indian Empire."

Thereafter, the members of the Municipality were presented to Their Royal Highnesses, and the ceremony was at an end. As the Prince and Princess entered the Royal carriage a fanfare was sounded, and cheers were raised.

The visits of Their Royal Highnesses to the Fort and Juma Masjid this afternoon were of a private character, but the route was lined by large numbers of people. The Fort was first visited, the Royal party spending a considerable time viewing Dewan-i-Am and Dewan-i-Khas. It was 4.30 when they reached the great masjid built by Shah Jehan and saved from destruction by the artillery during the Mutiny by Baird Smith. The road in front of the main entrance of this high cathedral of Islam in India where the historic State procession of three years ago passed along in wondrous splendour was now lined by masses of school children wearing the brightest of head gear. Their ranks were backed by the banks of colour of the picturesque holiday multitude; a scarlet carpet and delicate festoon of greenery and marigold marked the Royal path in

the ascent of the great steps to the main entrance to the masjid. At the top of the steps Their Royal Highnesses were received by the trustees and the Mullahs of the mosque and conducted within the historic fane. Besides the beauties of the building itself they were shown the relics which are preserved in the Masjid. These included Arabic writings said to be copies of the Koran or portions thereof in the printing of Ali, the Prophet's appointed successor, and of Hussain, a hair of the Prophet's ruddy beard, a desiccated slipper, and a stone slab with the impress of a large foot imprinted at least a quarter of an inch deep. The holy man in charge of these sacred remains solemnly informs the misbelieving visitor that the imprint of Mahomed's foot was miraculously sculptured upon the hard stone on which he had walked. The visitor is further told that the relics were brought from Medina and Mecca and passed to the Emperor Jehangir and afterwards to Shah Jehan, who built the mosque in which they are now preserved. Their Royal Highnesses stayed in the masjid for about half an hour, and then returned to the circuit-house by way of the Chandni Chowk, which was thronged with people and brightly decorated. The school children were given sweetmeats, brass platters and handkerchiefs, commemorative of the occasion.

Although four days will be spent in Delhi, the programme is concerned chiefly with visits to the historic sights in the city.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—With the picturesque and the historical side of the Prince's visit to Udaipur the telegram published in the *Times* of November 20th has dealt fully. But there is still something to be said regarding the existing political conditions of Rajputana and the relations of its chiefs to the British Government during the Mutiny of 1857 and since. If Central India still shows in its patchwork of States the marks of Mahratta or Pindari ravages, of the rebellious Viceroy and the successful adventurer, it is otherwise with Rajputana. There a territory more than half as large again as that of over 70 Central India States is divided between only 19, of which 16 are held by the ancient Rajput aristocracy of India. Two more—Bharatpur and Dholpur—belong to Jat Princes. Tonk alone has a Mahomedan ruler, the descendant of Amir Khan, the famous Pindari leader, who when he submitted to the British in 1818 was settled in a kingdom largely quarried from the territories of his ally Holkar. The larger part of it belongs to Central India, and the State owes its place in Rajputana chiefly to the position of its capital. The inclusion in it of the Nimbahara district was unfortunate, as Udaipur looked upon that as its own, and the Maharana was again disappointed when it was decided, in 1858, that he could not be allowed to re-occupy it. During the eventful days of 1857-58 the British incurred a great obligation to Maharana Sarup Singh of Udaipur, and to the other two great Rajput chiefs, Maharajas Takht Singh of Jodhpur and Ram Singh of Jaipur. With one or other of the great houses represented by these three names are intimately connected all the remaining 13 Rajput States. To them the smaller principalities look for guidance, and the pre-eminence of Udaipur, at least in point of nobility of descent, is recognized by all Hindu India.

In Central India; as a rule, the governing race is alien from the bulk of the people. In Rajputana, on the other hand, the ruling chief occupies rather the position of the acknowledged head of a homogeneous population, mostly connected by the ties of a common descent. There are great feudal nobles, a few of whom took the opportunity of troublous times to push their own claims, though, generally speaking, they followed the chief to whom they owed allegiance, and from whom they expected guidance. When mercenary Hindustani troops in the service of the States joined the great revolt, they felt that Rajputana was a country where they could have little hope of prospering without the support of Governments whose strength

lay in their alliance with the bulk of the people, not, as in the case of Mahomedan and Mahratta States, on the force represented by these troops themselves. Therefore, the disaffected from Rajputana streamed off to Delhi and Agra when they saw that the general sympathy of the country was against them. There was no need for a Rajputana Field Force like that of Central India to quell rebellion, and 400 British soldiers sufficed as a European reinforcement. It would have been very different had the three great Rajput leaders not distinguished themselves by the most conspicuous loyalty. It has already been shown how Udaipur offered a harbour of refuge to the refugees from the Central India garrison of Nimach, in the re-occupation of which place the loyal troops of the State under the guidance of English officers played a notable part. Jodhpur loyally assisted in the suppression of the Thakur of Ahwa whose rebellion was directed as much against his own immediate Sovereign as against the British. The Raja of Kotah was a prisoner in the hands of his own rebellious mercenaries and was unable to prevent the massacre of the British Resident and his sons. Yet there was no suspicion of his personal loyalty. In the clash of arms around Delhi and Lucknow, attention was diverted from events in Rajputana. That those events never became prominent or serious is due mainly to the unswerving loyalty of the Rajput chiefs. At the same time, it would be unjust to ignore the part played by the aboriginal Mers and Bhils despised by Hindu and Mahomedan alike, who stood steadfastly by the race from which they received toleration and recognition. A troop of a rebel Bengal cavalry regiment was disarmed by the Bhil corps at Kherwara. As they moved to Udaipur, intent probably on further mischief, the Bhils of the wild hills, acting on a hint from their comrades of the Bhil corps, are said to have wiped out the disaffected troopers.

In a country so distinguished by its loyalty to the British, the Prince's reception will certainly be one of peculiar enthusiasm amongst people with whom the traditions of personal sovereignty are specially strong. It may be asked why the British should have succeeded in awakening a loyalty which Mahomedan and Mahratta alike failed to enlist. Towards the Mahomedan Emperors, to whom they submitted after a noble struggle for freedom, the Rajput chiefs could feel no real affection. They had suffered oppressions and cruelties from them the recollection of which could not be wiped out by any attempts at conciliation, and even those States which, unlike Udaipur, yielded their daughters as wives to the conquerors did so with a bad grace. The Mahrattas at least had the tie of a common religion, and would fain have established a blood connexion. Sivaji claimed a Rajput descent, and Mahratta princes of much later date have sought in vain for recognition of family ties with the reigning houses of Udaipur or Jaipur. But if Rajputana suffered at the hands of the Mahomedan conquerors, it suffered still more from the Hindus of the Deccan.

With the British the case was different. They came into touch with the great chiefs of Rajputana at a time when their great object was not so much annexation as settlement of the elements of disturbance in Central India and Rajputana. They sought no social alliances, and, if they did not offer a restoration of what had already been taken by Mahomedan or Mahratta, they at least held out a guarantee against future aggression. The Rajput, a man of honour himself, soon recognized that he had met another whom he could trust, and on confidence increasing year by year is built his friendship. When in 1857 it came to a question of adhesion to his new friends or support of their enemies he never hesitated.

Since then the British Government has had many opportunities of showing its good-will towards the Rajput and Jat rulers. Only a few years ago one had to be deposed for persistent misgovernment, but there was no thought of forfeiture of

the State, which was restored, in accord with native sentiment, partly to the State of which it was an offshoot and partly to descendants of that State's great Minister to whom it had been granted. So, too, the possessions of a chief who was found guilty of murder were preserved and restored to order for his infant son.

Unfortunately, drought presses heavily on Rajputana this year, and last week's telegram announces the declaration of actual famine in Jodhpur and in Dholpur. Every chief would have welcomed a visit from the Prince, but many of them are poor, and the tour has wisely been curtailed. The Prince will visit Jaipur, as his father did 50 years ago, but he will only pass by train through the enclave of British territory of which Ajmir is the capital. In the Maharaja of Jaipur he will meet again a ruler whose figure, clad on State occasions in the quaint costume so characteristic of his part of the country was a very familiar one in London three years ago. Anyone who could be dropped down suddenly in Jaipur might well imagine himself in a city in which some American had been experimenting in the arrangement of Eastern houses in the regular parallelism of Philadelphia or Chicago. Yet, when Jai Singh laid out his city the Pennsylvanian capital had been founded but a few years, and the great commercial centre on Lake Michigan was undreamed of.

In population Jaipur stands first of the Rajput States, though in area it falls far short of Jodhpur, which also enjoys a larger revenue, not, however, in proportion to its excess of area, much of which is sandy waste. Jodhpur falls outside the line of tour, as does far-off Jaisalmer. The former is probably connected in the minds of most Englishmen with that typical Rajput soldier and gentleman, Sir Partab Singh, now head of the Idar State, lying further south amongst the Bombay States but intimately connected with Jodhpur.

In Bikanir will be seen a good example of one of the minor States. The young Maharaja came of age some seven years ago.

Of the same stock as that of the Jodhpur family, he is typical of the Western chiefs governing States much of which is but poor country, lying as they do on the borders of the desert, and even in their best parts not comparable in fertility with the States of Malwa. One product of a sandy country he has been able to offer for the service of the Empire in the camel corps, in which he has taken so much personal interest, and which has proved itself so useful.

Amongst the States to which a visit is impossible are Kotah and its offshoot Jhallavar, Tonk, the one Mahomedan State, and the group of principalities represented by Dungarpur and Banswara, whose rulers belong to the same clan as the Maharana of Udaipur. Alwar lies off the route, as does Bharatpur. Dholpur, with its famine on hand, could not afford the expense entailed by a visit, but the inhabitants of its capital will at least have a chance of seeing the Royal party as they pass, next month, from Agra to Gwalior.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—This afternoon the Prince and Princess viewed the Amritsar Golden Temple. They drove in at three o'clock, passing through the bazaar, roads and buildings being thronged with an immense number of people. That Amritsar was the centre of the carpet manufacture and the production of rich fabrics was amply indicated by the opulent display of costly materials in the decoration of the route. The crowds were the largest that have been seen since the earliest start of the Royal tour, and were full of bright colours, masses of school children with vivid head-dresses and waving bright flags completing the detail of the picturesque. Groups of musicians were mingled with the crowd, which was unusually animated. Before viewing the temple their Royal Highnesses visited a carpet factory. The interest that the Princess has evinced in the art-crafts of the country should increase the stimulus that has been recently

given to Indian industrial arts. Their Royal Highnesses reached the point whence the Golden Temple was seen a little after four o'clock. The spot was the Clock Tower terrace overlooking the lake in the centre of which the temple stands. It was a marvellous picture that was here revealed. The bazaar buildings behind the tower were packed with masses of picturesque humanity, and the buildings adjacent to the wonderful temple were thronged with people. Below the terrace on the tessellated marble fringe of the lake were more throngs waiting to see the face of Royalty. On the terrace itself the scene was one of never-failing and extraordinary interest. The clock tower, its arches adorned with marigolds, was the centre of a decorative scheme of green and purple velvet carpets and scarlet cloths with splendid hangings in richest coloured silks and gold. The gathering here included a number of Akalis or religious fanatics, followers of the tenth Guru. They wore towering and extraordinary head-dresses circled by numbers of bright steel quoits and covered with marigolds. Some of them had belts bristling with knives; other Akalis had smaller and plainer turbans of dark blue and undecorated, but even these wore garlands. Another set of interesting personalities were the twelve Udasi Sadhus, followers of Guru Nanak, who were equipped with large antique swords of serpentine shape. When the Prince and Princess arrived they were received by Sir Charles Rivaz and the Maharajas of Patiala, Jhindh and Kapurthala and a number of temple attendants. Trumpeters blew a fanfare and the horns of the Udasi Sadhus emitted weird sounds, while the crowd packing surrounding buildings were moved to great animation. After seeing the Akalis the Prince and Princess were conducted to the front of the terrace where golden chairs were placed under a canopy, and whence they obtained a full view of the temple. The day was dull and overcast and the old gold stone of the temple, where worship ceases only for a few hours in the twenty-four, was less effective than when lighted up by the sun. The appearance of their Royal Highnesses at the end of the terrace aroused the liveliest interest among the numbers of people on the marble pavement below. After a while the attendants of the temple presented trays containing Sikh emblems to the Prince and Princess. These in each case included two miniature books representing the sacred writings of the Sikhs, a silk cloth, a handkerchief, a garland, arrows large and small, quoits, and an iron bracelet and miniature single and double-edged swords. These emblems are used in the ceremony of initiation into the Sikh community. In former times they were always presented to the ruler of the Sikhs when he visited the Golden Temple, and in this sense they were presented to their Royal Highnesses. The Prince and Princess shortly afterwards left the terrace, the Akalis and Sadhus cheering and sounding their horns, while the fanfare of trumpets was repeated. The Prince and Princess drove to Rambagh, which was privately rented, and thereafter returned to their train. They leave to-night for Delhi.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Delhi this morning (December 12). They were received at the station by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, the General Officer Commanding the 7th Division, the Commissioner of Delhi and the Chiefs of Sirmur, Kalsia, Pataudi, Loharu and Dujana, and a number of European officers and Delhi residents. From the station they drove by the Queen's Road, Lothian Road and Chandni Chowk to the Town Hall, where an address was presented by the Municipal Committee. Thereafter their Royal Highnesses drove to the Circuit House, where they stay while in Delhi.

It is now announced that the Viceroy, the Commander-in-Chief, and the Principal officials will receive the Prince on his arrival at Calcutta at Government House instead, of as was expected, at the landing stage at Prinsep's Ghat, as has been done

on previous occasions of a similar nature, including those of the arrivals of the present King and also of the Duke of Clarence at Calcutta.

Madras Mail.—Delhi, 12th December.—Their Royal Highnesses saw Amritsar under a wintry sky and with every sign of the fall of rain, which is required to save the agricultural population of the Punjab from great distress. When they arrived in Delhi, a light frost was just breaking out of the ground. The air was clear and crisp. Indeed, it was the perfection of a Delhi December day. From the moment of their alighting at the station, the Prince and Princess moved amid scenes rich with historical associations. They drove under the shadow of the Jumma Masjid, up the Chandni Chowk, which literally ran with blood during Nadir Shah's great sack of Delhi; then, from the Chandni Chowk they passed through the Mori Gate the Nicholson Cemetery, the Tomb of the Lion of the Punjab, and by the Flag Staff Tower, which was one of the hard-held British possessions during the siege, to the Circuit House, which is their head-quarters during their stay in the Imperial City.

In the progress of this tour, there have been many striking illustrations of the revolution brought in Hindustan by the *Pax Britannica*, but none quite so remarkable as this short transition from Amritsar to Delhi. At Amritsar, the Prince and Princess were in the head centre of that strong, fierce, military religion which knit the Sikhs into as virile a fighting caste as the world has ever seen—a caste against which the Moghul Power beat as fruitlessly as did the might of Spain against the Netherlands; of the Cavaliers against the Puritans. At Delhi, they were in the old stronghold of the Moghul Empire itself. Yesterday, they were honoured guests at the Golden Temple, the most famous shrine of Sikhism. To-day, they were the equally honoured guests at the Jumma Masjid, the finest Mosque in the world. Yet, in each of these powerful religious centres, typifying creeds wide as the poles asunder—fighting creeds, which, not so many years ago, were in the bitterest antagonism—they were received with every mark of popular acclaim, loyalty and respect. Could there be any more remarkable evidence of the unifying influence of British rule or of the confidence inspired by unbroken policy of religious toleration?

In the afternoon, Their Royal Highnesses visited, in the course of a short drive, some of the most fascinating memorials of Delhi's greatness. The route lay first to the Kashmir Gate with its memorial to the heroic Salkeld and his comrades, who, in the portal on that fateful day, drove the rebels out of the city and administered the first serious check to the Mutiny, and close to the breach through which the little storming columns advanced. Then past the church founded by the father of the Skinner who raised Skinner's Horse, who still wear the yellow which was Scindia's livery. The story is that old Skinner, lying wounded on the field, determined to make sure of his future and so built three memorials—a church, a mosque and a temple. In the little churchyard still lie the cross and ball which were the target of the mutineers' fire, but which they never succeeded in dislodging. Next by the arch of the old Magazine defended by those nine gallant Englishmen who held out until the mutineers were over the walls, and then blew it up with all who were within it. Leaving these eloquent memorials of the Great Epic in English History, the Prince and Princess moved on to the fort with the Dewan-i-Am and the Dewan-i-Khas, those splendid emblems of the greatness of the rule of the Moghuls. Thanks to Lord Curzon's loving care of the relics of India's mighty past, much has been done in their skilful restoration, and now, wandering through the exquisite inlaid marble halls of the Dewan-i-Khas and looking over the ruins of the once beautiful garden to the broad Jumma it is possible to realise the spirit in which Shah Jehan had written round the walls of his beautiful creation—"If there is a Para-

dise on earth, it is this, it is this, it is this." Thence their itinerary lay to the Victoria Zenana Hospital and to the Jumma Masjid, that stateliest of Mosques. Very wisely, the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to these magnificent monuments was quite private, and, so, under able ciceronage, they were able to study their glories free from distractions. The Princess is an especially keen observer of everything good that India can show, and, on many occasions, has surprised her guides by the extent and variety of her knowledge of Indian affairs.

Pioneer.—Their Royal Highnesses and Suite attended Divine service in the durbar tent this morning. The Rev. C. H. Milvey read the lessons of the day and a sermon was preached by the Bishop of Lahore, who took for his text "Fret not." In the course of the sermon the Bishop referred to the death of Archdeacon Spence Gray in terms of deepest sympathy and regret. A collection was made in aid of soldiers' institutes. This afternoon the Prince and Princess drove to the outskirts of Jammu and witnessed the distribution of alms to the poor, Rs. 5,000 being devoted to this purpose, instead of it being practically wasted in the customary present known as *Ziafat*. This is a new departure, which it is hoped will be generally adopted in Native States hereafter.

Their Royal Highnesses have accepted a small collection of leopard and bear skins, ibex and other horns and stuffed birds found in Kashmir. This an excellent collection as it was mostly made by Colonel A. E. Ward, than whom there is no better *shikari* in India. The Mountain Battery now here paraded for the Prince's inspection as he drove to the city. The appearance of men and mules more than bore out the high reputation which the two Kashmir Imperial Service Batteries have gained on service. The medals worn were eloquent of the good work done in the past, some of the native officers having five. The sooner the new 10-pounder gun is given to these Batteries the better, as their efficiency will thereby be greatly increased.

This camp is one that could not have been better planned, the wide stretch of turf at its upper end being one of its pleasant features. Artificial water channels have been made, and thus the grass has been kept green and the roads free from dust. The sanitary arrangements are admirable, no water except that which has been filtered or boiled being allowed to be used in the tents. The Imperial Service Hospital, close at hand, has allotted twelve beds in case of sickness among the hundreds of servants and followers gathered together, the medical arrangements having been made by Dr. Sawney, Chief Medical Officer of Jammu, under the instruction and supervision of Major W. R. Edwards, Residency Surgeon. The comfort of the Maharaja's numerous guests has been secured in every way and they have enjoyed excellent music by the State band. Their only regret in fact is their short stay here. Colonel Pears, the Resident, and his Staff, consisting of Major Windham, Captain R. E. A. Hamilton, Captain S. B. Patterson, and Major Edwards, Residency Surgeon, have conducted all the official and ceremonial duties falling to them in a manner that ensured the complete success of these functions. The Maharaja and his officials have been unremitting in their efforts to make the Royal visit a memorable one, and the Prince and Princess will have nothing but pleasant memories of Jammu just as they have had of the other Native States already seen.

Times.—The Prince and Princess of Wales received here, as at Amritsar, a great popular welcome, the Chandni Chauk being packed with an enormous crowd during the reception of the municipal address. The people were very demonstrative along the route, while the continuous roar of voices in the vicinity of the town-hall made the Prince's reply to the address almost inaudible.

So much was written about Delhi less than three years ago,

at the time of the great Coronation Durbar, that the scenes which the Prince of Wales is now visiting must be fairly familiar to most of your readers. Yet to none can these scenes appeal so powerfully as to the Heir-Apparent to an Indian Empire far more extended and more solidly established than was ever that of the Mogul Sovereigns who reigned in this city. What might have been the destinies of the Mogul Empire had Akbar's successors persevered in the broad and liberal statesmanship he laid down for them, or whether, had they done so, a British King would ever have been proclaimed Emperor of India within sound of the splendid palace and fort built by Shah Jehan, must always remain an interesting subject of speculation. History, however, is there to show that the Mogul Empire fell because the example of generous tolerance and even-handed justice towards all races and creeds which Akbar vainly set, having been born perhaps too soon into the world of Asia, was neglected and, by Aurangzeb at least, deliberately set at naught and that the British Empire in India has hitherto grown and thriven because, and in so far as, British rule has revived and extended the principles which inspired that great and enlightened Sovereign.

To the virile qualities of the race upon which British rule—the rule of a mere handful of Europeans barely a quarter of a million in number, scattered about this great sub-continent amongst a native population of nearly three hundred millions—must in the last resort be conditioned, Delhi bears equally eloquent testimony. For in the annals of our history nothing, perhaps, quite equals, for sheer audacity and heroism, the prolonged struggle on the slopes of the famous Ridge during the Mutiny, when, amidst pestilence and hardships of every kind, throughout the fierce heat of an Indian summer, almost cut off from the outer world, a small force of less than 10,000 men altogether, less than half of them British, confronted the flower of the revolted army, more than 40,000 strong, and ultimately wrested from them by storm the immense fortified city which was the hotbed of rebellion and the symbol of victory.

Times of India.—Their Royal Highnesses saw Amritsar under a wintry sky, and with every sign of the fall of rain which is required to save the agricultural population of the Punjab from great distress. When they arrived in Delhi a light frost was just breaking out of the ground, the air was clear and crisp, indeed, it was the perfection of a Delhi December day. From the moment of their alighting at the Station, the Prince and Princess moved amid scenes rich with historical associations. They drove under the shadow of the Jumma Masjid, up the Chandni Chowk, which literally ran with blood during Nadir Shah's great sack of Delhi. Then from the Chandni Chowk they passed through the Mori Gate, the Nicholson Cemetery, the tomb of the "Lion of the Punjab," and by the Flag Staff Tower, which was one of the hard held British positions during the Siege, to the Circuit House, which is their headquarters during their stay in the Imperial City.

But Delhi has another side; in addition to its historic importance, it is growing into one of the greatest commercial emporia of India, and it was this side of its activities that first came officially before the Royal Visitors in an address from the Municipal Commissioners at the Town Hall. Not since the great Durbar has the Chandni Chowk presented so fair a sight as it did this morning. One side of the tree divided avenue was reserved for the Royal Procession, up and down the other side the people might move freely. But they had no desire to move. Cheek by jowl they sat, on the roadside, on the emerald green balconies, and on the flat house tops. From all this vast throng there went up one continuous buzz of cheery talk. Why is it that the Indian has the reputation of being a dull, taciturn fellow? In far northern cities, like

Peshawar, where no man can confidently reckon seeing the morrow, he is on these holiday occasions as lively a soul as you would wish to see. There was a brief hush as the head of the escort of the 31st Lancers came round the Jumma Masjid, indicating the approach of the Royal cortege, but the joyous cry broke out again as soon as their Royal Highnesses halted under the Clock Tower, and took their seats in the state chairs which faced the fine bronze statue of her late Majesty Queen Victoria. His Royal Highness wore the full dress uniform of a General, and the Princess was attired in a handsomely embroidered dress of a cream coloured cloth. A sea of faces lined the circus, of which the Tower is the centre. The address read drawing attention to the fact that it was at Delhi, 25 years ago, that Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India, and that apart from its historic and imperial history, Delhi has of recent years made rapid commercial development. Mills and factories have sprung up, and whereas in 1877, when the King-Emperor visited it, only three lines of railway entered the city, now no less than seven converge upon it, to which will be shortly added an eighth, when the Nagda-Bara line to Bombay is finished.

Their Royal Highnesses then drove to the Circuit House, which has been specially prepared for their reception. In the afternoon they visited in the course of a short drive some of the most fascinating memorials of Delhi's greatness. The route lay first to the Kashmir Gate, with its Memorial to the heroic Salkeld and his comrades, who blew in the portal on that fateful day which drove the rebels out of the city, and administered the first serious check to the Mutiny; and close to the breach through which the little storming columns advanced. Then past the Church, founded by the father of the Skinner who raised Skinner's Horse, who still wear the yellow which was Scindia's livery. The story is that old Skinner, lying wounded on the field, determined to make sure of his future and so built three memorials—a church, a mosque, and a temple. In the little churchyard still lie the cross and ball which were the target of the mutineers' fire. Next by the arch of the old magazine which was defended by those nine gallant Englishmen who held out until the mutineers were over the walls, and then blew it up with all who were within it. Leaving these eloquent memorials of the great epic in English history, the Prince and Princess moved on to the Fort with the Dewan-i-Am, and the Dewan-i-Khas, those splendid emblems of the greatness of the rule of the Moghuls. Thanks to Lord Curzon's loving care for the relics of India's mighty past, much has been done in skilful restoration, and now, wandering through the exquisite inlaid marble halls of the Dewan-i-Khas, and looking over the ruins of the once beautiful garden to the broad Jumna, it is possible to realise the spirit in which Shah Jehan had written round the walls of his beautiful creation:—"If there is a Paradise on earth it is this! it is this! it is this!" Thence their itinerary lay to the Victoria Zenana Hospital, and to the Jumma Masjid, that stateliest of mosques. Very wisely the visit of their Royal Highnesses to these magnificent monuments was quite private, and so under able chaperonage they were able to study their glories free from distractions. The Princess is an especially keen observer of everything good that India can show, and on many occasions has surprised her guides by the extent and variety of her knowledge of Indian affairs.

* The following portion of our Special Correspondent's message from Amritsar was received too late Monday night for publication in our yesterday's paper:—

His Highness the Nawab of Bahawalpur and the Regent of Malar Kotla State have intimated their desire to be present at the National College at Aligarh to receive their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and will join the

lunch party which will be given to the Royal visitors on behalf of the College. The Regent of Maler Kotla has also expressed a wish to send to Aligarh the Maler Kotla Lancers and Sappers as an escort to their Royal Highnesses.

Calcutta is now in the throes of preparation for the Christmas holidays and the Royal visit and the city promises to be fuller than ever. Hotel accommodation for this period is practically unobtainable and *ticea garis* are already being engaged at high rates. The Calcutta and Tollygunge Races and Polo Tournament and Amateur Golf Championship will play prominent parts in the amusements to come, while the programme of the Royal visit is very full and varied.

The improvements on the maidan in front of the new Military and Foreign Offices are very marked. The paddocks on the race course have been greatly beautified and enlarged; the famous Dalhousie Square is being rapidly brought into order, and the city promises to be at her best when the Prince and Princess of Wales arrive.

14TH DECEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their visit here saw the well-known carpet factory of Messrs. Devi Sahai Chamba Mal, a name with which they may be already familiar to some extent, as many of the carpets now in use in the Royal household in England were manufactured at this factory, which was given a certificate by His Majesty when he visited Amritsar years ago. The Royal visitors were received by R. B. Lala Gargar Mal, the proprietor, and his son, Lala Ram Saran Das, an honorary magistrate, and spent three quarters of an hour in watching the processes of manufacture of *pashmina* and woolen carpets. Their Royal Highnesses made a few purchases of carpets and shawls, and signed their names in the visitors' book.

Englishman.—To say the right thing, at the right time, in the right place, to the right people, has been, in a most remarkable degree and for several generations, one of the happiest attributes of the beloved Royal Family of this Empire. Throughout her long reign, the published letters and messages of Queen Victoria always, without a single exception—and more particularly when they were messages of kindness or sympathy—bore this fortunate character; while the superb tact and the instinctive kindness of our King have long ago won all hearts both at home and abroad, and have contributed not a little to the success with which he has enacted the part of the Royal Peacemaker. All the world remembers the striking speech of the Prince of Wales to the people of London on the occasion of the return of Their Royal Highnesses from their great Colonial Tour. Two memorable words then used—*Wake Up!*—have been quoted a thousand times as a typical instance of the aptitude of which we are speaking. And we think that all of our readers—who are doubtless following from day to day the reports which our special correspondent enables us to give of the numerous and varied speeches that are being made by the Prince at the most important points of his tour—will agree with us that they demonstrate the possession of this great gift of appropriate speech in quite an unusual degree.

These thoughts are suggested to-day by the altogether admirable speech made by the Prince of Wales on Monday in reply to the address of the Amritsar Municipality. Both the place and the occasion were inspiring. The son of King Edward could not fail to remember the visit paid by his Royal father to the capital of the Sikh nation some thirty years ago; and the grandson of Queen Victoria could not fail to remember that nearly fifty years before that loyal and martial race had rallied to the flag of their Queen with enthusiasm, and thousands of Sikh sabres had leapt from their scabbards to punish rebellion against her. Nothing could be better, nothing more

touching to all hearers, nothing more gratifying to Sikh martial pride, than the very simplicity of the Prince's reference to those days of stress and strain. "We could not leave the Punjab without alighting at the place that is so dear to those good soldiers the Sikhs." His Royal Highness went on to speak with pleasure of the great progress made, in wealth, in trade, in education, in sanitation, in all the amenities of civilisation, since the visit of the King. And then he returned to the subject of the Khalsa. "It would seem to be most appropriate that the Khalsa College should have been instituted in this city so sacred to the men of the Khalsa—renowned as Amritsar is for its commerce, it may be that some day, it will be equally renowned as the great centre of Sikh education." The same kindly and generous tone was maintained throughout the speech, and also in a subsequent speech delivered in reply to an address from the Khalsa College Council. Mr. Rattigan was quite right when he observed, in this latter address, that the Royal visit would live for ever in the hearts of the loyal Sikh race.

Englishman.—Before visiting the Mutiny Memorials there were certain official ceremonies to be observed. In the morning His Royal Highness received visits from the Raja of Sirmur, the Sardar, of Kalsia and the Nawabs of Pataudi, Loharu and Dujana, and at noon returned the visit of the Raja of Sirmur. In the evening a reception was held in the grounds of the Circuit House, after a small State banquet, which was attended by these Chiefs and many of the English gentlemen present in Delhi. But in view of the absorbing interest of the historical surroundings of Delhi the Royal programme was kept very free from official functions, and so the Prince and Princess of Wales were able to study these fascinating memorials without the distractions which must usually accompany a Royal Progress.

This afternoon Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales spent in a quiet excursion to those memorials of the mutiny, which hold so dear a place in the hearts of all Englishmen. Leaving the Circuit House they drove to the Flagstaff Tower, which was one of the four great posts to ridge during the siege and was held by a strong infantry picket. Thence to Hindu Rao's house, the centre of the hardest fighting of those heroic days. The enemy knew that this quondam residence of a Mahratta nobleman was the key of the British position and made desperate attempts to capture it, but all endeavours to dislodge Major Reed and his gallant Gurkhas were made in vain. Thence the Royal route lay to the mutiny memorial, near which the besiegers had the heavy gun position known as the right battery, twelve hundred yards from the city wall. The memorial is the one feature of the ridge that jars. It is so entirely out of harmony with the scene that one I wonders how it ever came to be erected. From its steps, however, can be gained a view of great beauty. The broken ground dotted with trees stretches to the city walls. Within lies the great city with its matchless mosques and minarets, and the graceful white dome of the Jamma Masjid. But the growth of the trees has been so rapid that the scene is fast losing the character it bore in the days of the mutiny. The purple walls are half concealed and many of the relics of the epic siege cannot be discovered with close search.

Having studied the scene of the siege, with the aid of Mr. Gordon Walker, Their Royal Highnesses passed to the Mow gate and by way of the old magazine, with its tablet Willoughby and his gallant comrades, who blew it up, and the old church with its shot-torn wall, to the Kashmir gate. Here the memorial to Salkeld and those who cleared the way for the attack was studied, and His Royal Highness climbed the adjacent breach in the wall, through which number one storming column advanced. The sites of the breaching batteries in Ludlow

Castle Gardens and the Kudsia Gardens were examined and Their Royal Highnesses also paid a visit to the tomb of the heroic Nicholson. In this way they saw under informed guidance all the principal points in the siege and the storming of Delhi.

Indian Daily News.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales has aroused such great and universal interest in this country, that the progress of Their Royal Highnesses through India will be followed with the keenest possible interest by all races and creeds in the Peninsula. The ceremonies in the various States and at the various Courts are being carried out on the most magnificent scale and will cause much excitement and general curiosity. Comparatively few persons will be able to see even a portion of them, but both those and the far greater number not so privileged will welcome the pictorial record now appearing in our illustrated contemporary, *The Graphic* (London six pence weekly). The special artists of *The Graphic* will follow the Royal Party throughout their journeying, and when we remember the admirable manner in which the visit to India of King Edward, when Prince of Wales, was pictorially chronicled by *The Graphic*, there can be no doubt that the illustrations in our contemporary of the present Royal Tour will form a valuable historical record of one of the most noteworthy events in British history.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince this morning received State visits at the Circuit House from the Raja of Sirmur, the Sardar of Kalsia and the Nawabs of Patandi, Loharu and Dujana. This afternoon His Royal Highness drives along the Ridge. To-night a banquet will be held at the Circuit House followed by a reception of Indian gentlemen.

The drive of the Prince and Princess along the Ridge this afternoon was in the nature of a private visit to the scene. The course of the fighting there 48 years ago was explained, the position of the artillery being marked out in order to make the situation clear.

The reception of the provincial darbaris after the State banquet to-night was held in a *shamiana* in the grounds of the Circuit House. It was attended by a number of European officers and civilians, and was an interesting and brilliant function. The gathering included the Raja of Sirmur, the Sardar of Kalsia, and the Nawabs of Patandi, Loharu, and Dujana. It was 9.45 when the Prince arrived, accompanied by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, and passed through the tent to the dais, preceded by the staffs of His Royal Highness and His Honor. The presentation of the darbaris was made by Mr. A. H. Diack, Chief Secretary to the Punjab Government, and each darbari tendered a *nazar* of one gold-mohur, which was touched and remitted. Homage having been done, the Prince mingled with the gathering conversing with a number of those present, shortly afterwards departing in State.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Royalty has come and gone, and we are now as it were lying low after all the many festivities of the august occasion. The chief incidents of the Royal visit have already been specially recorded by the numerous special correspondents who followed in the train of their Royal Highnesses. One has waxed rather satirical over the "bunting" with which the city was bedecked. As Lucknow will also possibly come in for its share of similar criticism, it may not be amiss to remind correspondent that these decorations are after all but a matter of form. For instance, Peshawar City is in its way one of the most interesting spots in India—not to say in Asia. Its streets are ethnologically a living museum of all the races of Central Asia. The Anglo-Indian perhaps never sees the East of his childhood as he conceives it from his "Bible," and the "Arabian Nights," till he arrives in Peshawar. Forty dhotied dacoits, duly convicted, would not recall to his

mind the forty thieves of Ali Baba in the same vivid way, as would a similar number of even the most respectable Afridis to be seen perambulating the city at any hour of the day. But "nobles oblige," and it is one of the disadvantage of Royalty that they are not permitted to see our cities as they are naturally, but only through the "bunting" with which loyal municipalities consider it their duty to disfigure their streets. Nor are the municipalities to be blamed. Something must be done to show the masses that Royalty is in their midst. After all, these decorations are only meant to amuse the people and to stimulate their sense of loyalty, and both Royalty and the municipalities have merely to put up with them for the good of the public—it is in short the "dastur."

The greater part of the garrison is now away at Pindi for the manœuvres, but the station is in good hands. We have the Black Watch and the 83rd Cavalry to look after us, and so feel comparatively safe. Of course the place is a trifle dull, but we have nothing really of which to complain, having during the last week had more than our fill of excitement. This brings me back to Royalty.

The Prince and Princess have left a very favourable impression behind them; not that this is surprising to any one. Most of the functions which they attended were necessarily fatiguing, yet their Highnesses found time not only to visit the sick in hospital but also to honour the garrison by a personal visit to the senior regiment. The Prince of Wales, with unflinching tact also, marked his appreciation of the services rendered by the several local officials associated with his visit, with presents of plate, tie pins, etc., etc. I need scarcely tell you how pleased the recipients were with these gracious tokens of His Highnesses' approval.

The weather is getting gradually but decidedly colder, and fires are now a necessity. It does not look, however, as though we were going to have the extreme cold of last year, but as yet we have had no rain and Peshawar is literally smothered with dust. Water is also very badly wanted for the crops, and the irrigation canals are quite dry. A shock of earthquake was felt here a few nights ago. It was a very slight shock, but after the experience of last April, people are apt to be rather nervous, and the slightness of the shock in question did not prevent some of us from getting up and rushing into the compound.

Our friends the Pathans have been on their good behaviour of late, but if report is true, not a few of them became the guests of the City Kotwal during the last week: a not unnecessary precaution. These gentlemen were naturally the chief anxiety of the authorities during the Royal visit, and in the circumstances the dreaded Khyber was quite safe when compared with the city, not that Peshawar is behind the rest of India for its loyalty, but with half the inhabitants of Borderland thronging its streets, special precautions are of course necessary.

Lady.—Amongst the many places in India visited by the Prince and Princess of Wales, few can surpass in interest those of which illustrations accompany this short article. The Gateway of Ala-ud-Din, a splendid specimen of early Pathan work, is a portion of the great mosque at Lalkot, or old Delhi, some miles from the present city. Lalkot was a strong Hindu fortress, conquered by Mohammed of Ghor, whose race became its rulers for a number of years. It contains buildings which it would be difficult to equal, perhaps impossible to surpass, for amongst them are the Kutub Minar, "the glory of Delhi," all in nobly-carved red stone, towering to a great height, and tapering from a diameter of nearly fifty feet at the base to nine at the top, the mosque of Altamsh, and several very lovely tombs. To Altamsh, who died in 1236, we owe one of the most beautiful buildings in India, the best and most exquisite work of the

conquered Hindu having been utilised by him in adorning his Mosque. The followers of the Prophet are in their architecture distinguished by loftiness of conception; the worshippers of Brahma, Vishnu, and Siva by delicacy of detail, this building combining the best work of both peoples. To it was added, some seventy years later, the beautiful gate-way shown in the illustration, which is in very good preservation, though the mosque itself lies roofless now, only its lofty arches, its noble entrance-gate, its carven passages, and columns remaining to tell what once it was. The whole spot is redolent of charm, a leafy oasis in a wilderness of dust and sand, and from the slight elevation to the north an extensive view over the surrounding country, and a distant glimpse of the mighty fortress of Tuglukabad rising lone and desolate four miles away, is obtained.

The second illustration shows Benares, the most revered of the seven holy cities of India, as it can be seen across the Ganges. On this spot the hopes of all devout Hindus are fixed, and thither when it seems as though death were within measurable distance, they seek to crawl, weak and toothless, trembling and emaciated, so that their ashes may mingle with the sacred waters of the river—the beloved Mother Ganga of their aspirations and their dreams. The huge mosque towering over the adjoining buildings seems rather out of place in the great stronghold of Hinduism. It was the work of Aurungzeb, the iconoclast and tyrant, who had none of the tolerance of his noble-minded forefather Akbar. But notwithstanding Aurungzeb's efforts to stamp out Hinduism by fire and sword, by the axe laid to the root of the tree, by ruined building and burning homestead, it is as rampant to-day as it was in the time of the great destroyer. And close to the foot of his mosque the people throng the ghats in order to wash away their sins in the sacred waters flowing by, and the smoke rises from funeral pyres where the dead bodies of the devout are stretched, each on his narrow bed. A row down the river, past all these miles of ghats thronged with brightly-clothed men and women, is a sight not soon to be forgotten, being picturesque to a degree.

"The Royal Palaces at Lucknow are without exception the worst specimens in India." So said one who knew the country well, and most people of any taste will probably agree with him, though, leaving its buildings out of consideration, Lucknow, the capital of "the Garden of India," is a charmingly pretty city, being fresh and green with luxuriant foliage and well-kept avenues, where so many others owning greater architectural triumphs are dusty and sun-baked. But it is not its beauty which interests us, but rather the memory of one of the most heroic and pathetic struggles of the few against the many which history records. Think of it a few hundred English soldiers with their wives and children, aided by a mere handful of the native troops who had remained true to "their salt," besieged in the Residency, a frail two-story building, in the very heart of a populous city, and with more than 80,000 pitiless, armed foes surrounding and attacking them by day and night.

"Ever the labour of fifty, that had to be done by five:
Ever the marvel among us that one should be left alive;
Ever the day with its traitorous death from the loopholes
around.

Ever the night with its coffinless corpse to be laid in the
ground.

Heat like the mouth of a hell, or a deluge of cataract skies.
Stench of old offal decaying, and infinite torment of flies."

This was not the least part of the misery, since the siege began in the burning summer heat, lasting till the 16th of the following October, though Havelock had brought in the meantime an addition to the fighting forces which gave a little respite to the weary soldiers, fighting-men by day, sentinels

through the long, weary night. How many proud, though saddened, thoughts rise in our minds as we stand beside the grave of one of the greatest English subjects whom India ever knew, wise as he was brave, brave as he was wise! "The difference between the two greatest of the Lawrence brothers," said one who in his youth knew them well, "was that every one respected John, whilst every one both respected and loved Henry." In the touching Indian phrase, "his grave is still green," and young soldiers flock thither to read over and over again how Henry Lawrence "tried to do his duty," which is, at his own request, the simple inscription on his simple tomb. Other graves there are of touching interest, one of them of a young wife shot down whilst attending the wounded in the open courtyard.

Ah! it is a touching story but yet our hearts beat with pride, remembering how nobly the soldiers of England fulfilled the command of their lost leader as he lay on the deathbed. "Never surrender; rather let every man die at his post."

Madras Mail.—This afternoon, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales spent in a quiet excursion to those memorials of the Mutiny which hold so dear a place in the hearts of all Englishmen. Leaving the Circuit House, they drove to the Flagstaff Tower, which was one of the four great posts on the Ridge during the siege and was held by a strong Infantry picquet. Thence, to the Hindu Rao's House, the centre of the hardest fighting of those heroic days. The enemy knew that this quondam residence of a Mahratta nobleman was the key of the British position and made desperate attempts to capture it, but all endeavours to dislodge Major Reed and his gallant Gurkhas were made in vain. Thence, the Royal route lay to the Mutiny Memorial near which the besiegers had the heavy gun position known as the Right Battery, twelve hundred yards from the City wall. The Memorial is the one feature of the Ridge that jars. It is so entirely out of harmony with the scene that one wonders how it ever came to be erected. From its steps, however, can be gained a view of great beauty. The broken ground dotted with trees stretches to the city walls. Within lies the great city with its matchless mosques and minarets and the graceful white dome of the Jumma Masjid. But the growth of the trees has been so rapid that the scene is fast losing the character it bore in the days of the Mutiny. The purple walls are half-concealed and many of the relics of the epic siege cannot be discovered without close search. Having studied the terrain of the siege with the aid of Mr. Gordon Walker, Their Royal Highnesses passed to the Mori Gate and by way of the Old Magazine with its Tablet to Willoughby and his gallant comrades, who blew it up, and the Old Church with its shot-torn ball to the Kashmir Gate. Here the Memorial to Salkild and those who cleared the way for the attack was studied and His Royal Highness climbed the adjacent breach in the wall through which the No. 1 storming column advanced. The sites of the breaching batteries in Ludlow Castle Gardens and the Kudsia Gardens were examined and Their Royal Highnesses also paid a visit to the tomb of the heroic Nicholson. In this way they saw under informed guidance all the principal points in the siege and the storm.

But before visiting the Mutiny Memorials, there were certain official ceremonies to be observed. In the morning, His Royal Highness received visit from the Raja of Sirmur, the Sardar of Malsia and the Nawabs of Pataudi, Loharu and Dujana, and at noon he returned the visit of the Raja of Sirmur. In the evening, a reception was held in the grounds of the Circuit House, after a small State Banquet which was attended by these Chiefs and many of the English gentlemen present in Delhi. But, in view of the absorbing interest of the historical surroundings of Delhi, the Royal programme was kept very free from official functions, and so the Prince and Princess of

Wales were able to study these fascinating memorials without the distractions which must usually accompany a Royal Progress.

Madras Mail.—The Royal Saloon cars, which were built by the South Indian Railway Company for the accommodation of the Prince and Princess of Wales, arrived at the Egmore Station yesterday morning, and bear out the elaborate description given by a Negapatam correspondent in our issue of October 26th last. No expense has been spared in the construction of the cars, and it must prove disappointing to the S. I. Railway authorities that Their Royal Highnesses will not travel in them on any of the S. I. R. lines, though they will utilise them on their journey over the Southern Mahratta Railway, the cars having been lent to that line by the S.I.R. The building of the cars has cost Rs. 70,000, but they will be utilised by the Company for special purposes, such as the Governor's and Viceroy's tours in South India.

Mr. W. B. Reynolds, Locomotive and Carriage Superintendent of the S. I. R., travelled up with the cars from this morning and kindly showed our Negapatam representative over them, pointing out the excellent accommodation provided. No detail has been overlooked in any of the compartments, and Their Royal Highnesses will doubtless appreciate the trouble and expense that has been incurred so as to ensure every degree of comfort. The work reflects the greatest of credit on the designers, builders and furnishers, and if they convey the Royal Visitors as smoothly and noiselessly as they are running at present, the S. I. R. Coy. should feel pleased at the fact that, although the Prince and Princess will not actually travel on their own line of railway, they will enjoy the comfort of the S. I. R. carriages on the lines of another Company.

Madras Mail.—The Government of Madras have declared Wednesday, the 24th January, to be a public holiday throughout the Presidency in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Morning Post.—The sun was down when we left Indore, but the way was lit for us out of the State by sentinels on either side of the line with aromatic torches flaming above their heads. By day gay galloping horsemen had guarded the railway, but these rigid bronze figures, white robed, crimson turbaned, with fire dripping from the scented wood, set along the jungle darkness each in his space of light, seemed as the older part of India to push us back into feudal ages with their pretty prodigal ways of courtesy. The sense of feudal days remained when dawn showed us across the waste plain, half desert, half jungle, over which we were toiling, the filling of walls and forts and bastions in every gap by which a road entered through the rampart hills of Udaipur. The city itself—City of Sunrise its name means, but as the wonderful City of Sunset one remembers it—was still miles away, and these barriers in its outermost defences are now but memories of the old strife between Hindu and Muhammadan, between Rajput and Mughal, which began with the driving out of the Rajputs of Chitor by Akbar into the deserts of the Indus, and only ended with the shrinking northward of the Mughal Empire.

The Rajputs of Chitor, of all rulers in India, have the right to produce feudal impressions, since they still gravely trace their descent from the sun, and can boast that they alone of all the Rajput stock were too proud, even in their most desperate days, to give a daughter in marriage to a Mughal Emperor. The very shape of the city also favours the feudal sense, climbing, as it does, from the huts of the sweepers and the dust of the bazaar, up by devious streets and zigzag alleys, with houses hoisted on each other's shoulders, till the great white Palace stands on the heads of them all. That is one way of seeing it; not the most striking, but perhaps the most

suggestive. From the lake the Palace seems folding the whole town under its heavy white wing, to put it aside with a sort of disdainful intolerance. But seen from the city it seems uplifted with a kind of triumph. As you climb the steep glaring streets you cannot see it, you have only the sense of its mass above you, the knowledge that up to it only everything chafes, till your way is barred by massive granite walls, and passing through the Great Gate you cross the court where the Royal elephants trumpet, under whose arches past Maharanas have been weighed for largesse against gold and silver and mounting still, enter by a further archway to find at last the white height of it rising beside you into the sky. White and almost blank its walls are—mercifully empty of ornament in a country which never knows where to stay its decorating hand—all the tracery being kept for the topmost storeys, which lie, exquisitely chased, like a crown of old carven ivory, above the front of its best colourless determination. Coming upon it so, aloof, silent, impenetrable, it seems to breathe the haughty spirit of Rajput valour, which six hundred years ago, at the first Mughal capture of Chitor, caused a Rajput queen and thirteen thousand of her women to seek death by burning that their men should be free to fight their way through the foe.

But for a certain overpowering picturesqueness it is from the lake that the Palace should be seen, if only because there is nothing quite to match it in all India. Where on the land side was the climbing town here is only a sheer precipice of wall; wall of shorn granite and of in-built marble, with its foot set deep in the lake water, and all of it washed to one dazzling whiteness, so that there is no telling masonry from the solid rock. From this, the oldest part, the rest leans back from the lake, rising by bastions, terraces, and winding stairs to the crest of the hill, which is crowned by the Palace along the whole lifted length of it. It is all of marble—whitewashed; and yet one does not wish the whitewash away. Marble would have taken the grave elegance of age, it would have owed its charm to the tenderness of a thousand seasons, it would have grown mellow with the whole hillside. But one feels that this proud thing will owe time nothing; she will wear no sort of beauty which is not herself. She washes from her face, as though it were a defilement, the soft tint of the ages, she hides even the marble of which she is made. She will so insist on having nothing but her splendid shape and carriage as to make even her simplicity arrogant; but she will be incarnate youth as well, she will only be seen as she was in the day when her builder looked back and wondered how he had made her. And so she faces you at midday in her insolent whiteness, like some haughty beauty, daring you to look at her; indeed, to look at her in that hour is not the part of wisdom, for she not only does her best to blind you, but to look as unlovely as she can. It is only hours later that you learn the wisdom of her audacious whiteness, when she wraps herself in the sun's splendid yellows, and then when he is down, and the sunset faded, seems to let his colours slip off her into the water, and stands therein a tired pallor, dead white, almost pathetic, as though wearied already with her pretence of youth. But when above that cold, clear wash of air in the west the after-glow rises, you turn suddenly to find her all flushed with rose, shy, tender, almost appealing, with her ivory crown like the blossom of peaches, and a deep amethyst dyeing the fringe of her skirts.

Anyone who wishes to see things as they are should of course avoid Royal progresses. One is already looking forward to Bikaner and the desert, after little more than a fortnight of finding every place either in a flurry of preparation or complacently looking its bedizened best. Now and again we gain; we see in one short morning what we might seek in vain for months: we receive a single wonderful impression from

what dispersed would fail entirely of its effect. But our gains are not worth being set beside our losses. Our gains we would not have missed because we had not looked for them. But our losses are whole cities, and all the special things of beauty that we hoped to find.

In Udaipur we may be reckoned fortunate, for the depressing daytime decorations scarcely penetrated within the city and the illuminations carried considerably forward one's conception of the effects to be obtained from them. But for that, too, one paid dear; for the Udaipur illuminant is a small clay saucer filled with oil in which a cotton wick is laid. Used by the hundred thousand, its tiny flames give a delicate twinkling line of light of itself delightful. The saucers are stuck on little dabs of mud, and can so be placed safely on the slenderest bamboo, or are hung vertically on wires. They are filled usually by a native, who talks excitedly over his shoulder during the operation, and the lake-side reeked of and ran with oil for two days before the lamps were lighted. So completely, too, was the idea carried out that not an outline was left along the shore unspoiled by its rows of brown butties. We had in return quite as fine a spectacle as probably of its kind could anywhere be seen. There were miles of the delicate trembling lines of fire. They flickered like golden crowns round the high hill forts with the pale stars of heaven about and beneath them, and in those unlooked—for and unthought-of places they were really lovelier than words can say. Every building along the line of lakes by which we were rowed to the State banquet was outlined by those slender threads of flame, which climbed by wall and roof from house to house, up the sloping town till they reached the Palace, and they hung across the lake to every pillar, minaret, and cupola in the White Islands, their long reflection from either shore making the water like gold work about the oars. One paid it the tribute of a child's admiring wonder; one could really imagine nothing more complete; decoration of the sort could go no further.

Yet it was only as we were rowed back at midnight from the Palace, with the lights growing fainter and failing here and there, that one learnt how shallow is the pleasure that such things bring. As the boat came to shore in the dark water beneath the Guest House, so gray and still after the roar of bombs and rockets the glory of the risen moon was unveiled before us. Then one knew.

Pioneer.—Those who knew the country lying between the Mall and the Taj (Agra) a few years ago would never recognise it now. The bleak ravines, with their flinty and unfertile soil, their scanty covering of "Karcel" and "Pealoo" bushes and stunted grass, have given place to one of the finest parks in India, a rolling expanse of grass and trees and shrubs, green and pleasing to the eye in the hottest months. It is here, in the Circuit House, that the Prince and Princess of Wales will stay while in Agra. The Princess's sitting-room has been artistically decorated with things entirely Indian, chiefly in shades of blue. Adjoining the Circuit House a large camp has been skillfully pitched and the grounds are already bright with phlox, verbenas and nasturtiums. The site is an ideal one, commanding as it does a lovely view of the Taj, the Fort, the river and, immediately in front, the new horse-shoe lake. It is difficult to describe the camp in detail as one gets bewildered wandering through the numerous tents. The large reception tent is very imposing with its blue wall and blue and white ceiling. In it are three large glass chandeliers (made in the Roorkee workshops some sixty years ago) and it is intended to use candles only for lighting this tent. Not far off are the Police camp and the camps of the escorts, the 15th Hussars and Hodson's Horse, all models of neatness. The whole encampment has a most picturesque appearance, the tents shining white as snow in the sunlight, the garden all ablaze with flowers, and the Taj,

Fort and the river Jumna making a magnificent background. The news of the Royal visit has spread to every village. The natives are as keenly interested and enthusiastic as the Europeans and nobody has need to ask:—

"Whose are the gilded tents that crowd the way,
Where all was waste and silent yesterday,
Princely pavilions, screened by many a fold,
Of crimson cloth, and topped with balls of gold,
Steeds, with their housings of rich silver spun,
Their chains and pottrels glittering in the sun,
And camels, tufted over with Yemen's shells,
Shaking in every breeze their light-toned bells."

At the Fort Railway Station (where Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at 9-30 a.m. on the 16th, not 8-30 a.m. as previously arranged) most elaborate preparations have been made. The station itself is bedecked within and without, the roof being covered with flags and bunting. Outside, the rising ground between the station and the Fort has been terraced, a garden made, fairly large trees planted, and, as at the Circuit House, chrysanthemums and many kinds of annuals are blooming in all their glory. Every precaution has been taken here to prevent accidents in the large crowds which are sure to assemble at this point. The dangerous moat of the Fort has been walled in at some places and fenced at others, and strong barricades have been built to keep the crowds off the line of route. From the station to the Railway Bridge, along the Strand Road to the Pontoon Bridge and from there along the Muttra Road for some considerable distance the roads have been profusely decorated, the most noticeable part perhaps being between the Railway and Pontoon Bridges. Here, with the river on one hand and the city on the other, bunting and flags are displayed in lavish profusion, and numerous and quaint stands have been erected. Several arches are also nearing completion. Seats at this part of the route are in great demand, as not only is it a good position from which to see Their Royal Highnesses, but the display of fireworks will take place in the bed of the river between the two bridges on the night of the 16th. A pleasing feature of the arrangements that are being made for the Royal visit is the whole-hearted manner in which the natives have entered into the spirit of the thing. Rich and poor alike have done their utmost to make the occasion a success, in some instances at no small personal sacrifice; and it is sincerely to be hoped that the wish "Auspicious be your visit," which is painted in large letters on the house of a native banker in the city, will become a reality. We all know what "Queen's Weather" means, but we want no fine weather in this part of the world at present, and, if the Royal visit be followed by ample Christmas rains, it will be auspicious indeed and a blessing to millions of the King's subjects.

On Monday next before the ceremony of unveiling the Victoria Memorial Statue at Agra, the Prince and Princess of Wales will lunch with the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, of which regiment His Royal Highness is Colonel-in-Chief.

Vanity Fair.—An Indian Pilgrim writes:—

The Royal tourists are enjoying themselves tremendously, if one may judge from a telegram which the Prince has just sent off to the King. It was in private cipher, but when recorded it read: "Am having a high old time." For this I can stand a personal guarantee. But though the Prince is well satisfied with India, I am sorry to say that India—the native part of it—is not altogether pleased with the Prince. There is no community in the world more punctilious of etiquette than the native Princes, and any breach of customary observance gives the direst offence. There are two points which have annoyed our dusky potentates: the first, the receiving of the Chiefs in a bunch instead of in order of

precedence, and the omission to return their calls; and the second is the refusal to receive presents. Their point of view is that they are degraded in the eyes of their subjects by this innovation.

Lord Curzon has a pretty wit. His answer to a suggestion that his administration of India was mainly characterised by Commissions, which were always sitting, but whose eggs were never hatched out, was "I held my peace, but sat all the harder." An answer fully justified by the results. The Prince of Wales has been doing great things in the sporting line, both with rifle and shot gun, and his good shooting has made a great impression on the natives, who like to see a Chief better than the best at any pursuit which he takes part in.

Existence in the East is relieved by the unconscious humour occasionally afforded by our native friends in their wrestles with the English language. A native gentleman—a Mahomedan—lately petitioned Government regarding an allowance he received, and, as a reason for an increase of his pension, stated that "I am a brigamy." He has evidently manufactured a new and very useful portmanteau word, as it is supposed that he meant to convey the information that he had more than one wife: the component parts being half bigamy and half Brigham (Young).

15TH DECEMBER 1905.

Globe.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the tomb of Humayun in a motor car is sufficiently striking juxtaposition of the old and the new, without the addition of a mistake as to the identity of Humayun himself. He, of course, was the second Emperor of the Mogul Dynasty, but we observe that in some quarters he is confused with Hanamen, the Monkey God, whose existence is purely mythical, and under whose protection lies the great langars, or grey apes, seen all over India. The correction is worth making because the supposed presence of the Prince and Princess at the Shrine of the God might give rise to a misunderstanding in England.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—To-day (December 14th) is being given up by their Royal Highnesses to a visit to the Kutab Minar, the Prince and Princess going out after breakfast and visiting first Humayun's tomb, about five miles out of Delhi. Their Royal Highnesses lunch at the Kutab, and return this evening by Safdar Jang's tomb. The excursion is being made by motor car, the entire round covering a distance of close upon thirty miles.

Indian Daily Telegraph (December 13th).—The drive of the Prince and Princess over the Ridge this afternoon was in the nature of a private visit to the scene. The course of the fighting there forty-eight years ago was explained, the position of the artillery being marked out in order to make the military situation clear.

The reception of the provincial Durbaris after the State banquet to-night was held in a *shamiana* in the grounds of the Circuit House. It was attended by a number of European officers and civilians, and was an interesting and brilliant function. The gathering included the Raja of Simru, the Sardar of Khalsia and the Nawabs of Patandi, Loharu and Dujana. It was 9.45 when the Prince arrived accompanied by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, and passed through the tent to the *dais* preceded by the Staffs of His Royal Highness and His Honour. The presentation of the Durbaris was made by Mr. A. H. Diack, Chief Secretary to the Punjab Government, and each Durbari tendered a *nazar* of one gold mohur, which was touched and remitted. Homage having been done, the Prince mingled with the gathering conversing with a number of those present, shortly afterwards departing in State.

Madras Mail.—To-day was spent by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in visiting those tremendous monuments of past greatness, with which the environs

of Delhi teem. After breakfast, they motored through the Delhi Gate, past the ruins of Old Delhi to Humayun's Tomb. Thence to the Kutab Minar, where lunch was served, and after lunch, to the tomb of Safdar Jung and back to the Circuit House in the cool of the evening. With the wisdom that has characterised all the arrangements in Delhi, the excursion was quite private, Their Royal Highnesses being accompanied only by the smallest of Staffs and by those who, well versed in the history of the Imperial City, could acquaint them with the significance of the monuments they visited.

Not since they arrived in India have the Prince and Princess passed in a few hours through scenes so amazingly rich in historical associations, nor will they behold their like again in the course of their long tour. From the summit of the graceful minarets of the Jumna Masjid, the eye looks down upon a panorama which cannot be paralleled outside Imperial Rome. In the distance are just discernible the perfect proportions of the Kutab Minar, which dwarf the insignificant iron pillar set up by the Aryan monarchs who founded the kingdom of Endra Prastha on land torn from the aboriginal peoples. Deeply graven in Sanskrit characters on the metal column is the proud boast of the Hindu monarchs:—"As long as I stand so long shall the Hindu kingdom endure." The Kutab set up by Kutub-ud-din, the polestar of religion, the first of the Mohamedan invaders, is the Moslem's proud retort. Between the Masjid and the Tower lies that amazing tangle of ruins, fort and temple, wall and mosque, which rose and fell as invasion succeeded invasion, draining the land of its substance until Baber, placing his foot in the stirrup of recollection and his hands on the reins of confidence in God, marched against the hosts of Hindustan to found the Mogul Empire.

And at the foot, Modern Delhi, the city Shah Jehan created, enriching it with the noble Fort enclosing the Diwan-i-am and Diwan-i-khas and the Masjid, the grandest of Mahomedan fairs, from whose slender minarets the call to prayer still goes forth crowding the courtyard with white-robed figures bent in devotion; the Delhi, which like a vampire sucked the life-blood from the older cities to its own nurture; the Delhi, which witnessed the first agonies of the Mutiny, the heroism of the small band of brave men who courted it, bringing down the last frail remnants of Moghul Sovereignty in its collapse; and the Delhi, too, revealed in the expanse of flat-roofed houses, the streets pulsating with life, and the smoke of a dozen chimneys, which is bursting into new life. For, is not this the greatest wonder of all, that, through sack and storm, the loss of the Court favour which was once the breath of its life, the rise of great cities and seats of Government elsewhere, Modern Delhi is, by sheer virtue of its incomparable position, growing in a potent commercial and industrial capital? Whilst other cities, like Amritsar and Cawnpore, may increase with it, nothing can rob Delhi of its birthright as the Mother City of Northern India.

Through scenes vibrating with these recollections, Their Royal Highnesses drove through the Delhi Gate over the shady road strewn with the relics of a mighty past to Humayun's Tomb. They paused on the way to note, one of two stone pillars of Asoka—the Purana Kila—with its lofty South Gate, the Mosque of Sheer Shah and the Sher Mandal. Humayun's Tomb itself crystallised two of the greatest names in Indian history. For Humayun was so beloved of his father Baber that he cheerfully offered his life for that of his son. When Humayun was apparently sick unto death, the stern old warrior king three times walked round the dying prince—a solemnity similar to that used in sacrifices—and prayed God to accept him as a substitute. The tomb was erected by Humayun's son Akbar, the greatest of Moghul Sovereigns, and, in the simplicity and chasteness of its design, typifies the highest

qualities of Mahomedan Art. An octagonal mass of white marble and soft, red sandstone, rising from a lofty platform crowned with a perfect Persian dome and cunningly varied with cupolas, it is a monument entirely worthy of the builder. Through all these ages, it has preserved an amazing freshness. The walled enclosure is in spotless order, the paths smooth the shallow ponds, of the fashion of the Taj Mahal, filled with water, and the trim hedges a vivid green. Save for the erosion of the stone here and there, it might be the creation of a few years since, instead of the heritage of centuries. Here was enacted the final scene in the tragedy of the decline of the Moghul Empire, when the frail old monarch, called from his obscurity by the arrival of the mutineers from Meerut, delivered his sword to the strenuous Hodson and went forth to die in exile in Burmah.

From the tomb, Their Royal Highnesses passed to the shrine of Sheikh Nizam-ud-din Aulia, one of the places of Mahomedan reverence in India, and were much interested in seeing men and boys dive into the tank which goes by the name of the "Heart-alluring Spring."

Her Royal Highness specially admired the tomb of Jahanara Begum, the daughter of Shah Jehan, who shared his captivity and had grass planted over her tomb with the inscription. "Let green grass only conceal my grave. Grass is the best covering of the grave of the meek."

From the tomb, a broad shady well-metalled road led to the Kutab Minar, where lunch was served in the little bungalow, which is hallmarked with the utilitarian ugliness of the Public Works Department. We have done much to beautify Indian scenery by the avenues of stately arborescence which shade the principal roads, much to disfigure it by the utter tastelessness of most of our Government buildings. On judgment, to which side will the balance incline. The wonderful freshness which distinguishes Humayun's Tomb is even more marked in the Kutab Minar. The mosque which once stood at its foot is now a mere heap of ruins, through which can with difficulty be traced the outlines of the buildings which in their prime had no equal for beauty or extent. But the Kutab—that exquisite shaft of sandstone, red and purple and orange, rising nearly two hundred and fifty feet into the clear blue Indian sky—is as beautiful as on the day of its completion more than six centuries ago. Its impressiveness, coming from perfection of proportion and grace of outline, will endure as long as it weathers the earthquake shocks which more than once have shaken its very foundations. Their Royal Highnesses climbed the 397 steps to the top of the Tower and thence enjoyed a superb view of the country.

The Kutab Minar illustrates the beginning of the Moslem Architecture which has enriched India with so many priceless monuments; Humayun's Tomb, that art in its simplest and most dignified form; the tomb of Safdar Jung, "The Piercer of Battle," marks its decline. For here Their Royal Highnesses saw the same spacious courtyard laid out with shallow ponds now quite dry, the same smooth walks and the same fashion of plinth, and dome and minaret. But the grace and simplicity of Humayun's Tomb have departed, the minarets are spoiled by over-elaboration, the crispness and patient labour of the earlier workers have gone. By way of compensation the last part of the excursion was made in the full glory of the declining day, when all things in India are beautiful and when, against the splendid amber and emerald of these winter skies, the noble creations of the Moslem builders are revealed in their full perfection. Truly, the only time to see the Imperial City is when the sun has passed the meridian and the land is wrapped in the subtle softness which fore-shadows the decline of day.

In ordinary circumstances, such a motor journey as Their Royal Highnesses made to-day would not be without its serious

drawbacks, for the road to the Kutab has anything but a good reputation. But it was thoroughly repaired, the rough places made smooth and the worst sections remade. As a consequence the surface was like a racing track and the motoring ideal. Not a flaw marred the indefectibility of the day.

As a memento of his visit to the Jumma Masjid, His Royal Highness has given a present of Rs. 1,500 to the institution.

Military Mail.—The most striking feature of the Royal Tour so far has been the want of emotion on the part of the native population.

You at home are used to hearing the cheers of the populace heartily given, as some Royal visitor passes.

Not so with the inhabitant of India, and instead of hearty cheers the faint resemblance of one is all I have heard. Stolid and stern the natives greet their Sovereign's representative, and yet one cannot help noticing that after all enthusiasm abounds, but is shown in a different way.

When I learned the morning after the great night of the illuminations that the beautiful officers of the Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway were on fire, I hastened to the scene, expecting great crowds to block my way. This was my object lesson. Here was one of India's stately buildings a dozen or more fire engines playing on the building, and no one worth speaking of in this great city rushing to see it. I was astonished, and a few enquiries from long residents soon put me right, when it was explained that to the native he looked upon this as a "will of God" business, and went about his usual daily avocations as if nothing was happening. As a matter of fact, when the messengers and Sepoys of the officer arrived and found the place on fire, they simply retired to the greensward and promptly went to sleep.

To those unaccustomed to India this may be interesting. When you read it in your papers that the Royal party were received with great cheering, you can take it from me it was a tame affair to what would happen when a Royal visitor visited your shores. Yet the reception, with its graveness, is just as sincere to Eastern eyes.

What a feasting the Royal party have had of ceremonial functions in Bombay! I was rather inclined to think the Prince of Wales looked tired towards the finish. Certain events in the programme were dropped, but whether it was the trying temperature of Bombay, or other reasons, I cannot say. I know this Bombay weather was on its worst behaviour during their stay. Dull and hot, just that nasty sort of heat, with plenty of dampness, making everything depressing. Sunday, of course, was a quiet day, and in the evening Divine service was attended by the Royal party at the Cathedral, the edifice being crowded with Europeans and Christian natives. Monday morning, November 13th, was given up to returning the visits of the Native Chiefs, and at 4-30 p.m. the Prince of Wales laid the foundation stone of the new dock.

Just a word of praise for the smart guard-of-honour provided by the Railway Volunteers. They certainly did credit to themselves. There was no confusion, and the coolness displayed was certainly a pattern to some of the other guards-of-honour I have seen since I arrived in India. Tuesday, the 14th, was occupied interviewing and receiving minor Chiefs, but the drive through the children's fête to the landing stage, and by steam launch to Elephanta Caves, as well as the drive through the City to view the illuminations, was cancelled. Certainly the crowded state of the streets would have hindered the Royal progress, but what I do hope is I trust their Royal Highnesses saw the illuminations as well as I saw them from the roof of Watson's Hotel, one of the highest buildings in Bombay. The illuminations in London for the Diamond Jubilee, the Coronation, and other big festivals, were not in the same street as they were.

Pioneer.—Formal visits to the Prince of Wales were paid this morning by the Raja of Sirmoor, the Sardar of Kalsia and the Nawabs of Pataudi and Dujana. Each Chief was accompanied by a small escort and was received at the Circuit House in the customary way. At noon the Prince, escorted by a squadron of the 31st Lancers, paid a return visit to the Raja of Sirmoor, who is occupying a house not far from the Flagstaff Tower and who had a guard-of-honour to receive His Royal Highness. In the afternoon the prince and Princess, unaccompanied by an escort, drove along the Ridge, visiting the Flagstaff Tower, Hindu Rao's House and the Mutiny Monument. They afterwards proceeded to the Mori bastion, the old Magazine, the Church and through the Kashmir Gate to the cemetery where they visited Nicholson's tomb. They also saw the site of the great camp formed here during the Coronation Durbar, but where there was then a multitude of tents there is nothing now but a bare plain with trees in the background. Near at hand the new lines for the 18th Tiwana Lancers are being built, while on the Ridge itself parties of workmen are quarrying stone. The Flagstaff Tower, Hindu Rao's House, the Observatory and other posts which have a history attached to them since 1857, stand solitary on the Ridge, and so thickly wooded now is the country between them and the walls of the city that one has difficulty in marking down the breaching batteries and the advanced positions occupied by the five columns when they were drawn up for the assault. Still a good idea can be obtained of the position as a whole and of the tremendous difficulties that had to be overcome both in holding the Ridge and eventually in storming Delhi.

After the drive along the Ridge the Royal party proceeded down into cantonments without an escort and saw various places of interest there, going quietly about in their carriage and alighting from time to time. These were absolutely informal visits.

During their visit to the Fort yesterday the Prince and Princess saw not only the beautiful Dewan-i-Khas, the Dewan-i-Am and other of the old Moghal buildings but noted the excavations that have been made under Lord Curzon's orders with a view to restoring and beautifying some of the structures that have been so long neglected. The restoration of the mosaic work has been begun, but it will take three or four years to carry out the plan of renovation laid down. The Dewan-i-Khas needs the least work upon it, as many of its rooms are intact with all their wealth of marble carving and elaborate ornamentation, but elsewhere the labour of the Florentine workmen brought out specially by the late Viceroy, will have to be long continued. The throne in the Dewan-i-Am is at present railed off as the panels in the rear of it are being restored. It is understood that certain of the British barracks will be dismantled so that the grounds may be laid out as gardens and the tanks and water channels be reproduced in their original form. Some old buildings which were devoted to common place purposes in connection with the garrisoning of the Fort will be cleared of the excrescences that hide their true architectural features and their interiors will be restored. The damage done by the earthquake of last April will also be repaired and generally the palaces, pavilions and halls will in the end be made as perfect as circumstances will permit. Delhi Fort and the historical buildings within it will, like the Taj and Fatehpur Sikri, benefit by Lord Curzon's generous policy.

This evening a reception of provincial durbars of the Delhi Division took place in a large *shamiana* pitched in the Circuit House grounds. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, General and Mrs. Henry and a number of other ladies and gentlemen were present. The 28th Punjabis provided a guard-of-honour. The Prince, accompanied by the Lieutenant-Governor, arrived shortly before 10 o'clock and took his seat on the dais, the Raja of

Sirmoor and the three other minor Chiefs being ranged to the right and left. After the durbars had presented their *nazars* the Native officers of the 31st Lancers, 28th Punjabis and of the detachment of the 18th Tiwana Lancers had the honour of presentation through General Henry. The Prince and Princess then joined the company and various other presentations were made. The reception lasted about an hour.

The Government of Madras have declared Wednesday, the 24th January, to be a public holiday throughout the Madras Presidency in honour of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

H.M.S. Renown is expected here shortly on her way to Calcutta, where Their Royal Highnesses will embark on her for Rangoon. During her visit to Madras she will rehearse the manœuvre of entering the harbour and taking up her anchorage at the moorage to be assigned to her at the end of January on her arrival with the Royal visitors from Rangoon.

The Naval Commander-in-Chief is due here (Calcutta) in the flagship *Hyacinth* on Monday next. The *Hyacinth* will probably not be in port until early in February.

Black and White.—Last week the Prince and Princess of Wales marked their visit to the North-West Provinces by attending a grand review of the Indian Army, in which no less than 55,000 troops took part. Lord Kitchener was able to show the Prince the war divisions at full strength as they would take the field under his scheme of reorganisation. This formation on parade is quite new, but it is reputed to have been extremely effective and most successful. His Royal Highness afterwards visited all the camps, and made a point of meeting the native officers. The favourable impression created in his mind by the spectacle afforded to him has found expression in a letter to Lord Kitchener in which His Royal Highness declares that his three days spent in the camp of the manœuvres have convinced him of the physical fitness and high standard of training of the troops, and of the efficiency of the Army for active work in the field. At this moment, by the way, an interesting suggestion has been made in the Indian Press—namely, that the Viceroyalty should be in future held by a Royal Prince and that the present quinquennial political appointment should be converted into a Premiership, with a Cabinet consisting of the present Viceroyal Council. The suggestion is novel, but it is not unattractive, and it would have the merit of disposing of some of the difficulties in Indian government which recent experience has revealed.

Daily Telegraph.—It was well enough said the other day that nothing, however important, in the internal administration of India could ever hope to rival in interest the frontier questions, symbolised by the golden roofs of Lhasa or the grim defiles of the Khyber. It is all the less accountable, therefore, that there hardly exists for anyone who has not actually visited the spot any very clear idea of the famous cleft in the Himalayas through which a thin trickle of merchandise ebbs and flows between India and the North, and on which so many years of hard military work and close political thought have been concentrated. India—the remark is a platitude—so far as the passage of large bodies of troops is concerned, is an island except for this scanty line of communication, and upon the safe keeping of the Khyber the whole Indian military strategy of fifty years has been pivoted. It is worth while to get some clearer idea of this famous pass. For 1,500 miles, from its source on the right bank of the Hugli, thirty miles north of Calcutta, the Grand Trunk Road unfolds its thin, shadow-flecked ribbon of white metal across the heart of India, by Gaya, Benares, Delhi, Amritsar, and Lahore, on to the gates of far-distant Peshawar. And through the pass itself it is but the Grand Trunk Road that has been carried on yet another stage. The Khyber witnesses the extinction of the most his-

toric highway of the East, a hundred yards beyond the fort of Landi Kotal, and it is worthy of its reputation up to the last rod of it.

Out from Peshawar one goes along the hard, grey, enamelled track, past the gardens and trees of the cantonment, which appears to be peaceful, even beyond the ordinary stagnation of these deceptive enclaves of military control. Nothing could prepare one less for what is to come than the luxurious growth of closegrown tolly, umbrageous banyan, and dusty, spined casuarina overhanging the low white washed walls that divide the compounds and the coarsely-grassed lawns from the roadway. Every now and then the square low walls of a barrack can be seen through the trees, and at last the examining station is passed close besides the police lines on the south side of the road. It is neither of interest nor importance in itself, but close on the post the scene changes with a suddenness that is unmistakable. Man has combined with nature to put a sudden end here to the greenery and the groves of polyglot Peshawar. Man demanded a clear glacis of a mile for his riflemen, uncovered, flat and from end to end commanded and swept by those innocent looking, khaki-tinted mud-walls, and even before the farthest edge of this mile was reached nature had given up its brave struggle with the increasing aridity and the uncompromising stoniness of the last up-wash of India against the Himalayan barrier. Henceforth it is a rocky and treeless waste. The road still strikes westwards, level, straight, and smooth. On either side the coarse sand of the plain stretches away, rarely furrowed here and there by dry watercourses, nourishing here and there an even rarer patch of tilth. It is used as a divisional parade ground, though, for the moment, it lies out as empty as the sea.

To right and left the mountain spurs have by now thrust themselves forward to meet one on either side, but the gullet of the Khyber for some six or seven miles yet is not reached, so deeply into the hills does this tongue of Indian sand penetrate. To right and left the long promontories of grey gault, advance spies of their gigantic brethren, clad only with spotted bushes of stunted wild olive, mount upwards towards the steeper walls of gneiss behind, and in the middle of this deep recess stands up Jamrud, yellow in the sun, a fine, upstanding fort of mud and stone, embattled and bastioned like the fortress of a fairy tale, and perhaps almost as useless against modern weapons. Just as the flag on the keep's summit can be distinguished, India stops beneath one's feet. Here is the frontier; beyond is no man's land—ours, indeed by the right of the nine points of the law, and by the necessity of the case, but part of India it is not. The turmoils and the administrative problems, the constitutional rights and duties, the dust and thrust of our Imperial altruism fall behind, three miles short of Jamrud, and we come out farther to face the elemental facts of life, national or not. Here self-preservation is the only law that sanctions, and the game is played with vigour, and with something of the law of the jungle besides. Jamrud and the Khyber do not exist for the delectation of idle men. It is true that on occasions when it may be convenient, when, that is, the pass is guarded, and its peaceful transit guaranteed for some other purpose than that of curiosity, such a reason as the passage of the bi-weekly caravan from Kabul, then, and only then, may the idler have leave to drive out to see the entering in of the famous defile. He will enjoy it the more because of his fearful and delightful belief that he takes his life in his hand, and that behind each rock may lurk the jezail and ruffian of his long expectation. As a matter of fact, he will but be rudely treated by camels and will suffer much dust; his life will be safer far in the pass than when in a hired fly he went yesterday down into Peshawar bazaar from the hotel to buy a handful of turquoises or a Penjeh rug from a fat Parsee merchant lolling over his accounts.

From Jamrud the road still runs on the flat across a wide, torrent-seamed bed of rock and sand, up to the very tip of the tongue of land. Here the ascent begins between rough boulder-strewn slopes; these soon give way to steep acclivities and shoulders of bare rock, round which the road sweeps and recurs in an easy and even ascending gradient. The Shadibag-iari blockhouse commands the entrance to the pass, and Fort Maude follows soon, just where the old plastered bridge between the wild mulberry and the tolly tree imports a breath of greenery and civilisation into the rocky wilderness between the bare blasted-out road at one's feet, and the forbidding grassless skyline far overhead. Still ascending, the road skirts Shahgai and the little cultivation plots of Lala-china a mile or two before the tiny highperched group of blockhouses known as Ali Masjid. The name is taken from a blindingly whitewashed little shrine which marks a grave in a little plot a few feet above the little stream. The Khyber rivulet flashes by, muttering between its pebbles, and sadly dwindled by the irrigation canal that runs sedately beside it, closely hugging the contours of the rock. On the opposite side rises the sharp conical promontory or group of promontories which guards the gorge itself. For here—and here alone, throughout the pass's length till Landi Kotal is reached—there is a steep rock-bound defile, out of which the road is out on the north-eastern side, and by which all further view of the Khyber is entirely cut off. This sense of privacy is emphasised by the road sentences a hundred yards further on. No one, except those who are accompanied by a "Khyber Rifle" as an escort, is allowed to pass this barrier, and the escort is only granted for special reasons. Bribery, blarney, or bluff, all are useless here, and it is as well that you should not try to steal through. Neither English nor Hindustani do the warders understand, but their orders they most entirely do, and a German who tried to force his way through, the other day, was significantly congratulated on the failure of his attempt. For here is business, real business—short shrifts are given, and few excuses are accepted.

The blockhouses of the Khyber are models of their kind, and the very sight of their shrewdly-pierced loopholes, their machicoulis galleries, and their fist-floor entrances and hanging ladders, will impress you long before you notice that at your elbow, on the rock beside you, is a careless splash of whitewash—500 yards range this one, and across the valley is a deftly-placed series from 300 to 1,000—a splash which one day it will be sheer suicide to approach. Still climbing, the road now follows the course of the tinkling stream, now strikes across the bottom of a tiny flat pan of ploughland, just where, beside the road, illshapen masses of wood are being weighed. They have been brought in by women from the hills, and to-morrow will have started down to Peshawar, which takes every stick of firewood that the pass can provide. From one point of view, this stripping of the pass has its advantages—for even as late as forty years ago the hillsides were thickly-wooded enough to afford considerable cover—but the loss of the vegetation affects, and is in turns affected by, the rainfall, to an extent which is annually becoming more and more unmistakable. Gnarled and stunted wild olives, two or three species of thorn, rarely a rowan tree, still more rarely upon the higher slopes to the north, a small oak which is known locally as a toturra—these make up the robust vegetation of the valley. Major Roos Keppel, the presiding deity of the pass, has urgently recommended the reduction of coal freights to Peshawar in order to minimise this continual drain upon the fuel of the Khyber, but so far without success.

At Katakushta we pass from the territory of the Malik-dins to that of the Wali Khels, and we enter the Khyber proper. This name is given by the Khels to a comparatively small and insignificant part of the pass. A Kuki Khel from

Shadibagiari and a Zakka Khel from Landi Kotal will speak alike of making a journey to the Khyber; Ali Masjid itself is regarded as being outside the limits, and the adoption of the name by ourselves for the entire pass is due chiefly, of course, to the convenience of having some inclusive name, partly also to the fact that in this part of the gorge, near Zin-tarra, there is the only remarkable monument of the entire length. This is a large and originally a well-built Buddhist tope. A tope is a plain structure dating in almost every case from a comparatively early period—being, of course, anterior in date to the expulsion of the Buddhists from India in the seventh and eighth centuries—consisting of a platform surmounted by a plain dome. Much of the exterior casing of the Zintarra tope has been pulled down for building material, but it preserves its shape, and in one less accessible part it still keeps its closely-fitted exterior masonry. The dome must originally have been about as large as that of the Invalides, and the square platform below projects well beyond the drum. Beyond the tope and the twin villages of the Sultan Khels and the Niklei Khels, the road lifts to the watershed plateau, where the long low blank walls of Landi Kotal command a hundred acres of fairly level ground.

Landi Kotal is not built for beauty, but inside its fortifications is a pleasant little garden, where there is a well over-run with purple convolvulus and zinnias, and rambling roses prepare one for the few stout shafts of English hollyhock which bloom sturdily enough in this Ultima Thule of Britain. Nor is this all that reminds one of home. Inside the mess of the Khyber Rifles, there, on the wall in front of you, is a series of "Spy's" portraits and—an engraving of the "Beata Beatrix"! Yet one is really in the uttermost of all outposts, so far, at least, as the English officers are concerned; but one can still walk three or four miles on, beyond the friendly levels of the Grand Trunk Road, over a rough camel "track" and cart road, to a lonely post called Mishnai Khandao, perched on the edge of a precipitous rock. From here, Pisgah-like, you may dangle your legs over, and look down over the interlocking spurs of the pass to the flat brown plain and the white minarets of an Afghan tomb beside the Kabul river.

In the sunset we went back to Landi Kotal, passing through the large walled compound, where the Kafila or Kabul caravan was resting for the night. Great shaggy-throated and black-headed camels, half as tall again as those of India, loomed out of the obscurity and tiny groups of incurious women and lazy men gathered round the gipsy fires, at which the evening meal was being cooked. Half-round each party lay a rampart of the heavy corded bundles they were bringing into India. Outside the wall of the compound one could see a dozen heads rise and fall together in outline against the darkening sky as the last prayer of the day was said and the last prostration made to the red vest that curtained distant Mecca. Almost in the dark we went back past the three water-tanks, stumbling up against a placid Shinwari, who, for an expected gain of a few pice, was trudging along to distant Peshawar beside his pony, laden with dirty snow from the winter pits of Mallagori.

Englishman.—The recollection of the visit to Delhi will surely live in the memories of Their Royal Highnesses as one of the most pleasant and fruitful in their tour. Both the Prince and Princess of Wales are ardent sightseers in the best sense of the term. They have a knowledge of the great events of Indian history which would put many old residents in the country to the blush and an insatiable desire to learn everything India can teach them. In Delhi they have had spread before them the richest store of historical relics that exists outside the ancient capital of the Roman Empire and they were diligent searchers amongst its treasures. They have

visited all the scenes in the epic siege of Delhi, the Ridge with its precious associations, the sites of the batteries which prepared the way for that most audacious assault, the breaches and gates through which the tiny columns advanced against the overwhelming numbers of the mutineers, the spot where John Nicholson, the Tartan of the mutiny heroes, fell, and the modest monument which covers his remains.

They have seen those noble monuments of the splendour of the Mughul Court, the fort with Dewan-I-Amud Dewan-I-Khan and the noblest of them all the Juma Masjid. They have seen those towering memorials of the old Delhi's which make the road to the Kutab Minar the Appennine way of the east, and which in their decay are eloquent tributes to the magnificence and creative taste of the Mahomedan sovereigns.

All this they have done under ideal conditions without fuss or ceremony, but with just the expert assistance of those knowing their Delhi and loving its grandeur. The weather has been at its best, unusually bright and mild for this season of the year, whilst not until to-day was there a taste of those high winds and clouds of biting dust, which occasionally make life in Northern India a burden. With all these activities Their Royal Highnesses have not been unmindful of their Royal and social obligations. They have met the Chiefs of the Delhi division in formal visit, in reception durbar and to-day at Lady Rivaz's garden party, and they have also met all actively engaged in work in Delhi in whatsoever capacity. Moreover, the arrangements for the visit were admirably planned and admirably executed and no praise is too high for those who made them.

To-day, the last day of Their Royal Highnesses' stay in Delhi was spent in the quiet profitable fashion that has characterised the whole of the visit. This morning the Prince rode and Her Royal Highness motored to the amphitheatre, where His Majesty the King-Emperor was proclaimed at the great durbar. There, with the informed guidance of Mr. Gordon Walker, the Commissioner of the Delhi Division, they were able to reconstruct the principal features of that historic pageant. In the afternoon Lady Rivaz was "At Home" at a charming garden party in the grounds of the Circuit House.

There all Delhi, with the Chiefs who are now staying here in order to pay their duty, was present and Their Royal Highnesses entered into close conversation with many of the guests. Leaving the Circuit House, at half past nine o'clock they drove through roads and streets brilliantly illuminated to the station, whence they departed for Agra.

Graphic.—There can be no doubt as to the success, from every point of view, of the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India. Everywhere there is the same enthusiasm shown in the greeting extended to them. Their Royal Highnesses have lately visited Lahore, where the Prince reviewed a force of Imperial Service troops numbering about 3,000. From Lahore they proceeded to Peshawar, where a great durbar was held. This durbar was in striking contrast to all the previous durbars of the tour, since there was an entire absence of Oriental pomp and decorative display. Perhaps the most striking incident of the tour was a visit to the Khyber Pass, if we bear in mind what was the condition of that region not many years ago. Nowhere in the British Empire can be found a parallel to the Khyber Pass, where British laws are not enforced and tribes are allowed to govern themselves according to their tribal customs, the only requirement of the Government of India being that they shall recognise and help to maintain the sanctity of the *Pax Britannica*. Their Royal Highnesses, who found the Pass manned by tribal troops, travelled through it to Landi Kotal, which overlooks the Afghan border. Leaving Peshawar, the Prince and Princess journeyed to Lord Kitchener's camp at Serai Kala to attend the man-

œuvres there. At Rawal Pindi the Prince received the Tashi Lama, the head of the Buddhist Church, and on another day witnessed a review of 53,000 troops. Continuing their tour Their Royal Highnesses reached Satwari on Saturday, where they were welcomed by Sir Pertab Singh, by whom they were splendidly entertained. Amritsar, the sacred city of the Sikhs, was reached on Monday. Here there were the largest crowd seen since the Royal travellers left Bombay. From Amritsar, the route took them to Delhi, which was visited on Tuesday. Here again a magnificent reception was accorded them.

Illustrated London News.—Lord Kitchener has exhibited his Indian Army to the Prince of Wales. On December 5th His Royal Highness arrived at the Commander-in-Chief's camp at Serai Kala, where 100,000 troops were in the field. The force was divided into two armies, the Northern and the Southern, and when the Prince came on the scene war was supposed to have broken out, and His Royal Highness saw the advanced cavalry detachments come into contact. The general idea of the manoeuvres was that the Northern Army was invading India, and had crossed the Indus on the morning of the 4th, finding the Southern Army mobilised and ready. The object of the invading force was to capture Rawal Pindi before the arrival of Southern reinforcements. General Sir A. Hunter commanded the Northern Army, and General Sir A. Gaselee the Southern. During the second day the Northern Division gradually drove the defenders back upon Rawal Pindi. The Prince followed the operations on horseback all day. Between the 6th and the 7th there was a night attack, and the manoeuvres ended on the latter day with the defeat of the invader. On the 8th there was a great review of all arms, and in an Army Order, issued the same evening, was published a personal letter from the Prince to Lord Kitchener complimenting the Commander-in-Chief upon the efficiency of the Indian Army. On the 11th the Prince and Princess arrived at Amritsar, the sacred city of the Sikhs, where they visited the Golden Temple and were greeted by larger crowds than any they had seen since they had left Bombay. On the evening of the 11th they continued their journey to Delhi. The welcome at Delhi on December 12th was most enthusiastic. In the Chandni Chauk the municipal addresses were presented before an immense crowd of spectators, and the continuous roar of acclamation from the people made the Prince's reply all but inaudible. In the afternoon of the day of their arrival, the Prince and Princess visited the Jumma Masjid, the largest Mahomedan mosque in the world, and the fort and palace of the Mogul Emperors. Replying to the address of welcome, the Prince said that it was in the power of the citizens to maintain the great position of Delhi in the Indian Empire.

Indian Daily News.—The stay of Their Royal Highnesses in Delhi has given opportunity for a much needed rest. The motor trip to the Kutab yesterday, with the views of the site of ancient cities, was probably the most enjoyable experience which the Prince and Princess have had since leaving Bikaner, not excepting the historic and highly interesting drive through the Khyber.

Their Royal Highnesses go out on a shopping expedition visiting a number of the Delhi jewellery and art and crafts establishments. A garden party is being held in the grounds of the Circuit House this afternoon, Lady Rivaz being "at home." The Royal train leaves Delhi during the night for Agra. Delhi will be illuminated to-night, and a display of fireworks will take place. The Prince has been pleased to give a present of Rs. 1,500 to the Jumma Masjid as a memento of his visit to the mosque on Wednesday.

The garden party in the grounds of the Circuit House was an interesting and agreeable function. There was a numerous gathering, the assembly including the Raja of Sirmur, the Sardar

of Kalsia, the Nawab of Patandi, the Nawab of Loharu, and the Nawab of Dujana. An unpleasantly chilly wind blew during the afternoon, but in other respects the occasion was an enjoyable one. A number of people were presented to Their Royal Highnesses, who stayed for over an hour and as usual, impressed everybody in the most charming manner. The band of the 28th Punjabis was in attendance, and the same regiment furnished a guard-of-honour. At sundown the city was brilliantly illuminated, the small earthenware *chirags* and Chinese lanterns in the trees being utilised with admirable effect. Simultaneously the display of fireworks began on the maidan in front of the Jumma Masjid, and was witnessed by great crowds of people.

Their Royal Highnesses drove to the station and took train for Agra after dinner, the station being very beautifully illuminated.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The writer of the letter signed "Christmas Day" in Friday's issue of our Allahabad contemporary must surely be a very singular individual. Commenting on the fact that 80 of the Lucknow Martiniere boys are to form part of the guard-of-honour on the arrival of the Prince of Wales, he can "see no reason why parents should be deprived of the company of their sons at the family gathering on Christmas," and questions whether "boys would, of their own free will and choice, stay away from home at such a time when every family, however poor, try to muster on that day. The writer's grammar and construction are nearly as weak as his loyalty and his sense of what would most appeal to the average British school-boy. There are glorious traditions attached to the Martiniere in the record of its boys who gallantly bore their part in the active defence of the Residency in 1857, and we can see no reason why the present day Martiniere boy should be thought to be of poorer spirit than his predecessor,—nor need it be supposed that his parents are, either. "Christmas Day" must be an isolated specimen, a sort of "freak."

The facts are as follows: At a parade of the Martiniere companies the boys were asked for 80 volunteers to represent the "Martiniere Bailey Guard" in the Prince of Wales' Escort. About 100 promptly volunteered. We may rest assured that Mr. Sykes, the Principal of the Martiniere, would neither wish for nor allow any boy who was unwilling—or whose parents were unwilling—to join the detachment for the escort. "Christmas Day," instead of writing to the papers, need only have written to Mr. Sykes, to ensure his "young hopeful" spending the day in the bosom of his family. There are plenty to take his place who will appreciate the honour of taking an active part in the welcome to the Heir-Apparent to the British Crown and Empire. There are many Christmas days in an ordinary life-time; but the honour of being a member of the escort to Their Royal Highnesses,—of upholding the glorious traditions of the old school—will be something for the boys to look back on and remember with pride all their days. The school will break up on the usual date, the 21st instant, and the majority of the 250 boys go home as usual for the usual Christmas vacation. Of the 80 volunteers for escort duty, some live in Lucknow, some in Cawnpore, Fyzabad, and other adjacent places whence they can run in a few hours and at little expense,—which expense will of course not fall on the parents. A certain number of boys always stay in the school throughout the Christmas holidays, during which of course there are no lessons or tasks, so it simply means that a certain number of boys will run in from their homes for a day or two, to share in the honour bestowed on the school corps, while a certain number of boys, who would have left for home on the 21st, remain on till over the 26th.

To-day is being given up by Their Royal Highnesses to a visit to the Kutab Minar, the Prince and Princess going out

after breakfast and visiting first Humayun's tomb about five miles out of Delhi. Their Royal Highnesses lunch at the Kutab, and return this evening by Safdar Jang's tomb. The excursion is being made by motor car, the entire round covering a distance of close upon thirty miles.

Madras Mail.—Delhi, 14th December.—To-day was spent by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in visiting those tremendous monuments of past greatness for which the environs of Delhi are famous. After breakfast, the Prince and Princess motored through the Delhi Gate, past the ruins of Old Delhi to Humayun's Tomb. Thence to the Kutb Minar, where lunch was served, and, after lunch, to the tomb of Safdar Jung and back to the Circuit House in the cool of the evening. With the foresight that has characterised all the arrangements in Delhi, the excursion was quite private, Their Royal Highnesses being accompanied only by the smallest of Staffs and by those who, well-versed in the history of the Imperial city, could accompany them with the significance of the monuments they visited.

Not since they arrived in India have the Prince and Princess passed in a few hours through scenes so amazingly rich in historical associations, nor will they behold their like again in the course of their long tour. From the summit of the graceful minarets of the Jumma Masjid the eye looks down upon a panorama which cannot be paralleled outside Imperial Rome. In the distance are just discernible the perfect proportions of the Kutb Minar, which dwarfs the insignificant iron pillar set up by the Aryan monarchs who founded the kingdom of Endra Prastha on land torn from the aboriginal peoples. Deeply graven in Sanskrit characters on the metal column is the proud boast of the Hindu monarchs:—"As long as I stand, so long shall the Hindu Kingdom endure." The Kutb, set up by Kutb-ud-din, the "Pole Star of Religion," the first of the Mahomedan invaders, is the Moslem's proud retort. Between the Masjid and the tower lies that amazing tangle of ruins, fort and temple, wall and mosque which rose and fell as invasion succeeded invasion, draining the land of its substance until Baber, placing his foot in the "stirrup of recollection" and his hands on the "reins of confidence in God," marched against the hosts of Hindustan to found the Mogul Empire.

And at the foot, modern Delhi, the city Shah Jehan created, enriching it with the noble fort enclosing the Diwan-i-Am and Diwan-i-Khas and the Masjid, the grandest of Mahomedan fanes, from whose slender minarets the call to prayer still goes forth, crowding the courtyard with white-robed figures bent in devotion; the Delhi which like a vampire sucked the life-blood from the older cities of its own nurture; the Delhi which witnessed the first agonies of the Mutiny, the heroism of the small band of brave men who courted it, bringing down the last frail remnants of Moghul sovereignty in its collapse; and the Delhi, too, revealed in the expanse of flat-roofed houses, the streets pulsating with life, and the smoke of a dozen chimneys, which is bursting into new life. For is not this the greatest wonder of all that, through sack and storm, the loss of the Court favour which was once the breath of its life, the rise of great cities and seats of Government elsewhere, modern Delhi is, by sheer virtue of its incomparable position, growing into a potent commercial and industrial capital? Whilst other cities, like Amritsar and Cawnpur may increase with it, nothing can rob Delhi of its birthright as the Mother City of Northern India.

Through scenes vibrating with these recollections, Their Royal Highnesses drove through the Delhi Gate over the shady road strewn with the relics of a mighty past to Humayun's Tomb. They paused on the way to note one of the two stone pillars of Asoka, the Purana Kila, with its lofty South Gate, the mosque of Sheer Shah, and the Sher Mandal. Humayun's Tomb itself crystallised two of the greatest names in Indian history.

For Humayun was so beloved of his father Baber that he cheerfully offered his life for that of his son. When Humayun was apparently sick unto death, the stern old warrior King three times walked round the dying Prince—a solemnity similar to that used in sacrifices—and prayed God to accept him as a substitute. The tomb was created by Humayun's son Akbar, the greatest of Moghul Sovereigns, and, in the simplicity and chasteness of its design, typifies the highest qualities of Mahomedan Art. An octagonal mass of white marble and soft, red sandstone, rising from a lofty platform crowned with a perfect Persian dome and cunningly varied with cupolas, it is a monument entirely worthy of the builder. Through all these ages it has preserved an amazing freshness. The walled enclosure is in spotless order, the paths smooth, the shallow ponds, of the fashion of the Taj Mahal, filled with water, and the trim hedges a vivid green. Save for the erosion of the stone here and there, it might be the creation of a few years since, instead of the heritage of centuries. Here was enacted the final scene in the tragedy of the decline of the Moghul Empire, when the frail old monarch, called from his obscurity by the arrival of the mutineers from Meerut, delivered his sword to the strenuous Hodson and went forth to die in exile in Burma.

From the tomb, Their Royal Highnesses passed to the shrine of Sheikh Nizam-ud-din Aulia, one of the places of Mahomedan reverence in India, and were much interested in seeing men and boys dive into the tank which goes by the name of the "Heart-alluring Spring."

Her Royal Highness especially admired the tomb of Jahanara Begum, the daughter of Shah Jehan, who shared his captivity and had grass planted over her tomb with the inscription:—"Let green grass only conceal my grave. Grass is the best covering of the grave of the meek."

From the tomb, a broad, shady, well-metalled road led to the Kutb Minar, where lunch was served in the little bungalow, which is hallmarked with the utilitarian ugliness of the Public Works Department. We have done much to beautify Indian scenery by the avenues of stately arborescence which shade the principal roads, much to disfigure it by the utter tastelessness of most of our Government buildings. On judgment, to which side will the balance incline? The wonderful freshness which distinguishes Humayun's Tomb is even more marked in the Kutb Minar. The mosque which once stood at its foot is now a mere heap of ruins, through which can, with difficulty, be traced the outlines of the buildings which in their prime had no equal for beauty or extent. But the Kutb—that exquisite shaft of sandstone, red and purple and orange, rising nearly 250 feet into the clear blue Indian sky—is as beautiful as on the day of its completion more than six centuries ago. Its impressiveness, coming from perfection of proportion and grace of outline, will endure as long as it weathers the earthquake shocks which more than once have shaken its foundations. Their Royal Highnesses climbed the 397 steps to the top of the tower and thence enjoyed a superb view of the country.

The Kutb Minar illustrates the beginning of the Moslem architecture which has enriched India with so many priceless monuments; Humayun's Tomb that art in its simplest and most defined form: the tomb of Safdar Jung, "The Piercer of Battle," marks its decline. For here Their Royal Highnesses saw the spacious courtyard laid out with shallow ponds now quite dry, same smooth walks and the same fashion of plinth, and dome and minaret. But the grace and simplicity of Humayun's Tomb have departed, the minarets are spoiled by over-elaborate the crispness and patient labour of the earlier workers have. By way of compensation, the last part of the excursion made in the full glory of the declining day, when all things in India are beautiful and when, against the splendid amethyst and emerald of these winter skies, the noble creations of art

the Moslem builders are revealed in their full perfection. Truly, the only time to see the Imperial City is when the sun has passed the meridian and the land is wrapped in the subtle softness which foreshadows the decline of day.

In ordinary circumstances, such a motor journey as Their Royal Highnesses made to-day would not be without its serious drawbacks, for the road to the Kutb has anything but a good reputation. But it was thoroughly repaired, the rough places made smooth and the worst sections re-made. As a consequence, the surface was like a racing track and the motoring ideal. Not a flaw marred the pleasures of the day.

As a memento of his visit to the Jumma Masjid, His Royal Highness has given a present of Rs. 1,500 to the institution.

Pioneer.—With the departure of Their Royal Highnesses from Delhi yesterday the Royal Tour, so far as the Punjab is concerned, may be said to have come to an end, for the visit to Simla does not seem likely to come off, and Punjab territory will only be touched again in the course of the long journey to Quetta and Karachi. By visiting Lahore, Amritsar, and Delhi, the Royal Party may be said to have seen the three capitals of the Province—political, religious and commercial; and each in its own way had some unique spectacle to offer to the Prince and Princess. Lahore, as the Capital and resting place of Ranjit Singh, with its Jumma Masjid and its historic fort and the tombs of Jehangir and Nur Jahan close at hand; Amritsar, the Sikh Mecca, with its golden temple and Khalsa College; and Delhi, the former seat of the Moghul Empire, with its wealth of "ancient monuments", its haunting memories and wondrous bazaars must have a fascination for the sightseer, be he Royal tourist or humble globe-trotter. But it is not merely the relics of an ancient past that have been brought before the Royal vision. Their Royal Highnesses have seen something far more important—the "soldiers' land" of to-day and the people who give to India so many of her best troops. It is often insinuated now-a-days that the Punjab is not so frankly loyal as it was in the days when it helped the British Raj to crush the mutineers and fulfil the dream of the great Sikh Martyr, Tegh Bahadur. A vague suspicion of this kind is hard to remove, but there has certainly been nothing which could convey such an impression in the extremely hearty welcome Their Royal Highnesses have received throughout the tour in the Punjab. From the lowest dweller in the city to the highest Chief in the land, all would seem to have been animated with the one idea of showing honour to the King-Emperor's son, and if the roar of the people's welcome might have been moderated at times on the score of convenience, there would appear to have been no question as to its spontaneity. Conditions have undoubtedly changed since the Punjab was first incorporated into the British dominions. The Sikh in those days was still in a minority in the land over which he held sway; but there was no one to dispute his supremacy when the final decision rested with the sword. With the advent of British rule, he has been slowly but surely forced into the background, deprived of what he had come to regard as his place among the rulers of the country, and learnt the bitterness of relying solely on the strong arm of the Law with all the forces of a cunning commercialism arrayed against him. Had no reaction set in, had the Sikh been left to fight his own battle unaided in the unequal contest, steady deterioration must have inevitably ensued. But there were those among his own Chiefs, and one is proud to add, among Englishmen as well, who saw the necessity for averting such a calamity, and have done all in their power to check the flowing tide. The Khalsa College at Amritsar is one of the outward and visible signs of this Counter-reformation; it is the Sikh Aligarh, designed, like Syed Ahmed's institution, to equip a great community in the arts of peace and prevent it from being submerged in the struggle for political existence by other communities, estimable enough in their own

way, but without the sterling qualities that have won for the Sikh and the Mahomedan the admiration of the world. The Khalsa College, it is true, is not all it might be yet—in the short space of twelve years one should not expect too much; but it represents a beginning which has already borne good fruit. It would be a bad day for England and India if the Sikh were to show symptoms of degeneration; but with these proofs of an educational awakening and with the presence of such noble figures as that of the venerable Raja of Nabha still amongst us we may hope that that day is not yet.

Pioneer.—During the Royal visit to the capital of Oudh would not the Government feel as indulgent towards the officers of Oudh Provincial Service, both executive and judicial, as on the occasion of the Delhi Durbar? The arrival of Their Royal Highnesses will be public and the reception a State function. It is sincerely hoped that Oudh officers will be allowed admission to the railway platform and thus to enjoy the honour of participation in the reception ceremony. It would not be out of place to ascertain amount toward own request, be permitted to attend foundation-stone ceremony. The minimum limit of the contribution and the latest time for application rendering contributors eligible for invitation should of course be left for determination to the Central Committee.

Pioneer.—In the course of the Royal visit to Delhi an Urdu Ode of Welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was presented on behalf of the Mahomedan community. The ode was written by Moulvi Syed Ahmed, Dahlavi (author of the Urdu Dictionary known as the "Farang-e-Asafin"), and illuminated in gold, silver and colours by Mr. J. Morris. The poem, of which a translation is given below, was graciously accepted by Their Royal Highnesses.

1. You are the grandson
Of one, the height of whose glory none can rise to,
2. The blessings of God are raining,
On the place of her repose:
3. Her statue, that is in front of us,
Is a true portrait of her love.
4. You are the son of a father
Who is superior to all the kings,
5. One whose dominions, 'tis wonderful,
The sun sets not by day or by night.
6. He is anxious that peace may reign in all lands,
He is opposed for any to fight.
7. May your reign be similar to his,
Since the son bears the stamp of the father.
8. Whenever you visit any country,
King's kiss (or touch) your feet.
9. How is it possible that we be not devoted heart and soul
to you,
Since your sacred feet have come here.
10. None more fortunate than we:
What comparison is there between your (august) feet and
this wretched Delhi.
11. Delhi has now risen to be proud
Of having regained her pristine glory
12. Why should not every house here rejoice,
When Shahjahan (the King of the Universe) has returned to it.
13. The moon of this Id (feast) is truly blest,
Since none is left unsatiated by the sight of you.
14. That we should have the honour of seeing the Princess
Is a special gift of Providence,

15. She is courteous, kind, and sympathetic.
Briefly she is peerless amongst princess or queens.
16. This is the sincere prayer of Saiyyid.
May the Great God grant it:
17. May you live eternally in peace,
And may you be eternally as happy as a bride.
18. May the glory of the King remain everlastingly at its
height, And may the fortune be, or remain, the slave of this
family, or dynasty.
19. May life and prosperity progress,
May God grant every moment an increase.

Pioneer.—Messrs. A. John and Co. have offered to build a free hospital for the poor of Agra at an estimated cost of Rs. 50,000 for building and equipment, and have also offered to pay Rs. 500 monthly for its maintenance. The hospital is to be named the Princess of Wales's Hospital and built adjoining Jatri-kin-Bagh in Belongunji, as this part of Agra is thickly populated and at some distance from the Thomson Hospital and Sadar Dispensary. A hospital in that vicinity would be a distinct boon to that neighbourhood.

Juren.—On His return journey southwards from the Frontier Province and Kashmir to the Imperial City of Delhi, the Prince of Wales will break his journey at Amritsar. The sacred city of the Sikhs, though boasting no great antiquity, is one of the most picturesque and striking cities in India, and should certainly not be neglected by the Royal tourist.

The Sikhs may be described as dissenters from Hinduism bound together by military ties—a sort of Hindu Knight Templars. Much of the ceremonial and formalism of Brahminism is rejected, including the most typical dogma of all, the worship of caste. Their religion has not altogether inaccurately been described as a blend of Hinduism and Mohamedanism. The sect owes its origin to a certain Nanak Shah, who preached this reformation towards the end of the fifteenth century. Their rulers, who combined the functions of military chief and spiritual leader, were called Guru (teacher). At the beginning of the eighteenth century the Sikhs formed themselves into tribes, each under a Sirdar (chief), who practically controlled the whole of the Punjab. But some hundred years later all these confederacies fell under the rule of the famous Ranjit Singh, who died in 1839. Finally the British victory of Sobraon in 1846, followed by that of Gujerat in 1849, resulted in the annexation of the Punjab.

Such, in a nutshell, is the story of the rise and fall of the Sikh nation, though perhaps they would be more accurately described as a sect rather than a nation.

Amritsar is a comparatively modern city, having been founded in 1574 by the Guru Ram Das. The chief attraction is the famous Golden Temple, built by Ranjit Singh in the middle of the lake known as the pool of Immortality. Perhaps no temple—Hindu, Moslem, or Buddhist—in India possesses so striking and beautiful a situation as this remarkable sacred temple of the Sikhs. In the dazzling sunshine this beautiful sanctuary with its burnished roof shines like gold, while the lake is bordered with the palaces of wealthy Sikh chieftains, with a background of shady groves and gardens. From this mass of greenery stand out, white and dazzling, soaring minarets, pinnacles, and towers while the many-coloured throngs of pilgrims on the terraces of the lake and the marble causeway enliven the scene. Altogether this is one of the most charming and impressive scenes that the Royal travellers will see in the whole of Their Indian tour.

The famous Golden Temple stands on a marble platform in the middle of the lake, joined to the shore by a marble causeway about 200 feet long. The temple is a small building, and not of the highest architectural merit, but, owing to the richness of

the decoration and the unique charm of its surroundings, is one of the most attractive in India. The visitor is met at the entrance gate by an official guide, and, after changing his boots for slippers and carefully removing any cigars or cigarettes he may have in his pockets—for tobacco would be desecration in a Sikh Temple—he is conducted along the causeway to the temple. In the centre sits the chief priest, surrounded by a large number of white-robed priests, who sit round a silken sheet piled with roses. The chief priest chants a verse from the Granth—the Sikh Bible—and the other priests and worshippers chant the alternative verse. Meanwhile the worshippers file past the priest and throw their offerings of roses into the silken sheet. The whole ceremony is so simple, yet impressive that the tourist, who is by way of being shocked or amused, according to temperament, at the fantastic and repulsive ceremonies in the temples of Benares for instance, leaves the Golden Temple with a feeling that he has not been looking on at a mere "sight" but at a reverent act of worship.

Most of the interesting sights are in the neighbourhood of the sacred lake, which is surrounded by palaces, kiosks, pavilions, towers, gardens and groves, forming a delightful panorama. This is best enjoyed from the summit of the Atal Tower, standing in the Temple Garden. The height of this picturesque building is 130 feet. A curious legend is commemorated by this tower. It was built early in the seventeenth century by the famous Guru, Har Govind, in memory of his son Atal, who had been reproved by his father for the wrongful exercise of supernatural powers. The young man took this so much to heart that, declaring that as a life was required he would give his own, he lay down and died. It is true the motive does not seem very convincing, but such is the legend.

But besides being a great religious centre Amritsar is, next to Delhi and Lahore, the most important commercial city in the Punjab. Then it is the chief seat of manufacture of the famous Kashmir shawls, and it is said that there are 4,000 looms in the city. The finest and largest specimens, whose texture is so fine that they can actually be passed through a wedding ring, are decidedly expensive, costing anything from £30 or £40 upwards, but smaller shawls not quite so delicate in texture though only an expert could detect the difference—can be obtained for £10 or so. One reason for the costliness of these shawls is that only the downiest of fleeces taken from the underside of the throat and belly of young kids, is used. The oft repeated legend that these shawls are woven from the fleece of unborn kids is happily a myth. It is said that as many as ten fleeces are required to make one small shawl, and that each loom with four worker can only produce two or three shawls in a year.

Besides the Kashmir shawls—the staple manufacture—all kinds of silk goods are manufactured here, and some of the finest carpets in India. In the bazaars, too, beautifully carved ivory ornaments can be bought at very moderate prices. Altogether the Amritsar bazaars afford one of the best hunting grounds for collectors of native curios and wares in all India, and there is a smaller proportion of rubbish and articles made expressly for tourists than at the better known bazaars of Delhi or Lucknow.

Mr. W. S. Caine, in his entertaining book on India, perhaps the best of the innumerable India travel books which have been published within recent years, calls attention to an interesting sight which the local cicerones quite ignore. This is the great serai, analogous to the khans of Old Cairo, a kind of market surrounded by small houses, in which merchants from Afghanistan, Turkestan, and indeed, from most countries of Central Asia find accommodation: In front of these houses are congregated traders and pedlars who bring the produce of their countries to exchange for Manchester, Sheffield, and Birmingham goods.

"Here are white-skinned Kashmiris, stout Nepaulese, sturdy little Beluchis, stately but filthy Afghans, Persians Bogharans, Khivans, Khokandis, Turcomans, Varkandis, Kashgaris, Tibetans and Tartars, and even the ubiquitous Chinaman."

In no city in India, except perhaps at Lahore, Quetta, or Peshawar can such a variety of Central Asian types and nationalities be encountered in the bazaars.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 16TH DECEMBER 1905.

Hilavadi.—The *Hilavadi* [Calcutta] of the 8th December writes expressing regret that the occupiers of all houses on the streets which the Prince of Wales is to drive through on the night of the 3rd January next are being requested to illuminate their respective premises, since in such cases a request is merely a synonym for a command, compliance with which may cause pecuniary hardship to many. It is suggested that the Royal Reception Committee might come to the aid of such distressed people with a grant out of their funds.

Jain Gazette.—The *Jain Gazette* [Arrah] of the 8th December welcomes Their Royal Highnesses on behalf of the whole Jain community in verse from which the following are taken:—

Famine is spreading all over the country. save us from it, O Master!

India was a land of gold once, as they said. Indians have, now become beggars and there is mourning in all directions.

Your heart will shake to see the state of India.

Grief, grief, everywhere, there is nothing but grief and the sigh, Ah!

Ah!!

O Master, earn everlasting fame here.

Still there is plenty of rejoicing and welcome to you. Oh heir-apparent. Welcome Prince.

The wrecked ship of the Jain religion is lying in midstream. You are its only Captain, steer it to the bank of safety.

The Jain community welcomes you from the bottom of its heart.

Bharat Mitra.—The *Bharat Mitra* [Calcutta] of the 9th December hopes that His Royal Highness would be pleased to try to know the condition of this country from the natives as His Highness did in Bombay.

Daily Hilavadi.—The *Daily Hilavadi* [Calcutta] of the 10th December says that the manner in which the Prince of Wales is making his tour in India is such as will very probably make His Royal Highness acquainted with nothing but the natural scenery of the land. Wherever His Royal Highness goes he is surrounded by officials who never allow him to know the real condition of the country. Famine-stricken places have been omitted from the Prince's tour programme. His Royal Highness will, therefore, know nothing of India even if he tours through the land for four years, instead of four months, in this fashion.

Hindi Bangavasi.—The *Hindi Bangavasi* [Calcutta] of the 11th December having learnt from a Calcutta correspondent of the *Pioneer* that the Bengal Government is anxious to see as large a number of school-boys as possible join in all the rejoicings to take place during the stay of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Calcutta, is unable to understand this political duplicity since the same Government is so much displeased with the students.

Sandhya.—A lady correspondent of the *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 13th December writes:—

Our future Emperor and Empress are coming to our city. We shall pray for all good to them at the feet of God, and we shall frankly lay bare before them the miserable pass to which we have come under the hands of their servants. Let nobody be afraid that they will be annoyed or angry at seeing us pained,

sorrow-stricken or impoverished. Can a father and mother abandon their child when they see that child stricken with grief and poverty? That is why I appeal to the daughters of my mother-country, my dearest sisters, my fellow country-women of Bengal, to go to the worship of our Royal pair with the tears of our eyes, with the blood of our hearts, with our most mortifying wailings. How can we, daughters of the unhappy soil of Bengal, forget this, sister.

"Who ever forgets the love of a mother

In whose blood were you born,

At whose lap are you being nursed into manhood?"

Hilavadi.—The *Hilavadi* [Calcutta] of the 8th December hears that high-placed officers are putting pressure on eminent gentlemen both in town and the mufussil to send ladies of their families to the Belvedere *purda* party. Threats, it is said, are being used to the effect that those who will not so send are to be counted as disloyal.

Hindi Bangavasi.—Regarding the *purda* party at Belvedere, the *Hindi Bangavasi* [Calcutta] of the 11th December learns that the officials are bringing pressure to bear upon those gentlemen who are not willing to send their families to attend the Ladies Darbar at Belvedere, telling them that their refusal to send their families would be considered as an act of disloyalty on their part. What has loyalty or disloyalty to do with this entirely social function. People should be free to act as they like. The officials should not use force or pressure in this delicate matter.

Kesari.—The Prince of Wales visited the capitals of the Chiefs of Udaipur, Jaipur and Bikanir. The remaining Rajputana Chiefs were to be introduced to His Royal Highness at Ajmere and Bharatpur, but the famine in Rajputana prevented the carrying out of this plan and the Prince was advised by the Government of India to exclude both these places from his itinerary. Formerly, it was considered to be the duty of a paramount sovereign to visit places afflicted with serious visitations like famine and earthquake in his empire and to utter words of comfort to the victims of such calamities. Rulers of independent countries do so even at the present day, but Lord Curzon at the time of the Punjab earthquake deliberately avoided a visit to the stricken parts, and the Prince of Wales has now followed the same wrong policy. The Rajputana Chiefs expressed their disappointment at not having the pleasure of seeing the Prince by writing *kharitas*, and the Prince has sent them a message of sympathy in return and a copy of his photograph to each of the disappointed feudatories. So much for the interchange of sympathy between the Prince and the loyal Chiefs of Rajputana. But what kind of reception awaits His Royal Highness in Calcutta at the hands of the Bengalis? The authorities are very anxious on this score. The autocratic Lord Curzon has inflicted a mortal wound on Bengal with his dagger, and the Bengalis are now in mourning on that account. They might, however, have received the Prince with the customary formalities, but as they have found that the authorities are bent upon forcing their hands in this matter they are not, it appears, willing to extend even a formal reception to His Royal Highness. The Prince will not now drive through the native town of Calcutta because it is apprehended that the people would not only not light the exteriors of their dwellings, but even shut the doors and windows of their houses on the night of the Prince's drive. Again, it is the wish of the authorities that the ladies of Bengal should, like their sisters in Bombay, render homage to the Princess of Wales at Government House, but as the *purdah* is much more rigidly observed in Bengal both among Hindus and Mussalmans than it is on our side, it is not possible that the Bengali ladies will come forward to show their loyalty to the Princess. Again is it not the height of cruelty and shamelessness to practise

extreme oppression on Bengali boys and gentlemen and to expect their mothers and wives to do *pooja* at the shrine of the Princess? As a reign of terror prevails at present through the whole of Bengal, even Brahmo ladies, who have cast off *purdah* long ago, have refused to attend the Princess' *purdah* party. Bengali journals state that Sir Andrew Fraser is highly incensed at this determined attitude of Bengali men and women and has begun to indulge in ravings about "sedition." We are indeed glad that the Bengalis have demonstrated to the Anglo-Indian administrators and their sycophants in the native community that there are objects more sacred than Royalty itself and that there are sentiments higher than loyalty.

Kal.—In the course of an article headed 'Devices of the Russian Government' the *Kal* writes:—The Russian authorities are accustomed to utilize the officers of the Sanitary Department as detectives for watching the actions of suspected characters. In India, too, that Department has been made to serve the same purpose. At the time of the arrival of the Prince of Wales in this country, passengers going from Poona to Bombay were required to give their Bombay addresses to the Sanitary authorities. At that time there was no plague in either city. It is, therefore, manifest that the secret object of the above measure was something else than the suppression of plague.

The *Paisa Akhbar* (Lahore) of the 11th December 1905, publishes a communication from one T. C. Gujrati, of Lahore, who says that he has been greatly surprised to read the text of the address presented to the Prince of Wales by the Lahore Municipal Committee. Having regard to certain passages in the document it cannot be considered as coming from the citizens of Lahore, as it claims to be. No fair-minded or patriotic native can endorse the statement made in it regarding the country being in a prosperous and flourishing condition. The address is therefore calculated to convict the real leaders of the people and the best well-wishers of Government of lying and to nullify their efforts for the good of the country. The writer is of opinion that spending thousands of rupees on the ornamentation of roads, etc., and trying to gild the people's poverty into a semblance of affluence in order to mislead the Prince of Wales is a moral offence of no small magnitude.

The *Sanatan Dharam Gazette* (Lahore), of the 6th December 1905, writing on the same subject, regrets that the Municipality should have done the rate-payers a bad turn and prevented their future King-Emperor from knowing the truth about them.

Madras Mail.—In addition to the holiday gazetted under the Negotiable Instruments Act on the 24th January 1906, on account of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Madras, all public offices at the Presidency will be closed on Thursday and Friday, the 25th and 26th January. The total number of days that they will be closed will be five, as the 27th will be the last Saturday of January and the 28th will be Sunday.

18TH DECEMBER 1905.

Englishman.—It is inevitable that there should be a certain uniformity in the receptions accorded to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, when they visit great centres of population in the course of their tour. Yet at each of these centres there is some special characteristic, some determining feature which differentiates it from those which have gone before. And certainly at Agra the scene which the Prince and Princess saw when they emerged from the station was like nothing they have yet seen in India. Dominating the whole situation were the majestic red sandstone walls and the superb bastions of Akbar's Fort. In a serrated line extending almost from the base of the walls, on both sides of that road leading towards the river, and on the railway

bridge were gathered thousands and thousands of the people of the city, while among the battlements themselves were grouped a few score of British line-men in scarlet who lent the final touch of colour to the spectacle. It is, moreover, a subject of never-failing interest to watch the attitude of the crowd as the Royal cortege passes. There they remain for hours squatting on their heels or standing quietly in unbroken rows waiting for hours for the arrival of the Emperor's son with the patience which belongs only to the Oriental. The booming of the guns announces the arrival of the Royal train. A brief pause and the appearance of the mounted police indicates the approach of the Royal carriage. Instantly a ripple of movement plays over the turbaned heads as they are craned forward in eager expectation and the chatter of voices is hushed, a thousand hands are raised in reverential salaams, while others are so intent on studying the Prince and Princess that they forget to salaam. As soon as the cortege has passed at a short trot the waiting lines break and surge over the road and people it with a throng as dense as that which blackens Epsom Downs on Derby Day.

In a station carpeted with beautifully worked rugs Their Royal Highnesses received the dutiful address of the Agra Municipality. In this reference was made to three events which specially linked the city with the Royal family—the circumstances that the people were able to pay their addresses to His Majesty, the King-Emperor, on his tour, to her late Majesty on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' marriage and now to the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Escorted by the 15th Hussars Their Royal Highnesses then drove to the Circuit House which will be their headquarters during their stay in Agra.

Their Royal Highnesses made their first close acquaintance with the architectural glories of Agra in the afternoon when they visited Sikandra and Akbar's tomb in the beautiful grounds adjoining which the members of the Agra Club were at home. At first it looked as if this excursion would be made under conditions the reverse of pleasant. In the afternoon a strong wind sprang up raising clouds of dust which made driving disagreeable. Afterwards, however, the wind fell, and at Sikandra the Prince and Princess enjoyed the full splendour of a Northern India December evening. The beautiful monument that Jehangir raised to his father, the greatest of the Mughals, has benefited greatly from the informed zeal for the preservation of its architectural treasures which now animates the Government of India. The minarets of the main gates have been restored and portions of the coloured work, the arches of the second of the four tiers of the tombs replaced, so that it is possible to form an idea of its appearance of the building when these hues had not faded. The grounds, too, are carefully maintained, and the tomb is tended with care and discretion.

In driving home the long route through the town and under the shadow of the fort was purposely taken, so that Their Royal Highnesses might view the illuminations. These commenced with torches flaming smokily in the dust near Sikandra and then developed as the city was reached into continuous lines of dancing flame. These culminated in thin streaks of fire on the grand walls of the fort and ripples of flickering light by the river ghats. The measure of Agra's joy in the Royal visit may be taken by this; that scores and scores of stands were constructed all along the line of route so as to command a better view of the Prince and Princess. In the stands, draped with red cloth, hung with chandeliers and ablaze with light sat the city worthies with their sons and small daughters, their uncles and their tribes of relations chattered round them hugely enjoying the *tamasha*, while the whole population was in the streets below

Sunday was a day of rest, and in the morning Their Royal Highnesses attended Divine Service at the Cantonment Church, where an impressive and apposite sermon was preached by the Bishop of Lucknow. In the afternoon they drove quietly across the bridge of boats to the tomb of Itmad-ud-Dowlah on the opposite bank of the river. This, though not the most famous, is one of the most characteristic monuments of Agra. It was built by Nur Mahal, the favourite wife of Jehangier, as a mausoleum for her father, the Lord High Treasurer. It is graceful and refined rather than impressive. But these were the principal attributes of the Treasurer himself. The great gateway through the complexity of the ornamentation produces a somewhat unrestful effect, but the marble screens and filigree work are only surpassed by that in the Taj.

From the tomb of Itmad-ud-Dowlah Their Royal Highnesses drove to the Taj Mahal and spent the remainder of the afternoon appreciating its exquisite beauties in the softened light of the declining day. But this was not their first visit to "the dream in marble." Last night they left the Circuit House almost unobserved and watched the moon rise over the river until it bathed the exquisite fabric in silvery light, transmuting the solid marble into an ethereal shrine of diaphanous opal. Is there any other building in the world that has so absorbed the litterateur and the painter? and withal neither brush nor pen has transmitted its loveliness. It is far beyond the reach of either. The supreme creation of the artist in stone, the perfect material expression of man's love for woman, "the proud passion of an Emperor's love wrought into a living stone" it stands irreproducible as the yearning which gave its birth.

But at least a word of gratitude may be offered to those who have made the surroundings of the Taj Mahal entirely worthy. Any one who visited Agra some years ago will remember the squalid village, the ugly ravines and the generally poverty-stricken scenes through which they had to drive to the main gateway. All this has been changed. The village has been removed, the ravines partially reclaimed, and the whole clothed in verdure. The approach to the Taj Mahal is now in an intimate sympathy with the peerless monument as is the close of Salisbury Cathedral with that great fane. Within the same care has been exercised. The turf is velvety, the paths are scrupulously neat, and no colour breaks the subdued green of the garden, save the occasional flash of a poinsettia or the crimson glow of the croton. If anything needs a restraining hand it is the too luxuriant growth of the trees which sometimes obscures those oblique glimpses of the fabric, which, when the sun is high, are the most fascinating. And let us take heart of grace in that in some other ways we have emerged from the artistic barrenness of the past generation. When His Majesty the King-Emperor visited Agra they could think of no better way to entertain him than to place search-lights in the minarets of the Taj Mahal and crude flares by the still waters of the canals.

Indian Daily News.—The reception of Their Royal Highnesses at Agra Fort Station was a ceremonial of much brightness and interest. The decoration of the station was most effective, and the gathering was one of vivid colouring. Besides the Lieutenant-Governor and his staff, there were present: General Gaselee and staff, the Judges and the Government officials. The Prince wore his military uniform with the insignia of G. C. S. I. After the introductions by the Lieutenant-Governor and General Gaselee on the platform, the ceremony of presenting the Municipal address took place. The entrance hall of the station was richly decorated with gold-embroidered cloths, and beneath a canopy two silver chairs were placed for Their Royal Highnesses. The address, illuminated in delicate colours, was presented enclosed in a casket of marble inlaid with valuable

stones in beautiful mosaic work. The surface of the lid was composed of over two thousand separate pieces of stones, and on the four sides of the casket over six thousand pieces were inlaid. The stones used in the mosaic were cornelian, lapis, lazuli, bloodstone, malachite, dongastr, agate, and black marble, with numerous pieces of shell.

After the Prince had replied to the address, the members of the Municipality were presented. Before Their Royal Highnesses departed, the young Raja of Bhadawar, a boy of nine, presented a bouquet to the Princess. He was dressed in robes of white with his headdress ornamented with emeralds and rubies set in a gold circlet, and he also wore a handsome necklace of jewels, while a heavy belted and bejewelled knife was stuck in his cummerbund. There was a very brilliant scene outside the station. Great numbers of people were massed under the walls of the dull red fort. Others lined its battlements, and the decorative streamers across the road were of the most vivid hues. The Royal Welsh Fusiliers with band and colours supplied the guard-of-honour. As Their Royal Highnesses drove off hearty cheers were raised by the crowd outside the station. The Royal procession proceeded along the Strand Road passing between the fort and the river and driving through the Macdonnel Park to the Circuit House. The route was thickly lined, and the decorations were most effective.

This afternoon Their Royal Highnesses made a State progress through the City of Agra and drove out to Sikandra where, in the garden surrounding the tomb of Akbar, the members of the Agra Club held a garden party. Their Royal Highnesses, attended by an escort of the 15th Hussars, left the Circuit House at a quarter to four, driving through the Macdonnel Park. Fine views of the Taj Mahal were obtained. They then proceeded along Strand Road and passed under the walls of the fort with the river on their right to the crowded city. The route was lined by vast numbers of people pressing against barricades, occupying densely packed stands, and thronging the ledges and roofs of houses and shops. The crowd was one of great variety of colour with especially vivid masses where the school children, College students, and the children of the C. M. S. Orphanage were gathered together. The stands along the road were decorated like *shamianas*, and many of them were occupied by onlookers from particular districts. There were many triumphal arches and mottoes of welcome, and there was a profusion of bright bunting throughout the route.

As the procession passed on flowers were showered upon Their Royal Highnesses. Passing through Belanganj, one of the chief business quarters of the city, the Muttra Road was followed, the Royal visitors here proceeding along what was Akbar's highway to Lahore. Vestiges of the ancient use of the road remain in the old mile stones dating from the time of Akbar and the tombs and ruins of pleasure gardens passed on the way recalled the vanished era before the tomb of the Great Emperor came into sight. Reaching the Mausoleum which stands within a vast garden surrounded by high battlemented walls faced with marble, Their Royal Highnesses paused to admire the beauties of the great main gateway which is inlaid with mosaic in arabesque designs. The four minarets recently restored in fulfilment of the orders of Lord Curzon, were also the subject of attention.

After making their appearance in the garden where there was a large gathering, Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to view the interior of the Imperial Mausoleum. Bearing a date equivalent to 1613, the building is of an unusual design, in that it is built in four tiers, each less in size than the one below. The topmost story is a marble platform with a cenotaph hewn out of a single block of marble beautifully carved and bearing Akbar's names and titles.

After a prolonged inspection of the tomb Their Royal Highnesses returned to the garden and a number of those present were introduced to them. These included the Raies of the

Province who were in attendance and a number of native officers. Their Royal Highnesses did not take their departure until dark was falling, in order to view the illuminations on the return drive. The route followed in returning to the Circuit House was the same as in the outward journey, but if it was interesting earlier in the evening, it was much more so when the crowds were seen under illumination of a great feast of lights. The small *chirags* were used in abundance but the *shaminana*-like stands lining the roads, were now ablaze with the lights of chandeliers and lamps in profusion. In the less brightly illuminated quarters the clay *butties* were most effective, the Jail, the Fort and the Railway Station being very finely outlined in this manner. During the progress of the return drive through the illuminated city a display of fire-works took place in the bed of the river.

Their Royal Highnesses spent to-day in the usual quiet manner of observing Sunday. They attended the Parade Service at the Cantonment Church at 11 o'clock.

This afternoon a visit was paid to the Taj Mahal and the tomb of Itmad-ud-Daula. The wondrous beauty of the Taj, its exquisite proportions, the purity of outline of its swelling dome, and the richness of its inlaid work were viewed with marvellous admiration. The Taj Mahal, a sonnet of love chiselled in radiant marble, will continue to amaze, to inspire homage and reverential wonder, and will be written about as long as its gleaming dome aspires to heaven, but the grace and meaning of Shah Jahan's inspired tribute to his deeply mourned Empress can hardly be more happily indicated than it has been by Sir Edwin Arnold's phrase "the proud passion of an Emperor's love wrought into living stone." The Royal party spent much time talking on the glories of a monument which thrills the beholder who sees it for the first time from the moment when it is revealed, framed by the great arch which opens on to the garden, to the moment when from the marble platform its full proportions and the detail of the wonderful inlaid work are seen.

From the Taj, Their Royal Highnesses drove a distance of three miles, crossing the Jumna by the pontoon bridge to the tomb of Itmad-ud-Daula. The father of the Empress Nur Mahal, Itmad-ud-Daula was also the grandfather of Mumtaz Mahal, the lady in whose honour Shah Jahan built the Taj. Nur Mahal erected a tomb in memory of her father, building it of marble, as being a material less easily stolen than silver in which it was originally designed to be constructed. It is remarkable for its fine mosaic work in arabesques and for some pierced marble screen, and unlike the lovely symmetrical and swelling dome which surmounts the Taj, the domes of the tomb are of the low Pathan type which were in vogue in the earlier Mogul period. This building is one of those which have recently undergone restoration. Their Royal Highnesses were accompanied in their visits to these buildings by Mr. Marshall, of the Archaeological Department. Tomorrow morning they visit the fort, afterwards luncheon with the officers of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers. In the afternoon the memorial statue of the late Queen-Empress in the MacDonald Park will be unveiled, and after dinner a reception will be held at the Circuit House.

The memorial to the late Queen-Empress, which the Prince of Wales will unveil at Agra to-morrow, consists of a bronze standing statue thirteen feet in height placed on a pedestal fourteen feet high, the sides of which are flanked by allegorical figures of Truth and Justice. On the back of the pedestal is a bronze panel descriptive of the Empire, and on the front of it another bronze panel containing the description "Victoria, by the Grace of God; Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, Empress of India, Defender of the Faith. Ascended the throne 20th June, 1837, proclaimed Empress of India 1st January, 1877. Died 22nd January 1901." The statue and pedestal stand on a platform in the centre of an ornamental reservoir of water which is fed from large bronze shells placed on the projecting

sides of the pedestal. The reservoir is enclosed by a marble parapet. The statuary and bronze shells (the work of Mr. Thomas Brock, R.A., who also approved the design of the marble work) have been executed by Messrs. Paolo Triscornia and Co., of Carara, Italy, and the memorial has been erected under the direction and supervision of Mr. A. R. Polwhell, Executive Engineer, Agra Division, and his successor Mr. F. Oertel. The statue has been placed on a high plateau in the MacDonald Park and looks towards the fort built by Akbar and towards the city of Agra. The plateau has been laid out as a grass lawn with sloping sides, and its future maintenance will be the duty of the United Provinces Government. The cost of the memorial is about Rs. 1,40,000.

Morning Post.—Inevitably, no doubt, but unfortunately, our impressions of India have been so far confined to native States, so that there has been no break in the continuity of colour and barbaric ornament. And our opportunities for appreciation and remembrance are not at all so considerable as perhaps they seem. One is aroused out of the unrestful, unwholesome sleep of our unremitting journey in the dark of the morning, one shakes off the blanket of dust which has fallen defilingly over everything during the night, struggles with the meagre means of ablution to suggest a merely temporary lapse in habits of cleanliness, grapples with the incongruity of a frockcoat and its concomitant embarrassments—surely for such occasions the most ineligible costume—and is then suddenly shot out into unexpected sunlight blazing with the effulgence of mediæval India. Impeaching inwardly the intrusion of one's own unwelcome appearance on such a scene, one tries, with a provision of failure, to absorb its immemorable and indescribable variety. Before one has glanced superficially at one-tenth part of it, guns from the station announce the Royal arrival, the lines of astounding figures vibrate with expectation, the sweepers disappear from the roadway, a dozen glittering horsemen gallop along it, the far end fills with a flood of colour, the Royal procession passes, the crowd, stifled in dust, bursts in behind it, and, in the crowd and the dust and the shouting, mediæval India disappears. It melts away, mingles somehow, incredibly, with the moving throng, dissipates its fulgent dyes about the city, and one sees it no more. One may find it indeed, if one is foolish enough to seek for it, but stripped of its glories and almost lapsed again into the common day. The elephants, apart, null, ruminant, in their mud-walled stables, but gone the golden howdahs, the gold embroidered carpets which are their saddle-cloths, the golden girths and bells, the filigree of jewelled silver on their foreheads, the silver chain mail on their flanks. Nothing left them but their painted faces, the gay vermilion and orange, peacock-blue and green, which went so well with their vanished splendours, but almost wear an air of lost innocence without them. But the elephants by no means monopolised one's attention at Jaipur. There were camel batteries with the long swivel gun mounted on the camel, the gunner managing precariously gun and camel from behind the hump, and camel batteries with gaunt camels harnessed to baby muzzle-loaders which hardly reached to the camels' knees.

There were bullock batteries, too, with gleaming silver-plated guns and calm-eyed oxen with chased and hammered silver cases to their horns. . . . silver trappings and inlaid silver. . . . bullock carts brought the strongest note of colour into the whole line, for they and their hoods were painted the same shade as the velvet cloths that the big white oxen wore, and to match which their horns were enamelled or enclosed in velvet bags, either of a vivid emerald green or an intense crimson. These old bullock carts, despite their short, squat curves, are really beautiful pieces of coach-building, if building it can be called, seeing that on scarcely any part of them a tool has come. Every piece of the framework stands just

as it grew, and thousands of pieces must have been rejected before just the right curve and then the exact fellow to it was found. But thus found and bound with thongs of raw hide together—even the solid segments of the wheels having no other tie—they have kept the living curves, with all their charming individual differences, unstrained and unwarped for, it might be, centuries, such a bent air of age, of age repainted but unrepaired, has their indestructible solidity. The big white Gujerati oxen, sleek, solemn, sacred, onyx-eyed, such patricians by comparison with all the other kine of India, seem yoked to them with a peculiar fitness, an epitome of the old Hindustan, mild, wrapt, passive, long-enduring. With their beauty, their grave imperturbability, their brooding eyes, it is easy to imagine how they came to be worshipped, easy, too, to understand why they are loved and petted and treated rather as some dull-witted child than as a beast of burden.

Above them, above everything, indeed, fluttered the five colours of the Rajput standard, green, yellow, red, white, and indigo, very decorative, especially when worked on a foundation of threads of gold. They were carried by the elephants, banners twenty feet square that filched a quite considerable space of sky, by the horsemen, whose steeds had their names plaited with gold braid and wore nets of jewelled silver over their necks and quarters, and by footmen all in scarlet; scarlet turbans, scarlet blouses, scarlet trousers, scarlet shoes; or all in green, the most verdant of greens, with a crimson border; or all in orange, the hottest orange, with a pale blue edge. One names but three out of some three hundred liveries, without a word for the uniforms of the native levies, all of them wonderfully picturesque; Infantry, with eight-foot match-locks wrapped up in green velvet bags, proud possessors of bellmouthed blunderbusses, of flint-locks, match-locks, and the earlier progeny of muskets; Cavalry, good horsemen, well mounted, and not ill-drilled, with a pair of the ruling colours in their lance pennants, green and yellow, yellow and red, red and green, green and white, or white and yellow. The queerest figures in the procession were the Nagas, men with dark skins, snub noses, bushy beards, lean and tall, devotees who expose themselves naked to every inclemency of weather, in spite of English interdicts. They had so far conformed to custom as to wear waistcoats of green and pink satin, carried round black shields, and long, straight flexible swords with hilts wrought into a steel gauntlet, the grip being at right angles to the blade, which could thus be used for thrusting only. They leapt wildly about before the Prince's carriage, striking their chins with their prancing knees, keeping their swords, like a harlequin's bat, in a perpetual quiver, screaming and blowing shrilly through strange twisted conches.

After such samples of its peoples one looked forward with exceptional curiosity to Jaipur itself; but Jaipur was an unqualified disappointment. Jai Singh, who was surnamed "One and a half" as a tribute to his greatness, founded it nearly 200 years ago. A man who could have left lovely Amber, five miles away in the hills, to set down a city in the modern American manner on a dusty plain, must have been capable of anything, but Jai Singh's idea of a city was based apparently on a birthday cake, and he built miles and miles of it, in big rectangular blocks, with streets laboriously wide and depressingly regular, all of a painful mauve pink, embellished with flourishes in white stucco, which, by their resemblance to confectioner's sugar, complete the suggestion of a cake. Save the Maharaja's palace, which is painted a stone yellow, the entire city is of the same wearisome tint, of itself a sufficient condemnation, though by no means the worst of its offence. With its tiresome battlements, pretentious ornament, and continuous repetition, it seems composed entirely of outer walls, lacking any hint of personal taste, circumstance, or even of occupation. Even the famous Hall of the Winds, which looks quite interesting in a photograph, is only an exuberant moment in confectionery, and as architecture could only be

tolerable on the understanding that it was to be eaten the same evening. The town is said by its admirers to be seductive at sunset; but a sunset—seeing how few we have that are not spent in the train—seemed too valuable to be wasted on it. We saw it illuminated, elaborately illuminated, through a suffocating fog of dust, and the movement of a hundred thousand people, on our way to and from the Maharaja's banquet; but the mauve pink looked not a whit less depressing by the light of the flickering lines of butties, and the streets, though packed with people, seemed still too wide to frame them effectively. But the wonders of the morning came no more; and it is thus that we are seeing India. An incomparable pageant, deplorable decorations, throngs of sightseers, reiterated formalities, and clouds of dust.

Pioneer.—The following correspondence has been sent to us for publication:—

Literal translation of a letter from Shah Hafiz Ali Anwar, Sajjad Nashi of Durgah Hazrat, Shah Kazim Sahib of Kakori, dated 12th Shawal 1323 Higri:

Friend of devotees, beloved by God, Mr. Butler Sahib Bahadur, C.I.E., may your friendship and love be prolonged.

After presenting my salutations and prayers for your welfare and prosperity in both worlds, I come to the point. I am exceedingly pleased and glad to hear of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and of the proposal to commemorate the same by establishing a Medical College. May God bless the same. We mendicants and devotees have no worldly wealth in our possession that would embolden us to join the execution of the proposal. It is indeed our duty to pray (to God) with our heart and soul, and I do not neglect to do so. But my brother, Chaudhri Nasrat Ali's letter shows that you do not care if one subscribed a large or a small sum, especially in the case of the poor devotees like me. I beg, therefore, to remit Rs. 30, and trust that you will accept it as a mere sacred present from this Durgah and favour me with a reply. This subscription though small in amount will, I think, be probably considered sufficient from your well-wishers to bring them within the category of partakers. May God keep you happy. Salaam.

Medical College Fund, Lucknow, 11th December 1905.

Dear and Venerable Sir,—On behalf of the Central Committee I thank you for your prayers and the precious offering from your Durgah. It is quite true that we do not measure subscriptions by their money's worth; the spirit which prompts them and the source from which they come and make small offerings the most valued of all. That you, who have so many disciples to care for and guide, and so little concern with the world except to make men happier and better, should have come forward, as you have done, gives the offering of your Durgah a value which I can scarcely express in words. And may I say that this movement to establish a Medical College at Lucknow is worthy of your thoughts and prayers and blessings? First, because it expresses the fervent loyalty of us all to His Most Gracious Majesty the King-Emperor and the gratitude of us all to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales for coming to this land; secondly, because from this college will issue forth men who will cure the sick and relieve the pains of those who suffer and, thirdly, because a common work and enthusiasm makes us all brothers and brings us closer together, no matter what is our creed and position and business in this world.

It is late and I am tired, so I will write no more except again to thank you and to beg you to continue your prayers for the success of this work, to which we and you have put our hands.

Pray accept my salaams and

Believe me, yours very truly,

S. H. BUTLER.

Shah Hafiz Ali Anwar Sahib,
Sajjad Nashin of Durgah Hazrat,
Shah Kazim Sahib of Kakori.

Pioneer.—A salute of 31 guns from the fort at 9-30 this morning announced the arrival of the Royal party at Agra. The preparations to receive the Prince and Princess at their first halting place in the United Provinces were full and complete. The Fort Railway station was brightened with flags and bunting, and the central hall in which the Municipal address had to be presented, had been converted into a charming reception-room. All the surroundings at the station were in keeping, and much skill and labour had been bestowed in making the decorations artistic and pleasant to the eye. Their Royal Highnesses were received on the platform by Sir James Digges LaTouche, the Lieutenant-Governor, and Sir Alfred Gaslee, the Lieutenant-General of the Eastern Command who were accompanied by their Staffs. There were present Justices Knox, Aikman and Bannerji, of the High Court, Mr. Reynolds, Commissioner of the Agra Division, Mr. Winter, Chief Secretary to Government, Mr. Brereton Inspector General of Police, Mr. Ferrard, Collector of Muttra, Mr. Hopkins, Collector of Agra, Mr. Tyler, Private Secretary, Mr. W. E. M. Campbell, C.S., on special duty, and Captain Boys, Extra Aide-de-Camp to the Lieutenant-Governor. The principal military officers in the station and leading native nobilities were also present. The young Raja of Bhadawar, a boy of nine years of age, presented a bouquet to the Princess.

After general introductions had been made by the Lieutenant-Governor and Lieutenant-General Commanding the Royal party moved to the central hall, where the Municipal Commissioners were waiting to present their address of welcome. This was read by Munshi Ganga Prasad, Vice-President, and was as follows:—

"MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESSES,—We the Municipal Commissioners of Agra, in the name of all the residents of this ancient city, humbly pray Your Royal Highnesses graciously to accept our loyal and heartfelt welcome and the assurance of our undying devotion to His Majesty the King-Emperor. Among the distinctions conferred upon this Municipality in the past we treasure most highly two marks of favour accorded to us by Your Royal Highnesses' illustrious House. His Majesty King Edward honoured this body by accepting its addresses during His Majesty's tour in 1876, and Her late Majesty Victoria Queen-Empress deigned to accept our congratulations and prayer on the occasion of Your Royal Highnesses' marriage, happily fraught with so much blessing to the Empire. To these happy memories will now be added that of Your Royal Highnesses' visit, and it is our earnest hope that the artistic and architectural beauties of Agra, so zealously fostered in recent years by the Government of India and the Local Government, may receive new lustre through earning Your Royal Highnesses' approbation. Our city, once the capital of the Moghal Emperors and the chosen resting-place of the greatest among them, has received the additional honour of being selected as the site of one of the two provincial monuments erected in memory of our beloved late Queen-Empress. This honour is now enhanced by your Royal Highnesses' gracious consent to unveil the memorial. In conclusion, we humbly pray that Your Royal Highnesses may enjoy all the blessings of long life, health and prosperity, and we beg to assure Your Royal Highnesses that we are and ever shall be Your Royal Highnesses' most loyal and obedient servants."

The Prince, in replying, said:—

"GENTLEMEN,—On behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself I thank you sincerely for the kind welcome which you have given to us. It is a privilege to anyone, whether from the west or from the east, to approach your beautiful and historical city. We look forward with keen interest to seeing its artistic and architectural beauty of which you are so justly

proud, and I am quite certain that during our visit we shall gain impressions of Agra which will never fade from our minds, and we shall always remember your friendly greetings and the pains which you have taken to make our stay here pleasant and successful. I look forward to associating myself with you in the unveiling on Monday of the statue which you have raised to the memory of our late beloved Queen-Empress. It is befitting that in this city, so rich in exquisite monuments of the great Emperors of the past, there should be a memorial of a ruler who yielded to none in her love and goodwill towards India. While nothing can rob you of the noble inheritance which you possess, I notice with satisfaction that you are keeping pace with the times so that you may have a future as well as a past, for I learn that your railway system is being further developed and that your cotton industry is steadily increasing. Gentlemen, the Princess and I earnestly trust that the prosperity and welfare of Agra may thus continue. I shall have much pleasure in conveying to the King-Emperor those assurances of your undying devotion to His Majesty to which your address gives expression."

The members of the Municipal Board were then presented to Their Royal Highnesses and this concluded the reception. The Prince inspected the guard of honour furnished by the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, of which His Royal Highness is Colonel-in-Chief and the Royal party then entered their carriages for the drive to the Circuit House, the 15th Hussars providing the escort. A vast crowd had assembled on the ground between the Fort and railway station and large stands had been erected for spectators. The people were packed many deep and the concourse extended round the face of the fort into Strand Road, which was also thickly lined on either hand. The barricades put up to guard the moat of the Fort prevented any accidents from the surging of the people after the procession of carriages had passed. The roads were gay with Venetian masts and streamers, and the inhabitants of Agra had turned out in strength to greet the Prince and Princess. As they drove past there was the usual eager desire shown to catch a glimpse of the Royal Carriage and its occupants and the popular pleasure shown was unmistakable, a cheer now and again breaking out. The route taken was by Strand Road with the dry river bed hard by and thence through the Park and by Prince's gate to the Circuit House and the camp the drive occupying a very short time. The volunteers and 17th Rajputs lined the greater part of the road, while the police kept the section near the railway station. The 18th furnished a guard of honour at the circuit House, while the Royal Welsh Fusiliers have the regular guard duties there during the Royal stay.

The Prince and Princess were received at the Circuit House by Lady La Touche. The camp pitched in the grounds is on a very large scale and is admirably placed as it commands a view of the Taj, the Fort and the city. The laying out of flower beds has had beautiful results, while the new lake in the shape of a horse-shoe is a very pleasant feature. There is unluckily a high wind blowing and the clouds of dust rather spoil the view.

This afternoon the Prince and Princess drove out to Sikandra, where a garden party was given by members of the Agra Club. A procession of carriages was formed under a full escort of the 15th Hussars and the route was along the Strand and Muttra Road, thus enabling Their Royal Highnesses to see the decorations in the city. These included a large number of triumphal arches, the best of which were those erected by the Municipality in red and gold, and green and silver, respectively. There were Royal mottoes at every turn and numerous private stands, all in the gayest colours, that of the young Raja of Bhadawar being particularly noticeable. A multitude of small pavilions of wooden framework, decorated with coloured cloth and em-

broidered fabrics, were also to be seen and the traders of Agra had done their best to make the scene a bright one. From end to end of the route streamers and banners were hung across the roadway, and thus an air of festivity was given to the city. The people were gathered in greater crowds than in the morning, and once again one noticed as in other towns visited the swarm of persons on the housetops and at the windows. There was general rejoicing, and this Royal procession through the city was the great event of the day.

On arrival at Sikandra Their Royal Highnesses were received by Mr. Reynolds, President, and the members of the Committee of the Club. There was a large gathering of Agra society and native gentlemen in the beautiful grounds, and the band of the 17th Rajputs played a selection of music. The Royal party visited Akbar's tomb, the fine red sandstone with its superstructures of white marble being one of the highest historical and archaeological interest. In the interior was seen some of the work lately undertaken in restoring the gilded frescoes and ornamentation on the walls. This serves to show exactly what the original designs now faded and discoloured were, but even the small specimens given have been costly and it does not seem to be known whether more is to be undertaken at present. The broken minarets at the entrance to the grounds have been completely restored under Lord Curzon's orders and now stand out in all the clearness of their white marble. One of the two large ornamental gateways flanking the tomb to the right and left but some distance away has also been renovated. The tercentenary of Akbar's death has but just come and gone, for the great Emperor died in October 1605, and thus more than the usual interest attaches to his last resting place at the present time.

The Prince and Princess stayed about an hour at Sikandra, the company present including Sir James La Touche, Sir Alfred Gaselee and a large party from the camp. The afternoon was a pleasant one as the wind had dropped and a good view was obtainable from the terraces. The Royal party returned by the route they had come as far as the railway bridge over the Jumna and then took the road round the Fort past the Delhi and Amar Singh Gates and through the Park to the Circuit House. This enabled them to see the illuminations in the city which were very brilliant. There was also a display of fireworks in the bed of the river.

The river and its neighbourhood present an arid appearance just now, for the failure of the monsoon has left its mark upon this part of the country, but there is still hope that the cold weather rains may prevent serious distress among the cultivators. The city, with its trade and manufactures, does not feel the situation very much at present, and it has certainly given a most loyal welcome to its Royal visitors. Their Royal Highnesses have much to see here, and the programme as arranged is that Itmad-ud-Daulah's tomb and the Taj should be visited to-morrow, the Fort on Monday and Fatehpur-Sikri on Tuesday. On Monday afternoon the Prince will unveil the Queen Victoria Memorial Statue.

Invitations for the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall by the Prince of Wales are now being issued to subscribers and the public.

Times.—Densely crowded streets testified to the popular welcome given to the Prince and Princess of Wales yesterday, especially during their Royal Highnesses' drive through the city to Akbar's tomb. Illuminations and fireworks brought the day to a close. The Taj and the historical buildings across the river were visited to-day.

Their Royal Highnesses' halt here marks the most interesting stage of the tour; for Agra, though a military and civil station of some importance, still lives as it did 30 years ago at the time of our present King's visit mainly in the past—a past of

greater beauty and romance than perhaps any other city of the Mogul Emperors, including even Delhi. But when King Edward was here the splendid remains of its beauty were sadly neglected. Within the walls of the great Fort, the Jehangir Mahal, that noble palace of red sandstone built by Shah Jehan's father, as fine a specimen of pure Hindu architecture as any of the buildings at Fatehpur Sikri, had been walled up and was used as a dépôt for military stores. Portions even of Shah Jehan's palace were turned to the same uses; transport carts were stabled in the colonnaded court-yard of the Diwan-i-Am, and hundreds of tons of gunpowder were stored only a few yards away from the exquisite Pearl Mosque.

Within the last few years, all this has been changed, thanks mainly to Lord Curzon's energy and his cultured appreciation of all that is great and noble in Indian history and art. The precincts of the Mogul palaces have been cleared off the extraneous lumber which disfigured them, and important works of restoration, based upon a careful study of the old records, and carried out with equal skill and discrimination, have not only arrested the natural process of decay, but have to a great extent made good the wanton havoc of past generations. The beautiful courts and gardens are laid out as nearly as possible as they were in the days when they witnessed the splendour of *Shah Jehan's pageants*. The marble walls blossom once more with their full wealth of inlaid flowers and precious stones. The fretted lacework of the balconies and canopied pavilions overlooking the Jumna is almost as perfect as when Shah Jehan, for eight years the State prisoner of his son Aurangzeb within the palace he had built, was lifted for the last time to the favourite window whence his weary eyes travelled across the plain to the peerless shrine beneath which his beloved consort had long been laid to her last rest.

From the walls of the Fort to the enclosure of the Taj there extended not many years ago an unsightly stretch of drab sand-heaps, with a squalid native bazaar crowding up the approach and even the main entrance to the shrine. To-day there is a park there with grass swards and growing trees; the approaches to the Taj have all been cleared; the outer court-yard put in order, and its terraced mosques reconstructed; the beautiful Persian garden leading up from the great gateway to the glorious mausoleum, restored to something like the old design with its marble water-courses and stone cased flower beds. Within the central shrine the marvellous *pietra dura* work, repaired by skilled workmen of Agra, is now as absolutely flawless as the exquisite growth of lilies and iris carved in high relief on the marble walls. Measures have been, at the same time, taken by Government to secure in future against thoughtless desecration, too common but a few years ago, the most spiritual of all temples ever erected by the genius of man to the memory of the great dead; for Shah Jehan and the beautiful Mumtaz Mehal still sleep in the marble vault beneath the Taj. More than 20 years have passed since I first saw it, and every time I see it afresh, whether flushed with pink at early dawn or snow white against the deep luminous blue of an Indian noonday sky, or fired by the golden flames of sunset, or, and perhaps above all, in the pearly haze of a moonlit night, when it looms up into the sky supremely ethereal and diaphanous, the impression produced by this wonderful structure of unsullied marble, combining with a classically noble simplicity of outline a Japanese perfection and delicacy of detail, seems to grow more and more profound—the immortal embodiment of a great and spiritualized love which has shed upon death itself the glory of incorruptible beauty.

It is in the middle of the new park between the Fort and the Taj that the spacious camp has been laid out in which Sir James and Lady La Touche are now entertaining Their Royal Highnesses, and not far from it on a slightly raised piece of ground stands in the centre of a marble basin the bronze statue of Queen

Victoria by Brock, which the Prince is to unveil during his visit—a noble monument worthy of the first Queen-Empress of India, and worthy also of the unique site it occupies.

Times.—The public entertainment on the Calcutta maidan to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, on the 2nd January promises to be extremely interesting. Their Royal Highnesses on their arrival from Government House will be greeted with the singing of "God bless the Prince of Wales," by a choir of school children, and will then be welcomed by the Lieutenant-Governor, the Maharajas of Darbhanga, Kutch Behar, Hill Tippera, Gidhour, Burdwan, and other European and Native gentlemen. They will then be conducted to a dais and the Maharajas of Burdwan and Gidhour, Sir Jotindra Mohun Tagore and Nawab Salimulla of Dacca will act as Royal canopy holders.

The Maharaja of Dinajpur will hold before Their Royal Highnesses a jewelled basin containing rose water; Raja Sir Surindra Mohan Tagore will offer garlands of white flowers; the Maharaja of Sonbarsa II will then present chandan (white sandal) scented with saffron and musk and agar (a sacred fragrant wood produced in the Garo hills); there Mahamahopadhyas, or pandits (of Darbhanga) will hold before Their Royal Highnesses four gold plates, each containing a cocoanut, a quantity of paddy, and a few blades of grass, a gold coin and flowers, as national emblems of fertility and plenty, and will present to Their Royal Highnesses a scroll containing a blessing in Sanskrit mantra; three shamsul-ulamas of Bengal and Behar will present a kasidah specially composed for the occasion and two Buddhist priests from Chittagong will present an address consisting of pali slokas specially composed for the occasion. The following Bengali song of welcome in Bengali will then be sung.

"Hail! Prince, Princess; All Hail to thee!

With joyous voice we welcome sing,
As bursting into festive glee
Bengala greets her future King.
Though humble our reception be
And though our strains may halting run,
The loyal heart we bring to thee
Is warmer than our Eastern sun.

This song, excepting a slight modification now made in allusion to the Princess of Wales, was composed by Maharaja Sir Jotindra Mohan Tagore for the occasion of the entertainment given at Calcutta by the Indian Community to the present King-Emperor, when Prince of Wales, and sung before him on the 28th of December 1875, together with its translation into English which was also made by the Maharaja Bahadur.

This will be followed by an Indian musical concert by the Bharati Musical Association under the direction of Raja Sir Surindra Mohan Tagore. This will be followed by a baul song, Sikkim and Bhutanese dances, a Nagar sankirtan, a Tibetan ghost dance, and Indian quarter-staff play.

The President of the Reception Committee, the Maharaja of Darbhanga will proceed to offer attar and pan to Their Royal Highnesses and the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Fraser and the Hon'ble Asif Kadr Saiyid Dasif Ali Mirza Bahadur, of Murshidabad, will place the imamzamin on the arms of Their Royal Highnesses according to the ancient custom of the Mahomedans. Their Royal Highnesses will then leave the dais escorted by the members of the deputation of the Reception Committee and proceed to their carriage, which, after leaving the pavilion, will pass by Serpentine tank, where there will be an exhibition of Murshidabad in the form of illumination (bera) and also of the sari song, on the illuminated tank. As their Royal Highnesses enter their carriage massed bands will play "God bless the Prince of Wales." Their Royal Highnesses will return to Government House by the same route as was followed on their arrival and Red Road will be lined on both sides by

1,000 retainers carrying lighted torches. There will subsequently be a display of fire works which will begin half-an-hour after the close of the entertainment.

Daily Mail.—Siwai Madho Singh is the hundred and fortieth descendant of the Rama, and reigns in a pink city. History asserts that it is two centuries old, but I am haunted with a suspicion that Jaipur is a collection of booths and will be carted away the moment the Prince takes leave of the Maharajah. Who ever saw a city of the East as rectangular as a Latin cross, with streets as broad as the Avenue de l'Opéra, with houses as aggressively alike as a row of suburban villas—all coloured a light pink and adorned with white stencils of conventional flower-pots. It is as great an anomaly as a white negro, and if I were not a fugitive in the land I would wait to see it packed up and stored in the real capital, which is Amber. What man would choose a booth on a dusty plain—even a pink booth—when he might dwell in a green gorge amid lakes and gardens and everlasting hills.

There are other reasons for doubting the substance of Jaipur. It has a museum which is described as the South Kensington of India; colleges where they speak English and teach conic sections; a hospital that must have been equipped in London, and an observatory with gigantic marble instruments that have corrected the calculations of European astronomers. But even these appanages of a permanent city shall not tempt me to break faith with Amber. I went at dawn to this city in the gorge, and met an elephant walking sedately toward the palace on the hill. It was a royal elephant evidently, on his way home, and even a plebeian elephant could not mistake Amber for Jaipur. He was not deceived by ruin of house and temple, by half-drained lake and deserted palace. After all, they are more real than rows of pink booths. Moreover, a little ruin here and there graces the picture, like a rockery in a garden. And is it any harder to imagine that the Rajputs destroyed a few houses and temples in the city of Amber than to believe that they erected a circus and styled it to capital of Jaipur?

So I followed the elephant, and thought of the sins of Siwai Jey Singh—statesman and legislator, and engineer and astronomer and an alleged architect who built the pink booths of Jaipur and the broad rectangular streets—the King who occupied himself with trifles such as the movements of the spheres, who dwelt on the barren plain when he might have bathed in the glory and the fragrance of the purple mists of the mountains and watched the white mist trail over the heaped-up splendour of dawn.

They were sweeping a path up the ramp to the castle whose white walls and towers and balconies glowed with the golden dawn. Far overhead hung the fort like a knightly shield that caught the first rays of the sun. In these pavilions of marble and mosaic lived the romance of the state. Here, in the sculptured hall of audience, Mirza hid his magnificence from the jealous eyes of the Emperor. In the alcove of delight dwelt the modest queen of Jey Singh, who, scoffed at for long robes, seized the sword of her lord and declared that if again her modesty was insulted she would prove that "the daughter of Kotah could use a sword more effectively than the Prince of Amber could wield the scissors." In the garden of citron and orange and pomegranate mused the radiant queen of Ganore, who defended five fortresses against the Mussalman, and, yielding a sixth, clad her conqueror in a wedding garment that was his shroud, and sprang from the battlements.

Why do they tarry by the way? The Prince has gone to shoot tiger. The elephants and spearman who move through the gorge are the advance guard of the hunter. The Princess is at South Kensington—in Jaipur. We must get back to the pink booths and the rose-coloured Palace of the Winds—that impertinent pyramid of bay windows in which are hidden

the fruitful mothers of the harem. Siwai Madhad Singh has no son, and seems destined to repeat the romance of his youth. When Ram Singh, his predecessor, lay dying in the billiard-room of the palace, he named as heir to the throne a poor lad who lived in the jungle—Sivai Madhad Singh, who now reigns. A man of many parts, he is ruler and father of his people. We have seen him in their midst with his retinue of bare-legged runners in green jerkins, his men in green armed with matchlocks—guardians of the royal slumber—his spearman and chobdars in scarlet and in silver staves, his elephants like castles of silver and gold, his camels armed with swivel guns, his bullocks palkis of rainbow splendour, and his battery of oxen with green enamelled horns.

We have seen him seated by the Prince in the Durbar Hall under graceful arcades and roof scintillating with brilliance—a picturesque and dignified presence clothed in simple black robe brodered with gold and turban of cloth of gold sewn with pearls. We have seen him in the banqueting hall—a solicitous host, who must not eat with his guests, but comes in with dessert to toast the King-Emperor and to give one more proof of charity for his people. Patron of science and letters, the Maharajah is of that austere faith which mingles reverence with superstition, as the sculptured arcades of his palace mingle with sheds of corrugated iron.

Here is a true story of this descendant of Jey Singh who read the secrets of the stars, and from the first dawning of reason was "devoted to the study of mathematical science and by the aid of the supreme author obtained a thorough knowledge of its principles." (Vide the preface of Jey Singh to his table of the stars.) When Sivai Madhad Singh, Maharajah of Jaipur, took ship for England to witness the coronation of his Emperor he carried with him the images of his gods. The winds and the waves beset him, and he dreaded the sea more than devouring tigers in his jungles. News came to his anxious wives and people, who feared that never again would they look on his benign countenance. But from Aden flashed a message from the Maharaja himself. Through the storms his gods were unmoved and serene, and therefore no harm could assail him!

Such is the mind of the East. You may cloak it under museums and colleges, under hospitals and observatories, but in the unattainable recess of the palace and on the threshold of rich and poor, of ignorance and instruction alike, dwells for ever the soul of the East—the incorporate inscrutable mystery of faith begotten in the dark past. At every step starts a new wonder of jarring incongruity. In Jaipur you see the ruler seated on the throne under the shield of Britian. Far away in the desert and jungle reign the Sirdars, who fill the presence chamber with reflected splendour. Here they are ornaments of the court; there they are feudal barons who may claim an unjust heritage and seize upon it with armed force. A sirdar whose claim is rejected assembles his army, occupies a fortress in the jungle and defies his chief who is powerless until the threat of Imperial wraths brings him to reason and punishment. Another rebels and seizes a village.

These are echoes of history that have not travelled to the shores of England or have been drowned in the fiscal storm. But you need not go into the jungle to read the story of the Rajputs. You will find it written on the walls, for when Jey Singh was busy with the stars and was building its observatory he did not neglect his ramparts.—(William Maxwell.)

Daily Telegraph.—The Prince of Wales to-day unveiled a statue of Queen Victoria, one of the memorials of the province to the late Empress. The statue is a fine work in bronze, and stands on the highest ground in the neighbourhood, looking over Akbar's mighty fort, with the Taj Mahal in the background and the city spread before it. The memorial

is the fruit of the extraordinarily widespread reverence to the first Empress of India.

Replying to an address presented by Mr. Justice Knox the Prince of Wales said:

When some months ago, I accepted the invitation to unveil the statue of the late beloved Queen-Empress, my intention was to perform the ceremony in silence, for on occasions like this, when our hearts are full of hallowed memories, silence is often more eloquent than the sincerest words of praise and affection, but your address has greatly touched the Princess of Wales and myself, and we wish to join in this tribute of love and gratitude for her whom you simply but truly call a great and noble Queen. No words of mine are needed to tell you how my revered grandmother loved the Indian people, and bequeathed to my dear father and to me her great regard for India. I unveil this statue not only as a memorial of your first Queen-Empress, but also as a memorial of the fact that India knows how to be grateful for her love. It will be an enduring monument of the sympathy which existed between the Queen-Empress Victoria and her Indian people. May such feelings of attachment to our house grow stronger and stronger as time goes on.

Englishman.—This morning was occupied by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in studying the architectural treasures enclosed in those great red sandstone walls of the fort, which are such a conspicuous element in the landscape of Agra. Entering through the mass of Delhi gate he spent nearly two hours examining the principal memorials of the most magnificent Moghal Emperor; the Pearl Mosque, exquisite in its severe simplicity, and still considered desecrated because it was used as a hospital during the mutiny; the Dewan-i-Am which has suffered as much as any buildings in India from unskilful renovation, the Saman Burj and the gem of the fabrics within the fort, the Jasmine tower. Finally the irregular pile of red sandstone buildings which, with the name of Jehangir's palace and its strongly marked Hindu characteristics, is reminiscent of much of Akbar's work at Fatehpur Sikri.

From the Jasmine tower Their Royal Highnesses were able to enjoy the grand view that may be obtained therefrom—the Taj Mahal, its graces half concealed by the red sandstone mosque, the beautiful gardens, the Jumna, its waters shrunk to a tiny rivulet, meandering through a bed of yellowish grey, and the unbroken tree-dotted plain. They were able to view the town, a spectacle none can regard without serious misgivings, the foul black oily smoke belching from half a dozen factory chimneys. One of the most vivid impressions left on re-visiting the architectural hoards of Delhi and Agra is the sense of their amazing freshness after centuries of exposures to the elements. They have retained that freshness because the elements in Northern India are kindly, but with the spread of manufacturing enterprise a new constituent is being introduced into the atmosphere. What will be the effect of these clouds of inky smoke one sees at Delhi and Agra, on the spotless marble and warm sandstone? True these factories are on the outskirts of the cities, but it is impossible to witness without apprehension the smokeladen clouds bearing down on the Taj Mahal and the Jama Masjid. A wise Government has created a special department and spent liberally to conserve its precious heritage. But of what avail these pains if for the sake of petty economy the atmosphere of Delhi and Agra is vitiated with factory filth?

The principal event of the Agra visit was in the afternoon, when His Royal Highness unveiled the statue to Her Late Majesty the Queen, which has been erected in memory of her splendid reign. The veneration inspired by Queen Victoria in the provinces, which had special reason to value the gracious

terms of her proclamation, was so deep that in the province of Agra alone the sum of six and a quarter lakhs of rupees was collected. In all districts where the subscriptions amounted to twenty-five thousand rupees, seventy-five per cent. of the local donations were refunded for the erection of local memorials and the remainder of the fund was allocated to the raising of provincial memorials at Agra and Allahabad. In this way twelve distinct monuments were erected, and at Allahabad is a seated figure of Her Majesty in marble, under a gothic canopy of great limestone. The Agra statue represents Her Majesty standing. It is of bronze raised on a lofty pedestal and flanked by allegorical figures of truth and justice, with a bronze panel descriptive of the Empire at the back. Round the base of the support is a marble reservoir fed from bronze shells projecting from the pedestal. The statuary and bronze shells are the work of Mr. Thomas Brock, R. A., who also approved of the designs of the reservoir.

The site of the memorial is extremely fine. It stands on the summit of a grassy knoll, the highest point in the vicinity of the city. Thence the bronze figure looks towards the angle of the red-walled fort. Behind is the Taj Mahal. At the foot the city lies stretched out in all its picturesque confusion. And the scene when the Royal cortege drove up was one of the singular dignity and charm. There stood the statue draped in Union Jacks. Round it was a circle of intent faces. The native gentry of the province in their varied robes, the scarlet of the British Infantry, the dark lungis of the native troops, the yellow turbans and graceful saris of the massed school children and the uniform and pretty frocks of the residents of the stations. Then on a high bank towards the city were assembled the people, a buzzing chattering throng, making a splash of colour on the yellowish dust. Up the Serpentine road which, winding through the park, leads to the foot of the knoll, came the lancers on bay chargers, the lancers on greys, lancers on chestnuts and the Royal carriage in the centre of them all. Through a lane formed by the brilliant staff came Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the former in the full dress of a British General with the star of India ribbon and the Princess in a lovely costume of pale blue hand painted and trimmed beautifully.

The unveiling ceremony was simple and reverent. The Honourable Mr. Justice Knox, as Chairman of the Executive Committee, read the address and His Royal Highness replied to the address:—

His Royal Highness then pulled the cord holding the national flags in place, the colours rolled away and the statue became visible, whilst the water gushed from the bronze shield. The band played the national anthem, and from the red-ramparts of the old forts the guns slowly boomed out a salute of thirty-one guns.

The statue represents Her Majesty with the orb and in flowing robes. The figure is full of dignity and repose, and the winged panels of truth and justice are finely conceived. Few people in England and perhaps not many in India realise the place Queen Victoria held in the minds of her Indian subjects. How she was, and her memory is to them, not only the embodiment of those regal virtues, truth and justice and integrity, but the impersonation of that sympathy which finds so ready a response in the Indian heart. Hence the wisdom exhibited in these provinces of making all memorials of her reign personal, so that the community may have ever in their midst the likeness of the sovereign so deeply beloved by them as the wise far-seeing Empress and the noble sympathetic woman.

In the evening a reception was given by the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh, Sir James LaTouche and Lady LaTouche at the Circuit House. The

grounds of the Circuit House are charmingly laid out with graceful flower beds and a horse shoe artificial lake. All the leading residents of this part of the province were present and the hospitality of Sir James and Lady La Touche was generously and tactfully exercised.

To-morrow Their Royal Highnesses motor to Fatehpur Sikri, where they will spend the day, leaving for Gwalior in the evening.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince of Wales before leaving Delhi conferred the Commandership of the Royal Victorian Order on Mr. A. H. Diack, Chief Secretary to the Punjab Government, who had charge of all the official arrangements connected with the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to that province. The Commandership of the Royal Victorian Order, though but a recently established decoration, ranks higher than the Commandership of both the two Indian Orders and the C. M. G.

Indian Daily News.—This morning Their Royal Highnesses paid a prolonged visit to Agra Fort, the walls of which enclose the exquisite Moti Masjid and the palaces of Akbar and Shah Jehan. The building of the fort was begun by Akbar in 1565 on the site of an older fort. Entering by the elephant gate, Their Royal Highnesses viewed the Moti Masjid or Pearl Mosque built by Shah Jehan at a cost of three lakhs of rupees, the *Diwan-i-Am*, the court yard of which have been recently restored to its original condition, the *Diwan-i-Khas*, the *Summan Burj* or Jasmine Tower, and the other fine building enclosed within the walls of the fort which was visited and inspected with great admiration.

There was a very large gathering to witness the unveiling of the memorial statue of the late Queen-Empress in the Mac-Donnell Park, and the ceremony was of a strikingly impressive character. A guard-of-honour composed of the Welsh Fusiliers, Native Infantry and the 10th Lancers fringed the crowd, which was full of the brightest colouring. The headdresses of college students and school children were bands of vivid green, pale blue and bright saffron, and the gold of rich native costumes gleamed in the foreground beside the scarlet and gold of officers' uniforms and the bright dresses of European ladies.

In the distance the dome and the towers of the Taj Mahal were in full view, the memorial of one Empress of noble virtues overlooking that erected nearly 400 years later to a greater Queen. Facing the statue swathed in the folds of the British flag was a canopy of gold cloth supported by silver pillars covering two silver chairs, the whole scene being vividly brilliant and picturesque. The statue which His Royal Highness unveiled is one of a number of provincial and district memorials to Queen Victoria in the United Provinces.

Following upon the decision of a meeting held at Lucknow in February 1901, subscriptions amounting to nearly six and a quarter lakhs of rupees were raised. Sixty thousand rupees of the total subscribed in the province of Agra were contributed towards the Imperial memorial, the foundation-stone of which will be laid by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Calcutta. Nearly two and three-quarter lakhs of rupees were refunded to various districts for the provision of local memorials, and provincial memorials were erected at Agra and Allahabad, the cost in each case being approximately one hundred and forty thousand rupees.

Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by an escort of the 15th Hussars, reached the site of the ceremony about half past four. At the steps by which the plateau on which the memorial has been erected is ascended they were received by Mr. Justice Knox, the President, and the members of the Executive Committee of the Memorial Fund, the trumpeters sounding a fanfare as the Prince and Princess stepped from the carriage. With the members of the Committee leading the way followed by the Royal suite, Their Royal Highnesses proceeded

to the dais, where among others present were the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir A. Gaselee, the Commissioner of Agra, and other civil and military officials. Their Royal Highnesses having taken their seats, Mr. Justice Knox read the following address:—

The Hon'ble Mr. Justice Knox, President of the Executive Committee of the Victoria Memorial Fund, read the following address to Their Royal Highnesses:—

It has been said, and perhaps with some degree of truth, that the affections of mankind are fickle and the memory of their benefactors short lived. Your Royal Highnesses, however, need no assurance that when the hearts of India's millions are stirred to their depths by the conviction that they have enjoyed or are enjoying the sway of a sovereign who is sympathetic with, and devoted to, their interests, the loyalty evoked burns brightly and fiercely. The memory of such a sovereign cannot fail to be cherished, and history assures us that it lingers on through succeeding ages with undimmed lustre. Such is the love, such the reverence, which the present generation feels for the memory of the late Queen Victoria, first Empress of India, that this love and this reverence will long survive any memorial, be it of bronze or be it of marble, which can be erected as a token of their existence. It is not, therefore, mainly with this object of perpetuating the memory of our late great and noble Queen that this and other statues in this province have been erected. The thought that inspires this memorial is rather the simple desire to bear witness to the wondrous power which her late Most Gracious Majesty held over the hearts of all her subjects in this land. Whatever their race, whatever their creed, all have united in one joint memorial to emphasize the confidence felt that in Her Majesty's eyes all were equally precious; and next through it to proclaim in silent and reverent unison of one and all the farewell tribute the farewell blessing. She wrought her people lasting good. In these pages, which I pray Your Royal Highnesses may graciously be pleased to accept, will be found set out the details of the measures taken and of the different memorials erected by the people of the province of Agra to carry out this object. In the name of all her late Majesty's subjects in this Province I pray that Your Royal Highnesses will add to the many acts of grace and courtesy already bestowed, the still further kindness of now unveiling the memorial towards the erection of which all classes and all races, in every district in this one Province have loyally and spontaneously contributed.

The Prince in reply said:—Gentlemen,—When some months ago I accepted your invitation to unveil this statue of our late beloved Queen-Empress, my intention was to perform the ceremony in silence, for on occasions like this when our hearts are full of hallowed memories silence is often more eloquent than the sincerest words of praise and affection; but gentlemen, your address has greatly touched the Princess of Wales and myself, and we wish to join in this tribute of love and gratitude to her whom you simply but truly call a "great and noble Queen." No words of mine are needed to tell you that my revered grandmother loved the Indian people, and that she bequeathed to my dear father and to me her great regard for India. I unveil this statue not only as a memorial of your first Queen-Empress, but also as a memorial to the fact that India knows how to be grateful for her love. It will be an enduring monument of the sympathy which existed between the Queen-Empress Victoria and her Indian people. May such feelings of attachment to our house grow stronger and stronger as time goes on.

Their Royal Highnesses then advanced a few paces to a post where the Prince touched a string. Simultaneously the Hussars hauled on other lines and the flags fell away from the statue. At the same moment the first shot of a Royal salute from the fort thundered out and the bands played the

National Anthem. Thereafter Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to view the statue closely. The sculptor has produced an imposing memorial, the statue being one in which the strength, dignity and majesty of the Victoria of the later years are admirably revealed, the work representing the late Queen as the personification of imperial grandeur. After having admired the whole composition, and the guns of the fort having finished their salutes, Their Royal Highnesses returned to their carriage and drove to the Circuit House, a fanfare by the Hussar trumpeters heralding their departure.

To-night a State dinner is being held at the Circuit House to be followed by a reception.

The reception held to-night by the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Latouche was a very brilliant and crowded affair, the *shamiana* in which the gathering took place being thronged.

Their Royal Highnesses arrived before ten o'clock and stayed nearly an hour, many persons being presented to them. The gathering was exclusively European.

The *Indian Mirror* writes:—There is no truth in the rumour that the proposal of holding a *pardah* party at Belvedere to meet the Princess of Wales has been dropped. As a matter of fact, the *pardah* party will be held at Belvedere, on Monday, the 1st January, at 2-30 when a joint address on behalf of the *purdhanashin* ladies of different communities will be presented to Her Royal Highness. Elaborate arrangements have been made to receive the Princess in a right royal oriental fashion. Her Royal Highness has expressed her satisfaction in response to Lady Fraser's invitation to be received by the representative native ladies of Bengal. Fifty invitation cards will be issued to those who have signified their willingness to send their ladies to the party in course of the week. The Maharanees of Dumraon and Hutwa will attend the party. Every arrangement has been made to consult the feelings and privacy of the "purda" ladies. No male will be allowed to approach the reception pavilion where the party will be held.

Tents will be pitched within the compound for the accommodation of the female attendants of the invited ladies. Separate camps also will be provided for guardians or male attendants of the female guests. Lady Fraser with her characteristic nobility and kindness of heart and disposition is sparing no pains and effort to make the party successful to the satisfaction of the host and the guests.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Their Royal Highnesses on Saturday afternoon attended a garden party given by the members of the Agra Club at Sikandra. On Sunday the Prince and Princess visited the Taj and Itmud-ud-Daula's tomb.

The programme on Monday includes the unveiling of the statue to the late Queen Victoria.

As there seems to be some misunderstanding on the subject, we are asked to explain that the invitation cards sent out will not admit persons to the ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the Medical College, Lucknow, on 26th instant.

Tickets will be issued for different blocks to those only who accept the invitations.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Press correspondents who are engaged in recording the progress of the Prince and Princess of Wales through India have not an easy task, but every effort is made by the authorities both in the Native States and in British territory to facilitate their work as much as possible. Some difficulty and discomfort were experienced at Lahore, primarily in consequence of the failure of an individual, but, as attention has been directed to this matter, it is due to the Punjab Government to state that they afterwards did everything in their power to smooth the way for the correspondents and to ensure their comfort during their stay in the Province.

Similarly, in the United Provinces the correspondents, we understand, have found their duties made as agreeable as possible.

Morning Post.—We are devouring India with an indigestible rapidity. It is eleven days since we left Bombay, and some part of all but three of those has been spent in the train. Thus, too, on eight days out of the eleven one has been either packing up and getting into camp, or packing up and getting out of camp. And that, even with all the blessed facilities this country offers for having things done for one, has left very little time for India. Also there awaits us everywhere an obscuring and retarding veil of formalities through which, for half of the time left from travel, one has to see what one can.

True the veil is in itself instructive, it has all the colour and pageantry of India woven into it. Thus it might be of the greatest service if one could only take it in.

But one is really trying all the while to look, not at it, but through it at the India beyond, the India which is the poor precarious tortoise on which this elephant of State stands, and the result of having all this encrusted magnificence dangled continuously before one's eye is merely to put one past getting impressions from anything, and to-day the Maharaja's men in the black chain mail of a Crusader mounted on camels seemed no more curious than the first native constable on a first landing at Bombay. There is one thing more, with which it would be ungrateful to quarrel, but which also serves to shut us out from India.

We are, as it were, insulated from contact with Indian influences by the small but wholly English world in which we move. Take us at the present moment. We are in camp in a Maharaja's compound; the uninhabitable desert stretches for hundreds of miles on every side of us; a sea of sand over which only a camel can travel, separated from us by a low mud wall. The redtousered sentries about the palace carry the weapons of fifty years ago, and are proud of their modernity.

You can have an omnibus drawn by a pair of elephants or a couple of camels in a wagonette or landau. Here, if anywhere, we might fancy ourselves in touch with the East, the old real India. Well, we came into camp before the sun was hot to find choice of Pomfrets Meunière, omelette aux champignons, poulet Colbert, and curry d'huitres offered us for breakfast, cooked as one might often fail to find them in Piccadilly or Pall-mall. Our tents, carpeted with the State colours of Bikanir, are lighted by electricity within and without; there is even an incandescent lamp in one's bath-lap. There is, for those whom the Imperial sand-grouse does not monopolise, buck shooting, pig-sticking, racquets, in a capital court, tennis, and billiards.

Excellent things all of them, and proof, one might say, of nothing but the courtesy of a host whose consideration for his guests' comfort could not be outdone.

He would be a fool indeed who saw in decent cooking and wholesome sport anything that should need apology. Yet it is just because the Englishman's life in India is so healthy and reasonable, so a making the most of meagre opportunity, that its other function of interposing a curtain between his eyes and India passes unobserved.

One has to live the life before its insidiousness can be suspected before the subtle fashion in which this small concentrated English world draws one's receptiveness away from India towards itself could be believed.

And our existence, in such places as Bikanir, does not differ in essence from the ordinary official life of thousands of our countrymen. It is swifter, more discursive, more complete. Our camps are from three to five hundred instead of from ten to twenty miles apart; our dealings are with the top of Indian life instead of, mostly, with the bottom; we are here for a few months instead of for half a life-time. But these differences are superficial; our aims are a like: to do our work as well as we and to keep apart from it as far as possible.

It would be quite easy to prove these things the secret of

our success in India; it is not at all impossible that later they may be seen to be the secret of our failure.

There are other paradoxes of the sort, not less surprising. India has conquered all her conquerors because they have lived with her and lost in her indolent arms their conquering qualities.

Therefore, it might appear for England an exceptional advantage that she drew her Indian administrators from the tonic rigours of an island, six thousand miles away.

Yet so thoughtful an observer as the late Sir Salar Jung declared that none of our predecessors ever were so utterly foreign to the country as we are, and that in our inability to settle in India lay the most insuperable objection to our rule.

If that were true when it was spoken, it is still truer now.

We are becoming more and more foreign to India, our isolation as a ruling race is growing every decade more complete.

And therein lies matter for another paradox. It is the Anglicising of India which has emphasised the difference, which has widened the division between us and her.

This has been brought about to a great extent by the increased share which the native has been given in the administration of India.

What he has been given does not at all content him, because he desires higher office than he is considered competent to hold, but what he has obtained already has sufficed to alter the relations of the English official to the common people.

There has come between him and them this layer of native officialdom, through which almost everything that concerns the life of the humbler classes is transacted, a layer spreading over the whole of India and more than six millions persons thick. To it the penetration of the Anglo-Indian reaches and no further. That is one of the surprises in store for anyone who tries to study India: the limitations of the sources of knowledge available for his instruction. He begins by being delighted with the fluency of his teachers; he ends, and ends very soon, in sheer despair of reaching with their assistance anything that he wants to know.

The retort is open to them, of course, that only his abysmal ignorance could expect an answer to many of his inquiries, and it is no doubt true that he would expect less could he but realise, as they, the daunting vastness and variety of India.

Meanwhile, here is Bikanir! and Bikanir has a moral of its own for India. It is run—there is really no other word—for a most capable Prince who found its finances in disorder, its people embittered, its prospects in decay.

To-day he has more than trebled his income, he has built a splendid palace, he has constructed a railway across the desert which is a source of wealth to him; even his gao, in which the costly Bikanir carpets are made, does very much more than pay its way. For the use of his subjects, between the new palace and the town, he has built a club, with racquets and tennis courts, billiard tables, skating rink, football ground, library and reading rooms.

Yet the sands of the desert are all his territory, his capital is but a collection of mud huts. Save on his northernmost border, the only water to be found is three hundred feet below the surface; the white oxen may be seen drawing it in skins from those detestable depths with plaited ropes a hundred yards long.

Rain is so rare that the raising of crops on the chance of it is scarcely treated seriously, and a day's camel riding will show you little more than may be seen in the sterile borders of Arabia a few lean droves of cattle biting their way among—shrivelled sapless stunted thorns.

Yet Bikanir prospers, and prospers indubitably not by the fostering of an English Resident but by the exceptional competence of its natural ruler, a Rajput of the Royal stock. True he has had an English training; he is so English in speech and tastes

and manner that one could not in those particulars know him from an Englishman. One may regard him as an exceptional instance, if only because his English training has developed and strengthened the sound fibre in him. More often it has the opposite effect. There, however, he significantly remains; proof that business instinct and the power of rule may be sought outside the white core of India.

The time may come, ere long, when we may have to use it, or rather, for indeed we use it already, to a scale and on a system we have not contemplated hitherto. But the desert, the place of dreams; they are harder to come by, doubtless, in Calcutta and Lahore.

Standard.—Till you come to India, you do not understand the possibilities of life under canvas. In most countries and climates the idea of luxury, or even ordinary comfort, in a camp, would seem absurd. It is supposed to be a huggermugger, make-shift existence, at the best, in which you put up with all sorts of inconveniences, on the same principle as that which induces you to forego some of the elementary decencies and amenities of civilisation on ship-board or the railway. Baths, good cookery, meals served with refinement, soft beds, adequate shelter from sun and rain, facilities for reading and writing, and privacy—who would look for these in a place in which one is a mere temporary sojourner? It is unpleasant, but soon over. That is why, I suppose, we submit to be locked up in a cupboard, to dress and undress and sleep in company with a perfect stranger on a Wagon-Lit train or in a first-class passenger steamer. People go into tents either to satisfy a temporary need or a passing caprice, or under conditions which do not allow much room for choice. A soldier on active service must deem himself lucky if he gets any sort of covering from the weather at all. If his tent saves him from sleeping in a pool of rain water or shelters him in a snow-storm, it is about all he can ask, and more than he will usually obtain.

Some of the newspaper correspondents, unused to Indian ways, when they heard that they were to live in camp during a considerable part of the Prince of Wales's tour, may have felt moments of apprehension. Those who had gone through more than one serious campaign recalled the hardships and privations of tent-life under the burning skies of the Sudan or the merciless blasts of Manchuria. Less hardened travellers thought of their "camping out" in English meadows, or their Easter holiday volunteering with half-a-dozen men packed in a small bell tent, spending laborious mornings in emptying pails, washing-up tea-things, and peeling potatoes. By young fellows, released from desk and office for a few days' outing, this was easily endured; responsible persons, with work to do, might find it less attractive. A place of abode, in which there would be no room to stow baggage, to write undisturbed, or to dress and undress in comfort, would have been disagreeable.

There was no cause for alarm. The first camp we came to was a revelation, even to those who had heard something of the Indian practice in these matters. Considering how large the party was that travelled with the Prince, I had not anticipated that each correspondent would have a tent to himself, and was wondering who would be my stable companion. But when we drove into the canvas town one of the first objects that caught my eye was a small white sign-post, planted in the ground, with my own name painted in visible black letters upon it, and it was signified to me that the tent behind this notice-board constituted my exclusive domain. And a surprisingly desirable little estate I found it, and greatly did I enjoy the two and a-half days I spent therein. I parted from it with deep regret, mitigated, however, by the reflection that other and equally satisfying domiciles awaited me at various other stages of our journey, which, indeed, proved to be the case. Sometimes we were even more luxuriously lodged;

sometimes slightly less so. But this first tent of mine was a fair average specimen, not only of those which I occupied at other times, but of those which form the domicile of many Englishmen during a substantial portion of the years they spend in Southern Asia.

My tent is, properly speaking, two tents, one inside the other. You need much more than a single thickness of canvas between yourself and the scorching sun of the tropics. Therefore a good Indian tent is made with an outer and an inner skin, and an air space of a foot or more between the two roofs. The inner tent is the one in which I sleep and work. It is about sixteen feet square, and about seven feet high at the sides, rising to, perhaps, twenty feet at the apex, where the shaft of stout bamboo goes through the covering. This tent is of the Single Pole type, having one main central support, and plenty of thinner posts at the corners and sides to keep everything taut and rigid. Indeed, the whole concern has an air of solidity and permanence, though it may have been put up with a couple of hours' work yesterday, and to-morrow it will be travelling away on a bullock cart, a mere bundle of rods and sheets and cords.

When I sit in this combined bed-room and parlour, my eye is not offended by the sight of crude, rough canvas; for walls and sloping ceiling are all clothed with hangings of some stout cotton material, of a gold yellow hue, with a small geometrical pattern in brown. There is even a sort of dado or fringe, of a suitably harmonious design, where roof and walls join. There are doorways or oblong openings at the back, front and sides, each covered by a Japanese curtain of lath, which admits the air and keeps out the sun, and a flap of the same material as the walls, which can be let down at night.

My doorways, however, do not let me out of my little territory at once. They give upon the corridor formed by extending the roof of the outer tent laterally, and bringing its sides down to the ground, so that I have a passage about five feet wide all round. At one corner this corridor is enlarged to a canvas outhouse, screened off from the main building. Here is my bath-room, and it is large enough to hold a washing-stand, basins, towel-horse, and a great oblong zinc cistern not a mere tub, in which I can sit down and bathe in comfort; or I can stand upright in it, and have water poured over me, ice-cold, from great earthen pitchers, which is the alluring, but rather perilous, custom of many Anglo-Indians when heated in the chase. My saloon is well furnished. There is a cotton rug all over the floor, and a bed mat. It is no case of sleeping on the earth and a waterproof sheet. There is a regular iron bedstead, with proper framework for mosquito curtains, and mattress, sheets, blankets, and pillows, which things as a rule the Anglo-Indian traveller carries about with him everywhere; there is a writing table, and a dressing table with mirror, and a chest of drawers; and there are two cane chairs, and a large well-wadded armchair in which I can take my rest. My passages and bath-room are lighted with lanterns protected by wire guards, and by two large oil lamps (made to stow away in tin boxes for travelling), which shed a bright light into every corner of my saloon. Nothing is wanting. There is an ink-stand, with pens, blotting-book and stationery on the table, a waste-paper basket on the floor. And the whole compact little establishment is placed on a square of turf, carefully kept green by diligent watering, with a small path or miniature carriage-drive, edged with red tiles, leading up to the front door.

My tent is one of a hundred or so, set in two rows on each side of the broad main street of the camp, or along the cross roads, which branch out from this. Larger tents, of similar construction but with double poles and sometimes two rooms accommodate important members of the Royal suite, or serve

as offices for those who have business to transact. There is a post office, with a red pillar-box in front, and a notice that the next collection will be at such and such an hour, into which you drop your letters with as much confidence as if you were in a London square. There is a telegraph office, with a staff of clerks and messengers, and offices for the military secretary, the chief of the staff, the transport director, and others, and a Press room, with tables and writing materials and newspapers.

In a little crescent, off the main avenue, with a flower garden in front, there is a whole range of spacious marquees, with silken hangings, which serve for reception-room, drawing-room, smoking-room—with a counter where you can get tea, and cooling drinks, and cigars at most times—and dining-room. Behind this last is a square yard, with high canvas walls, in which are small pyramidal tents and other structures and brick ovens, and a whole corps of cooks and waiters, who between them contrive to produce each morning, noon, and evening, breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners which would do credit to the last new sumptuous hotel in Paris or New York. Tube wells and pumps provide an unlimited supply of cold water; great iron cauldrons, with brick furnaces, enable anybody to have hot baths three times a day, if he pleases, and in India many people do please to bathe at frequent intervals and at all sorts of odd hours; and there is a tall electric light standard in front of the dining marquee, and lamps on poles scattered about freely. Though there are carriages and cavalry escorts and mounted messengers and *souars* moving along the camp roads all day, there is no cloud of dust; for the *bheesties*, with their huge leathern water-bags, slung over the patient backs of their bullocks, are always at work, keeping the whole camp moist and fresh, and making it difficult to believe that its site was, perhaps, a space of arid sand or a burnt-up patch of scrub and friable plough-land not many days ago.

When royalty travels things are at their best, and no doubt this is an encampment complete and luxurious even for India. But with a little less elegance and refinement in the upholstery and the reception rooms, a little less perfection in the *menus* of the dining-room, it is such a camp as the Viceroy often has, and the Commander-in-Chief, and at times even the Lieutenant-Governor or a Chief Commissioner. It is a different matter for that humbler, but most necessary, functionary, the lynch-pin and crank-shaft of Indian administration, the District Officer. Yet, when he traverses his domain he will carry with him a small cohort of servants, from six to fourteen bullock-carts, and three or more commodious tents, like that described above, only with furniture that takes to pieces, in order that it may travel in sections. People "go into camp," to use the technical phrase, so frequently in India, that they must make themselves reasonably comfortable over the process.

Times of India.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales having noticed a letter in the newspapers complaining that the boys of the Martiniere College would be deprived of their Christmas Holidays on account of the Royal visit the Prince has caused a letter to be written to the Principal of the College intimating that the boys are not to form part of the guard-of-honour on the occasion of Their Royal Highnesses' visit to the Residency. It is now said that this decision has caused keen disappointment among the pupils.

World.—Bikanir, where the sand and the camels come from, has this week afforded a sharp contrast to anything the Royal pair had hitherto seen—or indeed will see—in the course of their tour. The Maharaja is quite up to date in his ideas, and his palace of Lallgarh (or the Red House) is the most beautiful home possessed by an Indian prince. It was built by Sir Swinton Jacob, and, though externally it is in strict conformity with native ideas of architecture, its internal arrangements are most luxurious and

entirely modern. What strikes one most forcibly on first seeing it is a feeling of wonder as to its *raison d'être* in the midst of such a desert waste. The principal attraction at Bikanir is, perhaps, the splendid *shikar* which it affords, and the Prince thoroughly enjoyed his days with the sand-grouse. He shot very well indeed, for this bird gives a very difficult shot, and his bag of two hundred and seven out of a total of a thousand and ninety for twenty-one guns speaks for itself. This was on the first day; on the second he got one hundred and fifty out of a bag of eight-hundred birds; so he failed to approach the record for one day of three hundred and seven which was set up last year by Sir Philip Grey Egerton.

Four members of the Royal Staff, Lord Crichton, Lord Shaftesbury, Sir Arthur Bigge, and Mr. Frank Dugdale, have had some good pig-sticking, the king of sport, with Sir Pertab Singh acting as their guide, philosopher, and friend. This grand old specimen of Rajput chivalry gave them an object lesson in the difficult art of spearing a pig while his horse was engaged in jumping the unclean beast. The party killed four good boars at Bikanir.

The stunting and demoralising tendency of a too prolonged residence in the East is notorious; still, in these days of quick voyages home, one would hardly have expected to come across a senior officer of the Indian army so ignorant of the characteristics of our future Queen as was a certain gentleman who was presented the other day. He was noticeably bewildered, and, in answer to questions on the subject, explained that he had not been prepared to meet so gracious, so tall, and so beautiful a lady. He is still raving of her beauty and her 'hearty grip,' which he contrasts with the somewhat limp handshake of the Prince.

In Calcutta signs of preparation for the Royal Reception are already visible, especially on the *maidan*, where the escort will be in camp. This is to consist of the crack cavalry regiment, the 15th Hussars, who are coming all the way from Muttra, band and all and that magnificently picturesque corps, the Imperial Cadets. The principal *tamasha* for the public will be the big *At Home*, which is to be held in a huge *shamiana* on the *maidan* on January 2nd, and we shall probably see the biggest crowd which has ever been known in the capital of India. We have been told by Babu Surendra Nath Bannerjee, the recognised 'arm and burgonet' of the disloyal faction that the harmony of the proceedings will be marred unless Government speedily agrees to rescind the already accomplished partition of Bengal. Unfortunately for the arch-*Swadesher*, he is not in a position to carry out his threats. In the first place, the presence of the 15th Hussars would be a potent deterrent; and in the second, he has already been discredited by his fellow conspirators, who foresee a lavish distribution of honours looming in the distance, and are preparing to join in the scramble for these much coveted 'loaves and fishes.'

20TH DECEMBER 1905.

Englishman.—The Alipore 'Reformatory.'—The following is the proposed Alipur Reformatory School entertainment in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales:—27th December 1905. Sports (2.30 to 5 P.M.), 28th December 1905. Opening of the Exhibition of Reformatory products and distribution of prizes by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal at 8 A.M. Physical drill, free gymnastics and dramatic performances by boys (8 to 10 A.M.). A gymnastic performance in the afternoon (3 to 5 P.M.) and a bioscope exhibition in the evening 7 to 9 P.M.) The exhibition will be opened to the public from (2 to 7 P.M.). 29th December 1905. The boys will take part in the reception with other schools on the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses in Calcutta, 30th December 1905.

The exhibition will be opened to the public (2 to 7 p.m.) A dramatic performance in the evening, 31st December 1905. (Sunday). A special dinner for the boys. 1st January 1906. The exhibition will be opened to the public (2 to 7 p.m.). A wrestling match in the afternoon (3 to 5 p.m.) and fireworks in the evening (7½ to 8½ p.m.) 2nd January 1906. The boys will witness the maiden fireworks from the school premises. 3rd January 1906. A tram car trip for the boys round the city in the afternoon. Already a sum of Rs. 1,300 has been contributed towards the expenses of the entertainment.

Englishman.—Invitations for the ceremony of the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall (Calcutta) by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales are now being issued to subscribers and to the public so far as space admits. The Trustees will be glad if subscribers and others desiring invitations will send in their names to the Superintending Architect, Victoria Memorial, as early as possible, stating the number of seats they will require. These will be allotted so far as the limited space allows, preference being given to subscribers, who are requested to state the particulars of their subscriptions on their applications.

To-day was spent by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in visiting Fatehpur-Sikri, "The City of Victory," the great town built by Akbar in an outburst of pious devotion for the birth of an heir, occupied for a few years and then given back to the beasts and the birds who held dominion over the plain until the Emperor disturbed their rule. Starting early from the Circuit House Their Royal Highnesses motored over the broad and well-shaded road which links Fatehpur-Sikri with its successful rival Agra. After some time had been spent in viewing the principal buildings lunch was served in the Daftarkhāna which was handsomely appointed for the purpose. Then the tour of the abandoned town was completed and in the pleasant coolness of the afternoon, the Royal party returned to Agra. The weather was not quite at its best, for it was unusually warm for the season of the year, and a strong wind blew, but the road was in splendid order and well watered. The arrangements were admirable and the Prince and Princess greatly enjoyed the excursion and the absorbing study of the cities, palaces, temples and mosques.

And surely Fatehpur-Sikri is the most impressive monument of the power and majesty and taste of the Moghul Court. Shah Jehan built more lavishly, more artistically, and more perfectly, but none other raised a magnificent city in the jungle, stamped it indelibly with the impress of his own great soul, and before the last stone was laid left it to the bat and the panther and moved his Court elsewhere. To stand on the gate of victory and gaze over the six miles of crenellated wall, the dry bed of the artificial lake which once laved the fourth side of the city, the riot of mosque, temple, palace and tomb almost as perfect as the day they were forsaken, is to gain a far truer insight into the magnificence of the Mughal power than can be induced by the contemplation of the Taj Mahal, the Fort at Agra or even Imperial Delhi. For none but a Titan amongst his contemporaries could have raised this splendid monument to his power and imagination, peopled it with statesmen, philosophers, priests, artists and beautiful women who flocked to his Court, and in the full zenith of his fame, and whilst his craftsman were yet busy in the building, discard it like a costly toy and in obedience to a whim or a sentiment go away and forget it as if it never existed.

For this is how the story runs. Three and a half centuries ago, returning from one of his campaigns, Akbar halted at Sikri. Oppressed with the death of his twin children by Mariam Zamani, his Rajput wife, he approached Sheikh Salim Chisti,

a Pir, who dwelt in an adjoining cave and sought his counsel on the subject of an heir. Chisti advised him to come to Sikri and nine months later Mariam gave birth in the cave of the saint to a son called after the Pir Selim and known to history as Jehangir. In his gratitude Akbar built the city of Sikri afterwards called Fatehpur or "victory" after the conquest of Gujarat. There he raised the Baland Darwaza, the noblest portal in India, whose majestic proportions are visible for miles around, to celebrate the conquest of the Sesodia capital of Chitor, the Juma Masjid, the purest and most elevated of Mahomedan fanes, the Dewan-i-Khas, concerning whose use archaeologists still dispute, and his own modest apartments and palaces which are as perfect as the day he left them, and dug the lake which broke the aridity of the plain. Why in the plenitude of its glory was the new city so completely cast aside, that in a few years the wild beasts made it dangerous of approach? One story is that it was unhealthy, another that the water-supply was deficient, a third that Chisti, annoyed by the bustle of the city's life, said that he or the Emperor must go and the Emperor went. It could have been no very active cause that did not find exact record in the full history of his reign.

But whilst the vivid desertion of Fatehpur-Sikri affronts by the audacity and wastefulness of its abandonment the city fascinates by the completeness with which the characteristics of the founder are wrought into the fabric. Without other guide his brief capital affords an index both to the cast of his mind and the main purpose of his life. Akbar's strong, virile, masculine being sought a fitting medium in the rugged red sandstone of the vicinity and marble beds, but sparingly employed in his works. His noble soul found its best expression in dignity and breadth rather than in subtle perfection of detail, and only in the adornment of the feminine apartments was the decorative skill of his Hindu architects allowed to run riot. The Baland Darwaza, or the high gate, bespeaks the soldier. Simple almost to the point of bareness, the splendid portal standing on the point of the ridge over which the court buildings are scattered impresses by the sheer majesty of its proportions, and for miles around it was a visible sign of the power of Akbar's sword. The Juma Masjid reveals the deep religious mind. In the reserve and dignity of its decoration it is unsurpassed and the cloisters of the great square are the true haunts of peace. The marked Hindu, feeling in Jodbhai's palace, Mariam's house, and Birbal's house betrays the catholicity of his artistic instincts and his love for the solid and enduring. The variety of ornamentation in the Turkish-Sultana's house and other of the women's apartments discloses the lighter side of his æsthetic tastes. Then this grouping of Hindu, Jain and Saracenic styles in his new city all of which are embodied in the quaint five-storied pavilion, known as the Panch Mahal, evidences the liberality of mind and breadth of vision, which distinguished Akbar from all his contemporaries. Fatehpur-Sikri is the man himself in stone.

With all its strength and freshness, which make Fatehpur-Sikri not a ruined city, not a city of desolation, but just an abandoned city which yesterday might have pulsed with warm life, there are those human links which preserve it from hardness. In the exquisite marble lace work the Sheikh Chisti's tomb are the little coloured threads that tied the women, who suffered from barrenness, the greatest curse of the East. On the gates of the Baland Darwaza are the horse-shoes nailed as votive offerings by those whose beasts are sick. Stout Sir Protap Singh says that in the palmy days of Rajput chivalry if the enemy's gates could be neither blown up nor beaten in a band of chosen horsemen blindfolding their steeds would gallop madly at the wooden barrier, dashing themselves to a pulp, but carrying all before them. In the modest house near

the Masjid lived Abdul Foz, who coming to court as minstrel compiled the classical "Ain-i-Akbari." The gentle-mannered guide, who pilots you through the mazes of the city, is a lineal descendent of the great Sheikh Chisti, in whose honour Akbar raised Fatehpur-Sikri and at whose behest he is said to have quitted it. Having been ridiculously overpaid he importunes you for another rupee and haggles over the value of cheap photographs.

But the most absorbing memorials of Akbar's life and reign that Fatehpur-Sikri enshrines are the monuments to his wide religious tolerance in an age of bigotry. The Jumma Masjid is the declaration of his early Mahomedan belief, but in the pulpit he stood to pronounce the new all embracing faith, which dispensing with a priesthood, recognised only one God, the maker of the universe, and Akbar as God's vice-regent on earth. Near the Diwan-i-khas is the Yogi's seat of one of the Hindu fakirs, who enjoyed his favour. The hospital is on the model of that set up by the Jesuit Fathers, who were also permitted to erect a church and instruct the Emperor in the principles of the Christian religion. On one of the portals of the Baland Darwaza is written in Arabic "Said Jesus, on whom be peace: 'The world is a bridge, pass over it, but build no house there.'" In the Ibadat Khana the learned men of all religions assembled for discussion. Akbar's new state faith died with him, as it was bound to do, but never sought man more diligently for the truth, and it was no real failure to have aimed so high.

The day has been unusually hot and close for Agra at this season of the year. Now as the evening has drawn in clouds are banking up and there is every sign of the rain that is urgently needed to save the district from severe distress. In the Agra and Muttra districts the monsoon rains were so scanty that there was no real kharif crop. If the winter rains also fail, the agricultural population will be almost entirely dependent on Government aid to carry them through until the next harvest. The provincial authorities are fully alive to the gravity of the position, liberal suspensions of revenue have been granted, and preparations made to give any measure of relief that may be required, but a good fall of rain in the next few days would effect an incalculable improvement in the situation. It was with a fair prospect of this rain being soon received that Their Royal Highnesses left quietly for Gwalior after dinner.

The programme of the Royal visit to Lucknow has just been published, and includes the Taluqdars' fête at the Kaiser Bagh; the laying of the foundation stone of the new Medical College; a visit to the Residency where the mutiny veterans will be in attendance; a garden party by members of the United Service and the Mohamed Bagh Clubs and a State dinner and reception.

The difficulty regarding the Martinier boys having been settled the boys will form a part of the Guard of Honour to the Prince at the Residency.

The last day of Their Royal Highnesses' stay in the province of Agra is being given up to a visit to Fatehpur Sikri, the capital founded by Akbar in honour of the birth of his son, Salim, who became the Emperor Jahangir. After seventeen years of splendour, Fatehpur-Sikri was abandoned, some say because of the impurity of the water-supply while a tradition ascribes the desertion of the city to Akbar's regard for the wishes of a holy man who lived there. It was upon the advice of this saint that Akbar, who was anxious for an heir, removed to the village of Sikri, and when the wished-for son was born, made the village the site of his new capital. But the great city which sprang up became an annoyance to the saint of Sikri, and, says the legend, he declared that either he or Akbar must go. "Then let it be your servant, I pray," said the Emperor, and Fatehpur Sikri was abandoned to the

beasts who had originally roamed over its site. The ruins of this city are distant about twenty-three miles from Agra. The Prince and Princess proceeded by motor, starting about 10 o'clock. They were timed to reach Agra on their return about 5 this evening, and leave for Gwalior shortly before midnight.

The buildings to be seen at Fatehpur Sikri, include the marble tomb of Salim Chisti, the recluse to whose existence the foundation and ultimate desertion of the city were due. This mausoleum is enclosed within a great courtyard on the top of the hill, the enclosing walls containing cells for religious votaries and numerous places of sepulchre. The remains of the holy man, whom the greatest of the Moghals honoured as greater than himself, lie buried beneath a sarcophagus and a canopy encrusted with mother-of-pearl, the shrine being enclosed by screens of marble art work, which are described as perfect examples of the art. The tomb is fronted by a mosque built nearly three hundred and forty years ago, and is said to be a replica of the holy place at Mecca. The Buland Darwaza, one of the finest gateways in India, rises beside this sacred spot, another mosque is to be seen behind the tomb of the saint and close to his cell. This shrine having been erected by the stone-cutters of the hill in memory of the hermit. The palace of Akbar and his wives are also full of interest, and much time was spent by the Royal party in viewing these remains of Fatehpur-Sikri's former splendour.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—There was a very large gathering to witness the unveiling of the Memorial Statue of the late Queen Empress in the MacDonnell Park, and the ceremony was of a strikingly impressive character. A guard-of-honour of the Welsh Fusiliers, Native Infantry and the 10th Lancers fringed the crowd which was full of the brightest colouring. The head-dresses of the College students and school children were banks of vivid green; pale blue and bright saffron, and the gold of the rich native costumes gleamed in the foreground beside the scarlet and gold of the officer's uniforms and the bright dresses of European ladies. In the distance the dome and towers of the Taj Mahal were full in view—the memorial of one Empress of noble virtue overlooking that erected nearly four hundred years later to a greater Queen. Facing the statue, which was swathed in the folds of the British flag, was a canopy of gold cloth supported by silver pillars covering two silver chairs, the whole scene being vividly brilliant and picturesque.

The statue which His Royal Highness unveiled is one of a number of provincial and district memorials to Queen Victoria in the United Provinces. Following upon the decision of the meeting held at Lucknow in February, 1901, subscriptions nearly amounting to six and a-quarter lakhs of rupees were raised. Rs. 60,000 of the total subscribed in the province of Agra were contributed toward the Imperial Memorial, the foundation stone of which will be laid by the Prince of Wales in Calcutta. Nearly two and three-quarter lakhs of rupees were refunded to various districts for the provision of local memorials, and the provincial memorials were erected at Agra and Allahabad, the cost in each case being approximately Rs. 1,40,000.

Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by an escort of the 15th Hussars, reached the site of the ceremony half-past four. At the steps by which the plateau on which the memorial has been erected is ascended they were received by Mr. Justice Knox, the President, and the members of the Executive Committee of the Memorial Fund, the trumpeters sounding a fanfare as the Prince and Princess stepped from the carriage. With the members of the committee leading the way followed by the Royal suite, Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the dais, where, among others present, were the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir A. Gaselee, the Commissioner of Agra, and other civil and military officials. Their Royal Highnesses having taken their

seats, Mr. Justice Knox read an address to which the Prince replied.

Their Royal Highnesses then advanced a few paces to a post where the Prince touched a string; simultaneously the Hussars hauled on other lines, and the flags fell away from the statue. At the same moment the first shot of a Royal salute from the Fort thundered out and the bands played the National Anthem. Thereafter Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to view the statue closely. The sculptor has produced an imposing memorial, the statue being one in which the strength, dignity and majesty of the Victoria of later years are admirably revealed, the work representing the late Queen as the personification of Imperial grandeur. After having admired the whole composition, and the guns of the Fort having finished their salutes Their Royal Highnesses returned to their carriage and drove to the Circuit House, a fanfare by the Hussar trumpeters heralding their departure.

To-night a State dinner is being held at the Circuit House followed by a reception.

Madras Mail.—There is no truth in the report, which has got about, to the effect that the Purdah party, to be given by the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal and Lady Fraser in connection with the Royal visit to Calcutta, is to be abandoned. Invitations are now being issued, and elaborate arrangements made, a separate camp being pitched for the male relations of the ladies attending.

The 15th Hussars from Agra, a wing of the 15th Light Infantry from Dinapur and a detachment of the High and Light Infantry from Dum-Dum have been ordered to Calcutta to take part in the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Pioneer.—Their Royal Highnesses The Prince and Princess of Wales arrive at Lucknow from Gwalior at 8-30 A.M. on Tuesday, the 26th December. They will be received at the station by the Lieutenant-Governor, the General Officer Commanding the 8th Division, the Nawab of Rampur, the Raja of Tehri, and the principal civil and military officials. After the customary ceremonies, Their Royal Highnesses will proceed to the Central Hall, where the members of the Municipal Board will present an address, to which His Royal Highness the Prince will reply, and the members of the Board will be presented to Their Royal Highnesses. From the Central Hall the Royal party drive to Government House, *via* Station Road, Abbott Road, and past the Church for breakfast. At 10 A.M. the Mizajpursi ceremony will take place, and at midday His Royal Highness will receive the Nawab of Rampur and then the Raja of Tehri. Shortly after 3 P.M. the Royal party will leave Government House *via* Hazratganj, the Strand Road and Shahmina Road, to the site of the new Medical College, the foundation stone of which will be laid by His Royal Highness. The Hon'ble Sir John Stanley will present the address praying His Royal Highness to lay the stone, and after this has been done, the Prince of Wales will reply to the address. On the conclusion of the ceremony a visit will be paid to the Residency, where the Mutiny veterans will be drawn up in front of the D. C. L. I. monument. This visit will be a private one. After dinner the same evening a deputation of Taluqdars will invite Their Royal Highnesses to an entertainment at the Kaiserbagh when another address will be presented and replied to and this will be followed by a display of fireworks. On Wednesday morning His Royal Highness will receive Sulaiman Kadr, Mirza Muhammad Hasan Ali, Bahadur, of the ex-Royal family of Oudh, and his son, and later on some representative Taluqdars. He will then return the visit of the Nawab of Rampur, and in the afternoon there will be a garden party at the Husainabad Park given by the members of the United Service and Mahomed Bagh Clubs. In the

evening there will be a State dinner at the Chutter Manzil followed by a reception, when presentations will be made in an informal manner. On Thursday morning the Prince will drive round cantonments, and at 1-15 P.M. Their Royal Highnesses will leave Government House for the railway station, the Royal train leaving Lucknow at 1-30. The departure will be private.

Pioneer.—Last night after dinner the Prince and Princess paid a visit to the Taj in order to see the full effect of the moonlight on the building. This morning they attended Church parade service at the Cantonment Church, which was filled with a large congregation. A short sermon was preached by the Bishop of Lucknow, who in the course of his local references dwelt upon the extraordinary toleration shown by Akbar to all creeds. In the afternoon Their Royal Highnesses paid a visit to the tomb of Itmad-ud-Daulah, Persian Wazir of Jehangir and grandfather of Mumtaz Mahal, in whose memory Shah Jehan built the Taj. Nur Jehan built this tomb to honour her father's remains in 1628, six years after his death, and with its Pathan domes it represents a style of architecture not found elsewhere in Agra. The arabesque mosaic work and pierced marble screens are among its attractive features. The Chini-ka-Roza, with its tomb covered with printed enamel, near the Itmad-ud-Daulah, was also seen. The Royal party likewise visited the Taj to-day and saw it in the full blaze of the sun, a view perhaps not so impressive as when its serene beauty is revealed by moonlight, but still its marvellous charm cannot be resisted whenever one approaches it, and Their Royal Highnesses must have felt this as many thousands have felt it before. No description has ever done justice to the wonderful edifice which Shah Jehan caused to be raised and in which he and his beloved wife now lie, and it would be idle to attempt to write yet once more of this dream in marble, and the associations which it calls up. The Taj Mahal has an enduring fame and centuries have failed to detract from it. Poet and painter, historian and archaeologist have alike striven in vain to disclose to those who have never gazed upon it all the beauty of the building and all the merits of its design and ornamentation. The Taj must be seen and must be viewed reverently not once but many times. Then one has one's reward and the living image remains that can never be dulled by contact with less ethereal things.

But to the visitor who has not been here for some years there is a new charm about the Taj and the buildings that form part of the whole architectural group. The changes that have been made since Lord Curzon directed his attention to Agra and its historical monuments are now seen in their full effect. The entrance is no longer flanked by filthy huts and the squalor of a bazar. These excrescences have been swept away and one passes through grassy spaces dotted with trees and miniature lakes to the very gateway. The Park, which is eventually to stretch from the Fort to the Taj and which has already effaced many of the ugly ravines and bare low mounds, is transforming this part of Agra, and we must be grateful to Sir Antony MacDonnell, as well as Lord Curzon, that the change has been brought about. The arid brownness of the land has nearly vanished and yet in a little time the skilled hand of Mr. Grierson will work more marvels in planting and gardening. But not only in the approach to the Taj has good work been done, for within the encircling walls Lord Curzon spent much of his energy and enthusiasm. The courtyard is perfectly kept and certain of the arcades have been restored, the marble water channels are in order, and repairs in many directions have been carefully and artistically carried out. The simplicity of the whole structure has been jealously guarded and where flaws were found in wall or screen the restoration has been made with a tender regard for the original design. The garden no longer presents the appearance of a jungle, and if the tall cypresses on either side of the main water

channel have gone, there are others planted, and the opening out of the avenue gives us a far more beautiful view of the Taj itself. The side mosques are still marked by trees, but efforts have been made to work on lines that will eventually give a beautiful garden in keeping with the spirit of the palace. One marks the recent changes with satisfaction and pleasure, for they have unquestionably been prompted by the highest ideals.

Times.—The Prince and Princess of Wales went by motor-car to-day to Fatehpur Sikri. They greatly enjoyed their visit, their interest in everything connected with Akbar being especially great.

Fatehpur Sikri affords perhaps an even more complete picture of the life of the Mogul Court than even Agra or Delhi. For it was a city built *d'embles* by the greatest of Mogul Emperors for his own residence, a city conjured up within a few years by his Imperial fiat on a bare sandstone ridge, hallowed by the tomb of a Moslem saint, and abandoned by him again a few years later on account of its unhealthiness. It has never been dwelt in since that time, nearly three centuries ago, and for that reason, perhaps, has been subjected to less wanton damage during the subsequent invasions of India. Lord Curzon, moreover, applied himself during his tenure of office to have Fatehpur Sikri cleared and repaired with no less skill and the thoroughness than the Moghul palaces at Agra and Delhi themselves. One can, therefore, wander now all through the Audience Hall and the Council Chamber, through the Treasury and the Record Office, as well as through the Emperor's private apartments and those of the ladies of his Court, including the much-discussed House of Miriam with its reputed fresco of the Annunciation, and reconstitute, with complete accuracy at any rate of locality, the public and private surroundings amidst which for a few short years Akbar lived and carried on the administration of his vast dominions. Built entirely in red sandstone in the purest style of Hindu architecture, and decorated by skilled workmen and artists drawn from all parts, including even, as one inscription tells us, painters from China, no more striking monument exists of the great Emperor's eclecticism, as well as of his love of symmetry and order, than this wonderful city, erected as a model seat of government by a Mussulman conqueror round a Mussulman shrine in accordance with all the canons of Hindu art, peculiar to the people he had conquered but altogether alien to his own race and creed.

The splendid mausoleum in which Akbar himself rests at Sikandra, a few miles from Agra, has very properly come in for an equal share of Lord Curzon's solicitude, and the restoration of the four minarets, destroyed, it is believed, by the Jats in the eighteenth century, over the great gateway, has just been completed in time for the Royal visit. It is satisfactory to think that the admirable impulse given by the ex-Viceroy to the restoration and preservation of the great historical remains of ancient India is not likely to slacken, though he will no longer be in the country to provide the stimulus of his keen personal interest. The Department of Archaeology has been placed on a sound and permanent basis, and the able Director-General of Archaeology, Mr. J. H. Marshall, with the officials of the Public Works Department who have already responded so zealously to Lord Curzon's call, will continue to carry on the good work.

The Tashi Lama is visiting the celebrated Buddhist ruins of Sarnath, near Benares. Elaborate ceremonies were performed, including the burning of many mounds of ghee, the lighting of hundreds of lamps, the scattering of flowers, and the burning of incense. At the end of this ceremony of adoration the Tashi Lama was transfigured and the other Lamas worshipped him.

Times of India.—The complete programme of the Royal visit to Lucknow has now been published. On the occasion of laying the foundation stone of the new Medical College, Their Royal

Highnesses will be received by a Reception Committee, who will be introduced to His Royal Highness by the Lieutenant-Governor. Their Royal Highnesses will then be conducted to the Royal shamiana, where the Hon'ble Sir John Stanley, K.C., Chief Justice, will read an address praying His Royal Highness to lay the foundation stone. His Royal Highness will descend from the dais and lay the stone and will reply to the address.

A deputation of five taluqdars will attend Government House on the night of the 26th to invite Their Royal Highnesses to Kaiser Bagh. The Prince and Princess will on their arrival there, be received by His Highness the Maharaja of Ajodhya and others, and conducted by them to a dais. The President of the British Indian Association will read and present an address; to which His Royal Highness will reply. The taluqdars will then be presented. The President will present *attar* and *pan* to Their Royal Highnesses and their suite. Their Royal Highnesses, attended by the President, will proceed to view a display of fire works.

The other functions include a garden party at Husainabad given by the members of the United Service and Mahomed Bagh Clubs and a State dinner and reception and a private visit to the Residency.

The difficulty regarding the Martiniere boys has been settled, and the boys will form part of the guard-of-honour to the Prince at the Residency.

21ST DECEMBER 1905.

Daily Chronicle.—The reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales in the great Mahratta state of Gwalior to-day was the most magnificent and characteristic that has yet been seen during the tour. Time was when the Mahratta chiefs Sindhia and Holkar were the chief enemies of the British arms in India; but Sindhia's power was broken for ever by Lord Gough in the battles of Maharajpore and Punniar in the middle of the last century. During the Mutiny Sindhia himself stood loyal to the British, though his people forsook him and joined the mutineers; and to-day, like Holkar, he is our firm friend. The present Sindhia himself served under Sir Alfred Gaselee in China, and was present at the King's Coronation in London.

To-day, for the first time during the tour, the Prince made his state entry on an elephant. The Prince and Sindhia, and the Princess and Major Daly, the Resident at Gwalior, were mounted together on superb elephants, and, two abreast, rode through the streets which were lined with Imperial Service troops and ancient swordsmen to the Palace. On the way there we passed beneath the shadow of the frowning fortress of Gwalior, which has stood so many a notable siege in history, the last being during the Mutiny, when it was captured from the rebels by Sir Hugh Rose. From that time it remained in British possession until 1886, when it was restored to Sindhia by Lord Dufferin in token of amity.

The procession was a magnificent spectacle, and thoroughly typical of the Mahratta name in history. Spearman, in strange liveries of orange and crimson, camelry with swivel guns, dancing horses in green and gold trappings with garters of green and silver smart well mounted Imperial Service lancers, and alert cadets of the schools where the sons of Sirdars are trained for civil and military employ, followed each other in bizarre array, the modern treading hard on the heels of the ancient world. Then there were elephants with howdahs of beaten gold, cloths of crimson and heavy embroidered gold, with the Prince's feathers and motto painted on their heads, while the mahouts wielded a golden ankus, or driving prod. The staff followed on elephants scarcely inferior in point of the brilliancy of their housings, and a score of Sirdars on elephant brought up the rear.

The scene as the procession swung into the courtyard of the

palace, with silver-toned bells tinkling and footmen raising a cry of welcome, was brilliant in the extreme. In the afternoon the Prince opened the Victoria Memorial Market, and started an electric light installation. The Royal party remain here until Monday next and three days' tiger-shooting have been arranged. We spend Christmas Day here, and arrive at Lucknow on the 26th.

Englishman.—The Prince and Princess of Wales entered Gwalior to-day in more truly imperial fashion than on any occasion since they arrived in India. After being received by the Maharaja at the station they mounted the magnificent elephants which were in readiness outside the enclosure. The Prince rode with the Maharaja and the Princess with Major Daly, the Agent to the Governor General. The procession which was then formed was the most magnificent that has ushered Their Royal Highnesses into any Indian city. Through streets lined with the Imperial Service troops and the picturesque swordsmen of a century ago it passed the smart Imperial Service Lancers, camelry with swivel guns, spearmen in orange and crimson and palki-bearers, and then the elephants. Riding abreast were those of Their Royal Highnesses the Maharaja and Major Daly, superb beasts magnificently caparisoned in cloths of crimson and gold, with heads and trunks painted with the Prince's arms and motto. Then followed the Staff in full uniform and on elephants scarcely inferior to those ridden by Their Royal Highnesses and a score of the principal sirdars on *hathis* with trailing cloths of orange and gold. In this gorgeous manner the procession swept through a reverent throng to the palace, there it passed through the courtyard, and to the main entrance where Their Royal Highnesses dismounted down an easy ladder. This was the most distinctively Indian episode in the whole tour. Later in the day the usual visits were made and this afternoon His Royal Highness opens a new market.

It was reserved for His Highness the Maharajah of Scindia of Gwalior to welcome Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, in the truest Indian fashion, by a great state procession on elephants. The elephant is the real imperial beast. The four-horsed carriage which has hitherto done duty on the tour is a recent importation by comparison. And the employment of elephants on a large scale for the entry into this Mahratta city invested the ceremony with a far more distinctive Indian character than any which have gone before. At Udaipur the feudatories were more interesting because they lined the route in the torn costumes and battered armour of centuries ago. At Jaipur the assemblage of the retainers more accurately depicted India in the early days of villainous saltpetre. But the march of gorgeously caparisoned elephants through Gwalior was the real Imperial India. It was redolent of the East and yielded a series of the most oriental pictures Their Royal Highnesses have yet seen.

The scenes in the streets of this typical Mahratta city, though like many witnessed in Jaipur and Udaipur had their own peculiar character. There were the matchlockmen with covered guns who guard the Maharajah's sleep, the camelry with wooden swivel blunderbusses, the spearmen, the circus horses with nodding plumes and garters of green, and the Imperial Service Lancers in natty uniforms, Imperial Service Infantry in riflemen's green and household troops with obsolete rifles. All this we have seen before on many occasions, but not the virgy swordsmen on tough country-breds who stood silently in the second line. For these were the descendants of the dread Maharatta horse, who wore down the Mughal power and scourged India from Satara to Delhi and Bombay to the Bay of Bengal. Bassein with its round walls, Calcutta with its Maharatta Ditch, Delhi with its story of a captive sovereign, Rajputana with its shorn districts, and the Central Provinces with their towers of refuge bear witness to the widespread power of these irregular cavalry in their

palmy days, these Decanni rats, in the phrase of John Jacob who believed in them. Besides these survivals of a great fighting force there was a distinctiveness in the decorations and the crowd. Failing flowers the roadside burst into trees with paper palm shaped leaves and brilliant blossoms, and myriads of flags. The people clustered most thickly on the prow of the rock fort and the streets near the palace. As they were garbed for the most part in white with gorgeous headgear the play of light on the brilliant turbans was delightful.

A noble sight it was to see thirty-six of these regal brutes in all the pomp and circumstances of oriental state, arrayed in readiness for the Royal visitors. Those for the Prince and Princess were gigantic animals, painted from head to foot a slatey grey with the Prince of Wales' feathers on their foreheads, the historic motto "Ich dien" beneath and a list of fanciful ornamentation in green and vermilion round the eyes and ears. Their *howdahs* were of carved wood, sheathed in beaten gold, and trappings of crimson cloth, heavily brodered with Scindia's arms, almost swept the ground. In their ears were huge earrings of gold, their massive frontals were sheathed with gold mail and screened with shields of rhinoceros hide, whilst solid silver *toras* ringed their huge ankles. The *mahouts* or *jowdars* as they are locally termed bore chowries of peacocks' feathers fixed in sockets of gold studded with gems and urged on their unwieldy chargers with ankuses of gold, whilst from the trappings hung silver gilt bells which tinkled melodiously as the brutes moved restlessly from side to side. Except that silver was substituted for gold the accoutrements of the elephants for the staff were scarcely less magnificent. Here the decorative fancy of the *jowdars* was given freer play. A favourite device was of twin tigers, the tails beginning jointly down the trunk and bifurcating into two vividly yellow tigers, one round each eye of the elephant. The eye of the tiger corresponded with that of the elephant and when the *hathi* winked it looked for all the world as if the tiger were alive. Beyond again on a score of elephants just as brilliantly painted and with sweeping clothes of crimson and orange were the principal Sirdars of the State. As a display of profuse oriental magnificence the spectacle was superb.

Again the scene changed and one stepped back a century in beholding a swarm of spearmen carrying enormous weapons and accompanied by raucous music, then to the present again, when another mounted band played up the Cadet Corps. The Maharajah maintains amongst other educational institutions two colleges for the sons of his Sirdars, one to fit them for civil employ and the other to equip them for duty with the Imperial Service Troops. Both joined in furnishing this part of the escort, and uncommonly smart they looked, too, in trim uniforms of blue and white and well mounted and sitting like soldiers. All this was but the prelude to the great feature of the day, the elephant procession. Round the bend in the road came the head of the column two abreast, His Royal Highness riding with the Maharajah and the Princess of Wales with Major Daly, the Agent to the Governor General in Central India. Succeeded the staff in their dark blue uniforms, then came the Sirdars in motley array. When the road was blocked with these monstrous beasts, shuffling along with their peculiar gait, their gay trapping glistening in the strong sunlight, it was indeed a vivid blaze of colour. And as they passed under the gateway the melodious notes of their silver bells pleasantly smote the ear. Through the gardens wound Their Royal Highnesses and their retinue, round the great courtyard of the palace and so to the main entrance where all dismounted. The Prince and Princess were so struck with their experience that they came to the front of the palace to see the painted monsters led away.

Through scenes thus recalling the wild Mahratta days, the cortege moved towards the palace at a stately walk. The spec-

taole, as it passed under the gateway, was extraordinarily picturesque. The State Lancers in their handsome blue and white uniforms, with dancing lance pennons lined the road, and the women crowding on the flat house tops splashed the background with colour. Down this guarded way came the Camelry with their soft swishing motion, then two score mounted swordsmen, their war horns wailing and tomtoms beating erratically. More swordsmen quilted in doublets of purple and orange pantaloons, sowers with squealing fifes and footmen bearing the heraldic emblems of the State. Now the road was alive with showy chargers caparisoned in red and gold and silver, with bells on their backs and garters round their knees. These passed, and it was crowded with porters carrying gilded palkis. Following the mounted band that played "God Bless the Prince of Wales" were the State Lancers with fluttering pennons and gleaming lance points, and they in turn gave way to a powerfully horsed battery in the column of route.

Escorted by the smart Imperial Service Lancers in blue and white and the footmen in ochre and claret liveries, Her Highness, the Maharani and her mother drove up amidst cries of "Hohrabahm salaam," and passed into the *pardah* enclosure. A little later came His Highness, an intensely alert and active figure, in a pink surtout embroidered with gold and crossed with the ribbon of the Victorian Order and wearing the characteristically cocked Mahratta turban. His only ornament was a neckless of pearls of priceless value. The ceremonies at the station were of the simplest. As the train steamed in His Royal Highness in the dress uniform of a general and the Princess in an exquisite costume of hand-painted silk and old lace were received by the Maharaja, whilst the guns from the fine old fort, which crowns the hill rising like a gigantic battleship from the yellow plain, roared out a Royal salute. In the graceful *shamiana* of delicate shades of pink, yellow and green were gathered the Maharajah's guests, including General Sir Archibald Hunter, but no figure was more conspicuous than that of the sprightly little Sitolia as the senior Sirdar of the State, booted and spurred and in the smart uniform of the Gwalior Cadet Corps. The guard of honour in dark rifle-green and cocked cap of the fashion of the Gurkha regiments was inspected, and their Royal Highnesses mounted by a flight of easy steps the royal elephant.

The palace at Gwalior is a huge modern pile in the Italian fashion and washed the whitest of whites, but the hall where the durbar was held soon after Their Royal Highnesses' arrival is a more restful apartment, decorated in cream and gold with some of the largest glass chandeliers ever made. The ceremony was quite unique in its way, combining a durbar with the formal and return visits, and was watched with keen appreciation by the Princess from the Library. Having been received with all due ceremony and conducted to the chair of state, His Royal Highness entered into close conversation with Seindia. The Maharaja then left his seat and personally presented his twelve leading Sirdars, commencing with the little Sitolia, men in whom the Mahratta characteristics were very strongly marked. Conspicuous amongst those presented was Sir Michael Filose, the head of the family which has been so long and honourably connected with the State. There then entered a solemn body of perfectly drilled retainers who bore trays with the vessels containing *attar*, *pan*, and gold braided *hars* and the *parchejat* ornaments, and weapons to be presented to His Royal Highness, and laid them on the ground. The *parchejat* comprised beautifully embroidered cloths of every kind, the ornaments were studded with diamonds and the weapons everything from a bow and arrow to a muzzle-loading gun. Outside were arrayed the ceremonial gifts of animals, five elephants and six horses. The Maharajah gave *itra pan* to His Royal Highness and put a hand-some *har* round his neck. The Prince garlanded the Maharaja in return, and the staff having been similarly honoured the gifts

were removed and the Prince departed. It was a most dignified and interesting ceremony.

The people of Gwalior offered their welcome to the Royal visitors in the afternoon, when they drove to Lashkar, to open the Victoria Memorial Market. Lashkar, it should be mentioned, is the real capital of the State, Gwalior town being a small place on the way to the fort. The purchase of the memorial is described in the speech of the Maharajah, delivered when his Royal visitors had driven through the streets packed with an enthusiastic population to the *shamiana* in front of the market.

His Royal Highness now proceeded to open the building, and the manner thereof was original. With a jewelled gold key he opened a massive gold souvenir padlock. This had engraved on the face likenesses of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Maharajah, and illustrations of the palace, the fort, the laying of the foundation stone of the market by the Duke of Connaught and the finished building. These were surmounted by the arms of the Prince of Gwalior. Unlocking the casket His Royal Highness pulled a handle and a curtain rolled up opening the building. After half an hour spent in examining a collection of the products of the State, temporarily housed in the market, the Prince of Wales returned to the *shamiana* and pressing a button flooded the building with a blaze of coloured lights, thus inaugurating the new electric light works which have cost three lakhs of rupees.

The drive back to the palace was through streets softly illuminated with *chiraghs*, and crowded with as dense and as pleased throngs of people as any which have met Their Royal Highnesses in this eventful progress, but the most effective feature of the decorations—a feature more pleasing even than the illumination of the old fort and a blaze of fireworks therefrom—was flight after flight of fire balloons. These were sent up in their hundreds until they formed a new Milky Way of enormous stars right across the firmament.

Harking back to Agra for a moment, His Royal Highness before leaving invested Major Smallwood, who did excellent work in connection with the Durbar and laid out the camp at the Circuit House with an M.V.O. of the fourth class. He also presented Mr. Grierson, the officer in charge of the Taj Mahal gardens, and the Sergeant at the Fort with the Victorian Medal.

Indian Daily News.—Their Royal Highnesses reached Gwalior this morning, and had a striking and brilliant reception, making their entry riding upon State elephants. The Maharaja Seinda met the Prince and Princess at the Morar station and accompanied them in the Royal train to Gwalior station where, after the introductions of Sardars and others, the Prince mounted an elephant with the Maharaja, the Princess being accompanied on another by Major Daly, Agent to the Governor General. The members of the Royal suite mounted ten other elephants. The procession included the State Cavalry and Artillery and the Sardars and Military School Cadets besides a large number of picturesque retainers.

It was a truly oriental reception that Their Royal Highnesses received this morning and the State procession to the Maharaja Seindia's Jai Bilas Palace had a distinction which gave the reception an exceptional place among the striking incidents which have attended the welcome of the Prince and Princess in the Native States. The scene at the Gwalior Railway station was one full of the most vivid chromatic effects. The arrival platform had become a most tasteful *shamiana* hung with gossamer fabrics of delicate hues of pink, saffron and pale green, gracefully draped, and flags of bright red, yellow and green silks lined with gold floated above the great tent. Half of the *shamiana* was screened off and enclosed for the Maharani, and in the rest of the *shamiana* an assembly of richly bejewelled and gold embroidered Sardars was gathered along with Political and Military Officers and a numerous gather-

ing of other European guests of His Highness. Lining the road facing the brilliant *shamiana* were the thirty-six State elephants, their bodies newly painted in grey, their foreheads decorated in elaborate designs and bearing gold and silver *howdahs* and the richest of *jhools* and ornaments. All but the Royal beasts reserved for Their Royal Highnesses and the suite, were already mounted by men whose head dresses and robes formed banks of the warmest colour. The elephant which was to bear the Prince and the Maharaja had a gold *howdah* richly chased, gold and a scarlet *jhool*, a frontlet of gold chain mail with a circular embossed shield, a massive gold chain around its neck, and ornaments of gold filagree work covering its ears. Its face was painted with a design of the Prince of Wales's plumes, and the mahout sitting in front of the *howdah* waved a whisk of drooping peacock's feathers. The second beast, which was to carry the Princess, was almost identically adorned, except for a difference in the design of the *howdah* and a frontlet of silver instead of gold. State troops and retainers, cavalry and infantry, filled in the spaces of the picture around the station, and on the platform men of the Maharaja's Rifle Regiment formed a guard of honour.

It was half-past ten before the Royal train, amid a salvo of artillery, drew up at the reception platform. The Prince wore a military uniform. The presentation of the Sardars and officials was made by Major Daly, the Governor General's Agent, the ceremony occupying only a few minutes. The youngest and one of the most important of the Sardars present, was a boy of about eleven, wearing the uniform of Scindia's Cavalry. The Prince proceeded to inspect the guard of honour and simultaneously the Princess, accompanied by Mrs. Daly, proceeded to the screened enclosure to see the Maharanees. Her Royal Highness returned with a beautiful bouquet. The Royal elephants, which had been brought alongside the steps leading from the platform and had lowered their ponderous bodies till their girths touched the ground, were then mounted by the aid of the staircase gangways, and the procession moved off amid cries of salutations by the Maharaja's retainers who escorted the two Royal elephants. The thirty-six beasts moved in pairs and a very imposing sight they were with *howdahs* and *jhools*, flashing back the rays of the brilliant sunlight. The other details of the procession were also striking comprising as they did the Cavalry and Artillery, led horses sumptuously caparisoned, cavalry and bands, State palkies, and all the ceremonial emblems which accompany a State cavalcade. The route was lined by State troops, looking unusually smart, many wearing white puggarees and nearly all wearing miniatures of the Maharaja in their head-dresses. The military display was exceptionally fine, but behind the troops were lines of horsemen in more picturesque oriental garb. The line along the roads was continued by spearmen backed by great throngs of people in the brightest of festal attire. The decorations really approached the beautiful, delicate silken streamers and masses of artificial flowers being strung from lines of masts with charming effect. The procession moved along to the shrill native music of the numerous bands to the Jai Bilas Palace, a Royal salute of artillery announcing the arrival there of Their Royal Highnesses. At one o'clock a Durbar was held, and this afternoon the Prince opens the Victoria Memorial Market.

The Durbar held in the Jai Bilas Palace this afternoon was a ceremonial of great and stately impressiveness, having, like the splendid entry of the Emperor's son into Gwalior, features which have not been witnessed at any Durbar ceremonial previously seen. Four Sardars waited upon His Royal Highness to invite him to the Durbar, and the Prince reached the Durbar Hall by way of the pink room and the crystal staircase of the palace. The scene, as His Royal Highness

and the Maharaja took their seats on silver chairs, was brilliant in the extreme. The Agent to the Governor General and the Resident occupied glass chairs to the right and left of the *dais*, and the members of the Royal suite and the staffs of the Agent and the Resident were provided with gilt chairs on the right. The Sardars and officers of the State were massed in four rows on the left. On the terrace facing the Durbar Hall and lining the staircase was a guard of honour of the Maharaja's troopers in uniforms of blue and white. The approach of His Royal Highness was heralded by flourishes of trumpets and a Royal salute was fired as he entered the hall. The distinctive feature of the ceremony was the presentation of the *nuzzar* by twelve Sardars whom the Maharaja named to His Royal Highness. The tribute was borne in on trays and took the form of *parcheat* composed of Indian cloths.

Along with ornaments consisting of a diamond studded aigrette, a kade job with diamonds, a diamond ring, diamond armlets, a necklace and a *serfeh* as well as a number of weapons. These latter included muzzle-loading guns, spears, a *semitar*, a *pesh qabaz*, a *khand*, a beautifully adorned steel bow and quiver, two *singadas*, a *una*, and a shield. Outside the palace, as part of the tribute, stood five elephants, three with velvet *jhools*, one furnished with a *banat jhool*, and one carrying a silver *howdah*. There were also six horses saddled and caparisoned. Following the presentation of the *nazar*, trays of *itra pan* and *hars* of gold braid were brought in. The *itra pan* was presented to the Prince by the Maharaja, who also garlanded him with a *har*. His Royal Highness next garlanded His Highness, and after the presentation of *pan* to the Agent, the Resident, and the Chief of the Royal staff by the Maharaja, and to the rest of the staff by the Naib Dewan and the Falke Sahib, the ceremonial was at an end. The Prince departed under a Royal salute. The Durbar was witnessed by the Princess from the library.

This evening His Highness the Prince of Wales performed the ceremony of opening a market hall erected as Gwalior's memorial of the late Queen-Empress. The building is a handsome structure in cream of an Oriental design with a very effectively designed clock tower. The opening ceremony was performed in the midst of a setting unusually picturesque and tastefully admirable. There was an abundance of vivid colouring in the large gathering which witnessed the ceremony, a brilliant assembly being massed in a gracefully arranged and artistic *shamiana* facing the market hall, while the surrounding buildings and the road spaces were packed with masses of animated colouring. An ornamental garden fronted the *shamiana*. A guard of honour in dark blue and scarlet edged the scene with great effect. Their Royal Highnesses drove through the crowded and decorated city lined by State troops and reached the market place where His Highness the Maharaja was already in waiting at the *shamiana*. Precisely at half-past five they were escorted by fifty Sillehdari Sowars in pink garb carrying bucklers and spears, a regiment of the Maharaja's cavalry in dark blue tunics faced with scarlet, and wearing white head-dresses and breeches, and by the Sardar's School Cadets, a body of young horsemen whose yellow and silver turbans caught the eye as being prettily distinctive. Their Highnesses the Prince and Princess took their seats upon silver chairs placed on a *dais* carpeted with elephant *jhools* of the costliest kind and enclosed by delicate draperies, and His Highness the Maharaja, President of the Municipality, immediately opened the proceedings by reading the following address:—

Your Royal Highness,—On behalf of the citizens of Lashkar, I, as President of their Municipal Corporation, beg to offer Your Royal Highnesses a most hearty welcome to this town. It will not be out of place to give Your Royal Highnesses a brief history of this town and of the work done by the munici-

pality since its establishment. This town was founded in the year 1810 by my ancestor, His (late) Highness Maharaja Dowlat Rao Scindia. The gateway to Your Royal Highness' right was the nucleus of the town, and as time went on the other buildings arose without any idea of symmetry or regard to the preservation of sanitation. All the roads in the town at this time were of paved stone, and the whole town practically was a fortuitous combination of buildings of all shapes and kinds. As the people learn better, the successive streets open and marked an improvement upon the previous ones, of which the Jiwaji Bazar, called after my father, is an example. The Lashkar Municipality was founded in the year 1887, but for years it was on a less ambitious footing than at present. The deficiency was remedied in the year 1898, and the present body was properly organised with sub-committees for various circles and a sufficiency of members. The income of the Municipality prior to its remodelling amounted to about Rs. 50,000, but the durbar has recently supplemented it, thus bringing the total annual income to Rs. 1,28,000. One of the consequences of its increased revenues is that the town is to-day possessed of an arrangement which will make it a blaze of light directly Your Royal Highness touches the button beneath your hand. An endeavour is now being made to improve the sanitation and the architecture of the town, and in addition to these proposals the Municipality aims at having a large public garden, a town hall and an electric tram service. These are rather ambitious schemes, but it is hoped they will become accomplished facts in course of time. The market building, which I have the honour to request Your Royal Highness to declare open this afternoon, is built to perpetuate the memory of Her Most Gracious Majesty the late Queen-Empress. The building cost Rs. 38,000, which was paid by public subscription, and it was designed by Sirdar Balwant Rao Scindia who, I think, may be congratulated on his performance. The foundation stone of the building was laid by His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, and it is a happy coincidence that Your Royal Highness is opening it. Taking advantage of the present occasion we have organised a little exhibition of indigenous products. In addition to the industrial products there are also exhibited articles turned out by the Maharani's Girls' School and the Technical Institute. The former will illustrate the progress made in the State by female education and the latter for the prosperity of trade. In this State it was considered necessary to encourage handicrafts, and to fulfil this object the Technical Institute was opened in the month of July of this year. It is customary with municipal bodies always to ask for favours, and true to the traditions of our species we are asking Your Royal Highness to do us not one, but two favours. I trust therefore that Your Royal Highness will now be graciously pleased to open the Victoria Memorial Market and the electric installation.

The speech was received with cordial applause.

His Royal Highness replied as follows:—

Your Highness and members of the Municipal Committee of Lashkar,—It has given the Princess of Wales and myself great satisfaction to accept your interesting address, and to observe from it that in matters of local self-government the Gwalior State is adopting a wise and forward policy. I have much pleasure in acceding to your request that I should open the Victoria Memorial Market and inaugurate the city's installation of electric lighting. I trust that for many years to come these undertakings will prove of great benefit to the city of Lashkar and bear testimony to the enterprise of its municipality and the philanthropic zeal of His Highness the Maharaja.

The Maharaja then presented to His Royal Highness Colonel Sir Michael Filose, Vice-President of the Municipality, Sirdar Bulwant Rao Scindia, designer of the market building

and Pundit Pran Nath, Chairman of the Municipality, who, with the other members of the board, stood in front of the dais while His Highness read the address. The introductions concluded, His Royal Highness advanced to a pillar, opened a large golden padlock with a golden key lifted the top of the pillar which the lock had secured as a lid, and pulled a lever hidden within the cavity of the pillar. Instantly a velvet curtain covering the entrance at the market hall opposite ascended, and the interior of the hall was illuminated. Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by the Maharaja and the staff, entered the hall, where they spent more than half an hour inspecting an exhibition of local products. Dusk had meanwhile fallen, and the *shamiana* illuminated by chandeliers, and the surrounding buildings lined by small *chirags*, were in brilliant glow. When Their Royal Highnesses quitted the market hall the lights therein were extinguished, but the Prince returned to a second pedestal, touched a button concealed upon a small ivory elephant and instantly the market hall was outlined in the loveliest tints of light as by the touch of a magician's wand. In this manner the installation of the electric light was most successfully inaugurated, the red, yellow and blue lamps covering the new building being illuminated by electricity. The Prince and Princess and the rest of the guests were thereafter garlanded with *hars* of gold braid.

The return to the palace was made through an effectively illuminated city.

To-morrow morning the Prince reviews the State troops.

Madras Mail.—The arrangements for the reception of the Prince and Princess in Calcutta are now nearly complete. The principal special functions will be the presentation of the Address of Welcome by the Municipality at Prinsep's Ghat, where Their Royal Highnesses will land after crossing the river from Howrah by steamer, and an entertainment upon the Maidan on the 2nd January, which will be of an entirely Indian character. The features of the Maidan Entertainment will be the garlanding of Their Royal Highnesses with flowers, the offering to them of *attar*, sandal, saffron, and musk, also of four gold plates, each containing a cocoanut, some paddy, some blades of grass, a gold coin and flowers, being the national emblems of fertility and plenty. The school children along the route will welcome Their Highnesses and a Bengali song will be sung, which has been translated as follows:—

"Hail! Prince and Princess, all hail to thee,

With joyous voice we welcome sing,

As bursting into festive glee,

Bengala greets her future King.

Though humble our reception be,

And though our strains may halting run,

The loyal heart we bring to thee

Is warmer than our Eastern Sun,"

There will also be Sikkim and Bhutanese dances, a Tibetan Ghost Dance, Indian quarter-staff play, and illuminations and fireworks.

Pioneer.—Among those presented to the Prince and Princess of Wales during their stay at Delhi was Mr. Stanley Skinner, grandson of the fine soldier who raised Skinner's Horse in 1803. As he holds a Commission of Lieutenant in the Regiment, Their Royal Highnesses were naturally interested in seeing him, for more than a hundred years have passed since Skinner's "yellow boys" first became known. The Prince has graciously accepted a copy of Baillie Fraser's *Life of Colonel James Skinner*, a very rare book now. The author was a brother of William Fraser, Resident at Delhi, who was Second-in-Command of the Regiment in the earlier part of the last century. In commemoration of the Royal visit, Lieutenant Skinner intends placing a tablet in the Church at Delhi, which James Skinner built, and in which he lies buried. This will be

inscribed with the names of officers of Skinner's Horse killed in action, and the list will be added to in case of further casualties in future campaigns. The tablet will be erected on behalf of the regiment, of which the Prince of Wales is Colonel, and which furnished his escort at Rawalpindi.

Pioneer.—The Prince and Princess proceeded this morning by motor-car to Fatehpur-Sikri staying there for lunch and motoring back in the afternoon. The car was a Serpolette and made a fine run, doing the distance back under the hour. Fatehpur-Sikri is the city which Akbar built only to abandon four or five years after its completion. The palaces and their courtyards, the Hall of Audience, the Council Chamber, the public offices, the stables, all stand desolate as they have stood for over three centuries, with the mystery of the House of Miriam to add to impressions that these groups of magnificent buildings produce. One can wander all through the deserted halls gazing in ever-increasing admiration and yet remembering how short-lived was the glory of this Moghal capital. The unhealthiness of the neighbourhood is one of the reasons assigned for its abandonment. Another is that the hermit Sheikh Salem Chisti, whose descendants still guard his tomb on the hill, persuaded Akbar to move his Court to Agra and have his residence within the Fort there. Be that as it may, we have still left to us the wonderful results that sprang from Akbar's original intention to create at Fatehpur-Sikri a great city, his indomitable will raising on a low barren ridge all that we see to-day. The place is remarkable in that it discloses Hindu art and architecture in its highest form though built by a Moghal Emperor, and not even the iconoclastic tendencies of Aurangzeb wrought much mischief in after years. There are images defaced, it is true, but on the whole the damage done was not great compared with that wrought in other parts of India by Mussulman zeal and fanaticism. The carvings, the sculptured work, the fine pillars and screens remain to testify to the skill of the thousands of workmen in whom the love of art must have been great; otherwise their work would not have been so good and enduring. One hears as a legend in Agra now that cunning artisans and painters were brought from afar and that even some came from China, and one can well believe that many nationalities shared in the building of Fatehpur-Sikri. Within the last few years a Viceroy and two Lieutenant-Governors have done a grand work in preserving and restoring the splendid structures which make Agra so famous, and to Lord Curzon especially Fatehpur-Sikri owes much. It now presents that appearance of order and preservation which are eloquent of careful thought and well-balanced archaeological enthusiasm, and its future seems secure. The Prince has realised the greatness of Akbar's work and his genius as a ruler, and every building which is linked with the great Emperor's name has a marked interest for him. The Princess of Wales will have another opportunity of gratifying her strong artistic sense, for Her Royal Highness will renew her acquaintance with Agra some two months hence, while the Prince is shooting in the Nepal Terai.

In conclusion, it need only be said that the stay of the Royal party here has been an extremely pleasant one, and that the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady LaTouche and the Staff have done everything to make it a success. Their Royal Highnesses have seen every place of interest in Agra and its neighbourhood, and the beauties of the Taj and the Moghal palaces have been indelibly impressed upon their memories. The camp about the Circuit House, where Sir James and Lady LaTouche have entertained them, was so delightfully placed that from many points within it excellent views could be obtained, and the stretch of the park below was in itself a restful feature of the landscape. The camp, perfectly laid out by Major Smallwood, R. A., who pitched the great camp at Delhi for the Durbar,

was replete with comfort, and the Royal Suite and the Lieutenant-Governor's guests were housed under canvas in a luxurious manner. The Prince showed his great appreciation of Major Smallwood's labours, which have not been confined to this Camp alone, by presenting him personally with the M. V. O. this evening.

As to Agra city its demonstrations of loyalty were hearty and spontaneous, and on the evening of the illuminations especially the crowds were loud in their demonstrations of welcome as the Prince and Princess drove through the streets on their way to and from Sikandra. It was an unmistakable popular demonstration lacking nothing in intensity. The help given by the Municipality in decorating the public roads and setting an example to the Native community as to the manner in which everything should be done must be acknowledged. Their Secretary and Engineer, Mr. Arthur Rogers, worked indefatigably to secure the best results, and his energy had its reward in the highly successful effect secured. The gracious reply of the Prince to the Municipal address of welcome will be long remembered here.

The visit has now come to an end after the most satisfactory fulfilment of the whole programme laid down. The Royal party are leaving for Gwalior to-night.

A good shower of rain fell early this morning—not enough to do lasting good to the crops, but sufficient to improve fodder prospects slightly, and admit of stopping well irrigation for a day or two, thus giving a much needed rest to the hard-worked bullocks. It is hoped that heavier rain has fallen in the district. The natives attribute this good fortune to the Royal visit.

Scotsman.—The Prince and Princess of Wales continue their progress among the shrines of ancient religions and the seats of vanished Empire in Northern India. During the past week they have visited the palaces and fortresses, the temples and mausoleums that attest the grandeur of the Great Mogul at Delhi, at Agra, and at Fatehpur-Sikri. The Mussulman conquerors of India and the splendid edifice of power and wealth which they built up have disappeared, like a tale that has been told. But the monuments of their taste and piety remain; the cities and provinces in which they kept court and held sway are wealthier and more populous than ever; and, under happier auspices and in a milder rule, the homage which once was theirs has, as is attested, at every stage in the Royal tour, been transferred in double measure to the British Raj, visible and incarnate for the moment in the Heir to the Crown. Yesterday Their Royal Highnesses reached the historic fortress of Gwalior, and were there received by the Maharaja Scindia, the descendant of a long line of powerful Mahratta Princes, amid a scene of Oriental state and splendour which, as we are told, surpassed anything they have yet encountered on their tour. There remains in reserve, however, a meeting which will appeal still more strongly to the imaginations, if not to the eyes, of the peoples of Asia, as a sign of the persuasive strength and pacific influence of British power in the East. The Tashi Lama of Tibet has received and has accepted an invitation to meet the Prince in Durbar, and has already descended from the high and well-nigh inaccessible regions in which he has hitherto been hidden from the eye of the world into the plains of India.

Who is the Tashi Lama? The Dalai Lama is not unknown by name and fame; and the recent expedition to Lhasa was made necessary through the Living Buddha having fallen under Russian influence, and shown his anti-British sympathies by repudiating his treaty engagements and indulging in acts of aggression and insult. But there are more Living Buddhas than one. The subject is intricate and obscure. But it would appear that the dominant position assigned to the Grand Lama of Lhasa, whether as secular ruler of Tibet or as head

of the Buddhist faith, is neither of long standing nor unchallenged. The Grand Lama of Tashi-lhumpo, near Shigatse, has been recognised as his superior in learning and his equal in sanctity, and sometimes in authority. As far as it is possible for the mere Western intellect to make out, the secular and spiritual head of the Western capital of Tibet is the emanation and incarnation, not exactly of Guatama Buddha himself, but of the principal of Light from which Buddha himself was derived; he is the earthly reflex of the Dpity or Father-God of the Buddhist world; and it has hitherto been the privilege of this powerful and mystic personage to identify and ordain each new incarnation of the Buddha at Lhasa. The Tashi or Teshu Lamas that have become known to us since the British occupation of India have not been wholly worthy of the high place and charge assigned to them. Shigatse has often manifested a marked friendship towards British trade and influence, while Lhasa has remained in late generations consistently hostile and jealous. It was to the great Tashi-lhumpo monastery, one of the wealthiest and most splendid as well as holiest institutions of its kind in Tibet, that Warren Hastings dispatched Bogle and Turner in the Eighteenth Century, and each of these envoys had a kindly reception. During the late troubles the Tashi Lama exerted himself to keep the peace and to bring about an agreement. He and his agents were helpful in bringing about the settlement ultimately reached at Lhasa. By that arrangement the sceptre of the secular and spiritual hierarchy in Tibet was virtually removed from Lhasa and transferred to Shigatse. For the time, if not for all time, the Dalai Lama-ship has been set aside, and the Sacred Figure who presides over the monastery of the Yellow Caps and the magnificent array of the tombs of previous Incarnations of the "Boundless Light" at Tashi-lhumpo may now be regarded as the supreme head of the Buddhist faith, which is professed by something like a third or a fourth of the human race. This "Great Gem of Learning," as he is styled, has shown that he means to support and promote, in the spirit and in the letter, the new and better relations that have established between British India and Tibet. He gave hospitable and honourable entertainment at Shigatse and Tashi-lhumpo to Captain Rawlings and the other British officers charged with the duty of exploring the route to Gartok and opening a new trade mart there; and they were much struck by his intelligence and geniality. He has, it seems, proposed that the trade agency and station of the British Commissioner at Gyantse should be removed to his capital, and has offered to bear the cost of the transfer.

But the crowning proof of his friendship, as well as of his courage and enlightenment, has been his acceptance of the invitation of the Indian Government to be their guest, and to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales on their tour. Such a step on the part of one of the great Spiritual Rulers of Tibet has hitherto been unheard of, and even undreamed of. It would seem to mean that Tibet is at length preparing to break through the shell of exclusiveness within which it has shut itself away for centuries from the knowledge of the outer world, and to yield testimony of the fortunate results in the promotion of goodwill as well as trade that have followed the Lhasa expedition. It is possible that the action of the Tashi Lama may give rise to some heartburnings, not only among the conservative section of Tibetan lamaism, but at Pekin, which, it is understood, will not view with unmixed favour the development of closer intercourse between Tibet and British India. The remarkable thing is that such an enterprise should even have been contemplated. His Holiness the Pope of the Buddhist world has safely accomplished his journey, as far as that supremely sacred shrine of pilgrimage for the votaries of Guatama, Bodhi Gaya, in the province of Behar, south of the Ganges,

of the faith. "Never," it is stated, "since the days when India was a Buddhist country has been there seen such a demonstration" as awaited the arrival of the incarnation of Amibotha; and a still more solemn and imposing spectacle is expected to attend his visit to the "Sacred Bo-tree," or peepul, under which the Guatama of the Sixth Century before Christ sat and meditated, until he was withdrawn in soul and body from earth and its passions. Compared with Buddhism, Mohammedanism or even Brahminism, as a dominant religion, is a new comer in India. The roots of the older faith, once spread widely over the land, are still in the earth, and a revival is not impossible. The visit of the Holy Man of the Tibetan Plateau to the plains of India may have a bearing on other matters deeper and higher than the political relations and trade arrangements between Sikkim and Shigatse. But this is perhaps looking too far ahead. It is enough to say that the meeting with the Tashi Lama promises to be one of the most interesting and not the least auspicious incidents in the Royal visit to India.

Times.—At Gwalior Their Royal Highnesses resume the series of visits to the feudatory princes of India which constitutes so important a feature of their tour. To none of greater interest be attached than to their visit to the Maharaja Scindia. For he is to-day not only the foremost representative of the Mahratta chiefs, but one of the most remarkable personalities in India.

Considerable as is the part which the Mahrattas have played in Indian history, they appeared relatively late on its stage, and scarcely one of their present leaders can claim descent from the ancient military or feudal aristocracy of the land. Shivaji, who laid the foundations of the Mahratta power by raiding the western dominions of the Moghul Emperors up to Surat within a few years of the cession of Bombay to the British Crown—i.e., in the middle of the 17th Century—is indeed reputed to have sprung from a scion of the great Rajput house of Udaipur who escaped from the first sack of Chittor, but his son was captured and cruelly done to death by the Emperor Aurangzeb, and his grandson became a mere puppet in the hands of his ambitious Minister, the first Peishwa. The Maharaja of Kolhapur to-day alone, and in an indirect line, represents the Shivaji family. The real makers of the Mahratta Empire were the great Peishwas, Konkan Brahmins, or Chitrapavans, "purifiers of the soul," created, according to Mahratta legends, by the Brahminical hero Parashuram, out of a funeral pyre. Konkan Brahmins were their chief supporters, and the Peishwas' Government at Poona was almost exclusively composed of that caste. The Peishwas themselves have also long since disappeared bequeathing to everlasting infamy the name of the last adopted offshoot of their house, Nana Sahib, the author of the Cawnpore massacre. But it was under the Peishwas that, in the first half of the 18th Century, the forebears of the present Mahratta chiefs sprang to power, Scindia of Gwalior, Holkar of Indore, Gackwar of Baroda—soldiers of fortune of the humblest birth who nevertheless carved out kingdoms for themselves at the point of the sword; Randaji Scindia, the "slipper bearer," for such was the lowly office he first held at the Court of the second Peishwa; Mulhar Rao Holkar, the herdsman, Damaji Gackwar, the shepherd. They and their successors, with others who are now almost forgotten, helped themselves indifferently to the territories of their exhausted Rajput neighbours, to the *débris* of the Moghul Empire and finally to the Peishwa's own patrimony when his power began in turn to wane. The battle of Panipat in 1761, when Ahmed Shah Durani and his Afghans smote the flower of the Mahratta army, dealt, it is true, a staggering blow to the Mahratta power, but its effects fell more heavily upon the Peishwa than upon his great military chiefs, though most of them were present on the stricken field. As the Peishwa's power waned,

that of Scindia and Holkar and Gaekwar waxed. Shah Alam bought off Scindia by placing Delhi and the Moghul throne under his protection; Holkar broadened out his territories in Malwa and Central India, and Gaekwar extended his sway to Gujarat and the Indian Ocean.

Such was the state of anarchy and exhaustion into which India had sunk with the decay of the Mogul Empire that the whole continent would have been at the mercy of the Mahratta power had the latter not challenged by its lawlessness a power greater, though scarcely older, than itself in India—the rising British power. Reluctantly and only after many appeals was it cast into the scales against the Mahrattas. Wellesley, afterwards to be the Duke of Wellington, crushed Scindia at Assaye, whilst in the same year, 1803, Lord Lake released the phantom King of Delhi from Mahratta tutelage. Not until many years afterwards, however, was the Mahratta power finally broken. Though shorn of a large part of their conquests, the leading Mahratta chiefs survived the downfall of the Peishwa, and were allowed to retain their *status* as ruling princes under the British Raj.

Curiously enough, it is not, however, in the States of either Scindia or Holkar or Gaekwar that the Mahrattas are to be chiefly found to-day. On the contrary, in none of these is the Mahratta population numerically a considerable factor. It is in the Bombay Presidency that they have mostly survived, and Poona, the old seat of government of the Peishwas, is still the stronghold of the national sentiment. If one looks back to the position which the Mahrattas had achieved at the end of the 18th Century, it is perhaps not surprising that the national sentiment should have taken the form of deep-rooted antagonism to the paramount Power which shattered the Mahratta dreams of conquest and supremacy over the whole of India. The Mahrattas have forgotten that their own dissensions began the disintegration of their Empire, and they remember only that it was we who dismembered it. At Poona especially, where the Mahratta Brahmins were all-powerful, religious hatred was superadded to racial and political animosity, and though, owing to their intelligence and aptitude for education, the old ruling caste are still largely represented in the Government offices and administrative departments of the Bombay Presidency, there still prevails unquestionably much bitter resentment at the subordinate position to which they have been reduced. The term Poona Brahmin has, indeed, become unfortunately almost synonymous with disloyalty. The ruling Mahratta Chiefs, on the other hand, have steadfastly kept faith with the Power which spared them, and, like the then rulers of Indore and Baroda, the father of the present Maharaja of Gwalior, the late Scindia, gave signal proof of his own loyalty during the Mutiny, though almost all his troops joined hands with the rebel sepoys, and he himself was driven to seek refuge with the British in Agra.

Of his Highness, whose splendid hospitality the Prince and Princess of Wales are now enjoying, those who know him best speak in terms of highest admiration. Certainly none but a man gifted with remarkable qualities of intellect and character could have achieved at so early an age—he is now only 28 years old—the position he occupies among the ruling princes of India. The Nizam of Hyderabad, who prides himself on being the premier prince of Hindustan in virtue of the area and importance of his State, is believed often to seek his advice; and even the blue-blooded Rajputs sink their ancient resentment of the wrongs they endured at the hands of his ancestors in order to consult with him on matters that are held to affect the common interests of the feudatory States. Singularly accessible to all Western ideas, understanding them even when he does not share them, he takes a keen interest in the administration of his State, which is one of the largest of the Native States in

India, with a population of over three millions and an area almost equal to that of Ireland. But he is above all a soldier, as doubtless becomes the descendant of Randsaji Scindia, and he has clearly inherited the capacity for military organization which distinguished the Mahrattas in the heyday of their power. No other Indian prince has availed himself so fully of the opportunities afforded by the system on which the Imperial Service Troops are levied to increase the military strength of his State. That the Maharaja Scindia has no mean ambitions may be readily believed, and the future alone can show to what ultimate goal his ambitions may be directed. But it is not the practice of British statesmanship to discourage the legitimate ambition of the Indian princes or to question their purpose.

Gwalior itself, with its ancient fort crowning an isolated rock which towers abruptly out of the plain—resembling vaguely the hull of some huge battleship as it rises on the horizon—has already played no inconspicuous part in the history of India. It is said to have been founded 17 centuries ago, and its gigantic rock-sculptures, though sadly mutilated in the days of Baber, still bear witness to its fame under Hindu rule before the advent of the Moslem conquerors. In more recent times it was repeatedly the gauge of battle in our hard fought Mahratta wars, and it was beneath its walls that the Rani of Jhansi, in male attire, was cut down by one of Sir Hugh Rose's Husars as she was swept away in the fight of the rebel sepoys whom she had vainly tried to rally against the hated "infidel." The recapture of Gwalior was, in fact, one of the closing scenes of the Mutiny; and it was not until 1886 that, during Lord Dufferin's Viceroyalty, the fort was restored with great pomp and ceremony to the custody of Scindia as a signal proof of amity and confidence on the part of the Government of India.

It would be invidious to say that the reception at Gwalior eclipsed in magnificence that given to the Prince and Princess by the other Native States, but nowhere certainly has it been surpassed. From the steps of the tented pavilion where Their Royal Highnesses alighted from the train with the Maharaja Scindia, who had proceeded to Morar station to welcome them to his State, line after line of living colour stretched away across a sparsely wooded plain towards the scarped cliffs of Gwalior fort, which formed an impressive background to the brilliant scene. In the forefront, inside a hollow square formed by the smart Gwalior Lancers, who furnished also a guard of honour, the State elephants stood massed in the full ceremonial array of gold and silver headpieces, their ears, faces, and trunks elaborately painted in fantastic designs, with velvet trappings heavily embroidered in gold, and burnished *howdahs* flashing in the sunshine.

After the usual presentations and a private greeting to the Princess by the young Maharani, who specially came to the station for the purpose, the Prince, with the Maharaja, mounted the first elephant, and with the Princess, accompanied by Major Daly, Agent to the Governor General for Central India, on a second elephant, the gorgeous procession moved slowly away, amid the salutations of the crowd, towards the new palace, which was built by the Maharaja's father shortly before the King's visit to India. In the beautiful park surrounding the palace, where Their Royal Highnesses themselves are residing, a huge camp has been laid out, where the Maharaja is entertaining over 100 European guests for the Royal visit. In addition to the camp the Maharaja has rebuilt, or practically built, a spacious guest house, itself a small palace, for the better accommodation of visitors.

A *darbar*, attended by the leading Sardars of the State, of whom the chief happens to be a bright little boy about ten, who had already this morning attracted the gracious attention of the Prince and Princess at the station, was held at noon in the new

palace. It was a brilliant ceremony, and the customary presentation of offerings, which closes these durbars, was an exceptionally picturesque feature, as the Maharaja had taken the greatest pains to follow out ancient precedents in respect both of ceremonial and of the number and variety of objects presented, which included the arms, and full equipment of an old-time Mahratta warrior.

About sunset the Prince opened the Victoria Memorial Market and an electric lighting installation in the modern city, and his return through the illuminated streets was one of the most striking scenes of the Royal tour. The immense crowds lining the streets, filling the windows and balconies, and piled up even on the roofs, the horsemen and men on camels, and the mountainous elephants towering above the crowd, the wonderful carved stonework of the houses, and every architectural detail silhouetted by festoons, of lamps against the blue-black sky—everything combined to form a series of luminous pictures indescribable for variety and picturesqueness. In the daytime the intense whiteness of the walls, the intense blueness of the sky, and the intense brilliancy of the colours under the fierce sunshine convey an impression of almost dazzling crudeness, but the golden haze of innumerable small lamps and lanterns produces an atmosphere of extraordinary softness and mystery, which transfigures the whole scene and for a brief moment translates into reality the fabled visions of *The Thousand and One Nights*.

22ND DECEMBER 1905.

Daily Telegraph.—Due south from Agra the railway runs to Jhansi. Soon after leaving the red sandstone reefs of Dholpur, and the curiously-ravined and shrivelled banks of the Chambal, the country changes. The row-rigged fields of drifted and drifting sand give way to sparse patches of arable. The inevitable ak plant has been driven away from the little lots in which millet and Indian corn are sown and watered almost with the care that is bestowed upon a garden at home. Deep in the bed of wide nullahs every square yard of irrigable soil is utilised, and agriculture is at higher pressure the farther south one goes. One feels the coming of a strong man's influence.

At last, out of the bosom of the flat, dry cultivated plain rises a gigantic flat rock, two miles in length, and in breadth varying, between 200 and 1,000 yards.

To those who know Chitor the resemblance of Gwalior to the old citadel of Mewar is striking. Except that Chitor is considerably longer, the general likeness is undeniable. In each case a huge rocky prominence rises abruptly from the flat plain to a height of about 300 feet. On all sides the descent is precipitous, and a heavy and well-loopholed wall runs round the crest of each. Entrance is obtained by the slants of a road cut in the solid rock, and guarded by several strongly-fortified gateways. But Gwalior is more than a fort. It is true, that for 600 years its chief importance lay in the fact that it presented the first barrier to an advance southwards from Agra, but since 1886, when the British troops, which had held it intermittently for over 100 years, were finally withdrawn, its real significance has been rather archaeological than military. The Maharaja Scindia has, indeed, a few hundred men in the old defences on the top of the rock, but no one knows better than His Highness that the day of impregnability is over for such fortresses as Gwalior, and that in his splendidly-trained Imperial Service Troops quartered in the plain below, he has a weapon far worthier of his predecessors' fighting fame.

On the back of an elephant—Palace and Residency alike point an Anglo-Indian proverb for hospitality—one sees, saws strenuously and slowly up the steep ascent to the main gate beside the Painted Palace. This is a fine structure, simply designed in the mass and decorated in detail with tiles of an

exquisite glaze, some charged with an elephant, such a beast as the designer of the Bayeux tapestry might have traced, some splendid with blue and green peacocks, others diapered with conventional work in free and bold curves. Others again—and these are perhaps the most impressive of any—of plain pure colour, are set in bands or surfaces of utter blue so exactly of the colour of the deep mid-sky overhead that they seem to make symmetrical gaps and rents and spaces in the solid stone of the palace wall. Inside there is indeed something to see and admire, some finely chiselled capital brackets and latticed windows in the women's court, some dainty finials also along the parapet, but the foul sweet stench of the bat battalions who have had undisturbed possession of the inner rooms for centuries will drive away the hardiest of intruders. There is something apart from all other smells in that of a bat haunt. You may be prepared for, and even proof against, the more violent stenches of life; you may even be almost deficient in a sense of smell at all, but this particular warm, intimate odor, that you can taste on the palate for ten minutes afterwards, and long to be sick therefor—this will yet drive you headlong. It is half-psychological in its effect; one could swear that in the darkness there was crouching some warm-blooded creature of the octopus tribe; in fact, the origin of the vampire legend is clearly founded upon the suggestions of this fetid smell rather than upon the ascertained habits of these foul little beasts which have long made Gwalior their chief capital in India.

On the flat top of the rock, and cut into its flanks, there are several things of interest. All the world knows of the gigantic statues, nude and unashamed, that excited Baber's modest anger, and collected in a little compound are a hundred and one relics of a Bhuddist age—Bhuddist or Jain—who knows? The two are first cousins, and it is hard sometimes to disentangle the fragments that are left. Truth to tell some of these quaint sculptures might have been cut in Egypt, or in Siam, or in Ireland, as readily as here in Central India. The bigger statues cut in the side of the precipice are comparatively modern—some are even dated as late as the Fifteenth Century. Looking over the strong breastwork of stone which surrounds the fort one sees the new town of Lashkar lying, white and new, in among well irrigated and afforested lands below. Here is the real Gwalior of to-day. The page is turned for ever on all that made the rock splendid and sanguinary in history, and in Lashkar the advent of a new era is blazoned forth. And the most striking part of Lashkar is nothing less than the Maharaja himself.

Scindia is, beyond all question, the most capable and most ambitious native chief in our Indian Empire. With a mental dexterity and wealth of information that might be envied by many an expert "political" twice his age, he combines an industry which has no rival unfortunately scarcely a follower even, in other States. Nothing that can interest or affect his wide territory is left unnoticed by the Maharaja of Gwalior. Nothing is too small or too petty to escape his direct attention and action. In the course of one short afternoon which I spent with him the drainage of an unhealthy quarter of Lashkar, the course and prospects of yet another proposed light railway, the financial position of the club, a new electric power station, the proper collection and distribution of forage for his own Imperial Service Troops and the Prince of Wales's horses, the destructions necessitated by the new market, which is to be formally opened by the Prince—the exact matter was the abolition of some adjacent stables lest the flies should spoil the wares of the worthy confectioners of Gwalior—a patch of 'bad road' some ten miles out towards Datia, for which the local overseer would have to supply the best of explanations; an improvement in electric thermostats invented by His Highness which caused an even breeze rather than a draught, the lessons of the Russo-Japanese war—such a list, incomplete as it is, will show

the versatility and insatiable activity of this man, the only prince and almost the only man, in all India who adds to the nimble wit which is not uncommon there—those rarest of all qualities in a Southern Asiatic: the powers of initiative, foresight, determination, and perseverance. He has put the past behind him. I asked an official at the palace about the famous Gwalior pearls; it seemed only obvious to ask about them. They are beyond question the finest in the world, even Travancore's ranking second to these ropes and collars and sashes of exquisitely matched sea-stones each as large as a filbert, and ideally perfect in shape. The official saddened visibly. "Ah, His Highness will take no care of them; he will not wear them, and so they must go bad." Certainly it required some stretch of imagination to clothe in the translucent breast-plates of pearls which his predecessor's picture bravely shows, the sturdy and alert figure which had been driving us about in a motor from one municipal improvement to another, confident, certain of touch, and mindful of the life and limbs of the most tiresome of pariah dogs asleep in the fairway.

Yet the matter I have mentioned last is closest to his heart. At home or on his travels you will always find beside him ready to his hand the last book upon the science and theory of war. He is a soldier first and last. His own troops are models of discipline and organisation, and to the fact that they are his own, not ours, till the day for their employment comes his never failing interest in them is due. Someone while I was there had written to ask him to become Honorary Colonel of some Central Indian Cavalry, and I heard him refuse bitterly. "Honorary Colonel? No; what's the use of that? It won't bring me a step nearer active service. Now, if they had offered me the post of squadron commander instead—"

There is another matter. It cannot be doubted for a moment that Scindia's position in India as acknowledged head and champion of all Hindu Native States is one that is nearly more and more to be recognised and reckoned with by us. It is no light thing that Rajput and Mahratta alike come to him for advice and leading. The significance is doubled when we remember that this involves at least one concession of no small importance, for Scindia is not of the Royal Kshatriya caste, and he has won his pre-eminence by sheer ability and force of character. One could write much upon this man—on the whole, the most remarkable character in India. Perhaps he errs on the side of over-attention to detail; it would be better to leave minor matters in responsible hands. Perhaps, also, his energy needs concentration on fewer interests, if results are to be permanent. But Scindia is either a great man or, what comes to pretty much the same thing so far as we are concerned, the greatest man of and in India.

Englishman.—Every one was early astir this morning, for at nine o'clock His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was to review the military force that the Maharaja Scindia maintains on the plain that lies about three miles from the palace. And it was with a feeling of profound thankfulness that all who have recently passed through Northern India remarked the noticeable change in the weather. It was cold, and almost damp, and many clouds were about. This was the reflection of the change that has brought abundant rain to the Punjab, saving from destruction the thin rabi crop which was beginning to look parched during the manoeuvres at Rawalpindi. In the Agra and Muttra districts and indeed throughout the United Provinces rain now would be invaluable. Here in Gwalior the time has almost passed when it could benefit the crop. It has been a bad year, and preparations are in train to relieve the distressed population. With the energy constantly betrayed in his active personal rule the Maharaja is now arranging to tour through the affected districts to see for himself and to super-vise ameliorative measures. But though perhaps too late

for the harvest, rain would be thrice welcome in Gwalior to replenish the store of water. Almost every tank is dry and even the palace grounds will have to be starved if the supply is not supplemented.

The review ground was charmingly situated: a great stretch of yellow alluvium enclosed in an amphitheatre of low hills and ringed with trees. The huge fort-crowned rock looking more like a battleship than ever formed a fitting background. Sunlight and shadow wrought fascinating changes upon its scarred and rugged face, now wrapping it in the softest purple, now as the unclouded sun beat upon it revealing every line and house and battlement. To the left a modest hillock was spotted with the people who had come in holiday attire to witness the display. To the right of the stand erected for the Princess of Wales were the purdah arrangements for the Maharani; for though Her Highness of Gwalior observes the strictest purdah, no ceremony is held in the State without thoughtful provision for her to witness it. And in the centre the troops, and bullock batteries, cavalry, infantry, and sappers. Besides his household troops the Maharaja Scindia maintains three regiments of Imperial Service Cavalry, two of infantry and a sapper company. There paraded two batteries of horse artillery, three regiments of cavalry, one bullock battery, one elephant battery, a company of sappers and four regiments of infantry, a total of just under five thousand of all arms under the command of the Maharaja himself.

First there marched past the cavalry band on greys, and the staff with the Maharaja in rear, a soldierly figure in the uniform of a British Colonel crossed with the Star of India ribbon, and mounted on a grand bay. Saluting, he rode into position near the Prince's right and made way for the artillery. These advanced in column of batteries, well disciplined and powerfully horsed with walers, but with muzzle-loading smooth-bores.

The cavalry brigade passed in column of squadrons and presented a gallant sight in their blue and white uniforms and dancing pennons. The elephant and bullock batteries represented those historic elements in the Indian Army which having fulfilled their purpose are passing away. The elephant has already been superseded in our heavy batteries because he is such a mighty trencherman that it is hard to keep him supplied on campaign, and the day of the bullock is drawing to a close. Then come the company of Sappers in khaki, their mule-borne tools rattling and the infantry in column of double companies. First the household troops, some in rifle green and some in scarlet, with muzzle-loading guns and long triangular bayonets. Afterwards the Imperial Service Regiments, quite recently raised, with Lee-Metfords tipped with stabbing steel end, all with a medallion of the Maharaja in their head gear.

Back came the footmen in line of quarter column, and the artillery and cavalry at the trot, the former in line at half interval and the latter in column of wings.

Hitherto there had only been the interludes which seem inseparable from every public display—the inevitable dog which trotted to and fro as gravely as if it were the most important part of the pageant and an Indian jay which fluttered in front of the prince, its azure wings flashing in the sunlight, like those of an enormous butterfly. But as the Horse Artillery thundered by at the gallop a graver episode occurred. Just opposite the Prince the off-wheeler of the middle team apparently put his foot over the trace and came down with a crash. The dust was so thick that this could not be seen from behind, and it seemed as if the third battery, following hot upon it must collide. One of the staff galloping into the fog stopped it and soon the fallen horse was up and the battery away, none being one whit the worse. Galloping out the Maharaja placed himself at the head of his cavalry and brought them up at the gallop in line of squadron columns, a gallant sight indeed and a

fitting climax to a well organised and well executed review. His Royal Highness warmly complimented the Maharaja on the parade and then when the troops were drawn up in a crescent presented medals to nine sowars and two sappers for service in South Africa.

On the east side of the Thatipore parade ground there was a performance of quite a different character in the afternoon, closing with a realistic sham fight. First a squad of the First Infantry gave a smart display of semaphore signalling and the Fourth Infantry an exhibition of Indian club exercise. Then there was a well executed musical ride by sections, representing the military dress of different periods in the history of Gwalior from the reign of his late Highness the Maharaja Mahadji Scindia to the present day. Periods as far apart as men in chain armour to men in the smart uniforms with magazine rifles of the Imperial Service Lancers. But the crux of the entertainment was the mimic combat between the State troops and a Chinese army for the possession of a battlemented and bastioned fort that sprang like magic out of the plain. This was conducted with infinite zest and spirit. The scouts advanced spying out the land over their recumbent horses, and the Chinese Cavalry charged with true Mongolian yells. The plain was littered with the dead and wounded who were carried off in dhoolies or were doubled up behind the more fortunate horsemen. The guns blazed at each other, the artillery from the encircling hills joining in the fray. The Cavalry charged wildly and the Infantry peppered away with blank at a range of ten yards. Finally the enemy having abandoned the fort the victorious general decided to blow it up. Flames having been started by the artillery fire the fortalice vanished with a most satisfactory amount of fire and smoke and explosion. The concluding tableau was when the conquering army marched their prisoners back with bands playing, torches flaming and the Tartar general an unwilling spectator of the enemy's triumph from his own sedan chair. The Prince and Princess, and all the Maharaja's guests enjoyed it hugely and returned to Camp immediately it was over in readiness for the State dinner.

The banquet which was held in the new dining hall of the palace, was attended by a hundred guests. Conspicuous amongst many novel and ingenious decorations was a tiny railway that ran round the central table carrying the wine. Dinner over the Maharaja joined his Royal guests.

After proposing the health of His Majesty the King-Emperor, in submitting the toast of the Prince and Princess of Wales, he said :—

"I know no words which will adequately convey an idea of the feelings which spring in my heart as I rise to say a word of welcome to Your Royal Highnesses on behalf of my people, my family, and myself. I shall, therefore, not attempt the impossible task of describing those feelings but shall content myself with saying that the present is a unique occasion in my life, and that I shall never forget the honour done to me by Your Royal Highnesses' presence here to-night, and by your gracious kindness in visiting my capital. This house, which Your Royal Highnesses have graced by your presence, was designed by Sir Michael Filose, and built in the year 1874 under the direction of my late lamented father, and the first exalted guest that ever abode under its roof was his most gracious Majesty the King-Emperor, your revered father. With the lapse of time its interior has undergone considerable alteration, and in the natural fitness of things it seems only proper that in its modernised condition it should have conferred upon it the additional honour of a visit from Your Royal Highnesses. What adds so much more to the honour of the house, the distinction of the occasion and the pleasure of us all is the circumstance that unlike the previous occasion this is rendered even more felicitous by the presence of Her Royal Highness, the Princess of Wales.

I had intended in the course of this speech to deal at some length with the ambitions that have governed me during the last ten years of my career as one whom Providence has called upon to rule over a State containing an area of 30,000 miles and a population of about 3,000,000 and to illustrate how each move made has been directed towards the accomplishing of these ambitions. But realising that the inevitable fatigue of long journeys already made and the prospect of more still to be undertaken, together with the inappropriateness of the hour cannot but make such a narrative rather tedious and protracted, I shall refrain from giving effect to my cherished idea. It will be enough for me to say that whatever useful work has been or is being undertaken in the various departments of my State has but one ultimate goal, viz., to help towards the stability of the British Empire and with that end in view, to ameliorate the condition of the people over whom I am called upon to rule. Whenever Your Royal Highnesses travel in India you will see on the triumphal arches and in the addresses read to you the words of loyalty and devotion to the Crown. If I say but little on this subject, it is because I feel all the more deeply my hope and ambition is that the day may come when my army and I may by our acts show what is not only on our lips but in our hearts just now. There is some distress in a few districts of the State owing to the failure of the monsoons, but I have no doubt that Your Royal Highnesses' visit to the capital will grant it immunity against famine for many a long year. This remark may sound at best pure sentiment, but it embodies a feeling which to my knowledge is implicitly relied upon by the simple-minded villagers of my State. During the short time Your Royal Highness is here, I shall endeavour to bring to Your Royal notice as much as I can of the administrative reforms which I have been attempting to introduce into the State. May I say that the interest that Your Royal Highness had already graciously shown in my army and in the Municipality of my State has greatly encouraged me and will be an incentive to fresh efforts on my part. I shall not now take up more of Your Royal Highnesses' time than to say that I hope this visit to Gwalior which has no doubt entailed considerable personal inconvenience to yourselves will afford an insight into the peace and prosperity we all enjoy under the benign rule of His Majesty's Government, and will also furnish some amusement and relaxation to make up for the trouble you have undergone. My Lords, ladies and gentlemen, I ask you to drink to the health of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales."

In proposing the health of His Highness the Maharaja Sahib the Prince of Wales said :—

"In the name of the Princess of Wales and on my own behalf I thank you sincerely for the eloquent and touching words in which you have proposed our healths. I recognise that we have listened to no mere complimentary speech, but that His Highness has taken this opportunity of telling us the guiding principles and motives of his life. We are, I am sure, grateful for his frankness and highly appreciate his noble expressions, for whether we regard these principles from the point of view of the British Empire, the Maharaja himself, or the subjects of the Gwalior State, we cannot fail to recognise in them the highest ideals and aspirations. His goal is the stability of the British Empire, and to attain that goal he sees that he must strive, and indeed he is striving, with all his characteristic energy to improve the condition of his people. I look forward with pleasure and interest to hearing from His Highness of his administrative reforms. And while His Highness modestly refrains from telling us of his ambitions and intentions we do not forget the hospital ship which he sent to China a few years ago. I should like also to remind you of the two regiments which the Maharaja has just added to the Imperial Service

Troops, and, indeed, I believe that his ambition is to see his whole army attain to that excellence which characterises the troops which he gives so freely to the service of the Empire, and I should like to say how very much I am indebted to him for showing me his fine troops on parade this morning. We all know of our host's reputation as a soldier, but his energies and his influence are just as conspicuous and effective in the civil administration of his State. The Princess and I desire to express our deep sense of gratitude to Your Highness for the kindness and hospitality which you have shown to us and for all the trouble which you have taken to entertain us and our large party in your capital. Nor can I refrain from alluding to the magnificent procession with which Your Highness honoured our arrival yesterday. It was the first time that we had taken part in a ceremony, mounted on elephants, which is only possible in this wonderful country. I can assure you that we shall never forget that splendid scene with all its picturesque surroundings, and we shall also remember that every one of its details had been conceived and carried out so successfully by Your Highness. I am looking forward with great pleasure to enjoying the sport for which your State is so well renowned and in which you are kind enough to allow me to join.

Before sitting down I must convey to you, Maharaja, my dear father's warm messages of esteem and good-will, and I am glad to have another message to deliver from the King-Emperor which I am sure will please Your Highness. You have been appointed Honorary Colonel of the Indian Regiment of which I am proud to be the Colonel-in-Chief. The 1st Lancers will be as delighted as I am to welcome you as one of us. I call upon you, ladies and gentlemen, to join with me in drinking to the health and long life of His Highness the Maharaja Scindia. I pray that all possible blessings may be given to him and to his people."

A reception was afterwards held in the handsome drawing-room. To-morrow the Prince of Wales goes after tiger.

The news of excellent rain in Northern India is confirmed. All the ryots ascribe it to the luck the Prince and Princess have brought them.

In connection with the Royal visit to Burma the Local Government have called on the jail authorities to submit the names of long-term prisoners undergoing sentence in central jails who for good conduct may be recommended by Superintendents of Jails for the Royal clemency, with a view to entire release, or remission of sentence, in honour of the occasion.

The list is now under preparation by the Superintendent of the Rangoon Central Prison, and it is expected that, as on Coronation Day, there will be a good number of convicts released.

Englishman.—His Royal Highness entered Gwalior mounted on a swaying elephant, which passed through lines of retainers whose costumes and arms recalled the days when the Moghal power was waning and all India lay at the mercy of the mercileless horsemen of Sivaji. A few hours afterwards the Prince was listening to a speech from Scindia in which the Royal visitor was asked to graciously open the Victoria Memorial Market and to press the button which would inaugurate the electric lighting of the Municipality of Lashkar, a city built at the caprice of a Mahratta Chief. The contrasts thus vividly presented are indicative of the extraordinary positions occupied to-day by the ruling Chiefs of India. It was sometimes asserted that the Government of India has deprived the great feudatories of all their prestige and power, leaving them no room for the exercise of individuality or character. As a matter of fact so far is this from being the case, that no Chiefs or Rulers have so much power, outside of the absolutely uncivilised tracts. The ruling Indian Chiefs can enact whatsoever laws they please and have absolute control over the revenues of their

States. Can so much be said even of the Tsar? Of recent years several Indian Chiefs have made the fullest use of the liberties they enjoy to further, in spite of convention and custom, the welfare of their subjects, using those despotic means to do good which Western statesmen must often hanker after.

Amongst these rulers of the Gwalior, Jaipur, and Baroda have been most pre-eminent. Scindia, indeed, has this special claim to the regard of his Royal visitors, that he has particularly identified himself with the Imperial idea. There is nowhere a more loyal subject of the King. Not only have his Imperial Service Troops seen service abroad, but amongst his own decorations is the war medal for China. In that campaign he rendered a unique service. He fitted out a hospital ship at his own expense, and there are many Englishmen who owe their lives to the forethought of an Indian Prince. And yet the little speech Scindia made on Wednesday was chiefly concerned with smaller details of his activity as President of a Municipality. The Prince of Wales has always shown the keenest interest in technical education. He probably heard with the greatest pleasure Scindia's remarks concerning the exhibition of indigenous products and regarding the recently opened technical school. The stay at Gwalior will possibly reveal other sides of Scindia's character. He has had the education of an English gentleman, and is interested in every kind of manly sport. As a motorist Scindia has made quite a reputation, and the encouragement he has given both to the sport and the industry will long be gratefully remembered.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince this morning reviewed the Gwalior State Troops on the Thaipore parade ground.

The Horse Artillery, Cavalry and Field Artillery drawn by elephants, four regiments of Infantry and a company of Sappers paraded under the command of His Highness the Maharaja Scindia, and a very imposing spectacle they presented.

The review of the Gwalior troops this morning was an impressively fine military display, and passed off most successfully. The road to the parade ground from the Palace was lined by the Shagird Peshwa civil police, the Sardars, Lawazima, the Tuman Nizam, the Ghate Risala, and Infantry. These are the Oriental picturesque elements of the State forces, and, viewed through Western eyes, appeared as spearmen and standard-bearers and men-at-arms in robes of white maroon and scarlet and yellow. The State elephants and the bedecked horses were also drawn up along the route, and approaching the parade ground were horsemen in raiment of blue, green, purple, and cerise. The troops were drawn up in review order across a plain, and backed by the great fortress hill, made a brilliant show, the pennants and bright uniforms of the cavalry showing up in fine effect. Their Royal Highnesses arrived on the ground, escorted by the squadrons of the Gwalior Cavalry and the Sardars, School Cadets, the latter attractive in their yellow and silver puggies. A royal salute fired from the fort began as the Prince approached the ground, and it was a stately procession that was seen as the Prince and the staff joined the Maharaja and proceeded to inspect the line of troops, the Princess accompanying in a carriage. The inspection over, the Prince returned to the saluting base, and the march-past began, the Princess viewing it from an ornate and solidly constructed stand. Preceded by his staff, the Maharaja wearing a military uniform, led his troops past His Royal Highness. The Horse Artillery, in column of batteries, headed the march-past, and very smart they looked in dark blue uniforms faced with yellow and wearing white puggies. They were splendidly mounted on and were much admired. The Cavalry in three regiments rode by gallantly, making a splendid display both of efficiency and of spectacular effect. The Field Artillery in bullock drawn and elephant drawn batteries succeeded, and were followed by four regiments of Infantry, headed by a company

of Sappers. The Infantry, which included two Rifle Regiments, marched with admirable precision and looked to be a very useful body of troops. After the whole of the troops had gone by, the Infantry returned in line of quarter column and made a great impression as they swung by in excellent order. The Cavalry and Artillery thereafter trotted past, the guns afterwards retruning at the gallop. An accident threatened at this stage to mar the success of the whole review, but fortunately the incident had no serious consequences. As the Artillery broke into the gallop, a horse fell, and for a few minutes there was a confused medley of horses and guns in front of the saluting base. A second battery was galloping up and the elements of a catastrophe seemed to be forming. Happily, the on-coming battery was stopped just in time. The officers led their horses out of the mêlée, and the fallen horse which was an off-wheeler and had therefore not dismounted a rider as was dreaded, was raised and the team galloped off amid applause to join the rest of the battery. The incident merely suspended the stately progress of the review for a few minutes, but created excitement while it lasted. After the last of the Artillery had galloped away, the Cavalry who had formed in a line across the parade ground, charged in a line towards the saluting base, the Maharaja leading the charge. They halted within fifty yards of the saluting base. The Maharaja saluted the Prince amid applause and the Cavalry wheeling disappeared instantly in a great cloud of dust, the denouement being in a double sense a most effective curtain. When this fog of war had cleared, the whole of the troops had formed in review order and advanced towards the saluting base. The wings of parade closed in to form three sides of a square and thereafter the Maharaja dismounted and led ten of his men forward to the Prince to receive medals from his hands for service in South Africa. His Royal Highness dismounted and pinned the medals upon the breasts of the men, the ceremony being viewed with much interest. His Highness marched the little company of men to the back ranks, and having mounted again, galloped towards the Prince, who rode out to meet him and warmly congratulated him on the success of the review and the efficiency of the troops. This afternoon the military sports and a combined military display in the form of a sham fight are taking place.

The military display which was witnessed by the Prince and Princess and the Maharaja and the other guests this afternoon was interesting and had some features of realistic warfare.

It took place on a maidan, where a theatrical fort had been erected, fronting a range of low hills. The men of the 1st Infantry gave a pretty display of semaphore signalling to music; they wore a striking undress uniform of white shirt, white breeches, white puggies, and vests of green and orange and gold, and wielding red and white and blue and white flags made a very effective picture. The men of the 4th Infantry, also brilliantly attired, gave an exhibition of Indian club swinging, this being followed by a musical ride, in which the costumes of Scindia's horsemen were represented from the period of the late Maharaja Mohadjji Scindia to the present day. The company of riders included men in chain mail with burnished brass helmets, others equipped with steel cuirasses, armlets and gauntlets, and others violet, scarlet, cerise and saffron robes, and carrying bucklers. In contrast with these were the men in the present uniform of the Gwalior Cavalry. All were armed with lances, and the features of the ride represented medieval jousting, the display concluding with fine charges. The great show of the evening, however, was the combined display by all arms, which took the form of an attack upon, and defence of, the fort which had been erected. It was supposed to be held by a Chinese garrison against an invading force. The operations opened with the scouts of the invaders sent to reconnoitre the fort, being pursued by a troop of the Chinese cavalry; the

pursuers were checked by discovering a great force of the enemy and returned hurriedly. The Chinese brought up a couple of guns which were promptly replied to, and a Cavalry demonstration compelled them to dismount the guns and abandon them. The Chinese Infantry came up and under cover of these the artillery teams were enabled to return and carry off their guns. A hot action was maintained between the opposing Infantry, but the invaders brought heavy gunfire to bear, and finally compelled the Chinese to hurriedly retreat. Realistic touches were introduced during the progress of the fight by the dropping and tending of wounded, the hurrying of riderless horses across the plain, and the garb of the Chinese force who wore yellow mushroom hats and loose red robes. A war balloon was another feature of the display. Before the final rout of the Chinese the rival Cavalry charged down upon each other, pulling up when the opposing horses were almost touching.

The position having been won, the fort was bombarded and set in flames, the whole theatrical structure burning rapidly, and many fireworks exploding. Finally the combined forces marched past, the Chinese being enclosed by a square of the victors and the Chinese commander being carried in a sedan chair surrounded by torch bearers burning coloured lights.

The procession was a pretty and admirably effective finale to the programme.

A State banquet was held to-night in the Jai Bilas Palace. The Maharaja proposed the health of the King-Emperor, the toast being loyally honoured.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—A pathetic Royal visit story comes from the Punjab. A small chief exhausted the whole of his treasury in the purchase of a new hat in which to keep up his regal dignity. The amount of money to his credit was but Rs. 30,000, and the whole of this went to procure his much bejewelled turban. Probably it will be for sale cheap in a week or two.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The following traffic regulations will be enforced by the police during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Lucknow on the 26th to 28th December 1905:—

Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Lucknow Junction Station from Gwalior at 9-30 A.M. on 26th December. The arrival will be public.

Only persons actually on duty and ticket-holders passed in by the District Police at the regular entrances will be allowed on the platform.

Admission to the platform will be by ticket only as follows:—

1. *White Tickets.*—Europeans and Natives who have been specially invited by the Chief Secretary to Government. These will enter by the main entrance under the porch.

2. *Yellow Tickets.*—Members of the Municipal Board will enter by the main entrance under the porch and be shown to the seats allotted them in the entrance hall.

3. *Red Tickets.*—Europeans who have received cards from the Deputy Commissioner of Lucknow will enter through the 1st class Refreshment Room.

4. *Blue Tickets.*—Native gentlemen who have received cards from the Deputy Commissioner of Lucknow will enter by the over-bridge leading from the third class enclosure.

Press correspondents will receive special tickets, which will admit them to this and to all other functions.

All ticket-holders must be in their places by 9 A.M.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave the Station at 10 A.M. and drive to Government House *via* Railway Station Road to the corner of Hazratganj, and pass the Church arriving at 10-15 A.M.

The Royal route will be closed to ordinary traffic at 8-30 A.M. From that time only ticket-holders will be allowed to pass along the Royal route; and at 9 A.M. the route will be absolutely closed to all traffic until after the Royal carriages

have passed, and to all ordinary traffic until after 10-30 A.M.

The Royal carriages will be drawn up on the far side of the Station porch ready to move up when required.

The carriages of the Nawab of Rampur and Raja of Tehri will enter by the eastern gate, and after their occupants have alighted, will, with their escorts, be drawn up directly behind the Royal carriages.

The carriages of (1) His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor's party and (2) holders of white tickets will enter by the Eastern gate, and after their occupants have alighted at the porch, will move on and be parked in order behind the carriages of the Ruling Chiefs.

The carriages of holders of yellow tickets will enter by the Eastern gate, and after their occupants have alighted at the porch, will move on and be parked in the third class enclosure.

The carriages of red ticket-holders will turn down the road leading to the station carriage-shed, at which their occupants will alight and proceed on foot to the Refreshment Room entrance. The carriages will be parked on the ground left and right of the carriage-shed.

Holders of blue tickets will drive up to the corner of the third class enclosure on the city side, where they will alight and proceed on foot over the bridge to the platform. Their carriages will turn and be parked down the Aminabad Road.

Carriages will be allotted numbers and parked accordingly. Coachmen and syces should be instructed to display their numbers in a conspicuous manner.

Ticket-holders are requested to alight from and enter their conveyances as quickly as possible.

All ticket-holders will keep their places till the last carriage of the Royal Procession has started. The carriages of the Nawab of Rampur and Raja of Tehri will then be brought up to the porch, and they will take their departure. The carriages of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor's party will next be brought up, and they will take their departure.

The carriages of white ticket-holders will then be brought up to the porch, and they will take their departure.

Holders of yellow tickets will proceed on foot to the enclosure, where their carriages are parked, and leave by the West gate.

Holders of red tickets will proceed on foot to the carriage-shed entrance, where they alighted, and will enter their carriages as they are brought out of the enclosure.

The road from Moti Mahal *via* Chamberlain, Quinton, Strand and Hazratganj, to Government House will be kept clear of traffic from 12 to 12-30 pending reception of His Highness the Nawab of Rampur and His Highness the Raja of Tehri by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Traffic will be diverted down Forsyth, Shah Nazaf, and Outram Roads.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave Government House at 3-10 p.m., and proceed to the site selected for the New Medical College, travelling *via* Strand and Shahmina Roads, and arriving at 3-30 p.m.

Ticket-holders must be in their seats at 2-30 p.m.

The carriages of ticket-holders from Cantonments and Civil Lines will be stopped at the main entrance, which will be on the Circular Road, opposite the site, and from there the occupants will proceed on foot to their seats. Their carriages will be parked on both sides of Canning Street and its branch street and Circular Road.

The carriages of ticket-holders from the city side of the site will be stopped at the Kasaiwala Bridge, near the Victoria Park, and from there the occupants must proceed on foot to their seats. Their carriages will be parked down Victoria Street.

Escorts of Taluqdars, which will not exceed 4 sowars each,

must leave their respective carriages at the junction of the Shahmina and Circular Roads and form up on the kutchra road leading from the Kinnaird Hospital to Machchi Bhawan.

The Royal route will be closed to all ordinary traffic at 2 p.m., re-opened at 4 p.m., and again closed at 4-30 p.m., until Their Royal Highnesses have passed on their return for the Residency. A portion of Canning and Victoria Streets from the Circular Road end will be closed from 1-30 p.m., according to the requirements of the police for carriage parking arrangements.

Wheeled traffic will be allowed over the Bridge at the junction of Circular Road and Victoria Street until 1 p.m. only, after which time only foot traffic will be permitted to cross it.

A barrier will be erected behind the barbed-wire fencing from Circular Road, near the Victoria Park, to a point 200 yards from that road, and from there at right angles up to the Shahmina Road. The general public will be admitted to the spaces behind these barriers, entering the grounds *via* the bridge at the corner of Victoria Street and the upper portion of the kutchra road from Machchi Bhawan.

Ticket-holders will be accommodated in 12 enclosures, lettered A. to M. Each ticket will indicate the enclosure in which the holder will be seated.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave the site at 3-50 p.m., and will proceed to the Residency by the same route by which they arrived, followed by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and suite.

Carriages of ticket-holders from Civil Lines and Cantonments will be called up to the main entrance at which they alighted according to their numbers. Ticket-holders from the city will proceed on foot to the bridge at the junction of Circular Road and Victoria Street, where they will join their carriages.

Ticket-holders may return along any roads except the following, which will be closed for the return of Their Royal Highnesses from the Residency, *viz* :—

(1) From the junction of Cawnpore and Strand Roads as far as the Baillie Guard Gate.

(2) From Neil's Road up to the Deputy Commissioner's House.

(3) From the Deputy Commissioner's House, *via* Hazratganj, to Government House.

The return route from the Residency will be closed to all traffic from 4-30 p.m. till Their Royal Highnesses have passed.

N.B.—The Mutiny Veterans will enter the Residency by the Baillie Guard Gate, and should arrive at 3 p.m.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave Government House at 9-10 p.m., and, proceeding *via* Strand Road, Hazratganj, and Neil's Road, will enter the Kaisar Bagh by the road leading past the eastern side of the tombs, arriving at the Baradari at 9-20 p.m.

Ticket-holders should be in their seats by 8-30 p.m. They will enter the Kaisar Bagh by the Aminabad (south) gate and will drive up to the southern entrance to the Baradari, where they must alight.

All other entrances will be closed to the public.

Ticket-holders from the direction of Cantonments will be diverted at the boundary wall of Government House, near Hyder's Canal (junction of Strand and Banks Roads) and proceed *via* Banks and Forsyth Roads to the Aminabad gate.

Ticket-holders from the north side of the route will be allowed to cross the Royal route into the Banks or Forsyth Road up to 8-30 p.m., after which time they must proceed by Clyde and Court Roads to the Aminabad gate.

Police will be posted along the routes to direct traffic.

Ticket-holders from the city may use any convenient route to the Aminabad gate.

All unauthorised persons will be required to leave the Kaiser Bagh grounds at 8 p.m., persons in carriages leaving by the Normal School (east gate) entrance.

Carriages of ticket-holders will be given numbers, and will be passed out through the western gate on to the open ground in front of the Deputy Commissioner's Court, where they will be parked according to their numbers.

The Royal route will be closed to all traffic at 8 p.m.

The route will remain closed until after the Royal party have passed on their return journey to Government House.

After the departure of the Royal party the carriages of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and party will be called up, and they will take their departure. Their Highnesses the Nawab of Rampur and Raja of Tehri will then take their departure.

The carriages of ticket-holders will then be called up to the entrance gate on the north side of the Baradari. They may leave the Kaiser Bagh by any gate but the west gate, and return by any route.

Motor cars will not be allowed to proceed to the Kaiser Bagh for this entertainment.

His Royal Highness will return the visit of H. H. the Nawab of Rampur *via* Hazratganj, Strand, Quinton and Chamberlain Roads on 27th December.

These roads will be absolutely closed to all traffic from 11-45 a.m.

His Royal Highness will leave the Moti Mahal at 12-45 p.m., and return by the same route to Government House, arriving at 12-55 p.m., when the route will be re-opened for traffic.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave Government House at 3-35 p.m., (27th December) and will drive *via* Strand Road and Hazratganj, Club Road, the Chattr Manzil grounds, Strand and Hussainabad Roads, and enter the Hussainabad Park by the gate in front of the Clock Tower.

The Hussainabad grounds will be cleared at 2 p.m. after which time no unauthorised person will be admitted, and none but servants supplied with passes will be allowed to remain in the grounds.

Admission to the grounds will be by tickets. Guests should arrive by 3-30 p.m. They will enter by the gate leading to the Park from the Hussainabad Road.

The carriages of guests will be passed on after their occupants have alighted at the gate by the road leading through Hussainabad in the direction of the Juma Masjid and parked on both sides of it according to the numbers allotted them.

The Royal route will be closed to ordinary traffic at 2-30 p.m. after which only ticket-holders will be allowed thereon. At 3 p.m., the route will be closed to all traffic, and will remain closed until after the Royal party have passed on their return journey to Government House.

Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at the Hussainabad Park at 4 p.m., and will alight opposite the Tower, where they will be received by the Reception Committee.

After Their Royal Highnesses have alighted the Royal carriages will be passed on to the far side of the Baradari, where they will be turned and kept in readiness for departure. The carriages of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and party will be parked behind the Royal carriages, and behind these the carriages of the Ruling Chiefs and of the Maharajas of Bahampur and Ajodhya.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave the grounds at 5 p.m., and return by the same route, reaching Government House at 5-25 p.m.

After the departure of the Royal party carriages of guests will be called up to the gate at which they alighted.

Motor cars will be permitted to use the following roads:—

To Hussainabad, from Hyder's Bridge behind Government House *via* Banks and Circular Roads, past the Chawk, to the Victoria Park, returning by the same route, provided the occupants alight at the Hussainabad entrance to the Victoria Park and proceed on foot to the grounds.

His Royal Highness will leave Government House at 7-45 p.m., and drive by Strand Road, Hazratganj and Club Roads to the Chattr Manzil, arriving at 7-55 p.m.

The Royal route will be closed to ordinary traffic at 6-45 p.m., after which only guests will be allowed thereon up to 7-15 p.m., when the route will be closed to all traffic, until after His Royal Highness has passed on his way to the Club. The route will then be opened until 9-30 p.m., when it will again be absolutely closed until after His Royal Highness has passed on his return journey to Government House.

Gentlemen invited to the dinner should reach the Club half an hour before His Royal Highness is timed to arrive.

The Royal carriages and those of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and party will be parked on the open space between the main porch and the porch of the Station Library, where they will be kept in readiness till required.

The carriages of guests will be parked at the stand and down the road from the Library porch towards the city according to the numbers allotted to them.

Gentlemen attending the reception only will alight at the Station Library door, and their carriages will be parked with those of the guests attending the dinner.

His Royal Highness will leave the Chattr Manzil at 10-30 p.m., followed by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and party, and will return by the same route to Government House, arriving at 10-40 p.m.

Carriages will be called up as required, but no one will be allowed to leave before His Royal Highness has taken his departure.

There will be no restrictions on motor cars.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave Government House at 1-10 p.m., arriving at Lucknow Junction Station at 1-25 p.m. on 28th December.

The Royal route will be closed from 12-45 p.m. till His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor has passed on his return to Government House.

The departure of Their Royal Highnesses will be absolutely private, and only officers on duty will be permitted to be present within the Railway Station. Entry will be by the porch only and all other entrances will be closed.

All native servants of the Royal party have been provided with distinctive badges. All native servants of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor's Camp and all other camp-followers or servants will be provided with passes. It will be the duty of the Police to allow no native to enter who has no distinctive badge or pass.

No native servants or camp-followers will be permitted to enter the ground except by the Wicket gate at the back of Government House or by the Police Guard gate. Tradesmen's carts will deliver their contents at the Wicket gate. The cart containing supplies for the military guard will enter by the Police Guard gate and proceed by the road leading to the stables.

An Inquiry Office has been established in a tent inside the Civil Lines gate, where all information can be obtained and a plan of the Camp seen. There will also be a telephone. An Inspector will be on duty at the Inquiry Office.

Visitors wishing to write their names in the books of Their Royal Highnesses, or of His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Digges LaTouche, will alight at the Civil Lines gate and proceed on foot to the tent in which the books are kept.

The carriages of visitors wishing to see (1) The Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, (2) Sir Walter Lawrence, (3) Sir

Arthur Bigge, (4) General Stuart Beatson, (5) The Hon. Derek Keppel, (6) Sir Charles Cust, (7) Captain Wigram, (8) Transport Officer, (9) M. Azizuddeen, will enter Government House by the Civil Lines gate and leave by the Police Guard gate.

The carriages of visitors wishing to see His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor or Lady Digges LaTouche, or members of their Staff, or members of the Staff of Their Royal Highnesses other than those mentioned above, will enter by the Cantonment gate and leave by the same.

Persons who are obviously entitled to visit the Camp on business, such as orderlies and servants carrying letters, and who have not been provided with passes, will be directed to the Inquiry Office and will be given temporary passes by the Inspector on duty. These temporary passes must be given up by the recipients as they go out. No native camp follower or servant will be permitted to enter or leave the grounds by day or night without showing his distinctive badge or pass.

Ticket-holders to all functions will be provided with a red badge, which, if worn by the driver, will pass them along the Royal route after ordinary traffic has been closed.

Officers in uniform will be passed everywhere without a badge.

2. The lamps of all vehicles must be lighted by 5.15 P.M.
3. Carriages arriving at the various functions must keep in their rank, proceeding in single file to the entrance. On leaving, ticket-holders are requested to wait till their conveyances are brought up.

4. All dogs on the line of route must be tied up during the time the roads are closed for traffic. The Police have orders to seize any dogs found loose and their owners will be prosecuted.

5. An Inquiry Office (connected by telephone through Ganeshganj Police Station) has been opened, where the public can obtain all information in connection with the Royal visit.

6. The rates for hired carriages and gharris are double the usual fares from the 26th to 28th December, inclusive.

A. L. SAUNDERS, I.C.S.,
Deputy Commissioner.

G. S. C. COLE,
District Superintendent
of Police.

Lucknow, 18th December, 1905.

Calcutta, 20th December.—The arrangements for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Calcutta are now nearly complete. The principal special functions will be the presentation of the Address of welcome by the Municipality at Prinsep's Ghat, where Their Royal Highnesses will land after crossing the river from Howrah by streamer, and an entertainment upon the maidan on the 2nd January, which will be of an entirely Indian character. The features of the maidan entertainment will be the garlanding of Their Royal Highnesses with flowers, the offering to them of *attar*, sandal, saffron and musk, also of four gold plates, each containing a cocoanut, some paddy, some blades of grass, a gold coin and flowers, being the national emblems of fertility and plenty. The school children along the route will welcome Their Highnesses and a Bengali song will be sung which has been translated as follows:—
“Hail! Prince and Princess, all hail to thee!

With joyous voice we welcome sing,

As bursting into festive glee,

Bengala greets her future King.

Though humble our reception be,

And though our strains may halting run,

The loyal heart we bring to thee

Is warmer than our Eastern Sun.”

There will also be Sikkim and Bhutanese dances, a Tibetan Ghost Dance, Indian quarter-staff play, and illuminations and fireworks.

The Imperial Cadet Corps, twenty-one strong, arrived here, this morning with Major Watson in command, Major Cameron (Adjutant) and Lieutenant Deep Singh (Assistant Adjutant).

The Cadets include the Maharajah of Kishengarh, the Raja of Manipore, the Nawab of Radhanpur, the Nawab of Sachin, Khan Fattah Deen Khan, Rajkumar Jitendra Narain of Cooch Behar, Mahomed Akbar Khan, Momtaz Mahomed Khan, Mir Gulam Raza Khan, B. Prithisingh, B. Shonath Singh, Kumar Ranjit Singh, Kumar Nator Singh, Rao Raghunath Singh, Ananda Singh, Mahomed Kuli Khan, Kumar Pratap Singh and the Thakur Sahib of Raipur.

22ND DECEMBER 1905.

Pioneer.—The Royal party are once again in Native territory, for this morning they crossed the boundary of Gwalior and are now the guests of the Maharaja of Scindia in the Jai Bilas Palace here. The Maharaja with Hana Sahab Ingley Hazratji and Mr. Cobb, the Resident, met the Royal train at Morar Station about 10 o'clock and there received the Prince and Princess. This was a very short ceremony, for the State arrival took place half an hour later at Gwalior Station, the Maharaja travelling in the train with Their Royal Highnesses. The station was beautifully decorated in light yellow, pink and green, and a special *shamiana* was veiled off on the platform for the Maharani and Maharani's mother, the interior of this being a study in pink. On the platform were Major Daly, Agent to the Governor-General in Central India, with his Political Staff, all the leading officials and Sardars of the State and a number of European ladies and gentlemen. Among these were Mrs. Daly, Sir Archibald Hunter, Count and Countess Quadt, Lady Locke Elliot and other guests of the Maharaja.

Their Royal Highnesses on arrival were met by Major Daly, and the twelve principal Sardars were presented to them. The chief of them was the young Sardar, premier noble in Gwalior. He is about twelve years old and looked very smart in his cadet uniform with tiny top boots to match. The other Sardars were in brilliant dresses, but the most striking figure was that of the Maharaja himself in full Durbar costume and with magnificent rows of pearls about his neck. The usual Royal honours were paid and the Prince, accompanied by the Maharaja and the Staff, proceeded to inspect the guard-of-honour. The Princess, with Mrs. Daly, entered the *shamiana* and received a loyal personal welcome from the Maharanis, a bouquet being presented to Her Royal Highness. All was then ready for the elephant procession to the Palace and this was a very imposing ceremonial, the like of which has not been seen during the tour. It was arranged on a large scale and the slow and stately procession was full of pomp and bright with colours.

There were thirty-six elephants in all, and their trappings were of the richest. Their heads and trunks were all painted and the designs were very varied. The leading pair, intended respectively for the Prince and Maharaja, the Princess and Major Daly were particularly gorgeous. The howdahs were of gold and silver, the *saris* or mantles over the forehead and chains round their necks were of gold, and long gold pendants hung from their ears. The howdah cloths were of deep crimson heavily embroidered in gold. Each animal had on heavy silver bangles. To mark their dignity these two elephants had the Prince of Wales' Feathers cleverly painted on the base of their trunks with the motto “*Ich Dien*” below. The other thirty-four for the suite and officials were also splendidly bedecked and as the whole body moved off, two by two, the spectacle was a most brilliant one. It was purely Oriental in character and with no defect in any detail. The Maharaja was welcoming his Royal guests in a manner that made the whole

ceremonial spectacular and yet impressively splendid. But there was far more than merely a procession of elephants, for in front went men on foot with native music and heralds proclaiming a welcome, led horses prancing with their gold and silver trappings and cushioned saddles, State *palkies* showing the ancient methods of conveyance, and *chobdars* and banner-men with high standards. Interwoven in this column were the fine Imperial Service Lancers in blue with red plastron and white turbans, their bands playing "God bless the Prince of Wales" in enthusiastic style. A battery of Horse Artillery, with guns and carriage in khaki colour, paraded along and, after more retainers, rode two Cadet Corps, the boys admirably turned out in blue with yellow *kamarbands* and *lungis* with silver fringes and white accoutrements. These young soldiers of the State were well mounted and rode like horsemen every one of them. More macemen and carriers of guns in coloured covers trooped along and then the Royal elephants, in all their splendour marched steadily onwards, the occupants of the howdah being shielded from the sun by golden umbrellas held aloft. A troop of Imperial Service Lancers was in close attendance and then followed the remainder of elephants with the Royal suite and the Sardars. The procession was closed by two squadrons of the Lancers.

The route from the railway station to the Palace was lined throughout with troops, the two regiments of Imperial Service Infantry (known together with the Lancers as the Regulars) were on duty, one a rifle battalion, which is probably the only one of its kind in a Native State. There were hundreds on horseback and on foot, many of the former being most picturesque figures with swords, lances and shields, all in bright colours and adding to the general effect. It was a mingling of ancient and modern and we could see what great strides have been made in military reorganisation under the present Maharaja, who is a very keen soldier indeed and looks personally after the welfare of his troops. To see some retainers of importance sitting in his saddle while an attendant held a small sunshade with an enormously long handle over his head and then to turn to an officer of the Lancers, spick and span, well turned out and holding himself as a soldier should was an object lesson. The old order is changing in Gwalior as elsewhere, and the army will vanish in another generation. Behind the lines of troops were crowds of spectators, and on the slopes below the Fort they rose in groups almost to the walls. The people affect gaily-coloured turbans and the distinctive Mahratta head-dress, and thus the crowd was not of that neutral-tinted kind which is seen so often in big cities. Yellow and red and green seemed the favourite colours, and in the bright sunshine they gave brightness to the scene.

The procession passed slowly along until the north gate of the Palace was reached when a salute of 31 guns was fired from the Fort. There were more spectators on the gateways, and hearty cheers were raised as the inner grounds were entered. Their Royal Highnesses dismounted from their elephants at the main gate of the Palace and watched the latter part of the procession file past as the suite and Sardars arrived. At 1 o'clock a Durbar was held, the fine hall in the Palace, with its buff and gold pillars, walls and ceiling and two magnificent chandeliers, being admirably suited for the purpose.

It is of great extent, and is perfectly proportioned, and here it may be mentioned incidentally that the *Jai Bilas* was built to accommodate the present King when he visited Gwalior thirty years ago. A handsome dais had been put up, and to the left of this the Sardars and durbaris, all in rich dresses, were seated, while to the right were a large number of European officials and guests. The Princess of Wales watched the Durbar from a side alcove. The Prince was escorted to the dais by the Maharaja, a fanfare of trumpets, a salute from the

guard-of-honour and a few bars of the National Anthem being the signal that the Durbar was about to open. The Maharaja then in person presented his twelve Sardars to the Prince, their *nazars* being touched and remitted. The venerable figure of Sir Michael Filose, so long connected with the State, was noticeable as he presented his *nazar*. The rows of attendants then filed in and deposited trays on the ground, *atar* and *pan* and *hars*, or golden garlands, together with some old weapons, being thus laid down. The Prince and suite were garlanded, *attar* and *pan* being distributed, and then the Durbar came to a close. Outside the Palace were drawn up six elephants and some led horses, the Royal presents according to precedent, but these were of course only formally accepted, to be returned at once. Thus ended the two official functions of the morning, both the reception and the Durbar having been carried through with all due dignity.

In the afternoon the Prince opened the Victoria Memorial Market, a handsome building near the old Palace. The route was again lined with troops and the scene in the *Sarafa*, a street of the bankers, was a particularly animated one. The houses are very irregular, high and low buildings alternating, but this serves to prevent monotony of outline, while innumerable balconies break the façade. Everything is absolutely white, and the background set off the varied colouring most effectively. The flat roofs were thronged, and every side street was packed, for all Gwalior wished to see the Prince and Princess pass along in state. The party had as escort a Lancer regiment, the school cadets and a detachment of *silldar* sowars. There was a roar of welcome along the route and the popular voice was heard still louder as the open space in front of the old Palace was reached. Here a large *shamiana* had been erected, and the Maharaja, with his Staff, met the Prince and Princess on arrival, conducting them to a dais facing the Memorial Market, where the members of the Gwalior Municipality had assembled. The Sardars and European ladies were seated under the *shamiana*, all deeply interested in the proceedings.

The Royal party with the Maharaja and Staff then inspected the interior of the building, which contained among other things specimens of good work turned out at the new Technical Institute and also local products. By the time this inspection had been finished it was dark and the party returned to the front of the dais. Here on a pedestal was a small silver elephant and by pressing a button the Prince inaugurated the electric light installation. In a moment the whole Memorial was glowing with coloured lights and transparent portraits of the King and Queen, Prince and Princess, the Viceroy and Lady Minto were lighted up, while the motto "Happiness and Prosperity" also shone out. The effect was dazzling and the crowd showed its pleasure in a demonstrative way. The old palace and adjacent buildings were already illuminated with *chings*. Hundreds of fire balloons began to ascend and there was a display of fireworks on the high battlements of the Fort. The Royal party drove back through streets ablaze with more illuminations, every house contributing its share and the Palace was reached in its glow of electric light. To-morrow there will be a review of the troops in the morning, followed by military sports, and at night a State banquet will take place in the Palace. Friday and Saturday will be devoted to shooting.

Pioneer.—Sir,—I have read in your issue of the 13th instant an account of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the Khalsa College. I find that your correspondent has not at all noticed the most important event of the day. It was to the effect that the College Committee in commemoration of this auspicious visit has opened a fund for awarding scholarships tenable for three years in foreign countries to the most deserving students of the Institution.

These scholarships, with the gracious permission of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, have been named the "Prince of Wales's foreign scholarships." The fund for these opened with munificent and generous donations from the patrons of the College, Their Highnesses the Maharaja of Patiala, Jhind and Nabha each contributing Rs. 1,00,000, 50,000, 50,000, respectively. The Committee expect help from all the members of the community both high and low and any donations towards this fund may be sent either to the Bank of Bengal, Lahore, or to S. Sundar Singh Majithia, Honorary Secretary of the Managing Committee of the Khalsa College, Amritsar, and they would be thankfully accepted. There was also a mistake in the text of the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Rattigan's address. The number of boarders as shown in your paper was 104, while it should be 404. I hope you will kindly give publicity to this and oblige.

SUNDAR SINGH MAJITHIA.

(Honorary Secretary Khalsa College, Amritsar.)

Times.—Our Special Correspondent with the Prince of Wales has already dealt at some length with Gwalior and its notable ruler, the Maharaja Madho Rao Sindhia; but, as at very few places in the course of his tour will the Prince come in contact with conditions more radically changed since the days of his father's visit, it is worth while to pass them in review. Some of the most obvious of them date from the period between the Royal visit of 1876 and the death of the then Maharaja Jyaji Rao Sindhia; but the change is mainly due to the Regency under British supervision, during the nine years minority of the present ruler, and to the continued activity and the enlightenment of Maharaja Madho Rao Sindhia himself, in the ten years which have elapsed since he took the reins of government into his own hands.

The journey from Agra to Gwalior, in 1876, could, even by a Prince of Wales, only be accomplished in a tedious and dusty drive; in 1905 it is performed by the humblest of Sindhia's subjects in a three hours' railway journey. The railway is due to the late Maharaja, who advanced the necessary funds, and, moreover, insisted on the line being constructed on the broad gauge.

As the carriage approached Gwalior, in 1876, it passed between two great landmarks which were, and remained for nine years more, an eyesore to the prince whose conduct in 1857 had raised him above all suspicion of disloyalty, and whose refusal to listen to the temptations of intriguers who would have placed him at the head of a Mahratta rising saved the British Government from an enormous addition to its difficulties. On the left hand, at Morar, lay the cantonments of a strong British force; on the right, 300 feet above the road, towered the great fortress of Gwalior, also in the occupation of a detachment from Morar. Now the cantonments still remain, maintained in all their old order and neatness, but the troops in its barrack are Sindhia's own. The fortress still frowns down on the city and the palaces of the Maharaja, but the guns which could so easily destroy them belong to him. It would have added immensely to the *clat* of the visit of 1876 had it been followed by the rendition of the fortress, but, in those days, the Government did not deem it advisable to return to the Maharaja the stronghold which had been recaptured, in 1858, from his mutinous troops. Its guns still dominated his palace and met his gaze whenever he raised his eyes. When it was, at last, returned to him, in 1886, he was too near his death to be able even to be present at the ceremony of transfer. When the final negotiations which led to this act of justice and good policy were begun, he had almost abandoned hope, and when Sir Lepel Griffin, as Agent to the Governor-General, sounded him on the subject, he was inclined to avoid it. That the rendition was an act of justice cannot be doubted. The Government was

pledged to it, when it could safely be made. It was equally clearly an act of good policy, for, so long as the fort remained in British hands, the Maharaja had a grievance. Nor could there be any danger in it, since the retention of an isolated rock fortress, of which the garrison used to be estimated at 7,000 men, would have been one of the worst examples possible of the "fortress incubus." The Power which is unable to maintain a force of that strength in the open field in India might as well haul down its flag at once. Besides, the place is a mere "shell trap" which a very few hours' bombardment, even by the artillery of 20 years ago, would render untenable. In giving it up, and in exchanging Morar for Jhansi, now the junction of four important lines of railway, the Government certainly acquired a much more valuable strategic position, and the terms of the transfer saved pecuniary loss.

In the personality of the ruling chief the change has been immense in 30 years. The old Maharaja was a man of great ability, and one really of much more amiable disposition than was attributed to him by some who only saw him on public occasions. Those who knew him more intimately recognized that much of his brusque manner was really due to shyness, complicated by an impediment of speech. Yet he was distinctly of the old-fashioned type of Mahratta ruler, the last link between the days when the Government of his State—he being then only a child—came into armed collision at Maharajpur and Punniar with British forces, and the modern times of amicable union. With him the people and the country were instruments created for the use and enjoyment of the ruler. He sought to get from them all that they could afford, and to return little or nothing in the shape of benefits. His provincial governors were let loose on the country with a free hand, and when they abused their power by extortions the remedy was, not dismissal and punishment, but the extraction of a share of their illicit gains by a fine, the object of which they perfectly understood, and which produced no ill-feeling between them and their master. With the exception of the railway to Agra and the realignment of part of the great Hindustan and Deccan road, nothing was done to improve the communications of a country which was dying from inanition for want of them. When it was smitten with famine, its inhabitants were left to seek their own remedy by pouring over the boundary to lands where there was plenty, or at least some form of famine relief. No branch of expenditure was liberal, except that on the Maharaja's favourite plaything—an army which was of little real efficiency, notwithstanding the unfounded reports, which used at one time to be heard, of men constantly passed through the ranks on a short service system, or of Mahrattas enlisted from the Deccan. One-third of the gross revenue was hoarded and buried in the vaults of the Gwalior palaces, where, when the Maharaja died, several millions sterling were found in cash and jewels. Education, sanitation, medical institutions, judicial and police administration were as much neglected as roads and railways.

Of the striking personality of the present Maharaja our Special Correspondent has already spoken. When he succeeded to full powers, he found himself with a reorganized administration, which had already carried out many improvements. With it he was entirely in sympathy, and allowed no relaxation of the advance. He continued to support the work of Colonel Pitcher, an expert lent to the State by the Indian Government for the purpose of revising the system and the assessment of the land revenue. With that officer's assistance he was able to co-ordinate the revenue revision with coinage reforms rendered necessary by the new policy of the British Government in currency matters. The revenue was increased, whilst the people were saved from extortion. Even the right of coinage was surrendered. The Victoria College at the capital bears witness

to the Maharaja's interest in education, as do numerous schools, for girls as well as boys, all over the country. The Memorial Hospital at Gwalior, and dispensaries at many places, are a record of his enthusiastic support of Colonel Crofts, his European medical officer, the personal friend to whom he owes so much of his training in manliness and sincerity. His Sirdars' College provides for the education of aristocratic candidates for State employment, and a club on English lines promotes good fellowship amongst his officials.

With a revenue largely increased by the profitable investment, during his minority of his father's buried hoards, the Maharaja has found himself in a position to devote much of a constant surplus to roads, railways, and irrigation, and to carry out famine relief on a scale hitherto unknown in his State. His first railway venture was the broad gauge line from Bina to Goona, for the continuation of which to Baran he lent money to less wealthy neighbours. He provided funds for his portion of the line from Bhopal to Ujjain, and, by the construction of three lengths of narrow-gauge railway, he has brought into communication with the capital and the outer world fine grain-producing tracts which, 20 years ago, were so isolated by want of passable communications that their produce fetched less than half the prices ruling at Agra, only 80 miles away. A further length is now under construction. The army has not been neglected. The Maharaja's contribution to the Imperial Service Corps comprises three cavalry regiments, two of infantry, and a transport corps, in addition to which he maintains a separate transport corps for his own tours in his State. The officers are now properly trained at a State cadets' school, and the interests of the army generally receive the Maharaja's special attention. Above all things, the Maharaja is thorough. In his frequent tours through all parts of his dominions he investigates for himself. He is not above sitting down to examine the office and accounts of a local revenue or police district. Many prompt punishments of detected delinquents have testified to the searching nature of the inquiry. He has taken the warmest personal interest in suppressing the bands of dacoits who a few years ago were a scandal to Central India. Two significant instances may be mentioned of his anxiety to acquire a thorough knowledge of details. As a boy, he learnt to drive an engine on the miniature railway from Morar to Gwalior. When the Bina-Goona Railway was opened, the Maharaja himself drove the first train over it. In revenue matters he displayed a similar aptitude for details, by insisting on qualifying in the work of a village accountant. The certificate of his capacity in this respect, which Colonel Pitcher was able to give him, he showed with pride to the Viceroy. Both Gwalior and the British Government are proud of Maharaja Madho Rao Sindhia, and owe him much.

23RD DECEMBER 1905.

King.—The more closely one examines the programme of the wonderful tour which Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are making in India, the more deeply is one impressed with its many-sided significance. It is hard to imagine an itinerary more skilfully and artistically planned with a view to including in the limits of less than a score of weeks, perhaps, the most astonishing phantasmagoria of scenery and associations which the world of travel has to offer. Of the programme a considerable section has already been brilliantly accomplished, but much of surpassing interest remains to be seen by the Royal couple who thus, under the happiest conceivable auspices, are both visiting India and bringing the millions of residents there into almost personal touch with the throne. Yet it is as a whole that the Tour has its chief attractiveness, as well as its gravest meaning, and a brief comprehensive survey of the ground which has been, is being, and is yet to be covered may

prove to many more instructive than detailed rhapsodies upon any particular stage of this memorable visit.

It is pleasant to recall the fact that the earliest portion of the Tour comprised some of the oldest and most romantic associations connected with Indian history. Some day, perhaps, our schoolboys may learn to take something of the same interest in Rajput tradition which they are supposed to take in the mythology of Greece and Rome. But, pending the realisation of such dim hopes, it is encouraging to those who have studied the annals of India to feel that the countless legends and the numerous facts which cluster round the storied homes of Rajput chivalry cannot fail to have impressed a future King of England and Kaiser-i-Hind. From Jaipur, the latter-day model of a prosperous Rajput capital, the Prince travelled up to Peshawar, whence he drove through the famous Khyber Pass with an escort of those Afridis who less than a decade back ventured to try bloody conclusions with the Government of India. The first week in December was spent in camp near Rawal Pindi, where 55,000 troops had been collected under Lord Kitchener for the purposes of a set of most impressive manoeuvres and a concluding review. Such a function was with peculiar fitness included in the programme of the tour, since not only did it bring the Prince into contact with Indian military actualities, but enabled him to stimulate, if possible, the devoted loyalty of the great number of native officers who were on this occasion accorded the honour of presentation to His Royal Highness.

After a flying visit to Jammu, and a pleasant meeting with that grand specimen of India's aristocracy, Maharaja Sir Pertab Singh, the Royal party paid a remarkable visit to the great Sacred City of the Sikhs, Amritsar. At the Golden Temple here the Prince and Princess were acclaimed by the largest crowds seen since they left Bombay, a pleasant token of that fervent loyalty of which the Sikh is, perhaps, the finest Indian type. The programme for the rest of December comprehends visits to Delhi, Agra, and Lucknow, all three surrounded by memories, at once sad and glorious, of the great Sepoy Revolt, and the first two additionally famous for their relics of Moghul magnificence.

January will see the Prince of Wales at Calcutta, where his reception by the new Viceroy will constitute in itself a notable occasion. A hasty trip to Darjeeling is foreshadowed, and here Their Royal Highnesses will stand on one of the most interesting frontiers in the world, beyond which, on one side, lies the Nepal Valley, and on another the tangle of mountains through which Younghusband's Mission recently forced its way to Lhasa. From Calcutta the Party goes to Burma, visiting not only Rangoon, but also Mandalay, soon, perhaps, to be raised to a pinnacle of commercial importance by railway connection with the South of China. In Burma the Prince will see a British Dependency in a transition state, for hardly yet has full appreciation of the beneficence of British rule dawned upon all classes of the Burmese population.

Yet here, as everywhere else throughout the Indian Empire, Their Royal Highnesses will see the process of consolidation if not completed, at any rate so far advanced as to produce real pride in the transparent goodness of the administrative and educational work that is being done.

From Rangoon the return crossing will be made to Madras, where special interest will be awakened by the memories of the earliest British settlements. Mysore, Bangalore, and Hyderabad will all be visited, and a country traversed which is closely linked with some of our hardest struggles—those in the latter part of the eighteenth century—for supremacy in Southern India. The close of the tour is projected to include a visit to Simla, the summer seat of Government, but it seems possible that this item may be eventually abandoned. As a matter of fact, a visit to Simla early in March will give Their Royal High-

nesses a very faint idea of the aspect of the place a few weeks later. It is to be hoped that nothing will interfere with the visit to Quetta, arranged to take place between March 12 and 16, or with the closing of the tour at Karachi. Quetta has now a greater strategical importance in some respects than Peshawar and Karachi, and, apart from naval and military considerations, cannot but eventually attain the commercial prominence towards which it has been steadily climbing for the last quarter of a century.

Illustrated London News.—The Prince's chief halting places during the past week have been Delhi and Agra. At Delhi the Prince and Princess visited all the chief memorials of the Mutiny and the famous buildings that remain to record the splendour of the Moghul Empire. Of the public ceremonies there is nothing to say, except that they resembled those that went before, and the same is true of the popular welcome. At Agra on December 18th the Prince unveiled a statue of Queen Victoria, which he said would be an enduring monument of the sympathy which existed between the Queen-Empress and her Indian people. He trusted that the attachment between India and the ruling house would only grow stronger with time. The statue, which is by Mr. Brock, is flanked by allegorical figures of Truth and Justice.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The review of the Gwalior troops this morning was an impressively fine military display and passed off most successfully. The road to the parade ground from the palace was lined by the *Shagird Peshu*, Civil Police, the Sardars, *Lauazima*, the *Tumau Nizama*, the *Risala* and the Infantry. These are the Oriental picturesque elements of the State forces, and viewed through Western eyes appeared as spearmen, standard bearers and men-at-arms in robes of white, maroon and scarlet and yellow. The State elephants and the bedecked horses were also drawn up along the route, and approaching the parade ground were horsemen in raiment of blue, green, purple and cerise. The troops drawn up in review order across the plain backed by the great fortress hill made a brilliant show, the pennants and bright uniforms of the cavalry showing up in fine effect. Their Royal Highnesses arrived on the ground escorted by squadrons of the Gwalior Cavalry and the Sardars School Cadets, the latter attractive in their yellow and silver *paggaris*. A Royal salute fired from the fort began as the Prince approached the ground, and it was a stately procession that was seen as the Prince and the Staff joined the Maharaja and proceeded to inspect the line of troops, the Princess accompanying in a carriage. The inspection over, the Prince returned to the saluting base and the march past began, the Princess viewing it from an ornate and solidly constructed stand. Preceded by his Staff, the Maharaja, wearing a military uniform, led his troops past His Royal Highness. The horse artillery in column of batteries headed the march past and very smart they looked in dark-blue uniforms faced with yellow, and wearing white *paggaris*. They were splendidly mounted and were much admired. The cavalry in three regiments rode by gallantly, making a splendid display both of efficiency and of spectacular effect. The field artillery in bullock-drawn and elephant-drawn batteries succeeded and were followed by four regiments of infantry headed by a company of Sappers. The infantry, which included two rifle regiments, marched with admirable precision and looked to be a very useful body of troops.

After the whole of the troops had gone by the infantry returned in line of quarter column and made a great impression as they swung by in excellent order. The cavalry and artillery thereafter trotted past, the guns afterwards returning at the gallop. An accident threatened at this stage to mar the success of the whole review, but fortunately the incident had no serious consequences. As the artillery broke into the gallop a horse

fell, and for a few minutes there was a confused medley of horses and guns in front of the saluting base. A second battery was galloping up and the elements of a catastrophe seemed to be forming. Happily the on-coming battery was stopped just in time. The officers led their horses out of the *mêlée*, and the fallen horse, which was an off-wheeler and had therefore not dismounted a rider as was dreaded, was raised and the team galloped off amid applause to join the rest of the battery. The incident merely suspended the stately progress of the review for a few minutes, but created excitement while it lasted. After the last of the artillery had galloped away the cavalry, which had formed in line across the parade ground, charged in line towards the saluting base, the Maharaja leading the charge. They halted within fifty yards of the saluting base. The Maharaja saluted the Prince amid applause, and the cavalry, wheeling, disappeared instantly in a great cloud of dust, the *dénouement* being in a double sense a most effective one. When this fog of war had cleared the whole of the troops had formed in review order and advanced towards the saluting base, the wings of the parade closed in to form three sides of a square and thereafter the Maharaja dismounted, and led ten of his men forward to the Prince to receive medals from his hands for service in South Africa. His Royal Highness dismounted and pinned the medals upon the breasts of the men, the ceremony being viewed with much interest. His Highness marched the little company of men back to the ranks, and having mounted again, galloped towards the Prince who rode out to meet him and warmly congratulated him on the success of the review and the efficiency of the troops. This afternoon military sports and a combined military display in the form of a sham fight are taking place.

The military display which was witnessed by the Prince and Princess and the Maharaja's other guests this afternoon was interesting and had some features of realistic warfare. It took place on a *maidan* where a theatrical fort had been erected fronting a range of low hills. The men of the 1st Infantry gave a pretty display of semaphore signalling to music. They wore a striking undress uniform of white shirt, white breeches, white *paggaris* and vests of green and orange and gold. Wielding red and white and blue and white flags, they made a very effective picture. The men of the 4th Infantry, also brilliantly attired, gave an exhibition of Indian club swinging, this being followed by a musical ride on which the costumes of Scindia's horsemen were represented from the period of the late Maharaja Mahadji Scindia to the present day. The company of riders included men in chain mail with burnished brass helmets, others equipped with steel cuirasses, armlets and gauntlets, and others in violet, scarlet, cerise and saffron robes and carrying bucklers. In contrast with these were men in the present uniform of the Gwalior Cavalry. All were armed with lances and the features of the ride represented mediæval foresting, the display concluding with five charges. The great show of the evening, however, was the combined display by all arms which took the form of an attack upon, and defence of, the fort which had been erected. It was supposed to be held by a Chinese garrison against an invading force. The operations opened with the scouts of the invaders sent to reconnoitre the fort being pursued by a troop of the Chinese cavalry. The pursuers were checked by discovering a great force of the enemy, and returned hurriedly. The Chinese brought up a couple of guns which were promptly replied to, and a cavalry demonstration compelled them to dismount the guns and abandon them. The Chinese infantry came up and under cover of these the artillery trains were enabled to return and carry off their guns. A hot action was maintained between the opposing infantry, but the invaders brought a heavy gun fire to bear, and finally compelled the Chinese to hurriedly retreat. Realistic touches were introduced during the progress of the fight by the dropping and tending of the wounded, the

scurrying of riderless horses across the plain, and the garb of the Chinese force, who wore yellow mushroom hats and loose red robes. A war balloon was another feature of the display. Before the final route of the Chinese, the rival cavalry charged down upon each other, pulling up when the opposing horses were almost touching. The position having been won, the fort was bombarded and set in flames, the whole theatrical structure burning rapidly and many fireworks exploding. Finally the combined forces marched past, the Chinese being enclosed by a square of the victors, and the Chinese commander being carried in a sedan chair surrounded by torch bearers burning coloured lights. The procession was a pretty and admirably effective finale to the programme.

December 22.—To-day and to-morrow are being given up to shooting, and it is anticipated that His Royal Highness will have excellent sport, a number of tigers having been marked down. The shooting has been arranged at Sakhya Bilas Tekanpur, Singhpur and Panihar, the Royal party proceeding to these places by motor. Five hundred beaters are being employed at Sakhya Bilas, five hundred at Panihar, seven hundred at Singhpur and eight hundred at Tekanpur.

The Prince went out this morning after breakfast.

Madras Mail.—This morning His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Maharaja and a small staff went out for a tiger shoot. To-day, to-morrow and Monday are to be spent at shikar. The Maharaja has made the most complete arrangements to give His Royal Highness the best of sport. Three shooting places have been prepared, one for each day, and there is every prospect of the Prince being able to add materially to the bag of big game which opened so well at Jaipur.

Madras Mail.—**Gwalior, 22nd December.**—To-day was wholly given to Shikar. Leaving the Palace soon after breakfast, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by His Highness the Maharaja and a small staff, motored to Paniar, about twenty miles from Gwalior. There, the road came to an end and the Prince rode to the shooting tower about a mile-and-a-half away. The Princess was carried thither in a *tonjohn* and took her seat beside His Royal Highness. The beat then began.

To make what follows intelligible a few words of explanation may be offered. In this part of Central India as in Rajputana tiger generally frequent certain convenient nullahs. So fixed are these customs that, if a tiger is killed in a favourite nullah one week, it is almost certain that another will be there before the month is much older. Hence it is the custom not to shoot from a *machan* but to have erected small towers in advantageous positions, beating towards the shooting from there. It was in one of these towers that Their Royal Highnesses waited for the appearance of the tiger to-day.

The scene of the shoot, Paniar, has figured prominently in the history of Gwalior. For it was there that, in December 1843, the British Government, having been compelled to interfere in consequence of internecine strife, one of the double victories was gained which put an end to the trouble. The tower commanded a big nullah, into which ran several lesser clefts and the ground was covered with a good deal of leafy growth, for this is early in the season for big game shooting. It was, indeed, very much like a big Devonshirecombe, when winter has stripped the trees of most of their foliage.

There were some three hundred beaters out, most of them State troops, and, crowning the ridges, they at once began to work towards the tower. This was a long business, and the stars were not auspicious. A tigress and two cubs were observed, but it was not until half-past 3 o'clock that His Royal Highness got a shot. Then a tiger was seen moving through the leafy growth, about 80 yards from the tower at a half-trot.

His Royal Highness marked down the spot where he intended

to shoot and waited coolly, and then placed a bullet just behind the shoulder killing the beast at once. It was a beautiful shot, admirably timed and placed, but the tiger was a young one.

No other shot was fired, and, as it was evident that sport was at an end for the day, Their Royal Highnesses returned to the motor terminus, where they lunched. Afterwards, motoring to the Palace, they reached it about quarter past 6 o'clock.

From the sporting standpoint it was not a productive day, but, as an excursion into the jungle, it was delightful.

The weather was changed, and it is now colder and crisper and delightfully stimulating.

The scene at Paniar, too, was picturesque and very characteristic of the jungle in this part of the country.

Further tiger shoots have been arranged for Saturday and Monday.

CALCUTTA, 22nd December.—The proposed *purdah* party, which is one of the functions to be held here in connection with the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, is raising much heart-burning in Bengali circles, and is being discussed in a not very favourable spirit in the Calcutta indigenous Press. The *Statesman* suggests that the best way to ensure the success of the party would be for the Government to widen its scope by inviting the co-operation of the ladies belonging to the community which, like their enlightened compatriots on the other side of India, have outgrown the precinctary confines of the *zenana*.—Our own Correspondent.

Rehearsals are now going on daily of the proceedings for the Royal reception here, which promises to be exceedingly imposing.—Our own Correspondent.

Pioneer.—At the State banquet at Gwalior on Thursday evening the Prince of Wales was able to make the announcement that the King has been pleased to appoint His Highness the Maharaja Scindia, Honorary Colonel of the 1st Lancers Skinner's Horse, the historic corps of which the Prince is himself Colonel-in-Chief. "The 1st Lancers," said His Royal Highness to the Maharaja with simple cordiality, "will be as delighted as I am to welcome you as one of us." The compliment of military rank is of course no conventional one in the case of the Maharaja Scindia, for His Highness has it always before him that he comes of a military line, and there is no chief who takes more thorough and practical personal interest in the efficiency of his troops as indeed was made evident by the appearance they presented at the Gwalior review. The choice of the corps with which the Maharaja is to be associated is, moreover, a particularly appropriate one, inasmuch as it was in the service of Daulat Rao Scindia that the original Major James Skinner, the founder of the regiment, first came to the front.

Pioneer.—The Maharaja Scindia maintains for Imperial Service purposes three regiments of Cavalry, two battalions of Infantry and a transport train, and he has besides this force a number of State troops that are farily well organised, though their armament is necessarily of a past period. Thus there are two batteries of Horse Artillery, some heavy guns drawn by elephants, and a battery of Field guns with bullock draught, together with a company of Sappers and two battalions of Infantry armed with muzzle-loaders. The combined forces constitute the State Army, and this morning they paraded at Chitpore, an open plain, with low hills overlooking it on two sides. There were 4,807 men in all assembled, and the Maharaja himself was in command, being more than qualified to handle such a force of all arms. The Prince and Staff rode on to the ground at 9-30, the Princess driving up escorted by the Cadets. His Royal Highness then rode down the line, the Princess following in her carriage and Sir Archibald Hunter, with his Staff Officer,

Major Rawlins, accompanying the cavalcade. The following officers of the Imperial Service Staff rode with the Prince's Staff: Colonel Drummond, Inspector-General; Major Stainforth and Captain Ellwood, Inspecting Officers of Cavalry; Captain Rawlins and Lieutenant Burk, Inspecting Officers of Infantry. The usual salutes were paid, and the Royal party then rode to the saluting flag, placed in front of a raised *shamiana*, from a screened portion of which the Maharani watched the parade.

The Maharaja with his Army Staff placed himself at the head of the troops and the march-past began, Brigadier-Generals commanding the Cavalry, Artillery and Infantry, respectively. There were no British officers of the Imperial Service Staff engaged in the morning's proceedings which were conducted entirely by His Highness and his officers. The Horse Artillery went by in column of batteries, the horses being sturdy walers, and the men looking well in uniforms resembling our own R. H. A., and wearing white turbans with red *kullahs*. The three regiments of Cavalry followed, very smartly turned out and riding serviceable country-breds, the red and white pennons fluttering bravely in the breeze, and the passage of the Cavalry took some time as a full Brigade had to go by. They are the best troops which Gwalior has, and their drill has obviously been thoroughly looked after. The Field battery, with its bullocks, marched slowly by, and then came the three heavy guns, each drawn by two elephants. British authorities have discarded this kind of draught, but it is only a few years ago that in the Regular Army these huge beasts were employed. The elephants saluted with their trunks, carrying them high in the air as they neared the flag. A Company of Sappers in khaki headed the Infantry Brigade, which march past with a fine swinging step in column of double companies, the men carrying themselves well and keeping their dressing admirably. The Lee-Metford rifles showed at once which were Imperial Service regiments. Each soldier of whatever arm bore on his turban a miniature likeness of the Maharaja, thus showing he belonged to the Regular State Army. It is a distinctive sign and at once attracts the attention of the visitors to Gwalior who sees any of the troops.

The Infantry then counter-marched, coming by in line of quarter columns and again acquitting themselves well. Then the Horse Artillery and Cavalry trotted past, this movement being an effective display and noticeable for the drill and horsemanship shown by the Lancers. There was no raggedness in the dressing, officers and men appearing quite to know their work. Finally, the march-past closed with a gallop by the Horse Artillery. The first battery went by at a splendid pace, their dash being much admired. As the second battery reached the saluting point a horse in the team nearest the Prince came down and it looked as if an accident must occur, but the guns all came to a halt with marvellous quickness, and the team was soon put right again, the Maharaja riding out at once to see if any of the gunners were hurt. Fortunately no casualty had happened, and in a few minutes the gun moved off half-right, clearing the way for the rest of the battery, which put on pace immediately and went by at top speed.

The Cavalry had meanwhile wheeled in the rear of the Infantry that had been drawn up the line with elephant batteries in the centre, and the Maharaja placed himself at the head of his squadrons and gave the signal for a gallop in line of squadron column. The squadrons came forward through the intervals of Infantry and then formed into line, a movement not at all easy to carry out, but one which was excellently done. As the line was formed the whole of the three regiments advanced at the gallop, and did not halt until within fifty yards of the Prince, when the Maharaja raised his sword and the charg-

ing squadrons reined up. This was the spectacular feature of the parade, and it could not have been better done, for there was no check in the whole movement. All the troops then advanced in review order and gave a Royal salute, the wings afterwards moving forward so as to form a big semi-circle. This was for the presentation of war medals to nine men of the Cavalry and two of the transport train who had gone to South Africa in charge of horses. The Maharaja of Gwalior himself led these men to the Prince who pinned on the medals. His Royal Highness then warmly congratulated the Maharaja of the appearance of his troops and the manner in which the parade had been conducted. It had indeed been most successful, and the results shown are mainly attributable to the Chief of Gwalior, whose interest in all military matters and whose study of modern warfare ensures thoroughness where his Army is concerned.

This afternoon military sports were held closing with a sham fight. The semaphore signalling by the men of the 1st Infantry was done to music, and it was both smartly and prettily done, small red and white and blue and white flags being used. The Indian club exercises by the 4th Infantry were also very good. Then followed a musical ride by small boys in which each section represented the dress of different periods in Gwalior history to present the day. Some of the boys were in chain armour and others in picturesque costumes. At the end of the ride they engaged in a sham fight with lance and shield. Then came the combined display by all arms, the general idea being that a force advancing from the north had halted near Chatpore and that its scouts shortly afterwards discovered a Chinese fort in the plain. This fort is reconnoitred by the scouts. The garrison sent out Cavalry and two guns. The troops become hotly engaged. Artillery and Infantry fire shows the progress of the battle, and the Cavalry on either side meet in full shock of a charge. The Chinese have the worst of it, and as more of the Northern Force occupy the hills commanding the fort its capture is accomplished, the victorious General deciding to blow it up. This closes the action. Everything was done in a most realistic way, and the troops representing the Chinese soldiers were well got up to fill the character. They had at one time to abandon two field guns and these were dismounted, the wheels of the carriage being left lying on the ground with wonderful quickness. They were later on recovered and removed equally quickly. The scouting was good to watch, the men making their horses lie down and using binoculars to locate the enemy. Wounded men were carried off by their comrades, the horses kneeling so that they could be lifted up behind the saddle. Red Cross ambulances were seen at work behind the firing line and no details of warfare were wanting, even a captive balloon flying aloft over the Northern Force. The Infantry skirmished and took cover in good form, while the opposing Cavalry charged at a terrible pace halting only within a few yards of each other! The blowing up of the fort and its destruction by fire were well managed. When all was over the victorious army marched past with the Chinese force as prisoners, the scene being lighted up by magnesium flares. The Prince and Princess watched the whole display, and the Maharani was also present in their closed *shamiana*. The Maharaja directed the operations, and saw personally that everything was done as arranged. It was a sham fight quite interesting to watch.

Pioneer.—The 1st Oxfordshire Light Infantry will form the guard of honour at the station next Tuesday on the occasion of the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses, while the escort to Government House will be composed of the 1st Royal Dragoons, 6th Prince of Wales' Cavalry and O. Battery, Royal Horse Artillery. Two Royal salutes will be fired, one as the Prince and Princess leave the train and the second as the carriage enter

Government House. The roads will be lined by the 1st Oxfordshire Light Infantry, 24th Punjabis, 1st Durham Light Infantry, 10th Jats and 2nd East Surreys. The route will be closed to traffic at 9 A.M.

Pioneer.—Sir Walter Lawrence has communicated the following Royal message to the people of Agra through Mr. Hopkins, the Collector:—

"I am directed by Their Royal Highnesses to express their pleasure and their appreciation of the welcome given to them by the citizens of Agra. The beauty of the decorations and the illuminations and the affectionate enthusiasm of the people will long be remembered by the Prince and Princess of Wales."

Queen.—Gwalior has a better right than many of the natural rock fortresses of India to the epithet the Gibraltar of India. The great fort is perched on precipitous cliffs of sandstone 300 to 400 feet high, forming the edge of this isolated plateau, which is about a mile and a half long and 300 or 400 yards wide. Its striking situation, standing out boldly from the surrounding plain, adds to the impressive effect and suggests comparison with Constantine, in Algeria, perhaps its nearest topographical counterpart. The approach is equally impressive. It is reached by a colossal kind of stairway nearly half a mile long, formed of alternate rampes and steps. A continuous, winding road has, however, been built within recent years, and the flights of steps now serve merely as a short cut for pedestrians. The six gateways which defend the ascent should be especially noticed. The best is the Badalgarh, dating from about the middle of the fifteenth century. It was built, as the name indicates, by a certain Badal, the uncle of Man Singh. An ancient temple, which, according to an inscription cut in the stone, dates from A. D. 876, will be noticed just before the fifth gate, Lakshman. It is hewn out of the solid rock. Over the entrance is a huge sculptured relief of the Boar avatar, one of the nine incarnations of Vishnu.

The history of Gwalior abounds in romantic and picturesque episodes. The obstinate struggle between the Mahrattas and the Moghul Emperors lasted for centuries, Jhansi and Gwalior being the great strongholds of this turbulent people. When the East India Company began to acquire inland territory in India the Mahrattas were the dominant race, and had they not been crushed by the British at Assaye and Delhi, would probably have extended their rule over the whole of South India.

The most picturesque figure connected with the story of Gwalior is the famous Rani of Jhansi. After defeating the troops of the Scindia (who remained loyal to the British Raj throughout the Mutiny), this Oriental Queen Elizabeth promptly seized his stronghold, Gwalior.

The actual capture of the fort is a single example of daring initiative and disregard of military discipline, which only complete success could have excused. After the rout in June 1858 of the Rani's rebel troops under the walls of the fortress (which they still held), two subalterns of a regiment of native infantry, Lieutenants Ross and Waller, decided on their own responsibility to attempt a night attack, and led their small detachment in this apparently forlorn hope. Forcing the gates which commanded the Rampes, in turn, after a desperate hand-to-hand contest with the rebels they captured the fortress. This was a feat which for daring, dauntless courage, and gallantry is worthy to be commemorated along with the famous assault of the Kashmir gate at Delhi, which has, perhaps, captured the popular imagination more than any of the innumerable heroic achievements of our troops during the Mutiny. The capture of Gwalior seems still more remarkable when we compare it with that of Jhansi, which was only taken by Sir Hugh Ross after a fortnight's siege and the loss of some 350 killed and wounded.

In 1885 the Gwalior fortress was formally handed over to the Maharajah Scindia in exchange for Jhansi. Jhansi, as well as Gwalior, is included in the itinerary of the Royal tour. It is only some sixty miles south of the capital of the Gwalior state, and is another "Indian Gibraltar." In one respect it well deserves its title, for, though the rock on which it is perched is not so lofty or so striking as that of Gwalior, the fort has been fitted with strong armament, and the defences have been so much modernised, that, unlike the latter fortress, it is almost impregnable.

In the fort are several remarkable palaces and temples, which serve as landmarks in the history of what has been aptly described as the cockpit of Central India, which has been held in turn by Mussulmans, Pathans, and Mahrattas, who still hold it under the Scindia dynasty. The term fort is, of course, here something of a misnomer, as it is not merely a citadel, but a fortified encinte like that of Moscow (Krem. lin) or Cairo.

The Palace of Man Singh, called the Man Mandir, which was built at the end of the fifteenth century, is one of the most interesting examples of early Hindu palaces in India. Its situation is bold and romantic, perched on the edge of the precipice, with its walls towering a hundred feet high, relieved by towers crowned with open domed cupolas. The other palaces are for the most part ruined shells. Unfortunately, instead of imitating the tolerant policy of the Moghul emperors, we ruthlessly destroyed, during our few years' occupation of Gwalior a century ago, many of the architectural monuments, on the grounds of military necessity. Indeed, as Percussion has cogently observed, during the short occupation of the fort by the British more was done to disfigure its beauties and obliterate its memories than was effected by the Mogul Emperors in a century.

The most interesting temple is the Teli-Ka Mandir, on the west side of the fort. At a distance it bears little resemblance to a temple, and looks more like a confused pyramidal mass of ruins. Even on a near approach it requires some architectural knowledge to pick out and appreciate the structural and decorative details. Not far off is the Jain Temple of Sir Bahu, which bears a superficial resemblance to the Teli-Ka Mandir.

The rock sculptures executed in the cliff which form the great natural rampart of this Mahratta Acropolis are curious relics of Jain architecture. They consist of a series of arches or niches, with statues of all sizes, from ordinary lifesize to a colossal figure nearly 60 feet high, larger than any yet discovered in North India. Inscriptions show that all these sculptures were executed in the short period between 1411 and 1447.

The dirty and odoriferous old city, which lies at the base of the Eastern face of the fort, should be visited, on account of the Mogul cenotaph of Mohammed Ghaus. The gallery which surrounds the square tomb chamber is closed on all sides by a screen of the most delicately carved stone tracery.

The modern city is called Lashkar. Here the only sights are the new palace of the Maharajah Scindia (not accessible) and the curious modern temple built by the mother of Scindia, with remarkable straight-lined sikras (spires), which are singularly ugly compared to the curved towers and minarets, which are so pleasing and typical features of most ancient Hindu temples.

Rangoon Gazette.—Work is now proceeding on practically all the pandals to be erected for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Rangoon. In all some fifteen arches will be erected. The first will be on Sulo Pagoda Wharf, where the Royal visitors will be received by the Reception Committee and the address of welcome read. On the roadway outside

the wharf will be the archway of the Burmese community and a little further on, opposite the Custom House, the Indian Mussalman pandal. All the public buildings on the Strand will be elaborately decorated and also the offices in Phayre Street, amongst the decorations being a handsome archway at the corner of Phayre Street and Strand Road, to be erected at the expense of house-owners in Phayre Street. The whole of the decorations, both street and building, on the Strand and Phayre Street, are in the hands of Messrs. Mason, Trevillion and Hunt. In Phayre Street, also, will be the archway of the Madras Hindu community, a representation of the famous Madura archway. The first archway to be met in Merchant Street will be near Messrs. Bowyer, Swoden's and is to be erected by the Hindu community. A little further on will be the Persian pandal; just beyond Mogul Street will be the spacious Surati archway. Then will come the Khoja arch, west of Edward Street, and a little further on the Chitagonian archway. In Latter Street there will be two arches, at the south end that of the Fokkien Chinese and near the north end that of the Canton Chinese. On Godwin Road, south of Commissioner Road, will be the pandal of the Rangoon College and Collegiate School, and, from Camp Road northwards, the arch of the school children of Rangoon, a structure 1,100 feet long in which fifteen thousand children will be accommodated. Finally in Leeds Road will be the pandal of the Karen Baptists. From the plans drawn up for these various pandals it may be confidently anticipated that Rangoon will make even a braver show next month than she has done on any previous occasion.

Correspondents with the Prince and Princess of Wales are working their superlatives hard. Having in the earlier stages described various functions as the most gorgeous ever witnessed in India, they are now hard put to it to find words descriptive of something better than the best. From the accounts of the Reception of the Prince and Princess at Gwalior on Wednesday it would really appear that the Maharaja did all in his power to eclipse in picturesque magnificence anything which has gone before. The Prince of Wales was no doubt duly impressed by the howdah of beaten gold in which he rode from the station to the palace with an escort of thirty-seven elephants. His imagination could not fail to have been stirred by the sight of the historic fortress, of the splendid Mahratta troops, once the terror of India now given over to ceremonial, and—the Maharaja's motor. Elephant and motor-car cover the story of locomotion from the ancient East to the West of now.

Spectator.—The Prince and Princess of Wales, starting from Agra, paid a visit on Tuesday to Fatehpur Sikri, the deserted city which for a few years was the centre and capital of the dominions of the great Akbar. What lends peculiar interest to Fatehpur, as we are reminded in the extremely interesting despatch of the *Times* correspondent, is the fact that the great Mussulman conqueror, with politic liberality of view, built this model city in the purest style of Hindu architecture. Though it has not been dwelt in for nearly three centuries, Fatehpur, profiting by its isolation, has suffered less from the scourge of invasion than many other Indian cities, while, thanks to Lord Curzon's keen and enlightened interest in the preservation of the historical monuments of India, the work of repairing and restoring Akbar's palace and his mausoleum at Sikandra has been carried out with remarkable skill and completeness. On Wednesday the Prince and Princess visited Gwalior, and were entertained with great magnificence by the Maharaja Scindia, who is not only the leader of the Mahratta chiefs, but honourably distinguished among the ruling Princes of India by his energy and enlightened views.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 23RD DECEMBER 1905.

Burdwan Sanjivani.—The *Burdwan Sanjivani* [Burdwan] of the 12th December regards the proposed *purda* party at Belvedere as an example of the extension of the authority of the officials of the land to a region hitherto considered sacred from such interference and as a violation of the promise of religious neutrality conveyed in the Queen's Proclamation of 1858 and concludes by expressing a hope that the project will be abandoned.

Newspapers have been saying, writes the *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 11th December, the great pressure is being put on those Bengalis, who are in the habit of intimately mixing with Europeans in order to make them agree to send their ladies to the proposed *purda* party at Belvedere. Let these Bengalis, remarks the writer, now reap the fruit of their Anglicism.

A correspondent of the *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 15th December gives the names of the following ladies as those who have consented to attend the proposed *purda* party at Belvedere:—

- (a) The Maharani Shaheba of Hatwa.
- (b) Ditto Adhirani of Burdwan.
- (c) The Begum Shaheba of Murshidabad.
- (d) Ditto Shaheba of Dacca.
- (e) The wife of Raja Binay Krishna.
- (f) The ladies of the family of Kumar Girindra Narain.
- (g) Ditto ditto Maharaj Kumar Gopendra Krishna and his brothers.
- (h) and (i) The ladies of the families of Mr. Justice Ghose and Mr. Justice Mitter.
- (j) The wife of Mahamahopadhyaya Hara Prasad Shastri.
- (k) Ditto Maharaj Kumar Prodyot Kumar.
- (l) Ditto the Raj. of Dighapatya.
- (m) Ditto ditto Kakina.

The following are those who are undecided about going and upon whom pressure is being put:—

- (a) The ladies of the family of Maharaja Manindra Chandra.
- (b) Ditto ditto Raja Peary Mohan.
- (c) Ditto ditto Maharaja Surja Kanta.
- (d) Ditto ditto Raja Ranjit Singha.
- (e) Ditto ditto Babu Jogendra Chandra Bose.

Khalsini.

- (f) The wife of the Maharaja of Nator.
- (g) The ladies of the family of the Nawab of Patna.
- (h) The Maharani of Dumraon.
- (i) Ditto Bettiah.
- (j) Ditto Tikari.
- (k) The ladies of the family of the Raja of Surathpur in Arrah.
- (l) and (m) The ladies of the families of the Rajas of Bhagalpur and Banaili in Purnea.
- (n) The ladies of the family of Raja Shoshi Shekhareswar Roy of Tahirpur.
- (o) The ladies of the family of the late Rai Bahadur Hari Mohan Thakur of Bhagalpur.
- (p) The ladies of the family of the Maharaja of Dinajpur.
- (q) Ditto ditto Maharaj Kumar Gopal Lal Roy.

- (r) (s) (t) and (u) The ladies of the families of the Rajas of Dimla, of Sushang, Bhagyakul, and Raja, Chhatrapat Singh.

The Maharaja Khatish Chandra Roy of Nadia and the Maharaja Rameswar Singh of Darbhanga are mentioned as two noblemen who have refused to send their ladies to the party; and the Maharaja Jagadindra Nath Roy of Nator is

said to have yet given no decided reply as to his intentions.

Hilavadi.—Referring to the telegram which Reuter's special correspondent sent to London stating that during the reception of the Princess of Wales by the *purda* ladies at Bombay he contrived to have a view of what passed on the occasion, although males were strictly excluded, the *Hilavadi* [Calcutta] of the 15th December asks whether those persons in Bengali who propose to send their wives to Belvedere have thought over the device made use of in Bombay. It is not stated whether the correspondent had his beard and moustaches shaved and putting on a lady's gown shook hands with the ladies present. The worthies of Bengal would do well to ponder over the question whether at Alipore anybody would resort to any such artifice as was resorted to in Bombay and whether anything further would be attempted than the mere enjoyment of a spectacle. Before sending their wives Hindu and Muhammadan gentlemen ought to think over the shame of such reckless exposure.

Ratnakar.—The *Ratnakar* [Asansol] of the 16th December writes as follows :—

In the days of Musalman Sovereignty in India *badshahs* used to hold a festival called the *khusrój* or *navrója* on the occasion of which all magnates of the country had to send their ladies to the Emperor's Palace, and not infrequently this festival proved to the ruin of many chaste women. Although there is no such fear during the civilised British rule, still does it look well for old Sir Andrew Fraser to insist upon holding a *khusrój*-like *purda* party in his own palace? If it is desired that the ladies of the country should personally give a welcome to the Princess of Wales, why not do it in the house of a Bengali? If the people who will send their *pardanishin* women to Belvedere are ex-communicated from native society, how will Sir Andrew Fraser help them? The Brahmins of the country should now assert their power and refuse to work as priests in the houses of such traitors to Hindu society as, prompted by self-interest, will send their women to the house of a *mlchchha*.

Hilavarta.—The *Hilavarta* [Calcutta] of the 17th December has the following :—

A Reuter's special correspondent has sent a message to England to the effect that although the presence of any male person was not permitted in the *purda* Darbar held by Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, he could manage to see the ornaments of the *purda* ladies.

It is not clear how this correspondent could manage to see the limbs of these ladies. We do not know if the ladies of the Bombay side feel themselves honoured by this. Have the Bengalis who mean to send their wives to Belvedere thought of this trick? Did the above correspondent put on a lady's costume of having shaved his whiskers and shake hands with a native lady? Do people here know whether such a trick will be played here or not? Will the trick enable one to satisfy (warm) his eyes only or afford him an opportunity to try (to extend) his hand too? Whether it is proper to send *pardanashin* ladies to warm the eyes of others is a point well worth the consideration of both the Hindus and Muhammadans.

Sandhya.—The *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 20th December warns those Hindu and Musalman gentlemen who intend sending their ladies to the forthcoming *purda* party at Belvedere of the risk of these ladies being surreptitiously photographed, and of these photographs being taken or published in the illustrated English magazines.

Sandhya.—With reference to the programme of the public entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the Calcutta *Maidan* on the 2nd January next, the same paper writes that the King-Emperor and the Prince

are both highminded personages who know how to respect a fellow human being. Cannot reverence be shown to His Royal Highness except by the performance of menial offices for him by the most tenuous men of the land? The sincerity of this method of showing reverence will probably seriously upset His Royal Highness. But this is precisely the sort of exacting reverence and respect which finds favour in the eyes of the insignificant *feringees* who are the Lords of the country. Can anybody like this sort of worship and reverence by hired slaves? What value has reverence which is shown by people who do not know how to reverence themselves?

Education Gazette.—A correspondent of the *Education Gazette* [Chinsura] of the 15th December writes a welcome to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Sanskrit verse.

Hilavarta.—The *Hilavarta* [Calcutta] of the 17th December says that it is not the wish of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales that the local municipal address should be read by a European. This kind wish on the part of His Royal Highness is really praiseworthy, but will the privilege of reading the address carry the Indians to heaven in this terrestrial frame?

Sandhya.—With reference to the approaching Royal visit to Calcutta, the *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 18th December expresses the opinion that this visit is a matter of indifference to the more thoughtful section of the Indian community, for the Prince will not be permitted by the officials to know the actual condition of things in the country. The ordinary run of the public will, like so many fools, do their usual *glancing* and sight-seeing; and that is all that the visit will come to.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 23RD DECEMBER 1901

Jam-e-Jamshed, 20th December :

"His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has already given most ample proofs of his firm faith in the loyalty of the people of India towards British supremacy as well as their attachment to the Throne and person of his beloved father, their present Emperor. Most of the speeches delivered by His Royal Highness in this country contain appreciative references to the loyalty and attachment, but none of them could perhaps give one so clear an idea of the extent and the genuineness of the appreciation as the eloquent and generous speech delivered on the occasion of the opening of the Victoria Memorial at Agra. His Royal Highness said that when he first consented to unveil that statue of the late Queen-Empress, his intention was to perform the ceremony in silence, 'for on occasions like this when our hearts are full of hallowed memories, silence is often more eloquent than the sincerest words of praise and affection.' But His Royal Highness and the Princess were so greatly touched by the tribute of love and gratitude paid by the citizens of Agra to that 'Great and Noble Queen,' that His Royal Highness felt himself called upon to say how well both he and his consort appreciated the sentiments of veneration and love the people of India cherished towards the memory of that Gracious Sovereign, and how well they were impressed by their attachment to Her House and the British Throne."

Indu Prakash, 19th December.—When the tour of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was definitely decided upon, European as well as Native journalists made arrangements to send their representatives with the Royal Party so as to be able to publish full accounts of the tour in their respective journals. The Government also promised to do the needful for the comfort and convenience of the Press representatives accompanying the Royal Party. But we are sorry to learn from the columns of the *Tribune* that Government have not been able to fulfil that promise and that invidious racial distinctions are being

made in the treatment of newspaper correspondents accompanying the Prince in his tour. The comfort of the representatives of native newspapers is utterly neglected, no tents or conveyances are supplied to them as is done to representatives of English papers, and they are left to make their own arrangements in these respects. The passes given to them are not recognised by the police, and many a time they arrive too late upon the scene of the Royal functions. It is not at all desirable that the authorities should show disrespect to the Native Press. The Prince is not expected to be cognisant of these matters, but it ill becomes those who are entrusted with the arrangements of the tour to turn a deaf ear to the complaints of the representatives of Indian newspapers.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 23RD DECEMBER 1905.

The Frontier Advocate (Dera Ismail Khan) of the 30th November (received on the 16th December) 1905, writing about the Royal Visit, says that it is the bounden duty of the Natives of India to accord a loyal and cordial reception to the Prince of Wales, although their grievances cannot reach His Royal Highness's ears, seeing that between him and their poor selves stand Anglo-Indian officials; who in spite of their living in "our" midst know nothing of "our" wants and grievances, do not care whether "we" have or have not the wherewithal to appease "our" hunger, have levied taxes even on "our" necessities of life, and throw obstacles in the way of "our" receiving education.

The following is from the *Observer* (Lahore) of the 23rd December 1905:—

"The echo of popular acclamation which has accompanied Their Royal Highnesses throughout their tour in different parts of the country brings one idea to the forefront. In the recent discussions over the policy of Lord Curzon, when the country was passing through a tempestuous whirl of rage and the Viceroy was not spared even the commonest gibes of the street, the timely visit of the Heir-Apparent and his princely Consort has lulled the storm of general discontent. * *

* * Times out of number it has been tried to insinuate that the people are not loyal, but Their Royal Highnesses have had unmistakable proofs of the unsullied devotion of the Indian people to the Royal House of England; and the longer they remain in their midst the stronger will be their conviction that India is the brightest jewel in the Imperial diadem."

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 23RD DECEMBER 1905.

Kashmir Darpan.—The *Kashmir Darpan* (Allahabad), for November, referring to the grand receptions that have been, and are being given to the Prince and Princess of Wales in Native States and other places, expresses regret that before some of the Native Chiefs have been able to recover from their expenses in connection with the late Coronation Darbar at Delhi, they have again to spend lakhs of rupees in welcoming Their Royal Highnesses to their States. It is true that, according to Oriental ideas and customs, the Indians should leave no stone unturned to give a right Royal reception to the Prince of Wales. But those ancient Oriental sovereigns who were accorded such receptions, did not confine their visits to making a bare display of pomp and grandeur and enjoying expensive hospitality, etc., but went out at night *incognito* and roamed about the streets and lanes of the towns to find out the true conditions of their subjects. There are a lot of popular stories of such disguised visits of Ramchandra, Vikramajit, Akbar and Harun-Rashid current on the tongues of the people.

The system of Government is, however, now entirely changed. The sovereigns of the present day neither care to acquaint themselves with what is going among their people, nor are they in a position to benefit the people even if they did know their real condition. For instance, of what use will the tour which the Prince of Wales is making in India at present prove to the people? How can he know of the distress of the four crores of the people who do not get even a single meal every day? And even if he did manage somehow or other to know something of the distress of the people, he commands no means to redress it. Such being the case, the writer is afraid lest the Prince's visit, far from bringing any benefit to India, might cause His Royal Highness, in view of the most splendid and showy receptions given him, to carry an impression to England that the stories of the fabulous wealth of India current in Europe in the 17th and 18th centuries were not much far from truth even in the 20th century.

Hindustan Review.—The *Hindustan Review* (Allahabad), for December, referring to the Royal visit, says:—In his first speech the Prince said that he and the Princess were among their own people. No occasion will ever arise throughout the tour for the Royal visitors to change this first impression. They are among their own people—a people that, through all changes and all vicissitudes, have remained steadfastly loyal to the sovereign and the Royal Family—a people whose quality of loyalty is unsurpassed by any other people in the world. But this great quality is never appreciated at its real worth by the rulers of the country and the people belonging to the ruling class. From the evidence that is forced upon our attention every now and then, one feels a doubt about the sincerity of the frequent professions of a firm faith in the loyalty of the people of India. They are more often than not merely lip-deep. Whenever there is the least sign of irritation or agitation, ominous murmurs are heard that disloyalty and sedition are abroad, and next follows loud demand for repressive measures to which the authorities frequently and weakly yield. To-day one hears a Viceroy or a Governor loudly praising the loyalty of the Indian people. Six months later the air is said to be charged with sedition, and summary methods are devised for its repression. The educated classes, because they are articulate, are charged oftenest with disloyalty, and yet the first welcome to Royalty was extended by one of the most distinguished representatives of the educated classes. Our rulers and their countrymen in India have absolutely no conception of disloyalty or sedition because they cannot be now found in India. Therefore they invent and imagine the existence of these dangers and shout and sing by turns. But the truth is known on an occasion like the present one, when the heir to the British Empire is in our midst. Is it to please the Government or the Anglo-Indian community that the people, led by the educated classes, are turning out in their thousands to welcome the Royal visitors, wherever they go? The Government knows perfectly well that it is never spared either in the Press or on the public platform, and the Anglo-Indian community is aware that no love is lost between itself and the educated classes, but all differences are forgotten when Royalty is in our midst, and the people of India, loyal to the core and loyal by teaching and tradition, welcome the scion of the reigning house with a full heart. Nevertheless, the croakers are even now at their work, crying themselves hoarse that sedition and disloyalty are abroad, while the Prince and Princess of Wales are gliding smoothly down the full tide of loyalty.

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 17th December, says:—It must have been noticed that even in the case of Municipalities which have official European Presidents the honour of reading the address to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has usually been conferred

upon an Indian. This is not due to a mere accident but to careful deliberation. As a rule the Collector or the Deputy Commissioner, who happens to be the President of a Municipality never yields precedence to any Indian member of the Municipality, or stands on one side and allows an Indian to act as his spokesman. On the contrary, cases without number might be mentioned in which friction has occurred and an official President has tried to act as an autocrat. But on the present occasion it has been felt that the word of welcome to Royalty comes with the best grace from Indian lips, particularly when Municipalities are supposed to be self-governing bodies. In Bombay it was not by favour but by full right as Chairman of the Corporation that Sir Pherozshah Mehta read the address of welcome. In the metropolis of India the Chairman is a European Civilian and the Municipality itself has been reduced to a practically official body. On the present occasion it has been decided that the Calcutta address to the Prince and Princess of Wales should be read by the Vice-Chairman, who is a paid official of the Corporation. At other places also the official Presidents have stepped aside for the moment in obedience to a hint from higher quarters, and the addresses have been read by Indian gentlemen. This, if anything, serves to accentuate the lamentable state of local self-government in this country. Indian Municipal Commissioners are put forward as the spokesmen of our Municipalities when the time comes to greet Royalty, but they are thrust aside again when the Royal visitor passes, and the official Presidents resume all power and control. This travesty of local self-government calls at least for a word of protest.

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 21st December, says:—The precedent of a Royal gift to the Amritsar Golden Temple has not been followed at any Hindu or Sikh shrine in the Punjab; but His Royal Highness has presented Rs. 1,500 to the Juma Masjid, Delhi, being precisely the same sum as that offered at Amritsar. It is to be hoped that His Royal Highness will make a similar gift to the Vishwar temple at Benares or the shrine at Kalighat in Calcutta, so as to ensure equal treatment for the principal religious communities in India. The Hindus are numerically the largest as well as the most ancient community in India, and their claim ought not to be overlooked on such an occasion. It is not the amount of the gift, but its association with the heir to the Empire that makes the gift valuable, and all communities should be treated alike. We remember that when Lord Curzon paid a visit to the temple at Kalighat the officiating priest brought some sugar and sweets for His Excellency's acceptance. His Private Secretary wanted to take the gift, but Lord Curzon promptly stretched out his own hands and accepted the gift and the priests were greatly pleased. The Prince of Wales having made a gift of money to a Sikh temple and a Muhammadan mosque, the claim of a Hindu Temple comes next, and we hope it will be recognised either at Benares or in Calcutta, as we have ventured to suggest.

24TH DECEMBER 1905.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The proposed *purdah* party, which is one of the functions to be held here in connection with the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales is raising much heart-burning in Bengali circles, and is being discussed in a not very favourable spirit in the Calcutta Native Press. The *Statesman* suggests that the best way to ensure the success of the party would be for the Government to widen its scope by inviting the co-operation of ladies belonging to the community which, like their enlightened compatriots on the other side of India, have outgrown the precinctary confines of the zenana.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had a successful shoot at Gwalior on Friday, and secured

his second tiger. Several accidents occurred at pig-sticking, in which the remainder of the Prince's Party were engaged, one of the beaters being seriously injured by a boar, while a horse was badly gored.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Prince secured his second tiger this afternoon at Panjar. The beast, which appeared going at the trot, was despatched by a single shot in the shoulder. It was expected several tigers would have been secured to-day, but the beat was not carried out according to plans, and three animals which had been trailed down got away before the Prince reached the shooting ground. His Royal Highness shot from a tower erected on a hillside. His Royal Highness returned to the palace about six o'clock this evening. He goes out shooting again to-morrow.

While the Prince was tiger-shooting a party of the nobles and others had pig-sticking at Susera, securing five boars. Before the sport began a horse, about to be mounted, reared and, overbalancing, fell, striking its head against a rock, and was killed instantly. Later another horse was badly gored by a charging boar, and a beater was also seriously injured by a pig.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Mrs. Niaz Ahmad, of Meerut, a lady of high position in society, writes to the *Watan* of Lahore, to suggest that Mahomedan women should do something to commemorate the forthcoming visit to the Aligarh College of the Princess of Wales. The writer suggests the founding of some scholarships, to be called after Her Royal Highness, for Mussalman female students. In case her suggestion is approved by her Muslim sisters, she promises to collect a large sum of money from the relations of her father and husband. She calls upon the *Khatun* (Aligarh), an Urdu periodical for women, to interest itself in the matter.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales before leaving Agra invested Major Smallwood, who did excellent work in connection with the Durbar and laid out the Camp at the Circuit House, with an M. V. O. of the Fourth Class. He also presented Mr. Grierson, the officer in charge of the Taj Mahal gardens, and the sergeant at the fort with the Victoria Medal.

The Advocate of India writes:—When Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were at Amritsar on the 11th instant a part of the programme was a visit to the famous Golden Temple. On Their Royal Highnesses driving up to the place, they were informed that a rigid rule which could not be departed from, even for the sake of the future King of England, was that nobody was to enter the sacred edifice with shoes on. The objection is to boots and shoes of any kind, and of leather desecrating the ground in the temple. The Prince, on being told of the rule, readily agreed to remove his shoes rather than lose the gratification of seeing the interior of the holy temple in India. But there was a difficulty about the Princess. Her Royal Highness, it was whispered, also agreed to enter the temple shoeless, but after some consideration, it was arranged that the Royal visitors should view the temple from a certain position from outside, and this was eventually done. The explanation about the Princess not entering the temple without her shoes, vouchsafed by some of those who were close by at the time, was that her shoes being high heeled removing them would cause her dress to trip her; but a more sensible reason would perhaps be the piercing cold in Amritsar and consequent risk of illness from the damp floor. The readiness of Their Royal Highnesses to comply with the wishes of the Sikh priests in charge of the Golden Temple recalls the incident of a visit to the interior of this building by Lord Lytton when he was Viceroy of India. The story goes, and is still repeated with some show of indignation by orthodox Sikhs, that His Excellency threatened them by going into the temple with velvet socks over his shoes. The matter somehow got wind, and those who remember the occurrences say that it nearly cost the Viceroy his life.

Pioneer.—Any visitor who stays a few days here cannot fail to be impressed with the fact that the Maharaja Scindia is a most active-minded and talented ruler of his State. His personal interest in all affairs and his energetic direction of the matters both great and small become apparent in many ways. He seems never to give himself a moment's rest at present, for every arrangement concerned and ordered by him receives at the same time his superintendence, and he sees that no detail is neglected. He is seen everywhere, and his guests know him better than anyone else in Gwalior, his kindly presence and courtesy leaving the pleasantest of impressions. If any trifling difficulties arise His Highness seems the first to know of them, and they are put right in a moment. He leaves nothing to chance, and yesterday at the military display his share in all the working arrangements was by far the largest. His orders and directions were to the point and there was prompt action to make the sports and the sham fight a success. In the camp containing well over a hundred persons the accommodation is luxurious, and the host's attendants are in readiness to render help, but it is the Maharaja himself who takes care that there shall be no failure in the comfort and well-being of all, and if a motor refuses to start it will probably be His Highness who suddenly appears and puts some of its gear in order, for he is a great motorist, and can drive with a skilful hand. If there is a question as to this or that arrangement being modified, or some addition made to the programme he is at once conversant with the subject, and everything runs smoothly forthwith. Confusion or delay seems foreign to anything in which he has a hand. All is well ordered, and one man's authority is everywhere in evidence.

As it is in this palace and camp, so it is in the State as a whole under normal conditions. The Maharaja is a ruler with enlightenment and a wide knowledge of his subjects and their affairs, which have insured most remarkable progress in Gwalior since he was invested with full powers. He is only in the thirtieth year of his age, but in the decade during which he has administered his territory he has worked out reforms that were as happily conceived as they have been well carried out. He has had the ambition to rule in a manner that would make this State a model one, and there has been no pause in carrying out measures that would ensure the material prosperity of the people. The history of his public works policy alone, if it were given in actual detail, would show how he has recognised the advantages that follow upon the construction of railways and roads, the provision of proper buildings for official and public purposes, and in the opening out of the country generally. Here at his capital he has given a trial to municipal government, and he does not scorn to be president of this civic body in order to ensure success in its earlier stages. The administration of justice, the revenue system and domestic policy generally, are all on modern lines, though there is no rude and harsh disturbance of popular traditions and those privileges so dear to the Hindu race. Civilisation is seen in its most beneficent form, and the people welcome it as it comes direct from their ruler, who they know has their welfare at heart. There are three millions of souls in this State of Gwalior and only some fifteen thousand are Maharattas like the Chief. Yet one would have to go far in India before finding a better or stronger administration. Famine has left it unaffected in prosperity, for its resources are carefully husbanded, and even now, with drought in some districts the strain of relief will be easily met. There is personal rule here in its concrete form, but not the selfish and thoughtless form which is sometimes found in Native States. It is the rule of a young Chief with clearly defined ambitions that govern all his conduct and absorb all his energies, and the results are already such as must stimulate him to further action. In civil matters there is a

concentration of effort by the Maharaja which makes for efficiency among officials of every rank. There is no sluggishness or indifference permitted, and the example set by His Highness reacts upon his Sardars who have their share of responsibility also in State affairs. We see them now in their glory of Durbar dress and surroundings, but they have their duties and obligations of everyday life, and these are not neglected. If one had to choose a new motto for Gwalior the most fitting would be "Loyalty and Progress", for it is here that we see there qualities in the fine flower of their maturity.

But the Maharaja looks beyond his State and plays a part in larger affairs. Imperial defence has peculiar attractions for him inasmuch as he has the instincts of a soldier, and is devoted to the study of military subjects in his spare hours. His support of the Imperial Service movement has been not only thoroughgoing but enthusiastic throughout, and only this year he has raised more troops and strengthened his transport. Now there are three regiments of Cavalry, two battalions of Infantry, and a most efficient transport train, all well equipped and kept constantly ready for Imperial Service when needed by the British Government. One remembers too how the Maharaja went to China on Sir Alfred Gaselee's Staff in 1900, and how he sent a hospital ship at his personal expense to Tientsin on the same occasion. One of his great ambitions is to see active service, and he takes every opportunity of exercising his troops in order to qualify himself for leading them in war. He is a most practical soldier, and one had only to see him yesterday handling nearly 5,000 men on parade to understand his keenness where his army is concerned. A compact and efficient force is what he aims at, and though the picturesque retainers and irregulars still figure on the scene here on great occasions, it is the Imperial Service regiments and the transport train which really absorb the Maharaja's interest. It is well that this should be so, for the days of levies and contingents in India have now passed away.

In respect of education the Victoria College, which has grown up out of the old Lashkar College, is well organised, both as regards instruction and discipline. It was in 1894 when the Maharaja was given his first ruling powers that His Highness appointed his tutor Mr. J. W. D. Johnstone to be Inspector-General of Education, and three years later the English Department of the Lashkar College was transferred to a new building which Lord Curzon opened. This is the Victoria College of to-day with its principal and eight professors teaching upwards of six hundred students. It is affiliated to Allahabad University up to the B. A. standard, and has a laboratory and a workshop for technical studies, while an engineering department turns out men for Gwalior Public Works. Connected with the College is a High School and an Oriental Department, the Sanskrit Section of the latter ranking, it is stated, second only to Benares for instructional purposes. Victoria College and its subordinate institutions contain fourteen hundred students, a goodly number, considering the scattered nature of Gwalior territory. Female education is provided for by the Maharani's Girls' School, founded in 1897, which has accommodation for a thousand pupils, but progress has been slow, and only about half that number are on the register. The two Maharanis of Gwalior, the mother and the wife of the Maharaja, take much interest in the school which has Hindi, Maharatti, and Mahomedan sections, so that persons of different religions may benefit by the teaching given. It is hoped that the sphere of usefulness of the School may soon extend.

This morning the Prince and Princess with the Maharaja and a small party motored out twenty miles to Paniar. The Prince then rode on about 1½ miles, the Princess being carried in a palaki. Here a shooting tower commanding a nullah was reached and Their Royal Highnesses took up their position

while the beat was started. It was not however until half-past three that a young tiger showed on some leafy jungle. The Prince waited until he was within 80 yards and then killed him with a single shot behind the shoulder. This was the only sport of the day, and the party motored back to the palace. Another beat has been arranged for to-morrow when it is hoped better results will be got as more distant ground is to be tried.

25TH DECEMBER 1905.

Daily Telegraph.—GWALIOR, Sunday, December 24 (4-40 P.M.)—Saturday's tiger shoot provided a most exciting experience. The Prince of Wales had a country covered with thick, thorny scrub. The tigress gave His Royal Highness a difficult galloping shot, which wounded her. The Maharaja was amongst the beaters following her, and she charged on the group, comprising the Maharaja, Sir Partab Singh, and General Beatson, the Maharaja killing her when she was thirty yards away.

On Saturday the Prince of Wales secured another tiger. The scene of the beat was Tekanpur, twenty miles from Gwalior. A well-managed beat put a tigress in full view of the Prince, but in broken ground, intersected by small water-courses. Galloping at full speed the tigress did not give an easy chance, and it was difficult to say whether she was hit.

Sir Partab Singh declared that she was wounded, and this proved correct. The look-outs reported that the tigress had not left the slope of the second hill, which she climbed after being fired at, but every effort to drive her back past the Prince was futile. After lying for some time under a bluff, she was at last dislodged, and with a terrific roar came straight down the hill at the beaters. Sir Partab Singh, who was on foot, turned her at fifty yards with a bullet, following the shot up with another, which caused her to swerve towards the Maharaja, who jumped behind the tree and rolled her over with a bullet through the neck at thirty yards.

To-day Their Royal Highnesses attended Divine Service.

Indian Daily News.—Boat-races on the moat are being arranged for the Royal visit to Mandalay. Among the attractions will be two crews of *Inthas* from the Inle Lake, Southern Shan States, whose method of rowing with the leg will supply a novel sight for the visitors. Work is now proceeding on practically all the pandals to be erected for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Rangoon. In all some fifteen arches are being erected.

In the schools pandal fifteen thousand children will be accommodated.

In connection with the arrangements proposed for the reception and entertainment of Their Royal Highnesses at the Royal Lakes here on the night of the 15th January, the Prince and Princess will be rowed across the waters on the *Karavik Pong* in company with the Lieutenant-Governor, Lady White, Miss White, and a few officials. In view of further arrangements another allotment of Rs. 2,000 is to be obtained from the finance sub-committee.

While the Prince and the Royal party are occupied in shooting, the rest of the Maharaja Scindia's numerous guests are being agreeably entertained. The Camp is most elaborately and admirably arranged, and for visit to the Fort and other places of interest, elephants and motor cars as well as carriages are provided. The Maharaja of Gwalior shows his eclectic taste by maintaining probably the finest elephant stud and certainly the largest motor carriage of any Chief in India. The Prince has to-day gone out to Singhpur.

The Prince and party accompanying him had excellent sport to-day and a fine tigress, measuring over eight feet, was shot. The shoot took place at Tekanpur, twenty-three miles from Gwalior, the place being reached by motor. When the tigress made her appearance the Prince fired and wounded her,

but not mortally, and she bounded off into the jungle. An interesting beat then began, and after about two hours the wounded beast appeared at the top of the hill. Meanwhile the Maharaja, General Beatson, and Sir Partab Singh had left their shooting tower and were at the bottom of the hill when the tigress came out at the top. She gave a roar and charged towards them, but the Maharaja and Sir Partab Singh firing rapidly put several shots into her and despatched her. The first shot fired as she charged down missed, but when the animal came to be examined four shots were found to have taken effect.

An interesting Gymkhana has been held this afternoon by many of the Maharaja's guests for handsome prizes given by His Highness.

Further details of yesterday's tiger shoot at Tekanpur give particulars of much interest. The position from which His Royal Highness waited for the beat was a small saddle joining two longish slopes, the tops of which rose in steep bluffs, the sides being covered with dense thorn jungle. A well managed beat put the tigress out in full view, but in ground broken with small water-courses. Galloping at full speed she did not give an easy chance, and it was difficult to say whether she had been hit. Sir Partab Singh, however, declared from the first that she was wounded and it was subsequently found that she had been hit in the leg. After being fired the tigress entered the second hill, and the look-outs declared that she had not left its slopes. The Maharaja with extraordinary quickness gathered his beat, worked them up the hill, and brought them back from the opposite direction. Attempts were made to drive the tigress past the Prince, but she refused to move in that direction. After lying up under the bluff she was at last dislodged and with a great roar charged straight down the hill at the beaters with whom were the Maharaja Scindia, Sir Partab Singh and General Beatson. Sir Partab Singh turned her within fifty yards of him with a bullet, following it up with another which made her swerve to the Maharaja Scindia. Jumping behind a tree, His Highness rolled her over with his second bullet sent through the neck at thirty yards distance.

This morning the Prince and Princess attended service at St. Peter's Church, Morar. The Bishop of Nagpur preached and the National Anthem was played at the close of the service.

The offertory was for the enlargement of All Saints' Church, Nagpur, which is to be the Cathedral Church of the Nagpur Diocese. Their Royal Highnesses drove this afternoon through the Morar Cantonments, and visited the Gwalior Fort which crests a lofty hill and is extensive and interesting. The ascent of the hill was made upon the elephants which were painted and decorated. Their Royal Highnesses will attend service at Morar church again to-morrow, and the Prince will afterwards go out for more shooting. Their Royal Highnesses leave Gwalior to-morrow night for Lucknow.

Madras Mail.—GWALIOR, 23rd December.—To-day the Prince of Wales went out after tiger, accompanied by the Maharaja. The Princess did not join the party on this occasion. The scene of the shoot was at Tekanpur, about 22 miles from the Palace. The shooters motored and drove out and the shoot, as on the previous day, was from a small tower. After beating for about two hours, a tiger was driven within range. The Prince wounded it badly, and then the beast disappeared in the thick growth. It was another two hours before it could be located, and then it suddenly broke cover. The Maharaja, who was ubiquitous as usual and was on foot amongst the beaters at once shot it dead. The tiger proved to be a fairly grown beast and measured a little over eight feet in length.

GWALIOR, 24th December.—The scene of yesterday's tiger shoot was at Tekanpur, twenty miles from the Palace. Leaving soon after breakfast, His Royal Highness motored

and drove to the small shooting tower that stands there and with the completeness of details that marks all the Maharaja Scindia's arrangements the beat at once began. It provided the most interesting and exciting day's sport the Prince of Wales has yet enjoyed.

The Tekanpur shooting tower stands upon a small saddle joining two longish slopes which rise into stone bluffs. The sides were covered with dense thorn jungle affording plenty of good shelter and making the beat by no means an easy matter. Some hundreds of the Army were engaged in the task and a well managed and patient beat put up a tigress in full view of the Prince. But the ground was broken with small water-courses and as the beast was galloping at full speed she did not afford an easy shot. It was difficult to say whether His Royal Highness's bullet had struck her. Sir Pertab Singh was positive that it did, and, as subsequent events showed, he was right. The look-outs declared that the tigress had not left the slope of the second hill which she entered after being wounded. There she was in the thick thorny growth and she had to be dislodged.

But this was no easy matter. The jungle was so thick that the beaters could scarcely see fifteen yards from them and to turn a wounded tigress out of this growth required no little skill. With extraordinary quickness the Maharaja, who was the animating personality of the shoot, gathered his beaters, worked them up the hill and brought them back from the opposite direction. It was hoped to drive the tigress back past His Royal Highness and so afford him a chance of a second shot. Every effort, however, proved futile. She lay tight under a bluff, and it illustrates the thickness of the jungle to say that some of the beaters were for half an hour within 25 yards of the spot where she was crouching and did not see her. After nearly two hours' persistent effort she was dislodged. "A—woof" showed that her lair had been discovered and with a terrific roar she charged down on the line of beaters.

No one who knows the Maharaja needs to be told that he was where the scent was warmest and the beat most active. No one who knows those good sportsmen, Sir Pertab Singh, and General Stuart Beaton needs to be told that they were on foot with him, the latter with no more deadly weapon than a stout stick. With almost unerring fatality it was in the direction of this group that the wounded beast charged. Sir Pertab Singh turned her when within fifty yards of him with a bullet and followed it up with another shot, which made her swerve towards the Maharaja Scindia. Jumping behind a tree, the Maharaja rolled her over with his second bullet through the neck when she was only thirty yards from him. All's well that ends well, but this hot following up of a wounded tiger on foot in such thick jungle even by such experienced shikaries might easily have had a different termination. His Royal Highness returned by motor, reaching the Palace at six o'clock.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales did not join the shooting party. Instead she spent the morning quietly in the Palace and visited the Maharani, who speaks English fluently and sings quite charmingly. In the afternoon she went for a short drive by the Victoria College and other buildings which line the parade-ground to the Hospital. In the course of the drive the Princess passed the maidan, where a small Gymkhana was in progress. The leading State officials have been absolutely indefatigable in entertaining the Maharaja's guests. Badminton competitions and Rifle matches, putting competitions and golf and croquet have been the order of the day, and the Gymkhana was a delightfully well arranged and varied little affair. Indeed, so well is Gwalior provided with facilities for recreation and so well have they been supplemented that the difficulty of the Maharaja's guests has not been to find pleasant employment but to make time to take part in all of them. The old Fort with its interesting archeological remains, is a never-failing

source of interest, and all day the State elephants were busy carrying visitors up and down the steep pathway that leads to the walls.

The central hall is crowded with the four pillars which help to bear the pyramidal roof, but the extraordinary richness of the carving which covers the whole of the yellow sandstone removes the impression of heaviness and is typical of the most ornate Hindu school. Tea was served at the Sas Bahu, and Their Royal Highnesses returned to the Palace as the sun was setting.

The hospitality of the Maharaja Scindia is proverbial but never was it more splendidly exercised than now. Their Royal Highnesses and their immediate entourage are housed in the Palace, in the immediate vicinity of which is a small camp for the Staff. Quite recently the handsome Nautilao Palace was converted into a new Guest House and well appointed. Here and in a neighbouring camp 120 of the Maharaja's personal guests are being generously entertained. Amongst their number are General Sir Archibald Hunter, the Lord Bishop of Nagpur, the Viscount and Countess D. Humieres, the Count and Countess Quadt, Lady Locke Eliot, Lady Elles, Sir Allan Arthur, the Hon'ble Major Daly and Mrs. Daly, the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Russell, and Mrs. and Miss Russell. Nothing could exceed the solicitude of His Highness, of Mr. H. V. Cobb, the Resident, and of all the Staff for the comfort and enjoyment of this large party.

Boat races on the moat are being arranged for the Royal visit to Mandalay. Amongst the attractions will be two crews of Inthas from Inle Lake, Southern Shan States, whose method of rowing with the leg will supply a novel sight for the visitors.

Work is now proceeding on practically all pandals to be erected for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Rangoon. In all some fifteen arches are being erected.

Morning Post.—Bikanir, as we saw it last, was like the city of a dream. With twilight the mass of the fortress Palace seemed to rise dominant above the town, its great square shoulders thrust up clear of the huddled houses, the ivory whiteness of its soaring face, the rose-red bastions of its sandstone terraces alone able to challenge the desert's absorbing, obliterating emptiness, standing above the darkening waste of sand out of the evening's solemn purples, vague as the fabric of an Arabian entertainment, with towers that seemed builded of opal and of pearl. When Northern India lay at the mercy of Muhammadan raiders Bikanir was a city of refuge, where rich Hindu merchants built houses and kept their families and occasionally themselves. The desert was a fence about them, which the most reckless freebooter seldom cared or dared to cross. Thus were built in Bikanir, amid the rough mud huts, darkening its narrow alleys, the tall houses so richly carved from the soft red sandstone which hardens in the desert wind: and thus was given to the city that exotic air which makes Bikanir, set in those encroaching sands, seem to belong less to Hindustan than to Persia or to Syria. Almost in emulation of the desert colours, of the red city swept by yellow sand, seemed the use of red and orange in the Bikanir liveries. The Camel Corps, which did such good service in Somaliland, and is probably second to none, wears them in turban and cummerbund above a white blouse, but the house-hold troops are sheer concentrations of the desert's heat and glare. But the eye, however fond of warmth and sunlight, is grateful for a change from the undiluted red end of the spectrum, after even a few days of it, and Lahore had only to be herself to be most effective.

For Lahore is green, incredibly green to the traveller in Rajputana very short of rain. She taps one of the great rivers of the Punjab, and pours water over herself with a prodigality

that takes the parched man's breath away. She lives in great gardens, deep in trees; so deep that the houses are scarcely to be seen, and each man hangs his name on his garden gate to let it be known where he is living. There are no streets of shops as in England we understand them; the shops are bungalows also, set back in compounds, and you have to approach your bootmaker and your banker by a carriage drive. The result is to make Lahore a city of far distances, in which it is impossible to do anything on foot, but it offers one in exchange miles of apparent park on either side of her wide avenues. She had spent water more lavishly even than her wont in keeping these at their greenest and, then most foolishly, she gave further expression to her loyalty by erecting a hideous screen of mottoes and bunting which almost hid them from view. The mottoes were the most mechanical expression of cordiality which such misconceived decoration can achieve, while lacking all the humours of misspelling and babuosity which lightened their dreariness in the Native States, the same trite sentiments being repeated in the same type hundreds of times over, while the bunting attained a pertinacity in disfigurement which seemed scarcely credible in anything so well meant. The native city and bazar, delightful also, but in a quite different fashion, dark, irregular, densely packed, were spoilt in the same way; even the camps of the chiefs assembled here to meet the Prince, and capable of so much in their barbaric manner, were packed away behind monstrosities of arches, and beribboned with meaningless school-feast flags.

Indeed, it is plain that we are going to pay dear in many directions for the privilege of accompanying a Royal progress. Among the privileges here must be reckoned the two most interesting events in Lahore; the review on our last morning of the Punjab Imperial Service Troops and the Punjab ball of the night before.

The review, as a review, was a small thing; Camel Corps, Cavalry, and Infantry, little more than three thousand in all, but representing a movement that means a good deal to India, not only giving employment to a class of men who are only fitted to be soldiers, and who make excellent soldiers, whose assistance some day we may be very glad to have, but providing an interest and occupation for their rulers whose position under our parental superintendence is often far from enviable. When we take them young we do our best to turn them into the likeness of English youths, while offering them only those outlets of youth on which we should not consider an English training to be worthily expended. What we practically offer them is a career of sport, and we are considerably relieved if we succeed in making them good sportsmen. We do so succeed—occasionally; but even our success has often undesirable consequences.

We have recently—and to Lord Curzon be the credit—given proof of our desire to offer a career to the sons of the native chiefs by the institution of the Imperial Cadet Corps. After a boy left one of the four colleges to which the sons of feudatory chiefs are sent there was nothing for which his tastes and training fitted him. He generally took the easy descent, for which every facility was offered him, and took it at a considerable pace. Now in the Cadet Corps he receives a serious military training, which will fit him to assist in the instruction of the Imperial Service Troops of his State, where any exist, with the chance, should he show exceptional ability, of obtaining Staff employment with the Imperial Army. His status in that position will need subsequent defining, but our obligations require that difficulties of that sort should be overcome. The Cadet Corps is a digression from the subject of the review, for the Imperial Service Troops date from a suggestion of Lord Dufferin, but both had their origin in the desire to provide congenial work for men, for whose idleness and its consequences the British Raj is undesirably responsible.

The troops which the Prince inspected were well drilled and well equipped. The Camel Corps was not up to the Bikanir standard, neither so well mounted nor so well trained; indeed the Bikanirs worked better trotting than did the Bahawalpuris at a walk. But the foot soldiers were very little inferior to a native regiment, and the Patiala Lancers, extremely well horsed, were as good as could be wished.

About the Punjab ball there was an interest of another kind. From some Indian cities there is an exodus at Christmas into others, and Lahore is one of them, the whole province flocks. Christmas week is one long joyous holiday. Cricket, polo, gymkhanas, dances leave in it scarcely an empty hour, and only a grudging space for sleep. In England—no! in England there could be no equivalent, there can be no comparison. In England we amuse ourselves apologetically; we make charity a background for our fêtes and balls. Here the background is plague, pestilence, and famine, and the feast needs no memento mori of other men's afflictions. In India they can amuse themselves without excuses, because life there is at the best an uncertain business, and sudden death is at everyone's elbow. A man came up from Mithankot for the Punjab ball: he was taken out of Lahore Station on a charpoy, his ulster wrapped round him in the roasting sunshine, and his helmet tilted over his face. That is what separates Indian gaiety from the thing in England with the same name. You cannot put it into figures because, of course, sickness and death are everywhere; but while at home they are things one mostly hears or reads about, here they are visible presences; you brush against them in the street, and never feel quite secure from their touch on your shoulder.

So Christmas week at Lahore is something more than a round of gaiety. For the men who take wing to it from every part of the Punjab—from the borders of Kashmir and Rajputana, of the Frontier and North-West Provinces, or from a stricken, sweltering district to which they have been banished—it is something of a roll-call after a hard year's fighting; a roll-call in which there are sure to be names unanswered; perhaps never to be answered again, and in which they are glad enough to be able to reply to their own. There is no show of sentiment; but in every greeting that least inflection of surprise which says so much in India, in the handshake a hard keenness of welcome, and much frankness in the talk, which covers the bygone months quickly and begins so often with dead friends.

The Punjab has called itself "the Sword Hand of India," and so thinks itself still, though robbed of its frontier; and "Punjab head" is the ailment which we call "swelled" at home.

But this sense of superiority, of being a select and second band, rather adds a charm to this yearly gathering; tempers the personal regret for its lost fighters with a grief for the public service, which is a pretty touch, and found only where men put faith as well as fondness into their work. This year the Punjab ball to the Prince and Princess brought the chief features of Christmas week a month earlier to Lahore. Every house was filled with friends for it, every hotel had its compound white with tents, for the exorbitant discomfort of which dozens were clamouring; dozens more, after the Indian fashion, which regards the railway station as something between an hotel and a home, dressed in waiting-rooms after a night and day's journey, and, left the ball-room for their special before the dawn. And so, one way or another, some nine hundred came, and, spacious as are Lahore's resources, there was need for every inch of its fine floors, for Lahore dances, as the saying is, "eighteen annas to the rupee," and, having come so far to fill it, saw the programme through. It was a soldiers' night; uniforms everywhere; the gayer colours of the Indian Army, mixed with the red and blue and gold one knew. For once the

ladies' dresses did the toning, and the room was only adorned by groups of lances and wreaths of crimson pompons drawn up to a ceiling of sky blue.

Our last Royal dance was the Byculla at Bombay, in a streamy heat, well up in the eighties. Here, a mere thousand miles northward, we had stars that sparkled in an English winter sky, and an air that whitened our breath as we sought near dawn for our own traps in the tangle of carriages. Tum-tum, ekka, tonga were there, open all of them to the weather, for India never in the practical matter of a dance stands on the order of its going, and it was mostly to ladies perched up on high dog-cart seats, or tucked away under tonga awnings, muffled in furs, and wrapped in laces that the merry farewells were said and plans remade for the Christmas meeting.

Pioneer.—Gwalior Fort is one of the historic strongholds in India, and its natural advantages for defensive purposes before the age of long-ranging artillery were such that but few enemies cared to essay its capture. There rises isolated in the plain a long flat-topped hill of red sandstone, with precipitous sides, 300 feet high, and with a breadth ranging from 200 to nearly 1,000 yards. Where the rocks had a gentle slope scarping was employed, but this was rarely necessary, as the sides run almost sheer from the ground, though a ravine cuts into them at one point. Along the whole length of the summit run masonry and stone walls, crenellated for musketry and with embrasures for guns some of these being very modern. Six gates give access to the fortress, all placed so as completely to command the approaches. The Ganesh Gate was built as far back as the fifteenth century, while the Bansur Gate was the work of one of the earliest of the Kuchhwaba Rajas. The great Man Singh built the Elephant Gate, which was part of his palace, and which still remains with portions of its decorations of blue enamelled tiles to show what a splendid edifice it was. The decorations of the interior are well worth attention. Archaeologically immense interest attaches to the fortress, for the rock sculptures and the Jain temples still present many features worthy of study. The colossal figure of Adimath, the first Jain pontiff, and an idol fifty-seven feet high, which Baber ineffectually ordered to be destroyed, together with eighteen statues ranging from twenty to thirty feet in height, and extending over half a mile of the rock face, are the most prominent. Caves hewn out of the rock show where hermits lived centuries ago, and where *byragis* lurk even now. The large Jain temples on the small plateau which crowns the hill present fine examples of stone carving, and there are graven images ranged about there that were placed there as the result of exploration and excavation some twenty-five years ago. The fortress was captured several times by the Mahomedan conquerors of India, and British Troops have twice stormed it. There is one tank which has heroic and yet terrible memories attached to it. It is known as Johar, and as the name implies it commemorates the immolation of hundreds of Rajput women, who went to their death when the hordes of Altamash were storming the forts.

Fort Gwalior as we see it to-day is practically a deserted citadel. Well-graded roads lead up to its principal gates, moderating the steep ascent, and though the walls are kept in perfect repair the garrison is a small detachment only, and the guns are used for the ceremonial purpose of firing salutes. The stone barracks in which British troops lived from 1858 to 1886 still remain, but they wear a desolate air, and the old play grounds of the soldiers are bare and dusty spaces. The Fort and Morar cantonment was rendered back to Maharaja Gayaji Rao Scindia twenty-one years ago, Jhansi being acquired in exchange, and from that time onwards it lost its importance. It still stands guard, however, over the old town of Gwalior, lying close under its north-eastern walls, while two miles or so away is Lashkar, or the modern town, with its palaces and pub-

lic buildings. The story of modern Gwalior is well known. Daulat Rao Scindia had his great camp pitched there from 1794 to 1805, and this naturally resulted in a town springing up on its site. There are now 100,000 people where Daulat Rao's armies lived under canvas at Lashkar, and old Gwalior has declined to the status of a big village. Looking from the walls of the fortress one has a grand view of all the surrounding country, prettily wooded in parts and with low hills breaking the even contour of the plain. The railway is seen near at hand, and four miles away is a pleasant oasis with a church tower rising from the trees, and marking the site of the old Morar cantonment, that station which the British soldiers came to dread, for cholera swept it again and again. The officers' quarters and barracks are used by the State for the Army which is kept here for training purposes, and thus the accommodation which the British Government provided for military purposes is not wasted. The church has still its local congregation, and its peaceful solitude is never likely again to be disturbed by the alarms of war.

To-day the Prince of Wales went out after tiger accompanied by the Maharaja. The Princess did not join the party on this occasion. The scene of the shoot was at Tekanpore, about twenty-two miles from the palace. The party motored and drove out, and the shoot, as on the previous day, was from a small tower. After beating for about two hours a tiger was driven within range. The Prince wounded it badly, and then the beast disappeared in the thick growth. It was another two hours before it could be located, and then it suddenly broke cover. The Maharaja, who was ubiquitous as usual and was on foot amongst the beaters, at once shot it dead. The tiger proved to be a fairly grown beast and measured a little over eight feet in length.

The Maharaja has taken care to provide plenty of amusements for his guests, apart from the Royal party, for whom tiger shooting has been arranged. The band of the 10th Royal Hussars plays beautiful selections of music from time to time. There are shooting, badminton, bridge and other competitions, while for this afternoon a gymkhana has been got up with events for ladies and gentlemen. Pigsticking is also to be had for those who care to go into the jungles. His Highness has been the most hospitable and thoughtful of hosts, and the Royal party, together with all the guests, will not readily forget their visit to Gwalior.

To-morrow and on Christmas Day Their Royal Highnesses will attend Divine Service in St. Peter's Church, Morar, the sermon each morning being preached by the Bishop of Nagpur. The offertories will be for the enlargement of All Saints' Church, Nagpur, which is eventually to be the Cathedral Church of the diocese, but which now seats only 250 persons, though the Church of England population there is over 1,000. Some Rs. 30,000 are required to raise the seats to 500, though even this does not include the cost of the improvement and decoration of the interior of the church. Some Rs. 6,000 have so far been obtained, including Rs. 1,500 as a grant from the Diocesan Building Fund.

Times of India.—In the pleasant coolness of the early afternoon Their Royal Highnesses visited the famous rock fortress which has played so conspicuous a part in the history of Central India. That vast mass of ochreous sandstone which rises like a huge battleship from the plain, a mile and a half long and at its maximum three hundred and forty-two feet high, marked Gwalior out as a seat of power as surely as did Chitor the Sesodia Rajputs. And hence it is that the ruins its walls protect form an epitome of the history of the State. Hindu, Jain, Rajput, each left their mark thereon, and there is an unmistakable ugliness about the disused portions which hall-marks them as evidences of the British occupations which went on at intervals until the affairs of Central India were ordered

in their present shape. Motoring to the north-east entrance Their Royal Highnesses, who were accompanied by the Maharajah, mounted the gorgeously caparisoned elephants awaiting them and in this fashion made the ascent of the stiff slope to the Elephant Gate under the shadow of the nobly proportioned walls of Man Singh's Palace. Thence to the Man Mandir with its graceful courts and exquisite fretted tracery all carved out in the soft yellow sandstone which has such a restful air. The fine old Palace was carefully repaired in 1881, and the blue and yellow tiles are as fresh in colour as the day they were wrought into the fabric.

From the Man Mandir Their Royal Highnesses' itinerary lay to the Telika Mandir, or Oilman's Temple, supposed to date from the eleventh century, and the loftiest building in Gwalior. In the vicinity of the temple are the archaeological fragments discovered during Major Keith's restoration work, a quarter of a century ago; and it is interesting to note the strong Egyptian resemblance in many of the figures. Thence to the prow of the Fort to enjoy the grand view obtainable therefrom—the new city of Lashkar, the white palaces glistening amid their umbrageous surroundings, and the arid plain stretching away to the horizon. Retracing their steps, the Prince and Princess descended to the terrace to view the colossal Jain statues hewn out of the living rock. These colosses which stud the face of the rock are amongst the most interesting monuments in Gwalior. The largest is fifty-seven feet high, and the seated figure of Nemath, the twenty-second Jain Pontiff, is upwards of thirty feet high. The Emperor Baber, in a fit of iconoclastic zeal, ordered the figures to be destroyed, but only the faces were mutilated, and in some cases these have been repaired by the Jains with coloured stucco. From the terrace, Their Royal Highnesses walked to the Sas-Bahu, a temple which is supposed to be of Jain origin, though some give it a Hindu foundation. Whatever the source, it is an extremely picturesque fragment. The Central Hall is crowded with the four pillars which help to bear the pyramidal roof, but the extraordinary richness of the carving which covers the whole of the yellow sandstone, removes the impression of heaviness and is typical of the most ornate Hindu School. Tea was served at the Sas-Bahu and Their Royal Highnesses returned to the Palace as the sun was setting.

The hospitality of the Maharajah Scindia is proverbial, but never was it more splendidly exercised than now. Their Royal Highnesses and their immediate entourage are housed in the Palace, in the immediate vicinity of which is a small camp for the staff. Quite recently the handsome Nautilao Palace was converted into a new guest-house and well appointed. Here and in a neighbouring camp, a hundred and twenty yards off, the Maharajah's personal guests are being generously entertained. Amongst their number are General Sir Archibald Hunter, the Lord Bishop of Nagpur, the Viscount and Countess D'Humieres, the Count and Countess Quadt, Lady Locke Elliot, Lady Elles, Sir Allan Arthur, the Hon'ble Major Daly, and Mrs. Daly, and the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Russell, Mrs. and Miss Russell. Nothing could exceed the solicitude of His Highness, of Mr. H. V. Cobbe, the Resident, and all of the staff for the comfort and enjoyment of this large party.

Madras, December 23.—H. M. S. *Renown* arrived in Madras Harbour at daybreak this morning. She will stay here till the 3rd proximo, when she leaves for Saugor to embark Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales for Burma.

In regard to the reception by the Indian Ladies of Bombay to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, on the occasion of the Royal visit to Bombay, it may be interesting to state that the contribution amounted Rs. 14,017. After payment of expenses, Rs. 8,820, there is a balance to the good of Rs. 6,090. The accounts were unanimously passed at a recent

meeting of the Ladies' Committee. The expenses are as follows:—Album, Rs. 3,000; hire of furniture, carpets, material of decorations including decorating throne, committee's badges, etc., etc., Rs. 2,140; refreshments, Rs. 1,032; lights inside the Town Hall, chandeliers, steps, Rs. 836; lights outside the Town Hall, Rs. 342; printing, stamps, advertisements, invite-cards and telegrams, etc., etc., Rs. 705; flower decorations, Rs. 381; school girls' conveyance, clerks' fees, assistance, supervision, police and Town Hall fees, Rs. 236; and sundries, Rs. 101. Owing to the paucity of attendance the question of the disposal of the balance was postponed to a meeting to be held on Thursday, the 21st of January 1906, at 3 p.m., at Begum Mumtaz Jehan Nusrulakhan's bungalow at Chowpatty.

26TH DECEMBER 1905.

Daily Telegraph.—It was a sweetly hot noonday, and Jammu had proved somewhat barren of interest except as a panorama from the Prime Minister's unfinished Afghan Hindu-Kashmiri palace-villa on Ramnagar. A month ago the museum—which had its origin as a spacious house run up so recently before the visit of the Emperor in 1875 that he wisely decided not to risk sleeping in the still wet, plastered rooms—was suffering, like many other things in India, from an energetic spring-cleaning and re-arrangement. So far only the necessary ordeal of dirt and a general state of locked-upness had been achieved, and the stag's-horn chandeliers of the verandah hardly repaid the trouble of the climb, though they had evidently impressed the Khansamah of the splendid guest-house which here condescends to act as a dāk bungalow. The great temple was not without interest, and it was a source of mixed gratification to note that the costly compliment of a tomb with a gilded copper dome had been paid to the memory of shrewd old Golab Singh, who, in 1846, bought out our interest in Kashmir, lock, stock, and barrel, for half the price of a new hotel in Piccadilly.

Once upon a time there seemed a chance that in sheer desperation and poverty Kashmir would have to be taken over again by the Indian Government, but this last chance of regaining control was thrown away when one Walter Lawrence was sent by the Viceroy to set the financial system of the country upon a sound footing. For the reforms he instituted—one of the most brilliant species of financial administration that India has ever known—not only set the twin States of Jammu and Kashmir on their legs again, but have resulted in such plethoric money-bags that the Maharaja's great brother, Sir Amar Singh, prime minister, commander-in-chief, and guardian tutelary of the territories, hardly knows how to spend the accumulated revenues.

The Palace is unimpressive—a large quadrangle, with every side built in a different style. One is an erection of no particular style, that sears the eye with its white-hot wash; a second suggests Venice; a third, departmental offices at Simla; and the fourth is frankly inspired by the Victoria Railway Station at Bombay. There is a curious custom symbolised by a wooden cage in an open structure in the market place. Into this a new Maharaja enters, almost on his hands and knees, to receive the tilak, or caste mark, from a priest, as a necessary preliminary to his full recognition as head of the State. This statement was denied in toto by one inhabitant of Jammu, so, like Fuller of old, "the Writer intricately leaveth all to the Last Day." This is a necessity that is more common in India than the glib narratives of many good writers would suggest. However, there the wooden cage is, and it seems ill-adapted for any other use.

The bazaar is indistinctive of anything. Babies, huge cup-moulds of raw salt looking like pink sugar-candy, and

the usual crimson-bearded Mohammedans of a certain age which they are anxious to dissemble, the usual pirate bulls noising about among the sellers of vegetable stuffs, a few hill sheep, which always suggest that a paper-fastener must be used to keep in its strained position the huge, fat up-turned tail of pink and wool. Nothing was remarkable in all this. An officer of the Imperial Service troops and I wandered on, and then remembered a word of advice as we left the bungalow. We asked where the cage of tigers was, and we went to it. We found a strangely-interesting thing, something, indeed, that seemed better fitted to belong to a new *Jungle Book* than to the serious region of fact. Yet the story is exactly true. It was so curious that we took some pains to verify it. We had been told that the Maharaja of Jammu possessed the finest tiger kept in captivity anywhere in the world. This, I should say, was unquestionably true.

Our informant might have added that his mate was the worst-tempered prisoner of any menagerie on earth. The cage in which these two are kept is a jerry-built erection of bricks and plaster. The iron bars are as thick as a little finger, and are inserted in the mortar between the bricks at the top. A good deal of the mortar has fallen, and, thanks to the anger of the lady inside, some more of it fell while we were looking on. It did not increase our sense of safety to notice that the bars do not reach to the bottom, but are held in place by two or three traverses of iron. The tiger, a glorious brute of white and orange and black, with steel sinew and teeth like Sikh daggers, lay sulkily in his cage and growled. The attendant was a man of whom some idea should be conceived. Five-foot four, and thin, old, and a little wasted in face, with a long, thin beard of a hundred hairs stirring in the wind; his eyes sunken, but looking straight into your own, with heavy bistered circles low on his cheek-bones, his puggary of white gauze falling deep on either side below his ears, and his almost toothless mouth stained with red catechu—he made up an ensemble that was still dignified, a man to the marrow. Indeed, he let us know that he was of the lordly race of Nadaun, long exiled from the Punjab, and forced to adopt the faith of Islam. As he spoke the tigress again and again flung herself furiously against the flimsy bars; white people maddened her especially it seemed. Her lord growled steadily. The keeper put his anatomy of a hand under his kothi and pulled out a little white bag.

Some years ago, Mangal—I suppose the pair had been trapped on a Tuesday—found that the little back-door of his den was open. The assistant of the little menagerie returned to find him loose in the garden, and fled incontinently. In half an hour Jammu's streets were as those of a dead city. One informant told us that the soldiers, especially, were on the roofs of the houses. Tired of inaction, Mangal stole out and glided silently down the main street of the town, a beautiful vision of orange and black striped death. No man hindered him, and he went down to the jungle beside the Tavi, and vanished. An hour later the keeper came back to his work and heard the news. A few minutes later another solitary figure made its way down the still empty streets of Jammu, with bowed head, beneath the glare of the sun. He had no weapon. Only he had put on a leather coat to keep Mangal from scratching him, as he said. It was a touch that made the incident flash up before the eyes so instantly true that from a European it would have been an unpardonable touch of artistic affection. He had his little white bag in his hand, and he went quietly down the deserted ways and was lost to sight in the jungle. An hour later he returned bareheaded in the sun. At his heels, fawning and kittenish, slouched Mangal, and round the tiger's neck was loosely tied one end of Nadaun's white puggary.

Will you try to reconstruct what the sight must have been? Up over the hard hot cobbles and mud of the empty streets moved the pair. Nadaun, unhesitating and even-paced, never looking back or varying the steady exchange of his thin legs beneath the gaze of the thousands thronging the flat roofs overhead, all in the utter silence of excitement, that the only sound was the mutter of the Tavi far in the valley below. Behind him, ludicrously leashed with the long, frail puggary, the silken-coated brute padding uncertainly with dripping mouth and bared teeth. "Would your honours like to see the effect of this medicine?" Nadaun put his hand into the bag, and scattered a few whitish grains inside the bars. In a moment Mangal was upon them, and his great, rough, red tongue was searching out the tiniest scrap of it. In fifteen seconds he was yawning, and a slathering stream was dripping from his mouth. In thirty seconds he was on his back in the middle of the cell, wriggling from side to side, and beating the air with his huge paws, like a kitten played with by a child. Nadaun put his arm in and pulled his whiskers. Mangal smiled fatuously, and pretended to bite.

This is what happened. It is difficult to explain the reason. Nadaun very naturally refused to allow us to look closely at the powder. It was his livelihood, he said, and his secret, if our honours would pardon him, must be kept. Probably valerian enters into the compound, but it is difficult to recognise any drug that could have so immediate a result. The effect upon the tigress was as much more striking, as she had been more furious but a minute before.

It was all very odd, and the main street took on a new interest as we went back past the long caravans of bullock carts, which were even then slowly carrying out the innumerable necessities and furniture destined for the camp at Satwari, which was to be used by the Prince of Wales during his brief stay at Jammu. At the gate of the bungalow the guard-of-honour provided for the Maharaja on the occasion of his State visit to the Resident, six-footers every man, swung past us to the skirl of the pipes, beneath their colours of crimson and gold, with Lakshmi dancing decorously in the middle.

Daily Telegraph.—Gwalior, Monday, December 25 (8-50 p. m.).—Christmas Day opened bright, clear, and crisp, just cold enough to be bracing. The Prince and Princess of Wales were present at the early morning service.

Towards dusk His Royal Highness went shooting-at Tekanpur, and bagged a tiger measuring 9 ft. 5 in.

The Princess had prepared a Christmas-tree with toys brought from Home, and in the evening the toys were distributed among the clean-limbed young Sirdars and flaxen-haired English youngsters.

Their Royal Highnesses are charmed with the Maharajah's hospitality.

The Prince enjoyed another shoot to-day, and secured a fine male tiger, the largest yet shot during the tour. The beast appeared near the spot where His Royal Highness brought down the tigress yesterday. It was wounded by the Prince's first bullet, but escaped into the jungle. Elephants were brought up, and the tiger charged back in full view of the Prince, who killed it with a second shot.

Their Royal Highnesses leave for Lucknow at midnight.

26TH DECEMBER 1905.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Royal party had another good day's sport outside Gwalior on Saturday, when a tigress measuring over eight feet was accounted for. The tigress, after being wounded by His Royal Highness, disappeared into the jungle. A two hours' beat followed, during which some of the members of the party left the shooting tower. The

tigress emerged and charged towards them but was despatched by the Maharaja and Sir Pertab Singh.

Morning Post.—"Saturday, 2nd December, 10 a. m., Public Arrival. 10-30, Address from the Municipal Committee. 3 p. m., Garden Party. 8 p. m., Banquet." The quotation is from the orders of the day, and it is headed Peshawar. Attock and the Indus are behind us, our horizon lies beyond the frontier; Kabul River runs beside us, and Kabul itself is within two days' hard riding. Every name for miles around has a place in history; in history that reaches from the day before yesterday back to Alexander. Yet, so invincibly English are we, that the day's programme for an event that can happen but twice or thrice in a century is indistinguishable from what might be arranged in any country at home.

"Change here for Dargai," cried the guard at Nowshera. Dargai that seemed beyond the civilised border of the world so short a while ago, when one saw its name first on excited posters and heard it shouted through London streets, become now a little station at which any tourist may disport himself. Compared with that garden parties and municipal addresses seem even commonplace at Peshawar, though Peshawar is still a place of plots and the haven of the discontented. The Prince's drive through the city was a cause of grave anxiety to those responsible for his safety. For weeks before every house overlooking the route had been searched, and at the last moment the doubtful characters were quietly removed, and detectives planted at points of vantage. Police supervision in India is very thorough, and from the day of their landing a watch is kept on the unaccountable till they arrive, as they mostly do, up here.

Germans and Russians are the most frequent foreigners, and the Khyber their ostensible objective; but they probably seldom realise that the Political Officer before granting them a permit has been made acquainted with every turn in India that their feet have taken. So, too, no one enters Peshawar who is not overlooked and an entry made of his history and intentions. Yet, with all this care, those best qualified to speak proclaim their inability to foretell what may happen there to-morrow.

Afridi raids have come during the past few months within a few miles of the city; last year the station was burnt down, and in the dark of this morning Pathan rifle thieves made a successful descent on the Northampton's camp at Burhan. This contrast in securities, between a Royal garden party and thieves creeping between death and the dark into a camp hard by, may be felt during a drive through Peshawar and its cantonments. The city is a shrouded intricacy of streets, up of which no white man would venture. In the bazaar are hundreds of tiny shops, mere open-ended boxes in which two or three men squat and work; grinding corn, sifting flour, cooking sweets, hammering copper, casting solid three-foot wheels of sugar, brazing, tinning—the bellow-fires flaring up at the back of the dark boxes—casting silver, glazing pottery or moulding it on the wheel, weaving silken scarves, squeezing sticky patterns on to wax cloth; or merely sitting beside the piles of grain green and scarlet and honey-coloured; or the heaps of nuts and dates and almonds, or the stripped sugarcane, cut with such a dexterous wrist into little chunks for chewing, or the bell-shaped cages filled with strange breeds of birds.

Dozens more there are; the whole city is like a fancier's shop hung with a thousand cages, where men work squeezed for wall space together in squalid picturesque variety. And in the streets always a moving throng, chattering, chaffering or darkly staring. Men, all of them, with all sorts of faces, wild, cruel, cunning, quarrelsome, the fighting-trader face, beside others with the deceptive, gentle beauty that seems

to have come straight from Mediaeval Italy. A queer lot plain men from this side of the mountains, and plain men from beyond the mountains and all the breed of rogues between. And every one of them catlike in movement, with a sly, dry look in the ends of their long eyes.

Only men are in the streets; you must look on the boy-tops for the women, where they sit like beds of flowers above the rough walls built with mud for mortar, and little enough of that, and left with lath and beam sticking out untrimmed. Houses huddled together like a frightened crowd, which has thrust some up above the others' shoulders, as though the whole town were shrinking from the menace of the hills which have poured despair and slaughter over it so often. That is Peshawar; a furtive, evil place that knows itself for what it is.

Now drive out about the cantonments! There are sentries, it is true, behind walls with barbed wire in front of them, and head protection along the top, and a somewhat unusual air of alertness, and at night it is unwise to dally in replying to a challenge; but these things are small matters in comparison with the calm prosperous air that pervades the wide tree-bordered avenues, the big green gardens, the plain stretching itself out in lazy tranquillity to the misty hills. Over it move wandering flocks and herds, the long caravans of camels crawl across it to or from the guarded pass on the days prescribed for them, while among the cantonment trees the Provence rose bushes are covered with flowers, pink and cream and crimson, amid beds of yellow and murrey and bronze chrysanthe-mums, and pale mauve and deep purple violets that colour the dusty borders and scent the evening air. That air, with its cool sharpness the instant the sun goes out of it, and the sun which one seeks for warmth at any hour of the day, are just the sun and air of Southern France in mid-winter, are that the nights are colder here, and dawn seems to warm the world more slowly so that one is often kept shivering till early noon; and in a field service tent the nights are as cold as one can endure with comfort.

But Peshawar cantonment has normally nothing to do with tents; it lies dis-spread amid its gardens, taking deep breaths of the winter air after the blasting heat by which its lungs have been seared; but summer or winter the same strange contrast, in its wide, quiet tree-filled spaces, with the crowded, treeless, muttering town. But no one has really seen or felt Peshawar who only knows the city and the plain. One must see it with the raider's eye from high up in the hills, see it as it looked to the Aryan, Greek, Scythic, Turki, and Moghul soldiery, to Alexander and Kanishka, Mahmud of Ghazni, Timur and Babar; see it lying in its misty purples from the hard red hills, and all that golden India lying beyond it; see it, that is, spread out before one after twenty miles of the Khyber's suffocating dust and heat. The remembrance that all the conquering hordes of Asia have roared and swept through that narrow gullet upon sun-steeped Hindustan, and that the blood of our own kin has been spilt so prodigally upon its stones must make impossible an unromantic view of it.

Yet apart from its glamour of impending victories the Khyber as a pass is almost commonplace. Bare rock it all is, barren, rugged, pitiless desolation; red reeking, scorching rock without relief or mitigation. In that alone its drama lies, and to taste it you must thread it in the wake of a caravan in the hot weather. Then if you are susceptible to the sun it is very possible that a winding sheet is all that you will require at Landi Kotal; for of one caravan last summer seven hardy hill men died in that blazing twenty miles. But beyond its heat, its barrenness, the chaotic crumpling of its great hill sides, and the use that the Life Force has made of it, there is nothing in the Khyber which is not surpassed by a dozen passes on our northern borders. There are no breathless edges

to the road, no astounding precipices, no ineffable glaciers no eternal snows. It does not even offer, save perhaps at Ali Musjid, the suggestion of heroic contest, for it is not a pass that anywhere could be held against over-whelming odds. Three to one is the very outside superiority that would be required to force it, and one would be disposed to guess the needful difference at even less than that.

But one looks at it with altered eyes when one thinks of all it means to India, when one reflects that among these rocks perhaps, may be the burial place of our fame, that here the fatal challenge may be made to our greatness as a World Power, and the best of her sons may in vain be sacrificed, because in the hour of her prosperity England would not consider the years to come.

Standard.—Not till you begin to travel about India do you gain some idea of its size. To most of us at home India is a country like another, one country among many. We talk of India as we might talk of Italy and Spain, of "seeing India" as some of us try to "see" Switzerland or Portugal. I suppose our geography-books are partly responsible for this, and the Map of the World, drawn "on Mercator's projection," which delusive invention, too familiar in the school-room, colours all our notions of the relative size of different portions of the earth's surface. On Mercator's projection, the territories near the Equator are unduly shrunken, and those towards the Pole unfairly drawn out. India looks somewhere about the size of Sweden and Norway, and a quite insignificant triangle compared to the frozen wastes of Siberia.

But when you have been but a little while in Asia your views undergo a change. You appreciate the meaning of that shrewd remark of a great Oriental Administrator, who said that the first and most essential fact to be learnt about India is that there is no such country. There is no such country as India; the name includes many countries, which have some common characteristics, it is true, but also many and deep-seated divergences. For India is larger than all Europe without Russia, and it has a greater population, and almost as many varieties of climate, race, creed, and custom. We do not, as a rule, generalise about Europe; we are cautious about saying that a "European" does this or that, or has such and such peculiarities. We know that the Norwegian is a European, and so is the Sicilian; we hesitate before sweeping statements which would have to apply to the bourgeois of Aberdeen and the peasants of Andalusia. Yet, as Sir John Strachey says, Scotland is more like Spain than Bengal is like the Punjab. The mountaineer of the Northern Frontier is as far, physically and morally, from the Madrassi villager as the Londoner is from the Montenegrin. We have to do with a subcontinent, which includes many diverse countries, tribes, states, religions, and peoples, though not as yet a nation.

The Royal tour, if it did nothing else, should have brought home to Englishmen the exceeding greatness of the heritage which has been gained for them by valour, foresight, diplomacy, and good fortune. The Prince of Wales spent some three weeks in visiting the feudatory Princes of Central India and Rajputana. The public at home learns that he is passing a day or two with Holkar, at Indore, three days with the Maharaja of Udaipur, two at Jaipur, five with Scindia at Gwalior, and so on. A few telegrams and casual references in the newspapers, and one Ruling Chief is left, and another has his turn. But anybody who looks up his Atlas and his Gazetteers will discover that each of these "petty" Sovereigns, who individually count for so little in the great checker-board of Indian administration, would elsewhere be reckoned a somewhat important personage. We do not take very much notice of them in England; Simla is polite to them, but it has many

other things to think of. Yet each of these Princes rules a territory equal to that of a second-rate European kingdom, and he has his Court, his army, his feudal aristocracy, and perhaps a couple of million of subjects. Indore is quite a minor State, but it is larger than the Kingdom of Saxony. Jaipur is much more extensive than either Holland or Belgium, and more populous than Greece. Gwalior is about the size of Scotland, and it has nearly as many people. And if we go a little further south, to the Deccan, we find the Nizam ruling an area bigger than that of the whole of Great Britain, with some fifteen millions of inhabitants. All these principalities are mere appendages to the Imperial throne, and they exist on sufferance, and by our good will and pleasure; and all together the whole of them do not include more than a fifth of the three hundred millions of human beings who are counted in among the inhabitants of "India."

But it is the diversity as much as the magnitude of the great Empire which impresses the imagination. It is a good object-lesson to pass swiftly—or as swiftly as the formidable distances permit—from Bombay to the land of the Rajputs. The change is quite as striking as it would be in travelling through from the Adriatic to the Baltic. In that coast port the visitor from Europe, even if he comes in the autumn, is pretty certain to complain of the heat. He finds himself plunged into a moist and sticky warmth which makes him perspire like the hot room of a Turkish bath. But on the upland plains he is in a more vitalising atmosphere. The sun burns fiercely at midday, even in the cool season, and in the summer, before the monsoon, it flames with scorching fury, parching the soil into brown waste of blinding white dust. But the air is dry and bracing, there is a snap in it at its worst, and even when pitiless it is not enervating. For the luxuriant greenery of the lower Ghats, you have exchanged the bare plains, the baked deserts, or the rugged kopjes of the table-land. Instead of the busy merchants and traders of Bombay, the pushing Parsis, the alert *bunniahs*, the foxy-faced, intriguing Mahrattas, you have a race of hunters, cattle-drovers, shepherds, and horsemen, squareheaded, square-shouldered, and upstanding, burly as Yorkshiremen, and independent as the farmers of the Lothians. At Jaipur, some friends and I borrowed a couple of tongas from the transport train, which is the Maharaja's very sensible contribution to the Imperial Service Corps, to drive to the ruins of Amber. When we got back, I offered one of the drivers a gratuity; but he declined to take it, pointing to a medal he wore, and murmuring something about the Maharaja. He was a soldier, and a servant of the King, and he did not need a present for doing his work. The custodian of the old Palace was equally dignified. He, too, explained that he was in the Maharaja's service, and did not wish to be "tipped" for showing a little attention. But the tips would have assuredly been accepted in Bombay or, for that matter, in most other parts of India and the world. Perhaps a Scottish Highlander, of the old strain, would have refused them too.

It is of the Highlanders that the Rajputs remind one in many ways even including physique, though the Indian sun has tanned them brown, and darkened their eyes and hair. But they are raw-boned, wiry, and muscular with something of the Caledonian build. As I stood looking at a highly dignified Rajput Chief, who was entertaining us in his Palace, I thought that with his robes and turban exchanged for a bonnet and kilt, and his black ragged beard dyed a sandy red, he might very well pass for some patriarch from the moors and deer forests, a great territorial magnate, a great sportsman, shrewd, kindly, domineering, and quick-tempered. The racial affinity may be nearer than we suspect. The learned Lieutenant

Colonel James Tod, who wrote "The Annals and Antiquities of Rajasthan," what time William IV was King, holds that the Rajputs are of Scythian origin; and the Celts and the Scythians are thought by some authorities to have had close family connections, in the early days when the fighting branches of the great "Aryan" stock were roaming Europe and Asia to find a permanent home.

Whatever they may be, the Rajputs are very different from the majority of the peoples who inhabit the plains of Hindustan and the Deccan. They came down from the north, settled in the upper Gangetic and Trans-Indus region, and in the early centuries of the Christian era they seemed likely to found a great empire. But they were a small people in point of numbers and they were always divided among themselves. Like the Celts once more, they have never shown a capacity for national or political unity. They were tribesmen and clansmen, devoted to their Chiefs, but incapable of combination on a large scale. The Mahomedans, more numerous, and directed by leaders who were statesmen and organisers as well as soldiers, gradually pushed them away into the deserts and arid sandy tracts, which lie south and east of the great rivers. Here the Rajput chiefs founded their kingdoms, started their capitals, Jodhpur, Chittor, Amber, Boondi, Alwar, built their white-walled Palaces, beautified them with enamel work and mosaics and painted ceilings, took their pleasure in marble summer-houses, by cool tanks and artificial lakes, hunted the wild boar, the tiger, and the *sambhur*, and ruled precariously over turbulent feudatories, each with his own clan of devoted subjects.

They were great builders and gardeners, and founders of Hindu temples, these Rajput kings, and they were always fighting; sometimes with the Moghuls, sometimes with their rebel barons, often with one another. When the generals and pro-consuls of John Company took to the work of pacifying India in earnest in the later 18th century, the Rajput princes were in a bad way. They had been so weakened by their contests with the Moghuls and their internal dissensions that they were making little head against the Mahratta raiders, who were sweeping over the country like locusts. To Rajputana, the English came not as conquerors, but deliverers. The princes accepted our supremacy without reluctance, and, for the most part, they have been loyal and steady supporters of the Power which has secured them in their ancestral thrones and rendered it possible for them to maintain their independence and identity without perpetual conflict.

Thus all Rajputana remains to-day outside the direct control of the Indian Government, and it is in some respects the most characteristically Oriental and unchanged portion of the Empire. It is ruled by its own Princes; with the old laws and customs we have interfered no more than is necessary; the Maharajas are still the heads of a feudal hierarchy, and they live in state, in the midst of a horde of retainers and privileged hangers-on, as an Oriental monarch likes to do. They have their cavalry, and their batteries of artillery and stout regiments of infantry, armed with flint-locks of Enfield muzzle-loaders; and their elephants, and camels and menageries of wild beasts, and their household guards, with ancient swords and halberds and coats of mail. Each has a British Resident to keep him in order; but the Rajput princes are as a rule honest and fairly capable rulers, and they are not interfered with unduly though a little pressure has sometimes to be put upon them to organise famine relief properly and to encourage education, and see after the making of roads.

It is an old-world, interesting land, full of primitive ways, the ways of a people of herdsmen, horsemen, and soldiers. Fighting is in their blood, though peace has long reigned,

and it is seldom that a shot is now fired in anger. Now and again we may allow a Maharaja to levy execution upon a recalcitrant Sardar, or to coerce rebellious aboriginal Bhils with fire and sword. But the tradition remains, and a Rajput still clings to his weapons, and does not like to move without them. As you travel through the country you may see the peasant going to his fields in the morning with his curved scimitar hugged close under his cotton robe, or driving his bullocks with a long matchlock over his shoulder. They have something of the bearing of warriors, their gestures are free and animated, they are great talkers and as voluble and noisy in a crowd as any folks I have seen, and they are good-humoured and easy to deal with. The Rajput gentleman is frank and pleasant, a good sportsman, a manly and genial companion. He takes kindly to the English ways, is the best polo-player in India, and may be seen sometimes at Ranelagh and Hurlingham. But will the Rajputs keep their stamina and virile virtues now that the fighting days are over?

The young Thakors, who might have been leading their men in the battle and the march, pass their lives in a rather supine inactivity, relieved by sport and quarrels with their liege lord. Some who know them tell us that they are less pugnacious, less tenacious, less masculine altogether than their fathers before them. We used to get many Rajputs in our Indian army, and have still good companies of them. But the supply is falling off; the younger men, it seems have lost some of their taste for the military life and the whole population has been hard hit by the famine and the plague. The future of the race, and that of their barren, picturesque country is one of the problems of India, one of the many unsolved riddles which meet us at every turn.—Sidney Low.

Times.—GWALIOR, December 25.—The Prince and Princess of Wales bring to a close to-night their singularly successful visit to Gwalior, whereof one of the prettiest incidents has been the Christmas tree for the children of Gwalior sardars arranged and presided over with characteristic kindness by the Princess, who brought all the decorations and presents with her from home. The children, boys and girls, in the silken bravery of their native dresses, were first called up singly to receive their presents from the Princess. Then the tree was given over to them to plunder at their hearts' content. All formalities quickly disappeared, but none forgot their pretty inborn manners. The novelty and graciousness of the whole scene in the drawing-hall, where the huge tree blazed with lights and glittered with presents, will certainly live in the memory of many a Gwalior chief.

The Maharaja Sindhia's hospitality has been truly magnificent. The whole programme was carefully thought out in consultation with Mr. Cobb, who is not only the Resident in Gwalior, but the Maharaja's trusted friend, and every detail was personally superintended by His Highness. Nothing was probably have impressed the Prince and Princess more than the vigorous personality and versatility of their host, who, for instance, after directing a splendid review in the forenoon and a sham fight in the afternoon, and delivering a particularly felicitous speech at a State banquet in the evening, proceeded in the small hours of the morning to the scene of the forthcoming tiger shoot to inspect the final dispositions of the beaters, then returned in time to escort the Prince, and, some slight accident having occurred to the gear of the motor-car in which the Prince was to have driven, took charge himself of his Royal guest and drove him out in his own car with the skilful hand of a practised motorist, who, by the way, is equally at home on a railway engine. Every day and every hour, whenever anything had to be done, Sindhia always seemed first on the spot to do it himself.

This is doubtless the secret of Sindhia's success as a ruler and administrator. In spite of the strain of an almost continuous fight against drought and threatened famine, he has given within a dozen years a vigorous impulse to the material development of his State, endowed it with an excellent system of light railways, carefully husbanded its revenues, raised the standard of male and female education, and rendered in connexion with Imperial defence services of which the Prince conveyed to him a well-deserved recognition by announcing his appointment to be honorary colonel of a regiment of which His Royal Highness is himself Colonel-in-Chief. Nothing is, perhaps, more characteristic of Sindhia's many-sided interests than that during the Chinese troubles in 1900 he was not content to offer personal service and proceed to China on Sir A. Gaselee's staff, but, though the ruler of an inland State many hundred miles from the sea, chose as his special contribution out of his private exchequer to charter, equip, and despatch a hospital-ship to Tien-tsin.

Some critics may contend that is too much a one-man's rule in Gwalior, but its efficiency explains and justifies the high position which Sindhia has already achieved in the front rank of the ruling chiefs of India.

27TH DECEMBER 1905.

Catholic Herald.—The Capital of the Indian Empire is about to be honoured by the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and we trust the reception granted to our Royal visitors will be as loyal and magnificent as that accorded them throughout their progress in the greater portion of India, already visited. It is the first time that a future Empress honours her Indian subjects with her presence. All the greater reason that the Capital should put on her best attire, "call out a holiday" and rejoice in the presence of her Royal Guests.

It behoves all, without distinction of race, creed, or origin, all who live under the benign rule of Great Britain, to unite in welcoming Their Royal Highnesses. With deep respect and acknowledgment of the fair treatment we receive, in general from our rulers, and the liberty we enjoy under a non-Catholic government, we beg to join our humble voice to the universal concert which will greet our visitors at their arrival in Calcutta, and wish a "Hearty Welcome to the future Emperor and Empress of India."

At the same time we raise our hearts in prayer to Heaven that this visit may be fruitful in cementing union and peace between Rulers and ruled, and that God's choicest blessings may rest for ever on the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Her Royal Highness's Christmas tree in the early evening was one of the most charming episodes of the tour. In the midst of the distractions of the closing days of her stay at Home the Princess made the time to purchase the toys that were to accompany this Christmas tree. Her Royal Highness must have been more than repaid by the joy of her little guests. There was erected in the handsome durbar hall a real Christmas tree, a thing of beauty glowing with electric lights, ablaze with tinsel glories, and decked with all that can lure the juvenile heart. And this tree was planted in a very excellent imitation of real snow sparkling with frost. It was, too, in charge of a Father Christmas who made the heart warm. A snowy haired and bearded old gentleman, the rich blood mantling his cheeks, his crimson raiment breathing comfort, and dropping spangles wherever he went—a disguise in which it was hard to discover Sir Clement Filose.

And round the tree were grouped the sons and the daughters of the leading Sardars and a sprinkling of flaxen-haired Saxon children. And what happy nice little lads and lasses they were. The boys with their clean-cut features, their frank

eyes, their cocked turbans and brodered surtouts and stockinged foot. The little maids with their braided hair, their rich saris, their quaint timid ways. Most conspicuous was a group of Kashmiri children with their small round turbans and handsome skirts. And what perfect manners. Some of the older boys from the Sardars' school spoke excellent English and bore themselves like true gentlemen. The smaller ones, although a little shy, were never gauche—indeed, they were so intensely pleased that they forgot to be shy. One gazelle-eyed young nobleman of the age of five had to be occasionally disinterred from his hiding-place behind a chair. A mite of three refused to be comforted away from his guardian, who to have been selected on the principle that governs the choice seems of small nursemaids—that it is not so far for the child to fall. But a more dignified and happy lot of juveniles could not have been found.

On this glad throng descended the Princess. Not the regal stately figure which graces every state ceremony but a beautiful gracious loving lady with kind smiling eyes, and a bright word for everyone. A lady whose presence will live in every little heart. Then the distribution of gifts began, the boys salaaming like courtiers, the lasses with a quiet confidence in this great lady which robbed them of all tremors. But when with much snapping of cord and rending of wrappers the treasures were disclosed, even the sedate gravity of the young Mahratta nobility gave way before a shrill burst of joy. And let it be said for their judgment that of all the handsome and apposite gifts none gave greater pleasure than the photographs of Prince Eddie and the other royal children which will be treasured even beyond magical pocket-knives and dolls which closed their eyes. But the appetite came with eating. It was "Saheb, the red one," and "Memsahab, the white one" until the Christmas tree was stripped of all that could be taken from it. And when the Prince in his shooting costume and the Maharaja in serviceable khaki coming straight from the shoot mingled their joyous personalities with the throng the cup of happiness was complete. And yet there was a little ache behind it all, for the thought of those who were not there would obtrude. Of such is service in the East.

With this happy picture let the visit to Gwalior conclude. These have been days of unrestrained joy. Of joy in the hospitality of the gallant Prince whose best has been in his eyes hardly good enough for his honoured guests. Of gratitude for the unflinching tact, prevision and courtesy of the Resident, Mr. H. V. Cobbe. Of thanks for the active consideration of all the State officials, notably Mr. Johnstone, Mr. Lake and Mr. Francis, who gave themselves up entirely to the entertainment of the Maharaja's guests. These have indeed been red letter days in the tour.

After dinner Their Royal Highnesses left privately for Lucknow.

Daily Chronicle.—LUCKNOW Tuesday.—After spending our Christmas in the picturesque and mediaeval native state of Gwalior, with its elephants, its Mahratta swordsmen, and its splendid opportunities for tiger shooting, the Royal party have now returned to the spreading, well-kept roads, the formal ceremonies, and the regular khaki-clad troops of British India.

The city of Lucknow, with its avenues of bosage, its agreeable climate and its never-to-be-forgotten memorials of the great Mutiny, is the most interesting of the British stations in the plains of India. It was round the Residency here that the death struggle of our race centred in the blackest days of 1857. Here Sir Henry Lawrence, the peacemaker, died in the early days of the siege, and here Havelock, the gallant veteran laid down his life when his work was done. The names, too, of Colin Campbell and Outram, the Bayard of India, will

endure as long as Lucknow itself endures. Thrice the British garrison in this capital of Oudh had to be relieved, and thrice the streets of the city ran with blood; and here some of the most heroic deeds in the history of our Empire were wrought.

On their arrival here to-day the Prince and Princess of Wales visited the scene of the defence of the Residency. Outside the ruined and shot-torn building were drawn up the survivors of the gallant band of Mutiny veterans, now, alas, sadly reduced in numbers. The Prince inspected them, addressing them in words of appreciation and encouragement. Before doing so he had already participated in a ceremony which showed the gulf separating these modern days from the Mutiny, with its savage reprisals and deep racial hatred. When a memorial of the Prince's visit to Lucknow was proposed the native gentry of the province subscribed so generously that ten lakhs of rupees (£66,000) were raised for a medical college of which the foundation-stone was laid by the Prince this afternoon. Moreover, the municipal address of welcome, which was read at the station at the time of their arrival, breathed the deep spirit of personal loyalty to the British throne, which has been felt in Oudh since the days when the Kings of Oudh said that they desired no higher title than that of younger brothers of the Kings of England.

We leave here on Thursday and journey straight on to Calcutta, which we reach on Friday. Owing to the Rawalpindi manoeuvres the Prince was unable to reach the capital in time for the race-week in Christmas time; but a number of ceremonies have been specially arranged for him, including a proclamation parade and public reception.—Stanley Reed.

Daily News.—There are few spots of more tragic interest to England in the wonderful story of her rule in India than that which the Prince and Princess reached yesterday. The Prince would be able not only to recall the story which tells of the magnificent pluck of his race, but to visit some of the ruins that bear the marks of that grim, but splendid, struggle. He would see the ruins of the old Residency where Sir Henry Lawrence died, and the remains of the famous Alum-bagh which Havelock and Outram with the relief force had to capture before they could effect the rescue of the brave little garrison which had kept the old flag flying, as Tennyson has so splendidly said:

Never with mightier glory than when we had reared thee on high.

Flying at top of the roofs in the ghastly siege of Lucknow—Shot thro' the staff or the halyard, but ever we raised thee anew,

And ever upon the topmost roof our banner of England blew.

When the Indian Mutiny of 1857 broke out on May 30 Sir Henry Lawrence fortified the Residency and garrisoned it with 750 British troops. Four anxious weeks passed. And then the hordes descended. An attempt was made on June 29 to check them about eight miles from the city, but failed, and on June 31 the British were besieged. Two days afterwards:

Death—for their spies were among us,

Their marksmen were told of our best,

So that the brute bullet broke through the brain that could think for the rest—

Sir Henry Lawrence was wounded by a bursting shell, and a couple of days later he succumbed:

Frail were the works that defended the hold that we held with our lives—

Women and children among us, God help them, our children and wives!

Hold it we might—and for fifteen days or for twenty at most.

"Never surrender, I charge you. But every man die at his post!"

Voice of the dead whom we loved, our Lawrence the best of the brave;

Cold were his brows when we kiss'd him—we laid him that night in his grave.

Three times in succession the little garrison, commanded first by Major Banks, and on the last two by Brigadier Inglis, beat back the assaults of the enemy:

Surging and swaying all round us, as ocean on every side Plunges and heaves as a bank that is daily devoured by the tide—

So many thousands that if they be bold enough, who shall escape?

Kill or be kill'd, live or die, they shall know we are soldiers and men!

* * * * *

Handful of men as we were, we were English in heart and in limb,

Strong with the strength of the race to command, to obey, to endure.

But the frail fort they thought they could not maintain for a month they held for 87 days. On September 22nd Havelock and Outram, with the relieving force, captured the Alum-bagh, and on the 26th reached the Residency.

Hark cannonade, fusillade! is it true what was told by the scout,

Outram and Havelock breaking their way through the fell mutineers?

Surely the pillbox of Europe is ringing again in our ear. All on a sudden the garrison utters a jubilant shout. Havelock's glorious Highlanders answer with conquering cheers.

Dance to the pillbox!—saved! we are saved!—is it yet! is it you?

Saved by the valour of Havelock, saved by the blessing of Heaven!

"Hold it for fifteen days!" we have held it for eighty-seven!

And ever aloft on the palace roof the old banner of England blew.

Again, however, the siege was formed by the rebels, both of the Residency and the Alum-bagh. The latter was relieved by Sir Colin Campbell on November 10th, and, after driving the mutineers out of their two principal strongholds, Sir Colin succoured the Residency on November 16th.

Only six days later the gallant Havelock died of dysentery. Leaving Outram with 3,500 men to hold Alum-bagh till his return, Sir Colin escorted the civilians and ladies to Calcutta. In the following March he was back, and after a week's hard fighting drove the rebels from their trenches. And that ended the Indian Mutiny.

Daily Telegraph.—This city possesses a golden temple in a square tank wherein a seated priest continually waxes a yak tail to keep the flies from settling on something hidden by silk coverlets. There is time also to see some old weapons in the gatehouse before catching a train for Lahore. This is a not unfair rendering of the usual knowledge of Amritsar possessed by the Indian traveller. If he be a deeper student of his guide-book he will also know that it is the capital of the Sikh religion, and that the object beneath the silken sheets is the Granth Sahib, or sacred book of the Sikhs. But there is yet more to know about this rich and crowded town, and here and there a crumb of interest may be picked up wholly apart from the political or moral aspect of the faith which is here centred or of its devotees. The tale of the founding of the Sikh religion is not to be read in guide-books, but it is more interesting than the man who lifts weights beside the

golden temple. It is of such a nature though it happened less than 450 years ago there is, in the tale as it is told to-day, a trace of primitive simplicity which it is pleasant to hand down.

It seems that in old days, when the kings of the race of Lodi from Afghanistan oppressed all the land of the Punjab, and no man withstood their wickedness, that a man called Nanak, of great stature, was stirred beyond endurance by the remembrance of the burdens which were laid upon himself and all other Hindus by these infidel and alien conquerors. Therefore he took thought in silence for many months as to what he should do, and at the last he found a device whereby he might gather round himself such a company of desperate men as should form the beginnings of a new Hindu army, and drive the Mohammedans headlong from the holy places. So one day he bought five goats, and hid them in his house, and when the market was full to overflowing with men of all races and castes, Nanak suddenly threw open the door of his house, and with a terrible cry rushed forth naked into the marketplace, saying again and again, "Who will be a Sikh? Who will be a Sikh?" And as he cried he brandished the heavy steel-curved blade which you may still see in the gate-house of Amritsar. So all made way for him, for the finger of God was upon him, and after a while a lusty man of the people, as straight and tall as Nanak, came forth and said, "I will be a Sikh." Now, no one knew what this meant. So Nanak, with a great cry, caught him by the arm and dragged him within the house and the door was shut. Then he put him in an inner chamber and caught a goat and cut off its head, and poured the hot blood upon himself and upon his disciple.

Then, streaming with blood, he rushed out again into the market-place where there was a great crowd assembled, crying terribly, "Who now will be a Sikh?" And, after a while, a man came forward and said, "I, too, will be a Sikh. After all, death is better than the slavery we suffer." So he too departed into the house and the door was shut. And Nanak took another goat and killed it also, and poured the blood on himself and on the man. And again he opened the door and rushed out in the market place even more horrible to see than before with his sword dripping and his eyes rolling in his blood-smear face. And he cried aloud and said again and again: "Who now will be a Sikh?" and another man said "I, too, am weary of life; I also will be a Sikh, whatever it be." And again Nanak did as before, and again went out, and another man presented himself, and went within. Then Nanak, all blood from head to foot, cried out to the multitude, "There is room but for one more," and a young man answered and went into the house. After this Nanak armed the five men and gave them the five sacred emblems, and these five men thereafter, all besmeared with blood, sprang out from the house upon the multitude, and ceased not to slay the Mohammedan among the people until the setting of the sun. Thus were the Sikhs founded, and many thousands came to Nanak, and were baptised into the Sikh religion.

But the fortunes of the Gurus, and how a crow flew into the tank at Amritsar and came out white as snow, as you may see painted on the wall of the Durbār Sahib to this day; and how the wife of a leper came to Arjan Guru and told him of the miracle wrought at another pond twenty miles away, and how Arjan Guru built at Tarn-taran another golden temple to be as holy as Amritsar's, though unknown to the tourist; and how the leper settlement was founded; and how Har Govind ran four miles into Amritsar hewing a lane through his Moslem foes all the way, after that his head had been cut off just where a chorten still marks the spot to witness if I lie; and how the earthquake of last spring added, in strange fashion, yet another proof of the truth and divine origin of Sikhism—all these things

there is here no room to tell. Yet it is these things, and such as these, which are the real Amritsar, and the soft threshing of the white "chowry" over the rose and yellow and lemon coverlets of the Granth Sahib; the dull monotone of the priest upstairs, at his eternal task of recitation; the myriad petals, white and red, upon the sacred carpet, among which stray cowries—widow's mites indeed, for a cowry is worth but the fifteen-hundredth part of a shilling—have reverently been thrown by the worshippers at dawn; the gold and jewels of the Treasury; all these have a special meaning if a little more is remembered than the bald narrative and appraisal of the best of guide-books; and Guilford also among his lepers and Hendley and Davys over their ever-filled operating table are part and parcel of the whole.

Loyalty is the keynote of Sikhism and of the Sikhs. Deep into the elements of their faith is their duty to their King rooted, and we have made full use of it. From far Hong-Kong to the Chaman you will find Sikhs, soldiers in the post of danger, policemen in the post of trust, great, tall men, standing shoulder-high above other men, and equally unmoved, whether among the crowd in the street or among the lights and uniforms and low dresses of His Excellency's ball, where, like the Scottish chieftain's candlesticks, the huge Sikh bodyguard, in crimson and gold, stand like statues, two and two, beside the doorways and the throne. The delight of the Sikhs is to hear of their Emperor, who lives far away across the black water, and one more short story must be told of this. The Sadhus—whom most travellers know as fakirs—are the holy vagrants of the faith, and for many years they have known the truth about the Empress Victoria's previous reincarnations before she entered into the body of the new-born baby in Kensington Palace.

Once upon a time there were three Sadhus meditating together beneath a tree, and before them was a bowl of milk for their midday meal. After meditation they rose up and scattered fresh wood-ashes on their faces and their bodies, and went out to the road to beg the alms of the faithful. And after they had gone a krait snake crept from a thicket hard by and flowed over the side of the bowl into the milk, and there lay waiting for the Sadhus when they should return at midday. But in the jungle, where there are many eyes, the action of the krait was seen, but no beast ventured to interfere, though the Sadhus are the friends of all that lives in the jungle, for the bite of the krait is death before a beast may drag himself under a bush to die out of reach of the vultures. But there was a frog who saw the thing, and she said to herself, "I, even I, will save these holy men, though I am a despised beastie." So she hopped to the bowl and hopped over the edge into the milk, and the krait bit her and she died.

At midday, therefore, the Sadhus returned to eat their midday meal and drink the milk, and, behold, a dead frog lay on the surface of the milk, and it was utterly defiled. So they sorrowfully poured away the milk on the ground, and at the bottom of the bowl they found the snake. Then they knew what had happened, and they took counsel together and inquired, and so found that the frog had been inhabited by a noble soul, who in her next reincarnation would be a great and good woman, more powerful and more virtuous than any other in the world. And when Victoria came and ruled over all the land of India, from Peshawar to Cape Comorin, they consulted again, and, behold, it was the soul of the kindly frog, which now found a fitting body in which to continue the work of piety and unselfishness, which had caused her death in a previous life.

So there was bitterness at Amritsar, even beyond other places, when the news came in the month of January five years ago. These things, and others like them, will give a better

significance of Amritsar to the traveller, though, indeed, it is not all Amritsar that is remarkable for either piety or propriety, as the authorities—who have laboured for month to receive the Prince worthily—know well enough. But every man and woman in it is loyal to the core, and that—is it a small thing?

Daily Telegraph.—Tuesday 20th December 3-5 p. m.—Last night Their Royal Highnesses left Gwalior, with its recollections of wild Maratha days, for Lucknow, with its absorbing memorials of the Mutiny. On their arrival they met with expressions of loyalty on every hand. The municipal address spoke of the days when the Kings of Oudh desired no higher title than that of "Younger Sons of the Kings of England."

After the reception of this address the Prince laid the foundation-stone of the medical college, to which the native gentry had subscribed ten lakhs of rupees, as a memorial to the visit. He afterwards visited the Residency, with its memories of the epic siege, outside being drawn up survivors of the mutiny and veterans.

In the evening Their Royal Highnesses entertained the Talukdars of Oudh.

Daily Telegraph.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here at half-past nine this morning. Their Royal Highnesses were received at the station by the Governor, who presented to them the Nawab of Rampur, the Raja of Tehri, and the principal civil and military officers.

An address of welcome from the municipality was then read in the central hall of the station, which was ingeniously decorated with every kind of railway plant and material from the works. The address was accompanied by a massive silver casket.

The Prince expressed his thanks, and said that time would not permit him to visit all the places he wished to see in the vast Indian Empire, but he had made a point of including in the programme a visit to this famous and interesting city. His Royal Highness continued:

"The name of Lucknow is very precious to us at home. It is a part of our history of which we are proud, and these sentiments of pride may be shared by the gallant veterans whom we hope to see this afternoon at the Residency. None of us can forget the significant fact commemorated in the monument erected by Lord Northbrook to the brave Indians, who fought by our side. I am told, and I believe it, that the same feelings which inspired them animate the people of Oudh to-day."

The Prince concluded by wishing the city all the prosperity which should attend the capital of "the garden of India."

Their Royal Highnesses afterwards drove to Government House, where at noon they received the Nawab of Rampur and the Raja of Tehri.

In the afternoon His Royal Highness laid the foundation-stone of the new medical college, which is being erected in commemoration of the Royal visit. Sir John Stanley, Chief Justice, read an address, setting forth that the provinces of Agra and Oudh had united to promote this public work, loyalty and gratitude having made them one people.

The Prince, in reply, expressed his thanks for being identified with the institution, which he said, must have a vast influence on the health and happiness of the population. He rejoiced to think that by the generosity of the Maharaja of Balarampur and others, a great want would now be supplied. He congratulated the promoters of the scheme on having secured such a splendid site. He laid the stone with an ivory and gold trowel and mallet, and received also a silver tray and an ivory casket.

Englishman.—Lucknow achieved the seemingly impossible and at this stage in the tour struck out an absolutely new line in railway station decoration. The city is well known as a

provincial centre, as the great epic of the Mutiny and as in the winter one of the most pleasant plain stations in India. It is not so familiar as a great railway headquarters, the administrative seat of the Oudh and Rohilkhand Railway, one of the three State lines in the country. But it was this side of its activities that sounded the dominant note to-day when their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales alighted on their arrival from Gwalior. One looked in vain for the streets of bunting, the mottoes and the formal rows of plants in pots, and found nothing more suggestive of hackneyed decoration than the inevitable red cloth. Why does not some one imitate the bold example set at His Majesty's Coronation and substitute a Royal blue for the red of which everyone is growing a little tired. The reception room, however, was unique. It was lined with every variety of railway material from a locomotive to a guard's whistle and as all was arranged with an exact eye to effect the result was not only novel but extremely pleasing.

Gwalior, with its Imperial elephants, its picturesque reminiscences, of the wild Maratha days, has been left behind. Here we are in one of the handsomest, as we certainly are in one of the most interesting, plain stations of British India. But with its wide roads, its spreading cantonment, its absorbing memorials of the mutiny, Lucknow has brought the Royal Visitors back to the region of official routine and much ceremony. So it was that the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces, Sir James LaTouche, received the Prince and Princess as they alighted from the train and presented to them first the Nawab of Rampur and the Raja of Tehri. So it was that the Lieutenant-Governor and General Locke Elliot, commanding the Division, presented the civil and military officers, including the talukdars of Oudh, an interesting group in their handsome dresses and swaying aigrettes. And so it was that the Municipality of Lucknow presented their Address of Welcome which set forth that Lucknow had always prided itself on the special personal loyalty to the British Throne since the days when the Kings of Oudh desired above all other titles to be known as the younger brother of the Kings of England and were honored by their personal correspondence and friendship. His Royal Highness replied to the address.

There was, however, a gallant military display on the road to Government House. The procession was headed by the O. Battery of horse gunners and the Royals, the rear being brought up by the 41st battery of Field Artillery and the 6th Prince of Wales' Cavalry. It passed through the streets lined with the O. and R. Volunteers, the Oxfords, the East Surreys, the Durhams and the 24th Punjabis, the 10th Jats and a dense mass of people. One triumphal arch merits particular note, it preserved the railway character of the reception by being built up of railway plates and supporting a small dining car.

First came the Permanent Way Department with a smart trolley, mounted on a ballasted piece of line and the tools of the platelayers and gaugers formed into set devices. Then the Stores Department, the Prince of Wales' feathers worked in paint brushes and files and effective patterns were with the coloured bull's eyes of signal lamps. Afterwards the Works Department with steel tools shining like silver and cleverly displayed. The Locomotive Section ran a big engine half way into the room painted in brand new colours and surrounded with polished parts and red copper fire tubes. A small telegraph line was erected by the Signalling Department, and grouped round it were the telegraphs and telephones and lamps, which belong to their work. The Traffic Department brought together a multitude of objects of interest, badges and ticket punches, whistles and flags. Then the bare and unpretentious supporting pillars were veiled beneath handsome copper tubes. All this sounds rather bald in the telling, just as the mere enumeration

of the weapons in the armoury of the tower of London would be dull and tiresome reading. It was far from bald as a piece of decorative craftsmanship. Their Royal Highnesses were charmed and warmly congratulated Mr. A. U. Pope, Traffic Manager of the Oudh and Rohilkhand Railway, who conceived and superintended the scheme, upon his originality and skill.

After receiving formal visits from the Nawab of Rampur and the Rajah of Tehri, His Royal Highness accompanied by the Princess of Wales laid the foundation stone of the Medical College which is to be the Provinces' permanent memorial of the Royal visit. The history of the movement which culminated in this ceremony is one of which all connected with the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh may well feel proud. It was not until October 20th that the first formal measures were taken, when a deputation of influential gentlemen headed by Maharajah Sir Pratab Narain Singh laid the project before the Lieutenant-Governor. Four lakhs of rupees were immediately subscribed, including a munificent donation of three lakhs from Maharajah Bhagwati Prasad Singh of Bulrampur. Since then money has flowed in freely and the college is assured of an opening endowment of ten lakhs which, it is hoped, to increase to fifteen. The province will not only secure the college for which it has waited for thirty-five years, but will obtain it upon the completest scale with thanks to the liberality of the Raja of Jehangirabad—a branch college for women. The raising of so large a sum by voluntary contributions in so short a time is unprecedented. It is due to the entire co-operation of all classes of the community.

The scene of the ceremony was the site presented by Government, the expense of open high ground stretching from the old Machhi Bhawan fort to the tomb of Shahmina the patron saint of Lucknow. Originally a dense city it was like the Victoria Park, cleared of buildings after the mutiny and not the least of its advantages is that it will continue the fine park which commemorates the reign of Victoria the Good. There were gathered early in the afternoon most of the leading landowners and many of the prominent citizens. Conspicuous among this throng were the cadets of the Colvin Taluqdari School and a thousand students from the principal colleges and schools of the United Provinces, united in recognition of the part they have played in the movement. Of the simple dignified ceremony little need be said. The Hon'ble Sir John Stanley on behalf of the patrons read an address which set forth that the need for a medical college affiliated to the local university was an old one. The interest of the Royal family in all works of this character made the establishment of such a college a suitable memorial of the visit. It then went on to say "the proposal to start this movement was made by Raja Tasaduq Rasul Khan, C.S.I., of Jehangirabad. It was promptly taken up by Maharaja Sir Pratab Narain Singh, K.C.I.E., of Ajodhya and other prominent gentlemen in both provinces. The list of subscriptions ranges from the munificent donations of three lakhs of rupees by Maharaja Bhagwati Prasad Singh of Bulrampur, fifty-five thousand rupees by Raja Tasaduq Rasul Khan, C.S.I., and fifty thousand rupees by the Hon'ble Raja Ali Muhammad Khan Bahadur of Mahmudabad, to the not less welcome offerings of pocket money by students at our colleges and schools. Some of our most active workers have been journalists and busy members of the legal profession. Their Highnesses the Nawab of Rampur and the Maharaja of Benares have given fifty thousand rupees each, while Their Highnesses the Raja-i-Rajgan of Kapurthala and the Raja of Tehri have aided us with gifts of thirty thousand and the thousand rupees respectively. The movement marks an epoch in provincial history for the first time. The two provinces of Agra and Oudh have united in a public work of loyalty and gratitude to Your Royal Highnesses, and have made us one people. We shall endeavour with the help of Government to make this college the best in the

East, and it is part of our scheme to open a branch college for women. We respectfully pray that this institution may bear the name of Your Royal Highness and that the branch college for women, when complete, may bear the name of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales."

His Royal Highness now spread the cement on the nether stone, and the memorial block having been lowered in its place, struck it with an ivory maul, made from the tusks of an elephant, which once roamed the forests of Oudh, tested it and declared it well and truly laid. Returning to the dais he addressed the gathering.

Thence Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to visit the historic landmarks of the siege, but the Princess was renewing her acquaintance with them. Soon after the ceremonies attendant on the arrival were over she drove to the Residency and spent some time reconstructing its story. So many of the original buildings have disappeared and so much has been done in clearing the surroundings that it is impossible to appreciate the desperate nature of the struggle without reference to the raised model maintained in what were the women's quarters. But General Locke Elliot had flags planted in the most salient places to show where the British lines ran and the rebels advanced posts stood. And Their Royal Highnesses were guided by Colonel Bonham, formerly of the Bengal Artillery, who fought at Chinput as well as through the siege. It was dusk before the Prince and Princess quitted the scenes which in their now perfect repose so little suggest the hand to hand fighting of half a century ago.

From the site of the College, Their Royal Highnesses drove to the treasured monuments of British valour, and constancy and Indian devotion that cluster round the Residency. Hitherto it had seemed as if the weather would mar the pleasure of the visit, for a high wind was blowing, raising the clouds of dust, which are the only blots on the perfection of an Upper Indian winter. But when the sun began to decline the wind died down and the Royal cortege passed through the gate. It was a strikingly beautiful evening and the visit was entirely informal, but for one happy exception. With the innate sympathy that characterises the English Royal family, it was arranged that those who fought so stoutly for the Raj should have the privilege of meeting the Heir Apparent to its wide dominions, so all the Mutiny Veterans, who could be assembled with their wives and their daughters, gathered to meet the Prince and Princess, but from the latter there was one conspicuous omission. There lives in Lucknow a Mrs. Lincoln, who passed through all the horrors of the siege. Its long drawn agonies bit so deeply into her memory that since the day when Sir Colin Campbell led the survivors along the bank of the Gumti to safety, she has never dared to venture within the walls.

They gathered under the shadow of the shot-torn tower, from which flew the flag which the armed horses of Oudh would not pull down, although their advanced works were not a stone's throw from it. Round the simple obelisk which commemorates the courage of Her Majesty's 32nd Regiment of Foot, some thirty in all, one half of whom passed through the siege, fresh faced Englishmen bearing the burden of years remarkably well, hard bitten Eurasians, who as boys from the LaMartiniere College played the part of heroes in the defence, grizzled Sikh and Panday, who were grown men when Havelock and Outram cut a pathway through the swarming city, a quiet almost homely group, but one which brought memories of the epic siege surging through the brain, for each the Prince had his handshake and frank sailor-like word and cordial appreciation; for each the Princess, a gracious smile and hand clasp. Then the veterans crowded round the obelisk to record the autographs, which are to be stored amongst the Prince's souvenirs of the tour, whilst the Princess crossed to where the women sat and Mrs. Abbott, Mrs.

De'Cruz, and Mrs. Ratcliffe who were amongst the besieged were presented to her.

In the evening their Royal Highnesses were generously entertained by the taluqdars of Oudh.

Englishman.—In connection with the forthcoming visit of the Prince and Princess to Rangoon, the Burmese ladies of Rangoon intend to give them a reception, all their own, in a special pandal, now under construction, within the grounds of the Zoological Garden, in the Victoria Park. The committee, which has charge of the arrangements, is presided over by Mrs. Hla Oung with Mrs. Shwe Oh as vice-president and Mrs. Ba Hla Oung as Secretary, and the meeting at which were present the leading Burmese of Rangoon was held at the President's residence, Elgin House, on Saturday to arrange for the collection of the necessary funds and also to give the girls, who are to take part in the Yein Pwe, their first rehearsal. At this Yein Pwe the songs to be sung, both in Burmese and English, have been specially written for the occasion and should prove of interest to the Royal Visitors.

Indian Daily News.—Christmas Day has been appropriately observed in the Gwalior Camp. A salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the Fort immediately after midnight, a recognition by the Maharaja of the religious faith of his illustrious guests. It was such an incident as the eclectic Emperor Akbar might have commanded, and was an illustration of His Highness's unusually enlightened views, which have distinguished him as an administrator, and have enabled him to make Gwalior one of the best managed Native States in India. A keen soldier and sportsman His Highness is one of the most energetic and capable of Indian rulers, and it has given him the greatest satisfaction to make the occasion of the Royal visit to his State one not easily forgotten. Undoubtedly the Prince and Princess will leave Gwalior with very pleasant memories how they spent the Christmas of 1905. This morning each of the Maharaja's guests was the recipient of a tasteful and interesting Christmas card, containing a portrait of His Highness, and an exquisite view of the great and gleaming Jaibilas Palace.

The Prince and Princess attended service at Marar Church at 10 o'clock. The service was of the brightest. The Christmas hymns "O Come All, Ye Faithful," "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," and "While Shepherds Watched" were sung, a military string band accompanying the choir. The lessons were read by the Rev. E. R. Clough and the Rev. G. E. M. Tongi. The preacher was the Bishop of Nagpur, whose sermon was suitable to the day, and touched upon the progress of Christianity in India, as illustrated by the fact that in ninety years the needs of the Anglican communion in India had so grown that eleven Bishops were now necessary instead of one. The offertory was on behalf of the enlargement of all Saints' Church, Nagpur. At the close of the service the National Anthem was sung.

A very delightful gathering took place this evening before dinner in the Jaibilas Palace. The Princess of Wales held a Christmas Tree, and distributed presents which she had brought out from England to fifty children. The tree was placed in the centre of the Durbar Hall, and was prettily decorated and illuminated by coloured electric lamps. The decorations as well as the presents had been brought out from England by the Princess, who had also brought candles and sockets which, however, the electric lights rendered unnecessary. The young guests included five European children, the rest being the sons and daughters of Sardars of the State, and a very brilliant and charming scene it was that a few privileged persons were enabled to witness. It was certainly a most unusual scene to take place in the great hall decorated in cream and hung with the pictures of the Maharaja's ancestors, who have been accustomed to look down upon imposing ceremonies of the State enacted, where Santa Claus and a British Princess now reigned over an

assembly of delighted juveniles. The children of the Sardars wore rich and brilliant costumes, and the electric light from massive crystal lustres flooded the hall. Santa Claus was personified by Colonel Clement Filose, the Maharaja's Military Secretary and a member of a European family who have served the Gwalior State since the days of the Maharaja's ascendancy. Five members of the same family at present hold high military positions in the Maharaja's service. The gifts, which the Princess handed to the children, were enclosed in boxes, and consisted of dolls and other toys dear to the universal heart of childhood. The princess pulled crackers with the children. The Prince, returning from his tiger shoot about 7-30, joined the party with the Maharaja, and was quickly engaged with the youngsters.

The Prince went out after tiger about noon to-day, and was again successful in finding game at Tekanpore. The last discovered a fine male which the Prince wounded. The animal disappeared in thick jungle, and the elephants being brought the next beat was successful in driving the tiger past the Prince who fired again and killed it. His Royal Highness has had excellent sport during his stay at Gwalior, having been successful in each day's shoot. The tiger shot to-day is believed to be the mate of the tigress shot on Saturday. The tiger measured over nine feet.

Indian Daily News.—It was a very cordial and brilliant reception that Their Royal Highnesses received upon arrival at Lucknow this morning. The station was decorated in the most effective manner, and the scene was one of the brightest. At the Royal train steamed in punctually at 9-30, the Taluqdars of Oudh, resplendent in rich robes and jewels, formed the first of three sides of a square which was completed by the Ruling Chiefs, the Judges of the High Court in their scarlet robes, the civil and military officer. The Ruling Chiefs present were the Nawab of Rampur and the Raja of Tehri, the former in a cerise coloured robe and the latter in a chocolate hue robe richly embroidered with gold. Among the Taluqdars the Prince of Balrampur was conspicuous for the wealth of diamonds, emeralds and pearls which he wore, and an interesting figure was the Maharaja of Ajodhya, dressed in a white kilted dhoti with tight pink trousers and a velvet coat heavily embroidered. His turban was richly bejewelled. The Prince and Princess were received by the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir John LaTouche, Major-General Sir E. Locke Elliot, Commander of the Lucknow Division, and Mr. Davis, the Commissioner of Lucknow.

The Prince proceeded to inspect the Guard-of-Honour of the 1st Oxford Light Infantry, and thereafter the Nawab of Rampur, the Raja of Tehri, the Chief Justice Sir John Stanley, and the Judges of the High Court, the Civil and Military officers present, and the Taluqdars were presented to Their Royal Highnesses by the Lieutenant-Governor, Major-General Elliot and Mr. Davis. Thereafter, Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the central platform of the station where the members of the Lucknow Municipality presented an address of welcome. The decoration of the station was of a unique and ingenious character, every department of the Oudh and Rohilkhand Railway being represented by its appliances, from the front of a locomotive to a telegraphic installation and a clay figure in a diving suit. An admirable effect was produced by an array of railway lamp glasses, and the decorative effect of boiler tubs and plates was ingeniously displayed.

The address was read by the Hon'ble Sri Ram Bahadur, President of the Municipality, and was as follows:—

May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—on behalf of the citizens of Lucknow we desire to offer our most cordial welcome and to express our grateful appreciation of the honor done to our city by the visit of Your Royal Highnesses. We know how great an undertaking it is for you to travel through the

whole of this vast Empire, and how numerous are the calls upon your time, and we feel the more honoured at being distinguished by your gracious visit. Lucknow has always prided itself on its special loyalty to the British Throne, since the days when the Kings of Oudh desired, above all other titles, to be known as the younger brothers of the Kings of England, and were honoured by their personal correspondence and friendship. We have had the honour of welcoming His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward VII, when in 1875-76 he, as Prince of Wales, visited India, and we humbly ask Your Royal Highness to be graciously pleased to convey to His Majesty our fervent congratulations on his glorious reign, and our profound loyalty to his throne and person. We crave permission to present Your Royal Highnesses with this address.

His Royal Highness, replying, said :—

Gentlemen,—the Princess of Wales and I are very grateful to you for the kind words of your address. It is, indeed, a great undertaking to travel through this vast Indian Empire. Time would not permit of our visiting all of the many places we wished to see, but we made a point of including in our programme a visit to your famous and interesting city. The name of Lucknow is very precious to us at home. It is part of our history of which we are proud, and these sentiments of pride may be shared by the gallant veterans whom I hope to see this afternoon at the Residency. None of us can forget the significant fact commemorated in the monument erected by Lord Northbrook to the brave Indians who fought by our side. I am told, and I believe it, that the same feeling which inspired them animates the people of Oudh to-day. We both hope to enjoy our stay in Lucknow, to study its historical landmarks, and to meet the great Talukdars of Oudh. I shall not fail to convey to the King-Emperor your loyal assurance. We thank you for your friendly welcome, and we wish you all the prosperity which should attend the capital of the "Garden of India."

The members of the Municipality were then introduced by Mr. Saunders, the Deputy Commissioner of Lucknow and President of the Municipality. Mr. A. N. Pope, Traffic Superintendent of the Oudh and Rohilkhand Railway, was presented to the Prince, and explained the unique scheme of decoration in the hall, the details of which were examined with much interest. Their Royal Highnesses left the station, attended by an escort of the 1st Royal Dragoons, the 6th Prince of Wales Cavalry, and a Battery of the Royal Horse Artillery, and drove to Government House. The route taken was by Station Road and Abbot Road, and was lined by large numbers of people, the troops keeping the road being the 1st Oxfordshires, the 24th Punjabis, the 1st Durhams, the 10th Jats, and the 2nd East Surreys. The 74th Battery Royal Artillery, which had fired a Royal salute on the arrival of the Royal train, had meanwhile moved their position and fired a second salute as Their Royal Highnesses drove into the grounds of Government House. Immediately upon the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the *mirzapuri* or ceremonial of enquiry after the health of the Prince and Princess by the Talukdars took place.

At noon His Royal Highness received a *Staté* visit from the Nawab of Rampur and the Raja of Tehri.

This afternoon the foundation stone of the Medical College, to be erected as a memorial of the Royal visit to Lucknow, will be laid, and thereafter Their Royal Highnesses visit the Residency, where the veterans will be present.

The ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Medical College for the United Provinces as a memorial of the Royal visit to Lucknow was a picturesque and impressive one, and was witnessed by a very large gathering. Over ten lakhs of rupees have been subscribed towards the Memorial since October last, and it is anticipated that a sum of not less than fifteen lakhs will be raised. Government has given a large area of open ground

stretching from the old Machhi Bhawan fort to the tomb of Shahmina, the patron saint of Lucknow, as a site for the College which is to have a Branch College for women. The students of the principal colleges and schools have taken an active part in the movement for the establishment of the memorial, and thousands of them were among those present at the ceremony. Conspicuous among them were the Cadets of the Colvin Talukdars' School in bright uniforms, with light blue pugrees and cummerbunds. Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Lieutenant-Governor and members of the Reception Committee headed by Sir John Stanley, Chief Justice.

When Their Royal Highnesses were seated, the Chief Justice read the following address:—

The people of the United Provinces take pride in their loyalty and loving devotions to His Majesty the King-Emperor and the Royal Family and all classes of His Majesty's subjects of whatever creed have evinced an eager desire to commemorate the visit of Your Royal Highnesses—a desire continually accentuated by the gracious acts of sympathy which have marked the path of Your Royal Highnesses through India. The need of a Medical College affiliated to the local University has long been felt. The active support at all times extended by His Majesty and Your Royal Highnesses to all movements for the development of medical work has touched the hearts of the people in this province as in other parts of the Empire, and it seemed to all that no memorial of this glad occasion could be more appropriate than a Medical College. The proposal to start this movement was made by Raja Tasadduq Rasul Khan of Jehangirabad; it was promptly taken up by Maharaja Sir Pratap Narain Singh, of Ajothya, and other prominent gentlemen in both provinces. The list of subscriptions ranges from munificent donations of three lakhs of rupees by Maharaja Bhagabati Prasad Singh, of Bulrampur, of Rs. 5,500 by Raja Tasadduq Rasul Khan, and Rs. 50,000 by the Hon'ble Raja Ali Muhammed, Khan Bahadur, of Mahmudabad, to the not less welcome offerings of pocket money by students at our colleges and schools. Some of our most active workers have been journalists and busy members of the legal profession. Their Highnesses the Nawab of Rampur and the Maharaja of Benares have given Rs. 50,000 each, while Their Highnesses the Raja-i-Rajgan, of Kapurthala, and the Raja of Tehri have aided us with gifts of Rs. 30,000 and Rs. 10,000 respectively. The movement marks an epoch in provincial history for the first time that the two provinces of Agra and Oudh have united in a public work. Loyalty and gratitude to Your Royal Highnesses have made us one people. We shall endeavour with the help of Government to make this College the best in the East, and it is part of our scheme to open a Branch College for women. We respectfully pray that this institution may bear the name of Your Royal Highness, and that the branch for women, when complete, may bear the name of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. That Your Royal Highness may graciously be pleased to lay the foundation-stone is our further humble prayer. The address was enclosed in a casket of carved ivory with gold hinges and lock, and resting on an ebony tray inlaid with ivory and supported by four ivory elephants.

The Prince, in reply to the address, said :—

The Princess of Wales and myself are very glad to meet you, the Talukdars of Oudh, in this great hall, where, just thirty years ago, my dear father, our King-Emperor, first made your acquaintance. I thank you for the splendid reception which you have given to this historic capital of Oudh, and I rejoice to hear that your connection with the British Crown has brought you prosperity and happiness. It is pleasant to hear that you can say in all sincerity that your rights and privileges have been recognized and respected by the British Government. The best guarantee of your valued privileges lies in your allegiance and loyalty to

the King-Emperor, and your warm assurances shall be communicated to him without delay. The Princess and I am delighted to hear of the steady progress of Oudh in moral and material paths. The pleasant and hopeful account which you give in your address is due to the fact that though adhering to your status and privileges you still wisely move with the times. I hope that you and your descendants will follow this wise policy and that whenever other members of our house may like us be fortunate enough to visit India they will find the Talukdars of Oudh as contented and as kind and courteous as those whom I have the pleasure of addressing this evening. I heartily thank you all for the beautiful entertainment which you have given in our honour. We shall never forget the Talukdars of Oudh and their generous hospitality.

Sir John Stanley and Gentlemen,—On behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself, I thank you sincerely for the very kind sentiments to which your address gives expression. We also thank you for affording us this opportunity of identifying ourselves with an institution which must have a marked influence on the wealth and happiness of the vast population of these provinces. I gather from the papers which I have read that for many years the need of a Medical College has been recognised. I rejoice to think that, thanks to the noble liberality of the Maharaja of Bulrampur and of others whose names will be gratefully remembered by future generations, this great need will now be supplied. We deem ourselves fortunate that the year of our visit should have seen the fulfilment of this great idea, for I have inherited from my dear parents their keen interest and deep sympathy in all that concerns the noble art and profession of healing. I believe that there are many special points connected with this Medical College on which I may congratulate you and your Lieutenant-Governor Sir James LaTouche. The movement is spontaneous—the outcome of the people's wishes—and so a movement which is healthy and will endure, and it is a movement in which all classes, high and low, rich and poor, official and non-official, have taken a part. I must congratulate you also on the splendid site which you have secured, high and healthy, but still in the close neighbourhood of your city; and lastly, I am desired by the Princess to congratulate you on the special provision which, thanks to the initiative and generosity of Raja Tasaddiq Rasul Khan, has been made for the education of women. If the Medical College becomes, as I hope it will, "the best in the East," a very powerful stimulus will be given to the movement which will always be associated with the name of Lady Dufferin. I shall be delighted to lay the foundation-stone of the College, and we are proud that our names will be respectively associated with the institution of its Branch College for women.

The conclusion of the address was received with applause. The Prince then proceeded to lay the stone, which was of marble. He was presented with a gold trowel and an ivory maul with gold chasings on a silver tray, the latter designed in the old Lucknow jungle pattern with fish handles.

The inscription in the centre of the tray was an inscription in Urdu, a literal translation of which is "All living creatures who suffer pant for healing. God ordained that the great should come to give healing. Our Prince George lays the foundation-stone of the Medical College; may this memorial of our Prince give life and healing."

The Prince having declared the stone well and truly laid, several officials were introduced, and the ceremony was at an end. Their Royal Highnesses departing amid cheers. They drove to the Residency where they privately viewed the scene of the historic defence and relief, and the Lucknow veterans, some of them blind and feeble, were presented to the Prince and Princess.

Times of India.—A full rehearsal of the ceremonies to be observed on the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince

and Princess of Wales took place yesterday. Calcutta is rapidly preparing for the Royal visit, and nearly all the big public and private buildings are covered with bamboos which will be utilised for the illuminations of the evening of December 30th. These will surpass anything ever seen in Calcutta.

Daily Telegraph.—Amongst the interesting presentations made to the Prince of Wales was that of the head of the Royal house of Oudh; who is a brother of the last King.

In the pleasant grounds of Husainabad Park Their Royal Highnesses entertained the most charming garden-party yet given. Many of the Lucknow palaces exhibit execrable taste, but its parks are the finest in the East.

In the evening a State dinner for the whole of the province was followed by a reception in the old Chutter Manzil Palace, now leased to the United Service Club.

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Englishman.—The reception given to Their Royal Highnesses by the taluqdars of Oudh was full of life and colour. The scene was the Kaiser Bagh erected by Wazar Shah, the last King of Oudh, which has been known as the largest, gaudiest and most debased of all the Lucknow palaces. But Their Royal Highnesses saw it at night, when darkness mercifully hid the green ramparts, and the crude European influences which arouse the scorn of architectural purists. Then the really magnificent open square, known pre-eminently as the Kaiser Bagh, was ringed with lines of dancing flames. Of the confusion and tastelessness of the buildings nothing could be seen. The soft light of myriads of chirags, of a multitude of gently flickering tongues of flame, was a triumph in the art of decorative illumination. So thought the citizens of Lucknow who gathered in their tens of thousands and filled the air with their roar of myriad voices.

Perhaps the most distinctive feature of the ceremony was the wide variety of race, religion and feature represented by the taluqdars. This was most striking when Their Royal Highnesses, having been requested by a deputation of the taluqdars, who waited on them at Government House, graciously to honour the fete by their presence, were received at the baradari and conducted into the presence chamber, sitting on the dais, whilst their hosts were presented to them. There were Mahomedans, who might have sat for portraits of Shah Jehan or Jehangir, which are amongst the relics of Moghal power; Hindus with the cast of feature specially associated with the province; a Sikh or two bearing himself with the pride born of his martial instincts and stern militant faith, others with evident traces of Kashmir and Afghan ancestry and representatives of all the races for whom the rich province of Oudh was a happy hunting ground in the bad old times. And there was every variety of garb from the gold laced brocade and superb diamonds and pearls of the squire, whose income is credibly reported to reach two lakhs of pounds a year to the portly gentleman, who disdained anything more ornate than a surcoat of Swedish tweed.

Yet all these representations of conflicting races and creeds were met with a single object to do honour to the heir to the Imperial throne. There was a ring of sincerity as well of historical accuracy in the address of welcome read by Maharaja Sir Partab Narain Singh, K.C.I.E., of Ajodhia, which was happily embodied in this paragraph. "The Province of Oudh which has the reputation of being 'the Garden of India' was fifty years ago under Native Princes whose throne room was in a building of which the casket enclosing this, our humble address, is a miniature model. Though it has enjoyed the benefits of English rule for the comparatively short period of half a century only, yet under theegis of the British Crown its advancement in every respect has been so rapid and steady that it stands second to none of the older provinces in the moral and material progress

of its people as evidenced by the spread of education, the opening of means of communication, the growth and development of trade, commerce and industries, the recognition and continuance of our rights and privileges and the enactment of special legislation for the preservation of our estates in our families. These are among the special measures taken for our benefit by the British Government for which we are much grateful and which have firmly strengthened our bond of allegiance and loyalty to our august sovereign, the King Emperor and the Royal family." Nor was His Royal Highness's reply less cordial.

The entertainment concluded with a fine display of fireworks.

All the morning the station resounded to the blare of bugles, the rattle of drums and the booming of cannon, for His Royal Highness was entirely occupied in receiving and paying State visits. The first to be received was Sulaiman Kadr of the ex-Royal family of Oudh, attended by his son. Sulaiman Kadr is the brother of the last King of Oudh and the son of his predecessor. He is the head of the survivors of the house which studied Lucknow with the memorials which indicate such an extraordinary variety of taste. Then nine representative taluqdars were presented, headed by the Maharaja of Balrampur, the Maharaja of Ajodhya and the Raja of Mahmudabad. Soon after noon, His Royal Highness drove to the Moti Mahal to return the visit of the Nawab of Rampur. This completed the purely ceremonial duties and lunch was served. Almost immediately afterwards Their Royal Highnesses passed by the way of the handsome Hazaratganj Club Road through the Chutter Manzil grounds, now occupied by the United Service Club, to the Husainabad Park, where the United Service Club and the Muhammad Bagh Clubs were "At Home."

Another relic of the old Oudh dynasty was the scene of the final ceremony of a visit, which has been more than usually crowded with incident. The Chutter Manzil palace, built by Nazir-Uddin Hyder as an abode for his queens, is leased to the United Service Club and by them has been converted into a handsome club-house. Here the State dinner attended by the leading officials and residents was held. The dining hall was handsomely decorated and afterwards His Royal Highness passed into the reception room, where a large company had the honour of meeting him. This brought the official functions to an end. To-morrow His Royal Highness drives quietly round the cantonment and the Royal train leaves for Calcutta at half past one o'clock.

One incident of yesterday's visit to the Residency must be recorded. When the Princess spent an hour of the morning in the historic grounds she placed a laurel wreath on the simple grave of him, of whom it is recorded "Here lies Henry Lawrence, who tried to do his duty. May the Lord have mercy on his soul."

Many of the Lucknow palaces and tombs exhibit the most execrable taste, but in the variety and beauty of its parks and gardens the station has no equal in the east, and although not the largest the Husainabad Park yields to none in its verdant loveliness. It has a history of its own. The old kings of Oudh left large sums for the maintenance of their tombs and palaces and dependants, these moneys are now vested in a single trust which includes amongst its activities the care of the gardens. The duty is fulfilled in the most perfect taste, the turf is smooth and velvety, the trees are varied and include groups of beautiful palms, and upon all sides are evidences of skilled and unremitting care. The route lay past the Residency with its shot-battered tower, past the Victoria Park, which replaces the quondam unsightly common, formerly disfiguring the vicinity of the Residency grounds, past the Imambara, the finest of the architectural memorials of the Oudh sovereigns through the graceful gateway which gives entry to the Park. Their Royal Highnesses arrived just as the sun was declining and saw the charming

grounds with domes and minarets of the city, all pleasing at a distance in the soft chastening light which is the glory of the Indian day. All the station was there and the lawns were gay with pretty frocks and handsome uniforms. Here Their Royal Highnesses renewed acquaintance with many of the mutiny veterans whom they reviewed at the Residency yesterday and the native officers of the regiments in Lucknow were presented. The hospitality of the Clubs was gorgeously exercised and the garden party must be esteemed the most delightful that the Prince and Princess of Wales have graced with their presence since they arrived in India.

Englishman.—The Lieutenant-Governor yesterday inspected the children's pandal, under construction, in honour of the Royal visit. It has been decided to pull down the present stands in Godwin Road and re-erect them on a different plan in Canal Street, between the latter street and Godwin Road, the main feature of the new plan being considerable widening of seats. It is estimated that there will be room for 13,000 children.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have been seven weeks in India, and they visit Lucknow after seeing much that must have impressed them greatly. From the scenes of the great welcome at Bombay, they passed to the native states of Indore, Mewar, Jaipur, and Bikanir, with their revelations of the ceremonial grandeur of the Central India and Rajputana Chiefs. To these aspects of India succeeded the not less interesting if less highly coloured scenes of the visit to the Punjab and the North-West Frontier Province. From Lumdi Kotal to Delhi were presented contrasts to the earlier impressions of the tour as sharp as any that have yet to be received. Central Asia was revealed within the confines of the Peshawar Bazaar, and the incidents of the drive through the Khyber gave an indelible impression of the undisciplined races which keep the borderland barriers. In the United Provinces their Royal Highnesses are in the midst of scenes which appeal most strongly to the historic sense. At Agra they saw the monuments of an imperial splendour which was too insecurely based to long subsist. The decline of the Moghal Empire yields its lessons for an imperial race as surely as does the story of the decadence of Rome. Lucknow too has its distinctive suggestions to offer to the Royal Visitors. The heroism of the men who helped to save India for Great Britain nearly half a century ago is justly perpetuated. While the incidents of the defence of the Lucknow Residency and the Relief of the Garrison are here recalled by Their Royal Highnesses, they have also had the satisfaction of seeing the beginnings of a memorial of their visit to the United Provinces of a nature which has greatly commended itself to their sympathies. The foundation of a Medical College for the Provinces was proposed as a memorial of King Edward's visit to the city thirty years ago, but the scheme failed then to go forward. It has been revived on a larger scale in association with the present Royal visit and has been taken up with an enthusiasm which has within a very short time assured its success, and which must be gratifying to the illustrious visitors in whose honour the College is to be erected.

Madras Mail.—Colonel Alan E. Tate, R.A.M.C., Honorary Secretary of the Indian Branch of the St. John Ambulance Association, has received the following letter in reply to an Address to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales from the Association:—

PRINCE OF WALES'S CAMP, INDIA.

8th December, 1905.

Sir,—His Royal Highness the Grand Prior of the Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem in England and President of the St. John Ambulance Association has received with great satisfaction the Address of the Central Committee

of the Indian Branch of the St. John Ambulance Association, which was submitted to His Royal Highness by His Excellency Lord Kitchener, your President. I am directed by the Grand Prior to express his pleasure on reading this Address and finding what good work has been done in the four years since the Indian Branch was formed. His Royal Highness is much interested in the fact that the Native States are in sympathy with the movement, and to know that in Hyderabad His Highness the Nizam is Patron of the local centre, which is doing excellent work, and has lately been authorised to issue its own certificates of efficiency. His Royal Highness the Grand Prior offers his best wishes for the continued prosperity of the Association in India.

(Signed) ARTHUR BIGGE.

Pioneer.—Lucknow has received the Prince and Princess of Wales with a loyal enthusiasm worthy of its traditions, and vying with any city hitherto visited by Their Royal Highnesses. From the street gamins of the city to the most important Taluqdar of Oudh, all have been united by a common instinct of loyalty to the throne, and by a desire to see the Shahzada and take part in the general welcome.

The city has put on *gala* attire, all the routes traversed by Their Royal Highnesses being profusely decorated with Venetian mast flags and bunting, while here and there graceful triumphal arches span the roadways and loyal mottoes greet the visitors at every turn. This morning, as the Royal party drove from the station to Government House, hundreds of thousands of spectators lined the roadways, and the Prince and Princess were most heartily greeted. Prior to this popular welcome, an imposing initial ceremony of the visit had taken place at the station, which had been completely transformed by a most effective scheme of decoration devised by Messrs. Pope and Cooper. On either side of the entrance to the arrival platform stands had been erected, one for Europeans, the other for minor Taluqdars, principal Deputy Collectors and native officials of the United Provinces. The bare walls of the offices were completely hidden by effective draping and bunting.

In the Central Hall there was a wonderful scheme of decoration, illustrating every department of railway work, each panel being done by the department whose work it represented.

In the centre of the hall there was a dais on which were placed two silver chairs flanked by Union Jacks and a special Royal Coat of Arms made in the railway workshops, while over the exit door was the motto "A loyal welcome from the Oudh and Rohilkhand State Railway." Mention may be made here of the general railway offices in Hazratganj, where a magnificent archway spanned the road. It was made of broad gauge rails covered with implements used in the workshops, and surmounted by a model dining car a third of the actual size, flags being effectively draped on either side. The railway offices were decorated with thousands of railway lamps, which give a most effective illumination at night.

The Royal train arrived promptly at 9.30 A.M. The Prince and Princess were received by the Lieutenant-Governor, the General Officer Commanding the 8th Division, H.H. the Nawab of Rampur, His Highness Raja of Tehri, and the principal officers of the military and civil services, and nine of the leading Taluqdars of Oudh. A Guard-of-Honour from the Oxford Light Infantry was drawn upon the platform and presented arms as the Royal train came to a stop, while a Royal salute was fired by a field battery. The Prince having inspected the Guard-of-Honour, the Nawab of Rampur and the Raja of Tehri (the two rulers of Native States in these Provinces) were presented to Their Royal Highnesses, and subsequently officials and leading Taluqdars were also presented. The scene was one of gorgeous colour, in which the bright uniforms of the military officers were outshone by the splendid jewels

and costumes of the Native Princes and Taluqdars. The Prince of Wales was in the uniform of a British General, and the Princess wore a lovely cream gown with the palest blue flower and a charming toque to match. The Nawab of Rampur wore flowered brocade of pale pink, and the Raja of Tehri a long red velvet coat with profuse gold embroidery, and the collar ribbon and star of a K.C.S.I., and a pugree of pale green and gold. The Maharaja of Balamprur wore red velvet with gold lining and pugree with a wonderful aigrette of emeralds. The Maharaja of Ajudhia wore black velvet with gold brocade and a white pugree with an aigrette of amethysts. The Raja of Mahmudabad was in yellow flowered brocade with silver embroidery, and had a splendid show of emeralds in his aigrette. The Raja Tassaduq Rassul Khan of Jehangirabad wore a dark blue velvet coat with much gold embroidery and a simple gold embroidered cape. He also wore the insignia of a C.S.I. and the Delhi Durbar Medal.

After the presentation had been made, the Royal party proceeded to the Central Hall of the station where the Municipal address was read by Rai Sri Ram Bahadur and replied to by the Prince.

The address was contained in a fine silver casket, which was surmounted by the Municipal coat of arms. In the centre of the front panel was the Prince and Princess's coat of arms flanked by views of the Chatter Manzil and the Residency.

On the back panel, the Municipal arms were flanked by a view of the Kaiser Bagh Gateway and Juma Masjid. The address was printed on yellow satin richly embroidered in gold, and was contained in a bag, also gold embroidered. The casket and address are both Lucknow work.

The Prince and Princess then left the dais and proceeded to the foundation stone where the President of the Reception Committee presented the Prince with a gold and ivory trowel, with which His Royal Highness laid the stone. Having done so, he said: "I declare this stone well and truly laid. The ivory of the trowel and maul were taken from the tusk of an elephant which once roamed in Oudh forests, and was presented by Razi Surat Kunwar of Khairigarh. They were offered in a silver tray of jungle pattern and Lucknow work, with 66 handles. In the centre of the tray was an inscription in Persian which may be freely translated thus: "All living creatures who suffer pain for healing. God ordained that the great God should come to give healing. Our Prince George lays the foundation stone of the Medical College. May this Memorial of our presence give life and healing." The address was contained in a lovely ivory casket made in Delhi. It rests on a tray of ebony inlaid with ivory, which in turn is supported by four elephants. Both the Prince and Princess expressed their pleasure at the splendid response that has been made to the appeal for funds for the College, and their surprise that so much had been done in such a short time. After laying the foundation stone the procession reformed and the Prince and Princess proceeded to their carriage and the Company gradually dispersed. Their Royal Highnesses proceeded direct to the Residency entering by the Cemetery gate. Their carriage drove up to the D.C.L.I. Monument where the Royal party was received by the General Officer Commanding the Division and the Commissioner of Lucknow. Mutiny veterans were drawn up in front of the Monument. Their Royal Highnesses inspected the Residency buildings and grounds, being taken round by Colonel Braham, himself one of the Mutiny veterans, who had marked out the positions held by the British and rebel forces with white and red flags. The visit to the Residency was a private one, the public not being admitted. After inspection of the buildings and grounds the Royal party returned to Government House. Since arrival in the morning Their Royal Highnesses had been fully occupied, but their day was not yet over, for after

dinner they received a deputation of five Taluqdars who invited them to attend a *fete* given in their honour in Kaisar Bagh.

Their Royal Highnesses having graciously accepted the invitation arrived at the Baradari in Kaisar Bagh about 9-20 P.M., and were received by a deputation of Taluqdars, consisting of the President of the British Indian Association, Maharaja Sir Partab Narain Singh of Ajudhia, the Vice-President Raja Tasadduq Rassul Khan of Jehangirabad; Maharaja Bhagwati Parshad Singh of Bulrampur, Raja Mahommed Ali Mahommed Khan, Khan Bahadur of Mahmudabad; Rana Sheoraj Singh of Khajurgaon; and Kunwar Sir Harnam Singh Ahluwalia, who were ranged on either side at the top of the steps at the north-east corner of the Baradari. The Lieutenant-Governor, who had arrived before the Royal party, met the Prince and Princess at the foot of the steps and accompanying them to the verandah presented the President of the Association and other members of the deputation while the band played the national anthem. The scene presented to the view of their Royal Highnesses was picturesque and beautiful in the extreme. All the buildings in the quadrangle and the triumphal arches erected for the occasion were outlined with *chirags* and the Baradari itself was a blaze of light and colour. Inside and out, every available inch of space was crowded with guests of the Taluqdars, but at one end, a handsome canopy surmounted the dais on which silver chairs were placed for the Royal guests. The procession proceeded to this dais and the Prince and Princess being seated the Lieutenant-Governor took a seat on their right. The Princess wore a lovely gown of pale green chiffon over silk worked with mother-of-pearl and sequins. The front of the bodice was covered with diamonds, and she wore a diamond crown and a very handsome collar and necklace of precious stones. The President of the British Indian Association then read and presented an address which was enclosed in a casket of novel design, being a model of the building now occupied by the Museum but formerly the throne room of the Kings of Oudh. The casket was of silver richly gilt and of beautiful workmanship.

Their Royal Highnesses then sat while about 200 Taluqdars were presented individually by the President of the British Indian Association. *Altar* and *pan* were presented to Their Royal Highnesses by the President and the Prince and Princess then proceeded to the south verandah to witness a grand display of fireworks which took place in the open space in front.

When this concluded the deputation which met Their Royal Highnesses on arrival, reconducted them to their carriage and they returned to Government House along the brilliantly illuminated Hazratganj road. Other guests remained sometime enjoying the picturesque scene and the lavish hospitality of the Taluqdars. The entertainment was most successful and was greatly enjoyed by all.

Times of India.—An hour or so before the special train bringing Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Gwalior was due, a motor car bearing an alert, active, joyous figure was seen speeding to the station. It was the Maharaja Scindia, sparing time from the manifold preparations for his honoured guests, to welcome some of his large house party. A little later this intensely live personage, now clad in gold-broidered silk and wearing a necklace of pearls worth a King's ransom, was watching a recalcitrant motor car with ill-concealed impatience. His fingers were itching to have the bonnet on and be amongst the mechanism and no one knows what a struggle it was to remain an onlooker. And it was in the small hours of the morning that the same personage, after twice twelve hours of unremitting activity, in preparation with the triumphal elephant procession, at the Durbar, and at the opening of the memorial market, modestly inquired of the Chief of Staff if his duties as host might be

considered at an end for the day, so that he might snatch a brief rest before those of the morrow began!

These little episodes are characteristic of the ruler of Gwalior. From the moment that the Royal train was due at his capital it was the virile personality of Scindia that animated every scene and every ceremony. It was Scindia who supervised the arrangements for Their Royal Highnesses in the splendid Jai-Bilas palace, and for his six score personal guests down to the fixing of the last tent peg. It was Scindia who organised the gorgeous elephant procession, who sat proud and happy beside the Prince of Wales at the State entry. It was Scindia who presented the Sirdars at the stately darbar, and who later read addresses of welcome as President of the Lashkar Municipality. It was Scindia who arranged the review, personally led the cavalry gallop, and directed the order of each item of the subsequent military display. It was Scindia who planned the tiger shoots, who was afoot amongst the beaters where the scent was hottest, when the wounded beast skulked in the thick undergrowth, who was at the danger point when the infuriated brute charged, who laid her low at a distance of thirty yards with a bullet in the shoulder. And it was Scindia who on Christmas morning presented each one of his guests with a graceful memento bearing a portrait of himself and a view of his handsome home.

And this was not a sporadic outburst of activity designed to impress his Royal visitors. Of all the busy administrators in this land of Ind none is busier, none takes his responsibilities more seriously than the Chief of Gwalior. At the age of twenty-eight and after ten years of personal rule, he combines the enthusiasm and bubbling activity of youth with the wisdom of the veteran statesman. He was never of those who conceived that God gave the Indian Princes *sanad* to do nothing in perpetuity. His own Prime Minister, who knows more of the details of administration than some of the heads of departments, and scarcely a rupee of his revenue of a crore and-a-half is spent without his knowing where it goes. His own Commander-in-Chief, he can lead his five thousand armed men with the skill of an old soldier, and it is to forget that you are in the leisurely East to see the head-quarter staff move when the Maharaja gives the word. The owner of a hundred miles of railway and a garage full of motor cars, he can drive an engine with his locomotive engineer and a car with his best chauffeur. Nor is this embodiment of personal rule this all-pervading activity, the clog on the wheels of the administration, it has been known to be in other cases. The Maharaja dwells amongst his own people, finding his work and his pleasures in his own State, and not in Simla, in Calcutta, or in London. His influence on the heads of departments is stimulating and progressive, not hampering. Although he can take his despatch-box to Bombay and discuss on terms of equality with grey-headed railway officers the detailed working of his line, he knows that interference with minor administrative matters is obstructive rather than helpful, and leaves to the able staff he has gathered round him a large discretion. The presence of many grown grey in the service of the State is evidence of his fidelity to those who serve him well.

It was a splendid heritage indeed to which the Maharaja Scindia succeeded a decade ago. Thirty thousand square miles of territory, with the fat lands of Malwa to counterbalance the thin soils of the north, three millions of hardy frugal people, a revenue of a crore and-a-half a year. All this in the strategic heart of India, centering in the proud fortress-crowned rock which nature raised as the destined capital of the central plain. And behind it the stirring story which tells how this was the spoil of the strong right arm and wise statesmanship of the Peshwa's slipper-bearer. The Maharaja Scindia was entirely

worthy of it. His revenues have been so carefully conserved that his investments in Government paper are fourteen crores of rupees against a rainy day. A hundred miles of narrow gauge railway link up the scattered districts and pay a modest three per cent. on the capital outlay. Four hundred primary schools, four high schools, and an Arts College provide a solid educational foundation. In addition, a new technical school, with scholarships for the students, gives facilities for industrial training. Schools for the Sirdars, with a military and a civil curriculum, and a special school for the training of civil servants, supply recruits for the army and services, and rescue the sons of the landed gentry from a life of sloth. The hospitals are of the best, the streets of the capital city are as wide and clean as any in India, the roads are well-maintained, and the Jai-Bilas Palace, though modern, has been re-modelled in excellent taste. With all these utilitarian activities, the Maharaja has not been unmindful of his social obligations. Scindia's hospitality is proverbial in India and fittingly to exercise it the Nautilao Palace has been splendidly equipped for the reception of State visitors.

Nor has the Maharaja Scindia been so absorbed in domestic affairs as to exclude the liberal consideration of the Imperial responsibilities attaching to his great position. None realises more fully than he that to be a genuine partner with the British Raj he must bear his part in the burden of the common defence of India, as well as reap the advantages of the peace military efficiency secures. The three regiments of cavalry, to which were recently added two of infantry which passed in review before the Prince of Wales, are his permanent contribution to the sword arm of the Empire. The generous gift of his artillery horses and of many of his cavalry mounts helped to tide Great Britain over the most difficult days in South Africa. The splendidly-equipped hospitalship which he personally accompanied to China was of priceless value to the sick and wounded of the expeditionary force. Nor do Scindia's plans stop here. It is proposed ultimately to convert all his armed retainers into Imperial Service Troops setting an example to his brother Chiefs most worthy of imitation.

Honours have come thickly, and rightly so, upon the Maharaja Scindia. At the age of twenty-eight he finds himself a Grand Commander of the Victorian Order, as well as a G.C.S.I., an Aide-de-Camp to His Majesty the King-Emperor, a Colonel in the British Army, to which was added on Friday a colonelcy in the Prince of Wales' Own Regiment, the 1st Cavalry or Skinner's Horse. But what His Highness doubtless values above all this is the full knowledge that these are but the outward expressions of the fact that he has the trust and confidence of the Imperial Government, and that he is regarded not only as a most loyal and exemplary feudatory but as a valued co-adjutor in the complex task of the governance of India. The intense loyalty that animated every sentence of Scindia's speech at the State banquet was no more "facon de parler;" the gracious terms of His Royal Highness's reply came from the heart. Indeed, the Maharaja Scindia is one whom the Government are proud to call their partner in the great task to which they are committed, and they feel that they will never ask his co-operation in vain. Only one circumstance is needed to complete the happy prospect that seems to be in store for the State, the birth of an heir, and the Maharaja's own desire to see the direct ruling line continued could not be more ardent than those of the Imperial Government to which he pays such proud allegiance.

Although to some it may seem that the Maharaja Scindia is at the zenith of his career, he stands on the threshold of even greater opportunities. "The old order changeth, giving place to new." The old generation of native Princes is passing away. The Venerable Maharaja of Nabha the Maharaja of Jaipur,

the Maharaja of Udaipur are amongst the few survivors of the régime that grew up with the consolidation of Imperial power in the last part of the century. It gave to India some of the finest types, to the Government some of their staunchest allies, but with the development of ideas and communications it could not endure. A new generation, a new school, is now seated on most of the *gadis*. Men trained in the traditions of this English public school broadened by travel, familiar with the traditions of English social life. No one doubts that the principles laid down for the education of the Indian Princes were in the main correct. There have been errors of detail, and though some have been remedied, do we not still expose them to the volcanic influence of western travel and unfettered power at too early an age? But the transition period is always one of trial and disappointment: of some disheartening failures relieved by a few successes. The Maharaja Scindia's sterling qualities and splendid character enabled him to pass through these disruptive tendencies unwavering, and to emerge therefrom only with greater capacity for usefulness. He is trusted and admired by all the younger generation of rulers. In helping them over the narrow bridge which leads from the old to the new, by sage counsel and sober advice as well as by his shining example, he can render service to India, and to the Government exceeding even his own conspicuous record.

The evening reception which it was proposed to hold at Government House on the evening of the 2nd January in honour of Their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales will not take place.

Maharaja Sir Partab Singh and Captain Hill of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's staff have arrived in Calcutta and are staying at Government House.

29TH DECEMBER 1905.

Englishman.—The Royal visit to Lucknow came to a quick close to-day. This morning His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was driven round the handsome cantonments which lie some three miles from the city. Though it is not often considered in that light, Lucknow is one of the great military stations in India, as it is certainly one of the handsomest, and in the winter the most agreeable. He was accompanied by General Locke Elliot, commanding the district, and under his informed eiceronage visited the hospital and the Dilkusha. The drive also brought him to the famous College of La Martinière, whose boys played their part so well in the great siege of the Residency. Of all the great adventures whose names flit across the pages of the history of India in the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries none left a nobler monument than Clive's. The value of his foundation grows every year, and not the least of Mr. Rudyard Kipling's service to India is the place he gave to the college in the most vivid of his stories "Kim."

Hard by the college stands the modest monument to that dazzling figure of the mutiny days Hodson. Could man desire a finer epitaph than one who loved him caused to be written over his grave? "Here lieth all that could die of William Stephen Raikes Hodson." And then those words from the epistle of the great apostle:—"A little while." It deserves to stand with the beautiful words so much better known on the simple tomb in the Residency cemetery which reanimate the spirit of Henry Lawrence "who tried to do his duty." Hodson was one of those men born to make enemies. His rapid promotion, his fiery temperament, his fearless sense of responsibility which could not be understood of men of timid minds who had not seen the things he saw. But even to-day one cannot think without shame of the vindictiveness of those who sought to blacken his dying moments with the charge of looting. When we remember his unsurpassed courage

and the greatness of his services in our hour of need should we not passionately put aside the unproven charges of financial irregularities and share the devotion of those simple sowers whose iron reserve broke down at his grave side?

The visit to Lucknow was all the too short in view of the heavy official duties which had to be accomplished and the absorbing interest of the Mutiny memorials. But prominent among the recollections that Their Royal Highnesses will retain will be that of the visit to the Residency in the peace and quietness of Tuesday afternoon and the parade of veterans. Their Royal Highnesses visited every part of the historic ground, the Princess returning on more than one occasion to confirm her impressions of the most conspicuous scenes. Before leaving, too, the Prince received the three ladies who passed through the siege, and was with the Princess when she laid the laurel wreath on Henry Lawrence's grave. Also before leaving, His Royal Highness accepted a copy of the guide book written by Mr. Hilton one of the Mutiny veterans and decorated him with the Victorian Medal. And from Mr. Davis the Commissioner, who has done so much to make the visit agreeable, one of the flags from the shrine at Bahraich which he used to decorate the tea tent.

One of the most interesting of the presentations to the Prince at Government House yesterday was that of Haji Mirza Yusuf Beg, Indian attendant of Her Majesty the late Queen-Empress from 1889 to 1893. During that period the Haji was in constant attendance upon the late Queen Victoria and is well known to the Prince and Princess. The interview with His Royal Highness lasted fifteen minutes, and the Haji received the signal honour of being asked to a private interview with the Princess to-day. Haji, accompanied by his son Mirza Mahomed Hosain, Naib Tahsildar, called at Government House and were presented to the Princess. At the close of the interview they received an autograph letter from the Prince and signed photographs of the Princess.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, after inspecting the guard-of-honour yesterday at the Hosainabad, said he was much pleased to see the strong muster of the cadets of the Martinière, and expressed the wish that an extra week should be added to the Martinière Christmas holidays. The Martinière College and Girls' School, will therefore, re-open this year on the 14th instead of 7th January.

Englishman.—Although the honour of being the first to receive the Royal visitors has not been allotted to the capital of India, there is this much to be said for the arrangement which resulted in the Prince and Princess landing at Bombay and thence touring in Western and North-Western India, that it has afforded Calcutta an opportunity of organising a more elaborate welcome than would otherwise have been possible. Besides, it is precisely at this season of the year that Calcutta is at her best. The weather is crisp and bracing and the social and other amenities that circle round the activities of Christmas in all parts of the world find very special and attractive expression in this huge city. Christmas week entices to Calcutta visitors from every part of India and from over the seas, and is, therefore, the more appropriate for the royal entry, which is to be made to-day. And certainly the fact that the Prince and Princess have already been some little time in India should only serve to make our welcome more loyal, more demonstrative, for, after all, all India forms but one Empire, and the Royal tour has been followed so closely by all classes of the community that Calcutta has already learnt to consider the royal couple in the light of old friends. It is known from the gracious words uttered by the Prince on the occasion of his landing at Bombay that he had learned to idealise and appreciate India in every aspect, and since then, whether at high ceremonials of state, or at military reviews, or in

the jungles, he has shown himself possessed of those qualities of tact, and strength and nerve, which, when combined necessarily attract sentiments of love and reverence from the multitude. Calcutta, therefore, conscious of her power to excite admiration, is no less conscious that the Prince is worthy of the genuine enthusiasm of a great city and that he will as genuinely reciprocate every evidence of joyous and loyal greeting.

Calcutta possesses few natural advantages, but the preparations that have been made in the way of decoration and illumination have been so lavish and attended to with such care that it may safely be said that here at least art has superseded nature, and that our Royal visitors will be as deeply impressed by the signs of the immensity and wealth of this city as they were by the magnificence of Bombay harbour or by any of the cities of Northern India which depend on the beauty or strangeness of the surrounding scenery for their effectiveness. Calcutta can supply in a larger measure than any other city of the Empire, outside London, that element of serried ranks of spectators which so enhances the dignity and majesty of a Royal procession. To-day the Prince and Princess will detrain at Howrah, and if the new railway station cannot yet compete as a building with the Victoria Terminus the vast size of the yard will serve to emphasize the fact that Howrah station is tending to become more and more the outlet for the volume of Indian traffic. Then the short voyage down the Hughli will display to the Royal party the great river at its best. The ocean steamers will be a mass of bunting, the yards of the warships will be manned, and both sides of the river will be thronged with dense multitudes. But it is during the progress from the landing stage at Prinsep's Ghat, across the Maidan, up the Red Road, and so into Government House, that the royal party will finally have brought home to them both the immensity of Calcutta and the cordiality of Calcutta's welcome. It is true that the route does not lie through the streets, but the open space that has to be crossed will attract a more wonderful crowd than the Prince and Princess have yet seen in the Peninsula. Every nationality in the world seems to be represented in Calcutta, and as the races of the East insist on preserving their distinctive costumes, the richness of the decorations will be further enhanced by the splendid play of the sun on a hundred shifting colours. Nothing the Delhi Durbar could show will match the majesty of the setting as the procession advances up the Red Road with its towering Venetian masts with their emblems and banners floating in the breeze, and the shifting eager multitudes below.

The Maidan is so obviously the place for all great gatherings that it is not surprising that the ceremonies, which will afford the purely Indian portion of the community an opportunity of demonstrating their loyalty in their own way, are to be held there. The Maidan will also be the scene of the laying of the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial, that building of marble which is to reproduce in Calcutta the glories of the Taj. It is on the Maidan also that the Prince will witness the race for the Prince of Wales' Cup, which, it is certain, will excite as much interest as does that classic race run last Tuesday. The city itself is to be seen by the royal party wrapped in a garment of light. The illuminations in Calcutta on the occasion of the celebration of the King's accession were said to have surpassed anything of the kind seen elsewhere in the British Empire. As on the present occasion all the efforts have been confined to the streets which the Prince will traverse, it is safe to say that the results, though on a smaller scale, will be even more magnificent than three years ago. The social functions at Government House will afford the Prince an opportunity of meeting Indian and Anglo-Indian society in a setting which will rival most things of the kind to be seen in the capitals of Europe. The stall in Calcutta is to be full of activity. One function succeeds another

in rapid succession, and the result will be to add to the coming week a brilliance which will make it historical.

Indian Daily News.—To-day Calcutta welcomes Their Royal Highnesses to the Capital of India, and almost midway in their tour the Prince and Princess of Wales will spend eight days in a city which is not only the chief town of Bengal, but the centre of the supreme administration of India. Apart from these more purely official claims Calcutta is one of the greatest commercial cities of the world, and it holds within its boundaries the biggest aggregation of human beings of any city in the Indian Empire. It is apparent, therefore, that the hearty and loyal welcome which Their Royal Highnesses will assuredly receive this afternoon has something distinctive and apart from the enthusiasm that has greeted them at other stages of their auspicious tour. At Bombay the Prince and Princess saw the gateway of India, that magnificent door through which East and West pass and repass in their commercial dealings. At Peshawar they found themselves at the rough edge of the Empire, a place of big mountains and fierce men, so close to the actuality of things that only a few weeks after they had departed the border bandits were attacking a stubborn little village in the neighbourhood of ground which they had actually trodden. Then came Allahabad, a leaf out of old India, with the ruins of the dynasties which had disappeared before the English came to supreme control. Afterwards they saw the kings of semi-independent States; and, later, they have just left Lucknow, a town of heroic memories of which however it is unnecessary to dwell on a day like this when everybody, Indian alike with Englishmen, are welcoming the Heir Apparent and his consort. In Calcutta, we venture to think, the Prince and Princess will find nothing lacking in the sentiment and feeling of the people. The weeks' of careful preparation have converted the streets through which he will pass into scenes of pleasantly varied, though not over-garish decoration. There may be something lacking in colour, as compared with the cities of the Native States, in the men who will meet him and the retinues which will attend him. But he will probably see in them a relief to the eye and a return to the sober pageantry of Western ceremonies which will bring with them memories of Home. But apart altogether from the external sights the Prince and Princess will not fail to feel that the sentiment of the people in all its sections is one that any ruler might be proud to inspire. They will know in addition that the history of the past few months lends an additional significance to the unanimity with which they are greeted. India is a land of precedents from its intimate social life even to its very catastrophes, as when three invaders in long succession fought their critical battles on the same battlefield, Panipat. The organisers of the tour are therefore wise in allowing their Calcutta programme to adhere somewhat closely to the visit of the King in 1875. Thirty years ago the King, then Prince of Wales, came from Madras up the Hooghly in the *Scrapis*. He therefore landed, almost of necessity, at Prinsep's Ghat. To-day the Prince and Princess come by train to Howrah and the obvious line of entry that suggests itself is a state procession over Howrah Bridge, down Strand Road into Dalhousie Square, and thence by Old Court House Street to Government House. Against this there is, however, the precedent of the past and the route which is to be traversed this afternoon is the only one that is really possible or appropriate. Besides, it will give the Prince and Princess that water-journey down the river port of Calcutta which has a never-failing interest, impressing even the casual observer with the fact that Calcutta, however wide the hinterland it may control, is based in its ultimates, like the British Empire, upon the mastery of the sea. At Prinsep's Ghat they will see a sight slightly different from that which the King witnessed.

The background of Fort, maidan and city will be little altered, but the shore itself is changed. The river bank along this district was not then embanked as it is to-day. The Ghat, which was originally at the water's edge, was then sensibly nearer to the river, and between them stretched a low muddy area. Cartloads of sand had to be tilted into the water to furnish a firm landing. This afternoon the Prince and Princess will land dryshod on to firm land, and will see the Ghat at a distance, with stands and crowded people between. The difference might be taken almost as symbolic of the change in European life in India even within so short a period as thirty years. For in several respects Anglo-India is now more slender, less exotic as compared with England than it used to be. The change may not be altogether nor always an improvement, but it is there.

We venture to predict, and we think everyone will agree in the prediction, that the Prince's entry into the capital will be attended by scenes of ordered and well-restrained enthusiasm. If we may learn anything from previous occasions the welcome will not be a noisy orgy of popular acclamation. Calcutta accepts its ceremonials, even the greatest of them, in a mood of reflective calm. But the welcome, though comparatively quiet, will be none the less sincere. The city appreciates the visit of a prince who is destined one day to be the Ruler of the Empire, and it extends to the Prince and to the Princess its most cordial and sincerest welcome. Today there is no partition of feeling in Bengal and the *muslims* of the Indian becomes linked to the Englishman's *muslim* in common good wishes to the Prince of Wales.

We are requested to state that the presentation of the New Colours to the K. O. R. by the Prince of Wales will be a *public* one. The general public are invited to attend, but should arrive at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, half an hour before the ceremony commences.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The 2nd Rajput Light Infantry, who arrived yesterday in the *Canning* from Calcutta, marched this evening into camp on the glacis where they remain till after the Royal visit. They then proceed to Secunderabad on *re-til* duty. Sir P. U. Krishnamurti, Dewan of Mysore, inspected this morning the arrangements for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses at Mysore on 29th January. The Jagan Mohan palace is being fitted up for the return visit of His Royal Highness at considerable cost.

The special Christmas number of the *Indian Ladies' Magazine* contains, among other features, an account of the *parade* party at Government House, Bombay, on 10th November, at which fifteen Indian ladies of rank were presented to the Prince of Wales. The account is written by a Mahomedan lady who was present, and is particularly interesting at the present moment in view of the ridiculous attitude of the Bengali press regarding the *Pardah* Party to be held at Belvedere, Calcutta, for the ladies of Bengal to meet the Princess. Her Royal Highness was standing on a *dais*, from which she graciously acknowledged the salutation of each lady as she was presented. Each saluted the Princess in her own particular style,—the Hindus by joining both hands, and raising them to their heads bending low, the Parsis by doing the "overma," i.e., curving the hands to the temples, while the Mahomedan ladies saluted by taking the hand of the Princess in both hands, raising it first to the right eye, then to the left, and then kissing it. Her Royal Highness was particularly struck by this style of salutation. The presentations over, the Princess had a long conversation with Her Highness the Beg Begum of Janjira. Her Royal Highness also conversed with Lady Agha Khan, Mrs. Hassan Ali, Miss Fyzee, Mrs. Karim-bhai Ebrahim, Her Highness the Rani of Sawantwadi, the Rani of Kurunwada, Mrs. Chandravarkar, Lady Bhalschandra Krishna, Lady Mehta and Lady Petit. Her Highness the

Begum of Janjira, standing near the Princess's chair acted as interpreter for those who spoke in Gujarati, Marathi and Urdu. After refreshments, the party came to an end, the ladies being intensely pleased with the gracious manner of the Princess.

Pioneer.—Only a brief mention was possible yesterday of the visit paid by the Prince and Princess to the Residency, although it had unique interest for Their Royal Highnesses as well as for those privileged to be present. As already stated, the Royal party drove up to the monument erected to the memory of officers and men of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, where they were received by General Sir C. Locke Elliot, Commanding the Lucknow Division, and Mr. J. S. Davis, Commissioner. Mutiny veterans were drawn up on either side of the monument—on the right, survivors of the siege of the Residency, on the left, veterans who served in other parts of India during the Mutiny. On the other side of the road were the families of these veterans. There were fifteen survivors of the siege, and seventeen other Mutiny veterans with six women (four Europeans and two natives). The majority of the veterans were very old men, and most of them were three or four medals, but there were few younger ones who were boys in La Martinière College at the time of the siege. Considering the age of the men, they were wonderfully hale and hearty, only one needing a chair. Among them was Sergeant Owen, who is now blind, and the Risaldar Major of 6th Cavalry, with three or four other Native officers. The Prince and Princess shook hands with all the veterans, asked them questions and spoke a few gracious kindly words to each, and the old soldiers were intensely gratified and much affected by the condescension of Their Royal Highnesses, who asked that the signatures of all the veterans should be obtained and presented to them. After receiving the veterans, the Prince and Princess went to the model room, and Colonel Bonham, who himself took part in the defence of the Residency and was thrice wounded explained the plan of defences. After this, the Royal party had tea in a tent prepared by the Divisional Commissioner and then went through the Residency and round the defences, which had been flagged out to show exactly the lines held by the British and the mutineers in 1857. All the places of note were shown to Their Royal Highnesses, who were deeply interested and asked numerous questions of Colonel Bonham. The inspection concluded by a visit to the cemetery within the grounds, when the Princess placed a wreath on the grave of Sir Henry Lawrence.

This morning was spent receiving and returning official visits, and the air is full of the music of military bands and the thunder of salutes. Soon after breakfast the Prince received a deputation of representative Taluqdars, consisting of the following:—Maharaja Bhagwati Parshad Singh of Balrampur; Maharaja Sir Partab Narain Singh of Ajudhia; Raja Mahomed Ali Mohommad Khan, of Mahmudabad; Rana Sheoraj Singh of Thalrai; Raja Tasadduq Rasul Khan of Jahangirabad; Raja Rampal Singh of Kori; Sidouli Raja Partab Bahadur Singh of Kila Partabgarh; Sardar Narain Singh of Rae Bareilly district, Kunwar; Sir Harnam Singh Ahluwaria, Sulaiman Kader Mirza Mahomed Hasan Ali Bahadur. A member of the ex-Royal family of Oudh was also to have been received but he was too ill to be present. On the conclusion of this function, the Prince returned the visit of His Highness the Nawab of Rampur. A deputation consisting of the Nawab's four principal officers present in Lucknow waited on the Prince at Government House at noon to conduct His Royal Highness to Moti Mahal, the Nawab's residence. The whole route, *via* Hazratganj, Quenton Road and Chamberlain Road, was lined with troops of the garrison. The Prince left Government House at 12-20 attended by Mr. Winter, Chief Secretary to the Government of the United Provinces, and members of His

Royal Highness's staff, and was escorted by a party of Cavalry, including the Rampur Imperial Service squadrons. The Prince was very heartily greeted by the crowds along the route. The Nawab accompanied by the Commissioner of Rohilkhand, who is agent to the Lieutenant-Governor for Rampur, received His Royal Highness as he alighted from the carriage and conducted him to the reception, where a seat was prepared for him at the right hand of the Nawab, the Prince's staff being seated on His Royal Highness's right, while the Commissioner and the Nawab's attendants were seated on the Nawab's left. After a short conversation, the Nawab's principal attendants were presented to the Prince by the Commissioner and offered *nazars* of one gold mohur each, which the Prince touched and remitted. At the close of the interview, the Nawab offered *pan* and *attar* to the Prince and Chief of his staff, the Chief Secretary and the Commissioner, while His Highness's attendants made a similar offering to the other British officers present. After this ceremony the Prince returned to Government House attended by the deputation and the cavalry escort.

After luncheon, the Rani of Khairigarh, the Rani of Tiloi and the Rani of Partabgarh had the honour of a private interview with the Princess, Mrs. Anderson, wife of the Civil Surgeon, acting as interpreter. The Rani of Partabgarh and the Rani of Khairigarh know English and have very advanced ideas for Indian ladies, while all three ladies are very charitably disposed. The Rani of Partabgarh went to England with her husband Raja Partab Bahadur Singh, C.I.E., at the time of the Coronation, and then had the honour of an interview with Queen Alexandra. The Rani of Khairigarh is a lady of high Nepalese family and has a large estate with splendid forests on the Nepalese border. The Tiloi family is well-known as one of the most important and most loyal in Oudh, and the Rani is celebrated for her good works.

This afternoon the Prince and Princess of Wales were present at a Garden Party given by the members of the United Service and Mahomed Bagh Clubs in the Husainabad Gardens. The Royal party, attended by a cavalry escort, drove by the Hazratganj Club Road through Chutter Munzil grounds and thence along the Strand Road, and Husainabad Road, entering Husainabad Park by the gate opposite the Clock Tower. Here a guard-of-honour of the Lucknow Volunteer Rifles was drawn up, and they presented arms as the Royal *cortège* approached. The guard consisted mainly of boys from La Martinière, the remainder being from the Baillie Guard Company. They were under the command of Captain Gill, and His Royal Highness inspected them immediately after his arrival. The Prince and Princess were received by the presidents and leading members of the two clubs. The picturesque Husainabad Gardens, with their spacious lawns and the historic buildings which surround them, are admirably suited for social functions of this kind, and the scene presented this afternoon was a most animated one. The whole of Lucknow society with the many visitors were present, and the Taluqdars gave an additional touch of colour and picturesqueness. Massed bands of the 1st Royal Dragoons, West Surreys, Durham Light Infantry, and Oxford Light Infantry played the National Anthem on the arrival and departure of the Royal party and gave a delightful selection of music. During the afternoon, a number of ladies and gentlemen were presented to the Prince and Princess, as were also Native officers of the 6th Bengal Cavalry, the 10th Jats and the 25th Punjab Infantry. The Princess wore a tailor-made gown of pale blue cloth, faced with white and trimmed with silk braiding, with a toque of white and blue, and she also wore a large white feather stole. Lady La Touche wore a very becoming dress of mauve, with hat *en suite*, and Lady Elliot a charming grey blue voile with black hat.

In the evening, there was a State dinner at Chutter Muazil.

The route from Government House to the Club was prettily illuminated and there was a fine display of light and colour in the Hazratganj, while the tombs and public buildings in the neighbourhood of Chutter Munzil were charmingly outlined by *chirags*, which gave the whole scene a fairly-like beauty. The building known as Chhotu Chutter was a wonderfully blaze of lights, every archway, window and door being clearly and definitely outlined with *chirags*, and the club itself would have been equally striking, but for the fact that the wind was somewhat boisterous, which dimmed the illuminations. The Prince arrived at the Club shortly after 8 p.m. He was received by the Lieutenant-Governor, and proceeded at once to dinner. About 80 guests were present, including all the senior civil and military officials. After dinner, there was a reception, a large number of guests being invited by the Lieutenant-Governor to meet His Royal Highness. Many of the guests had the honour of presentation in an informal manner to the Prince, and His Royal Highness, who seemed in excellent spirits, chatted genially with all. The Prince left at about 10-45 and the gathering then dispersed.

To-morrow morning the Prince, accompanied by General Locke Elliot, will drive round the cantonments, covering the route taken by the relief column in 1857, and at 1-31 the Royal train will leave for Calcutta, the departure being private.

This morning the Tashi Lama paid a State visit to the Viceroy. Full ceremonial was observed, and the visit was one with picturesque surroundings. A Viceregal carriage was sent to Hastings House and in this the Lama was driven to Government House, accompanied by Mr. Claude White, Political Agent, Captain O'Connor, on special duty, and Mr. Holland of the Foreign Department. In the second carriage were two of the Viceroy's Aides-de-Camp and Captain Stein, I.M.S., Medical Officer at Gyantse. A travelling escort was furnished by the 4th Cavalry and the Lama had his retinue of fifty Tibetan officers richly dressed in coloured silks, and wearing their Chinese insignia of rank, with gold umbrellas held by retainers. They constituted a gay cavalcade as there were musicians with drums and Tibetan clarionets. A heavy sedan chair of State of Chinese pattern and carved in gilding was carried by twenty men, another score assisting to haul it along. The grounds of Government House were entered at 8 o'clock, and the scene was a striking and unusual one as a halt was made at the steps and the officers and retainers grouped themselves about the Lama, and the musicians played Tibetan music. The Lama was conducted to the Throne Room, and the Viceroy advanced to the threshold to meet him. The ceremonial customary to the visit of Native Chiefs was followed, a salute of seventeen guns being fired from Fort William. After a short conversation, tea was handed to the Lama by the Viceroy and leave taking followed. The Lama returned to Hastings House in his sedan chair, which is a mark of high rank, as in Tibet only three officials are allowed to travel in this way; namely, the Dalai Lama, the Tashi Lama and the Chinese Amban. The Lama was clothed in the plain maroon coloured dress of a monk. He seemed highly pleased with his visit, and is looking forward with much interest to another visit some days hence, when he will be presented to the Prince of Wales.

Occasion was taken by the Viceroy this morning to present Mr. Claude White and Captain O'Connor with their C.I.E., bestowed for services during the Tibet Mission and expedition. The Tibet medal was also given to Mr. Walsh, C.S., Mr. Hayden, Geological Survey, the Kumar of Sikkim, and Mr. Bayley and Mr. Newman, special correspondents. The Viceroy will pay a return visit to the Tashi Lama to-morrow morning.

Times of India.—The "Rast Gofar" says:—The lugubrious critic who eyes the Royal tour through the goggles of the croaker may revert with some advantage to the recent charity

of the Maharaja of Jaipur. His Highness could not have given a happier turn to his charitable instincts which he has directed with remarkable foresight to serve twofold purposes. While his donation of 4 lakhs of rupees to the Famine Fund is devoted to a very worthy humanitarian object, it would serve, at the same time, to support and enhance the loyal devotion of the people to their Royal guests. No monuments that would be erected to commemorate their tour through India would be directed to a more humanitarian object than the one which seeks to help the starving needy in the throes of killing hunger. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is not unconscious of the strain which must be imposed upon the resources of the States that are threatened with scarcity and drought, were he to visit the places at such an inopportune moment. The Royal tour has, therefore, to be curtailed and so planned as to leave no traces of a burden on the States in distress. His Royal Highness made repeated references to the feelings of sympathy and commiseration with which the Royal family views the unpleasant prospect which awaits States in Rajputana and elsewhere and nothing certainly could be more gratifying to the Prince than that he should be made a medium to alleviate the distress of the needy and indigent poor, and bring timely succour to the ryot where he wanted it the most. We devoutly wish that the Government of India follows up the noble example of the Maharaja of Jaipur by subscribing a magnificent share of its own to the Famine Fund, which would not only serve to cement the bond of unity more firmly between the rulers and the ruled, but will be valued as a fitting demonstration of the sympathy and affection with which the Royal family regard India.

India has many a stately monument of Rulers and Princes that have swayed the destinies of her peoples in the past, says the "Jam-i-Jamshed." She lacks not in memorials at once grand and impressive to speak, to the coming generations of her children, of the worth and virtues of her philanthropists and public benefactors. But in all that mighty roll of monuments there is none that shall view in future ages with that which the pious hands of the present Maharaja of Jaipur have, to his eternal honour, reared for the good of the whole Indian people. Jaipur has the enviable reputation of being ruled by a Prince who has made the happiness of his people his chiefest care. He has not wasted his substance and his energies after pursuits such as have disfigured the annals of Native States in the past and have continued to be a blot on the history of India even at a time when so much is being done for the education and enlightenment of her native Princes. The Maharaja of Jaipur is looked upon as somewhat old-fashioned, but very few, if any, of his brother princes, even though claiming themselves to be enlightened and educated, have looked upon their duties and obligations as men and rulers from such an elevated and lofty standpoint as he has been known to do. Not content with serving his people, he has tried to serve others, and of the service the Famine Trust is the finest and most convincing proof. To their Royal Highnesses certainly no other form of memorial could have proved more attractive than the one chosen by the benevolent and none the less loyal Maharaja.

30th DECEMBER 1905.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Muhammadan Educational Conference opened its nineteenth session this morning. About a thousand delegates representing the whole of Muslim India were present. The spacious Central Hall of the College was packed to overflowing. The president, Hon'ble Khalifa Muhammad Hussain, in his inaugural address reviewed the entire field of educational activity of the Muslims. The educational ideal being progressive, he said there could be no finality to our endeavours in that direction. He referred to the past work of the Conference, saying it had been a force of great educative value.

He considered the study of Arabic an indispensable factor of any scheme of Muslim education, but in his opinion it wanted remodelling on scientific Western lines, and he expressed gratification at the initiation of research work in Arabic learning undertaken at Aligarh. Next he invited the attention of the Musalmans to instituting a faculty of science, as being the greatest desideratum of the age. He further discussed the question of the emancipation of women, and pointed out that education was the sole remedy for raising the intellectual and moral level in Muslim homes. In conclusion he referred to the manifold blessings of British rule, and the deep sense of loyalty which permeates the Musalmans for the King-Emperor, terminating by calling for three cheers for the Emperor and the Prince of Wales. This was enthusiastically responded to.

The first resolution was unanimously adopted for the institution of a gold medal for a Muhammadan B. Sc. of an Indian University in honour of the Nizam's Jubilee.

Daily Telegraph.—Delhi, the mistress of every conqueror of India, Aryan or Afghan, Persian, English or Mogul, remains unconquered still. Over twenty square miles of sun-baked plain lie out the debris of her many pasts, relics of her dead and gone masters, some perfect still, some once more crumbling back into the levels of red-yellow marl that have alternately fed and housed and fed and housed again forgotten generations of men. Yet Delhi lives. Like some huge crustacean she sheds behind her her own outgrown habitations, as she crawled northwards from Tughlakabad and Lalkot, through Dinpana and Ferozabad, till the long, red lizard of the Ridge barred her way, and now she suns herself, a raffle of narrow and congested byways beneath the crimson walls of Shah Jehan's great palace-fort. But Delhi is more than her streets and temples. You may go round about her and count her towers; you may tramp from the Jumma Masjid to the Fort, from the Fort to the Pillar, from the Pillar to Humayun's Tomb and the great Minar; and when all is seen you will understand that these things do no honour to Delhi; it is Delhi that doubles their significance, and that of all that is found within her wide borders. Inscrutable and undeniable, her claim is different from that of all other towns of India, for she has no rival in greatness from the mountains to the sea, and all men know that whoso holds Delhi holds India. A wide and almost waste plain stretches along the eastern bank of a sandy expanse of river-bed. In the far distance low violet hills hem in the horizon, and almost every acre of the plain between the river and the hills bears its own monument of a bygone day. In among the tangles of thorn bush and mimosa, where no living thing passes by save a wandering buffalo or a kite wheeling high up in the sun, the walls and terraces of deserted temples crumble and the white datura or the raw yellow acacia flourishes beside the alter stones. Here and there an arch springs forty feet to where a bird-borne poppy-plant slowly threatens a lingering key-stone, and a peacock scraunches among the rotting stumps of last year's self-sown Indian corn.

Beyond the hard white shaded road—the only serviceable and well-kept thing in all the landscape—rises in a garden the dome of an ostentatious tomb. Some servant of an Emperor, some Emperor himself it may be, who sleeps soundly in his grave, all unconscious that the palace and city he believed so abiding and so loyal has drifted far from him and his all-powerful dynasty, and now darkens the northward sky, with the smoke of factory chimneys and locomotives straining across the iron-bridged Jumna. Far away to the south still stands the shaft raised by the slave-emperor from Turkestan, and underneath it the iron pillar of a yet earlier "conqueror of the universe" bears witness yet to its Royal maker's foolishness. Tughlakabad, hard by, is given over to the jackal and the cobra and the owl—the very bats have found in it no ceiling for their foul nestings. Lalkot lies a weed-grown fold of scattered half-hewn

stone and mud; it needs an antiquarian to guess where here and there a gate may once have pierced the vaulted fortifications of old. Indraprastha is there still, but she has given up the struggle against fate, and her cornices and parapets fall unheeded across her exits and her entrances. Only the Grand Trunk Road endures between and beneath the shadows of the heavy banyans above, whose leaves are whitened daily by the shuffling bullock-carts, as when Shah Jehan's vast equipage trailed slowly in to his new capital from that old one, which had become a burden upon his heart too heavy for him to bear. A few minarets have pierced the skyline for some time, but as one follows along its clear metal strip, Delhi itself—Delhi, that is, of to-day—rises flat and uncomely behind her long, low, fortified, and battlemented walls. Outside the glacis is clear, save for a few yellow-flowered bebelis and a crumbling *chailya* or two: inside there is the well-remembered jostle and stench of every native quarter of the East, and so through eight foot thoroughfares below jutting eaves and, rarely, dirty balconies, one reaches the one great street that cleaves the town in halves, the famous Chandni Chauk. Meagre, ramshackle houses—one-storeyed, and plastered with torn paper, their dirty blue paint smeared over decayed whitewash—lean one against the other, and expose on their vermin-haunted walls and raised floors cheap European goods or trays of fly-blown native sweets, bowls of chillies or onions, framed oleographs of gods or English princes, American nickle clocks, or scrap-iron heaps. In between them some brick and mortar mission puts out its sigh-hopeless appeal, or some native chemist advertises his willingness to further indifferently the medical systems of either East or West.

But the real shops of the "Silver-street" are those which show little to the public eye, and you could hardly believe that those unpretentious little cabins, where the scarlet-teethed shopmen smile upon you as you pass, have within call half the jewels of India. Down the middle of the Chandni Chauk runs a line of bedraggled banyans, mud below where the bhisti sprinkles dust a-top, and at the end, across the burnt grass of the maidan, rise the dusty crimson walls of the fort.

There is much for a man to see in Delhi, there is even more waiting for him to understand. One might set him with muffled feet upon the gigantic courtyard of the Great Mosque or the blinding white marble of the dainty Moti Masjid; there are temples and halls of audience, and baths to be seen; there are crumbling memorials of the Mutiny, Hindu Rao's house, and the tree-encumbered sites of redoubt and battery; there is Asoka's pillar, for those who pick the worm-holes of long-vanished days; there is the already over-grown site of the Great Durbar, for those whose interests are of to-day. But among all these things two stand out significant. One is the Divan-i-Khas, or private throne-room, of the palace in the fort.

It is an open hall, supported on a double row of many cusped arches, lightly gilded, and heavy square columns, panelled and inlaid, of marble, here white, there ivory, there old gold in tint. One could swear that this forest of marble is translucent. The gilding upon it here and there stands forward and rejects the light that sinks softly into the onyx-like stone, upon which it is laid. And the inlaid flowers, whereof, every leaf is jade and malachite, every petal is agate and lapis lazuli, so stand out upon this pearly bed that you might vow you could put your fingers behind the stalk and snap it. You will not at first understand even the beauty and splendid skill of the Divan-i-Khas; if you try four afternoons to sketch you may begin to realise that Austin de Bordeaux, a dishonest and fugitive jeweller from France might yet be the first decorator of all known periods. Decorator—not artist, nor perhaps architect, the point is in dispute—quiet, restrained, and perfect to the veining of a poppy leaf or the stamen of one of those Crown Imperial lilies or blue-purple irises which his craftsmen never looked upon. Yet at the

bidding of this immoral genius they faithfully translated into stone the humbled pride of the one and the cool transparency of the other. Everywhere the design is both natural and conventional and the harmony of this amazing casket for the Peacock Throne deserves the famous Persian inscription, "If heaven be anywhere on earth, it is here, it is here," it is here. Outside there is hot sunshine, the blaze of a scarlet hibiscus across the lawn, and the soft and stealing scent of jasmine and orange blossom. The Peacock Throne—of which, pace Lord Curzon, a noble fragment yet remains in the treasure-house of Teheran—was of gold. But you could not see much of the gold, because there were rubies, diamonds, and sapphires close set from end to end of the long low seat. A peacock "in his pride" stood behind at either end, and formed between them the greater part of the back. These two were of precious stones, only, I think, larger than those used in the seat. Also a parrot ensigned the centre of the back of the throne—the bird was cut from one single emerald. These statements appear to be the plain truth about the most gorgeous jewel ever made on earth. They would be incredible had not, luckily, a French professional jeweller seen the throne before it was stolen by Nadir Shah in 1739 and partly broken up. Tavernier has left not only a description of the thing, but an expert's estimate of its value—twelve million thirty-seven thousand and five hundred pounds sterling.

We have the casket of this jewel in the Diwan-i-Khas, and it is worthy of that royal seat, even if its design was equal to its cost. And in the Diwan-i-Khas we have the keynote and coping-stone of the policy of the Mogul dynasty in India.

Outside the battered Kashmir gate, whereto leans the plain stone which commemorates Home and Salkeld, is a stretch of uneven grass cut into by a diverging road. Across that, a little rise takes one through the cemetery gates, past the squat lodge of the keeper, up to a railed-off tomb underneath a neem-tree. Inside there is a flat stone, with these words upon it: "The grave of Brigadier-General John Nicholson, who led the assault of Delhi, but fell in the hour of victory, mortally wounded and died 23rd September 1857; aged 35." There have been many lives worth living in the last hundred years, but few indeed are fit to set beside John Nicholson's. There have been many deaths worth dying, but surely none since Nelson's that compares with his. Two men at the eleventh hour regained for us India as she was slipping from our very fingers' ends. One—Clive—has long been forgotten; in all the length of this statue-laden country there is not a bust or a tablet to him. Of John Nicholson it can hardly be said that he has been forgotten. In England he has never been recognised at all; but out here in India the money for the statue that is even now being modelled in his honour has come from such a variety of admirers that one is reminded of the general's popularity while he lived among the very tribes whose women to-day, as in his own time, scare their children into quietness with the mere name of "Jan Nikasain." For English rule in India John Nicholson stands, just as the gold and emeralds and marble of the Diwan-i-Khas stand for the Mogul and his ideals. But if there still survives a spirit of that dead and splendid dynasty, it does but breathe in the night wind that stirs the dead grasses along the Campagna of bygone Delhi, while Nicholson's ghost walks visibly abroad wherever sound and unselfish work is done by the lowest sahib-servant of this huge and helpless people entrusted to our care.

Englishman.—It is impossible to imagine a Royal entry into the capital of an Empire which more completely satisfied all the conditions of a dignified and splendid occasion than the arrival in Calcutta yesterday of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The weather was propitious, and the social and political atmosphere was charged with an electricity, which only the presence of enormous crowds and the stimulus of genuine loyalty and good feeling can supply. The streams of pedestrians who

long before noon began to flow along the main arteries converging on the maidan were an impressive spectacle, the effect of which was intensified when the sea of humanity into which they poured themselves was surveyed. They conveyed a tumultuous impression of an unique occasion; indeed the spontaneous ease with which Calcutta rose to the height of it was one of the most notable features of yesterday's demonstration. We publish elsewhere the group of pictures which our special correspondents at various points have gathered up. We need not add to their graphic narratives except to note that the same spontaneous spirit of zealous loyalty displayed itself in the stately assemblage which welcomed Their Royal Highnesses on the banks of the river as thrilled the mighty concourse which surged around the royal route. On the demeanour of the Prince and Princess, the friendly ease with which they at once fitted themselves into their surroundings as they landed, it is also scarcely necessary to dwell. That is a picture which has already been graven on the consciousness of India. Nor can it be questioned that the welcome which they received, simple and speedy as were the formal proceedings, had a quiet dignity which was entirely worthy, both of Calcutta and her Royal guests. The Vice-Chairman of the Municipality has a fine presence, and his reading of the Municipal address was an admirable performance set off by the right touch of courtly grace. The Prince's reply was most appropriate and happily conceived. In two sentences it summed up practically all that is to be said about India under the British raj. "There is nothing more typical of the relations between the British and Indians than Calcutta, which has grown from a river swamp to be the second city of our Empire. If, as you say, the prosperity which blesses this place is common to all India, we may congratulate ourselves on the results of the bond between the Mother Country and India." And so after a graceful expression of thanks for the jewel which the Princess had been pleased to accept at the hands of the Corporation, this simple and yet notable ceremony came to an end, and the Royal couple passed through the arches of Prinsep's Ghat to gladden the eyes of Calcutta.

Englishman.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived in Calcutta yesterday and were received with an enthusiasm and a loyalty which were at once impressive and inspiring. The visit had been eagerly awaited, and the great event had aroused the keenest interest among all classes down to the humblest. The whole city put on a gala appearance and every quarter was gay with bunting, while the huge crowds which thronged the streets, especially those leading to the routes of the Royal procession were something to be remembered. The only occasion with which yesterday's can in any measure be compared was the visit of His Majesty the King-Emperor thirty years ago, and in this land of short memories that has passed into history. It is certain that the eager zest which was displayed on every side has not been equalled within the memory of many, who are now active among us. The weather was perfect—a little warm, perhaps, for the end of December, but the brilliant sunshine clothed Calcutta as with a glorious garment, and suffused the whole scene with a joyousness which was to be felt rather than to be described. The day was observed as an universal holiday, and as every one, who could walk or drive turned out to welcome Their Royal Highnesses, the crowds which thronged the route of the procession, or clustered in the more select enclosures of Prinsep's Ghat and Government House compound must have been numbered by hundreds of thousands rather than by tens. The general arrangements for the reception cannot be too highly praised and Mr. C. B. Bayley, upon whom the Chief responsibility for them rested, is to be congratulated. The police arrangements left nothing to be desired, and reflect the highest credit on Mr. F. L. Halliday and his able lieutenants.

The crowds started gathering at an early hour to view the entry of the future Emperor of India into the Metropolis, and all coigns of vantage along the route were soon taken advantage of. Thousands of Indians and hundreds of Europeans and Eurasians fought with one other to secure unobscured views of the roads along which the Royal procession would pass. Special anxiety was manifested to approach as near as possible to Prinsep's Ghat, and by noon there was a large concourse of men assembled on the *maidan* and the adjacent roads. They were soon driven back by the Police, with the help of the Military, and the approaches to Prinsep's Ghat kept clear for a reasonable distance to permit of the passage of the people, who had tickets for Prinsep's Ghat. Elsewhere along the new road from Prinsep's Ghat to the Dufferin Statue the crowds were growing momentarily denser. Despite the fact that there was a wait of three hours before them, the assemblage behaved in an orderly manner, and though there was the usual jostling and fighting natural to any crowd, any serious disturbance was soon quelled by the arrival of the policeman. The crowd extended from Prinsep's Ghat to the Dufferin Statue, and stretched away to the corner of Esplanade and down Old Court House Street. The dust raised along the Red Road by the passage of the swarms of men was blinding, and put one in mind of the roads at Delhi during the Durbār. The favourable trees all along the route were soon studded with men who were anxious to catch a glimpse of the Royal *cortège*. Right along the Red Road stands had been erected by the Executive Engineer of the Division, most of them being for the accommodation of the school children. All the local schools, both for boys and girls, were represented and each was provided with its own stands. Many of the hill schools whose pupils are largely from Calcutta also had stands of their own, while others were accommodated on the stands of branch institutions in Calcutta. All the local missions, Indian and European, had stands, so that there were some thousands of children all along the Red Road. Each school carried its own banners, some of which were exceedingly handsome, and generally contained words of welcome to Their Royal Highnesses, surmounted by the Prince of Wales' feathers. Each child was to have carried a flag, but the flags were not distributed to them, as it is believed, that there has been such a run on flags lately, that almost all the firms have sold out their stocks. By 3 p.m. the hurried tread of the passing multitude on the Red Road abated, and the stands were filled, and the crowds quieted. Beyond the balustrade of the Red Road the throng was immense. Carriages were driven up alongside and their tops were crowded with expectant men and women. Stools, chairs, packing cases, etc., were also requisitioned to afford better views of the procession. After a long wait the booming of the guns from the flagship announced the arrival of the Royal party. Shortly after when the *Howrah* had passed down the river conveying the Prince and Princess to Prinsep's Ghat, hordes of people were seen wending their way from the river bank, across the *maidan* to the Red Road. Here they strove hard to gain a second view of the procession. After another wait, the roar of many voices announced the approach of the Royal Procession. First the escort of the 15th Hussars clattered past, and their smart turnout was much admired. Then followed the 28th Field Battery and the Calcutta Light Horse. Immediately in advance of the Royal carriage were the Imperial Cadets in their dazzling uniforms, and they elicited much applause. The Royal carriage then passed, Sir Pertab Singh, Honorary Colonel of the Imperial Cadets, riding on a handsome black charger on one side of the Royal carriage and Colonel Peyton of the Hussars on the other. The remaining squadrons of the Hussars followed the Viceroy's Body Guard bringing up the rear. As soon as the procession had passed, the crowds broke up and wended

home-wards, and till a late hour last night, crowds of men were flowing through Old Court House Street and the other main streets of the city.

From an early hour in the morning the East Indian Railway Station at Howrah was a scene of unusual bustle and activity, and shortly after 2 o'clock huge crowds began to gather in the vicinity of the station in the hope of catching a glance of the Heir to the British Throne. Punctually at 3-24 the special train with Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and suite steamed into the station, where the railway officials had transformed their usually dingy station into a really beautiful reception room. Palms and festoons with trophies of flags, shields, and arms, among which the Prince of Wales' feather stood prominently forward, formed charming decorations on the walls of the arrival platform. The building itself had been newly painted and every thing was wonderfully fresh and spick and span. Waiting on the platform to greet the Prince and Princess were the Commissioner of Burdwan, the Magistrate of Howrah, the Commissioner of Police and Mr. Huddleston of the East Indian Railway. Messrs. Douglas, Dring, Brown and Bamber of the Railway accompanied the Royal party from Lucknow. The arrival was, therefore, practically private. After the usual formal presentations had been made Their Royal Highnesses passed down through a charmingly decorated gangway to the wharf, where the *Howrah* was waiting to carry them down the Hooghly. This ferry steamer had been transformed into a yacht handsomely decorated and furnished. The wooden awning was picked out with gold, two balconies were thrown out over the paddle boxes, their awnings being supported by elegant spiral columns in blue and gold and the inside of the awning lined with gold coloured brocade. The decks were laid with a rich crimson velvet pile carpet, while groups of tropical palms, ferns and banks of red and yellow roses were artistically arranged on the upper and main decks and floral decorations introduced wherever this could be done with effect. One of the cabins was converted into a boudoir furnished with curtains and cushions of pretty flower chintz. The outside of the vessel usually painted entirely white with red below water, was now embellished with gold and Royal blue bands. In the centre of each paddle box was a large gold star of India and at the bows of the vessel two beautiful scrolls with the Prince of Wales' feathers.

It was certainly a happy idea to arrange that Their Royal Highnesses should make their public entry into Calcutta by the great water highway of the Hooghly, for they were thus enabled to at once form some conception of the magnitude of the port and of the immense trade which is carried on in Calcutta.

The trip down the river was delightful, a cool breeze was blowing from the south, and the scene was brilliant in the extreme. The great steamers of the British India and P. and O. Companies were drawn up along the left side of the river, in a splendid long line of unbroken bunting. On the right the wharves were also decorated, and far down the river stretched the tiny native passenger boats all gay with life and colour. The *Howrah* Bridge was bright with scores of flags and streamers, and on the Port Commissioners' office, the Bank of Bengal, the High Court and other great buildings floated standards of every description. As the *Howrah* left the landing stage and passed each vessel yards were manned and the guns of the flagship, the *Hyacinth*, and the cruiser *Persus* boomed out a Royal salute.

The river banks were lined with expectant crowds, and away down below the beautifully decorated Prinsep's Ghat lay more great steamers and a few of the fine old sailing vessels whose numbers each year grow less and less.

At length the *Howrah* flying the Prince of Wales' Standard

and the Port Commissioners' flag reached Prinsep's Ghat and was quietly moored to her landing stage, and the Lieutenant-Governor, the Chief Justice, the Bishop of Calcutta, and the Lieutenant-General of the Eastern Command proceeding on board were introduced to Their Royal Highnesses by Sir Walter Lawrence.

It was four o'clock precisely when Their Royal Highnesses stepped on to the pontoon at Prinsep's Ghat. Long before this hour an immense assembly had been in occupation of the tiers of seats arranged in horse shoe fashion in front of the Ghat. The decorations were tasteful and effective. Red was the dominant colour, the pontoon itself being carpeted in this colour and a broad strip running up the centre from the landing stage to the *dais*, while a border of two shades of green filled the intervening space up to the first row of seats. Yellow covered *shamianas* were erected on either side of the entrance and around the enclosure were rows of masts surmounted by flags and Prince of Wales' feathers, the whole festooned with strings of flags and ever greens. The archway over the landing stage bore the motto in white letters on a red ground "God bless the Prince of Wales." The seating arrangements were excellent and all ticket holders commanded an admirable view of the reception ceremonies.

At the shore-end of the gangway Her Royal Highness the Princess halted for a few moments with the majority of the Royal party while His Royal Highness the Prince inspected the guards of honour provided by the Calcutta Port Defence Volunteers and the Native Infantry; a long list of presentations followed. The General Officer Commanding the Presidency Brigade was presented by the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Forces in the Eastern Command.

The Chief Justice introduced the Puisne Judges of the High Court and the Metropolitan presented the Archdeacon of Calcutta. The members of the Bengal Board of Revenue were presented by the Lieutenant-Governor as were also the Commissioner of the Presidency Division, the Chief Secretary to the Government of Bengal, the Secretaries to the Government of Bengal and four representative Indian and four European non-official citizens. The European gentlemen thus honoured were Messrs. D. M. Hamilton, E. Cable, A. A. Aplear, W. D. Cruickshank and W. T. Grice, while the Indians were the Maharajas of Darbhanga, Gidhour, Sonbarsa, and Sir Jotindro Mohun Tagore. The Ruling Chiefs of Bengal and the Consuls-General were also presented. The gentlemen enumerated above had taken up positions on either side of the pathway to the *dais* and but a short distance remained to be traversed. When Their Royal Highnesses had taken their places on the *dais* which was surmounted by a heliotrope and tasseled covering and bore a couple of magnificent gold State seats, the Chairman, Vice-Chairman and Members of the Calcutta Corporation, gathered in front of the *dais* and were presented in turn to Their Royal Highnesses. The Vice-Chairman, (Babu Nilambar Mookerjee), then stepped to the front, presenting in his native costume with flowing white beard and fine physique, a picturesque and striding figure. His duty was to read the address of welcome from the Calcutta Corporation, a task which he discharged with dignity and impressiveness. The Hon'ble Mr. Allen had also a pleasant duty to perform that of offering for the acceptance of Her Royal Highness an exquisite jewelled necklace which Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales received with evident delight and at once clasped round her neck. The address which the Vice-Chairman read was as follows:—

To His Royal Highness George Frederick Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, Duke of Cornwall and York, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha and Duke of Saxony, Earl of Carrick and Inverness, Baron of Renfrew and Killarney, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward

of Scotland, K.G., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., etc., etc., and Her Royal Highness Mary Victoria, Princess of Wales.

May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—We, the Chairman and Commissioners of the Corporation of Calcutta, on behalf of the inhabitants of this city approach Your Royal Highnesses with a most respectful, loyal and heartfelt welcome on this occasion of the visit of Your Royal Highnesses to the metropolis of this great dependency of the British crown, and to express to Your Royal Highnesses, and through Your Royal Highnesses to our beloved King and Emperor, our allegiance and devotion to His Most Gracious Majesty's person and throne.

This is the second occasion upon which the Heir to the Throne has honoured India with his presence, and the universal rejoicing with which our present King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, was greeted 30 years ago, still lives in the hearts of the people of this city.

This visit of Your Royal Highnesses, while strengthening and cementing the bonds of loyalty and attachment which have ever bound the people of India to their Sovereign, affords us an additional pledge of His Majesty the King-Emperor's abiding interest in the welfare and advancement of His Indian subjects.

Calcutta is proud to be reckoned the second city in the British Empire, and Your Royal Highnesses will find here abundant indications of the prosperity which everywhere accompanies British rule. The continued moral and material progress, not only of Calcutta but of all India, as evidenced by the numerous works of public utility, the growth and development of trade, commerce and industries and the spread of education, is a lasting testimony to the fostering care for the Indian people which is the guiding principle of His Majesty's rule.

The present occasion is a source of special rejoicing as this is the first visit of a Princess of Wales to Calcutta, and we beg leave to offer for Her Royal Highness's gracious acceptance this jewel as a gift from the inhabitants of this city. We trust that it may serve to remind Her Royal Highness of the real love and affection of the people of this city.

We beg to subscribe ourselves with the highest respect—Your Royal Highnesses' most dutiful and most obedient servants, the Chairman and Municipal Commissioners of Calcutta.

His Royal Highness replied as follows:—

Gentlemen,—The magnificent spectacle which you have afforded to the Princess of Wales and myself, the vast crowds which are assembled to welcome us, and the eloquent words of your address will remain among our most memorable experiences of this great Empire and its peoples. We both know that we are merely the fortunate recipients of the loyalty which the citizens of Calcutta feel for the King-Emperor, and in conveying to him your utterances of allegiance and devotion, I shall endeavour to describe the impressive scene on which we are now looking.

There is perhaps nothing in the whole of India more typical of the relations between the British and Indians than Calcutta, which has grown from a river swamp to be the second city of our Empire. If, as you say, the prosperity which blesses this place is common to all India, we may congratulate ourselves on the results of the bond between the Mother Country and India. Every citizen of this great capital may feel a legitimate pride in the wonderful town which has sprung up on the Hooghly. And our fellow subjects in other parts of the Empire will see in Calcutta's present prosperity, and future growth, the sign which I recognise everywhere in India of a union which, under God's providence, seems destined to endure.

It is a great pleasure to the Princess and to myself that she has been able to accompany me to India, and on her behalf I thank you most heartily for the beautiful gift which Calcutta so generously offers her, and which she will always treasure

as a charming remembrance of our visit and a token of affection and goodwill.

Cheers were raised at the successful conclusion of this interesting ceremony and passing between the pillars of the ghat, Their Royal Highnesses entered the carriages in waiting, being conducted thereto by Sir Andrew Fraser. Guards-of-honour of the Calcutta Volunteer Rifles and Native Infantry were in attendance on the *maidan* side of the ghat. The *cortege* moved off amid cheers and presented an imposing and animated sight. Included in the escort were the Calcutta Light Horse, the Imperial Cadet Corps looking very smart, and these with the Hussars were two features of the procession that attracted special notice. Huge crowds had collected, dozens deep, behind the troops lining the roads in the vicinity of the ghat and the *maidan* itself was alive with streams of humanity striving to gain a vantage point to view the procession.

Indian Planters' Gazette.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived in Calcutta yesterday and were welcomed by the whole population with an enthusiasm that knew no bounds. In spite of the recent happenings in the native quarter of the city—happenings we are all so wishful to forget—there was nowhere a discordant note or a trace of sulkiness. The Hindus vied with the Europeans and Muhammadans in demonstrating their loyalty to the Throne, and the Heir Apparent had grateful proof that the heart of Calcutta is as loyal to-day as in the dark days of the Mutiny. He came to us from Lucknow, where the local associations and the meeting with the Mutiny veterans deeply stirred his feelings, and he cannot have failed to remember how much the steadfastness of the natives of the metropolis and their ready alacrity to assist the resource of Canning helped the British power to survive the great convulsion. The pageantry at Prinsep's Ghat, where the Royal party landed, was gorgeous; and to those who were not present at Delhi, was perhaps the high-water mark of public ceremonial. The exigencies of time and space preclude any attempt at description in this issue. We may not pass over the event, however, without congratulating the authorities on their decision to make the procession from Prinsep's Ghat to Government House Royal in the true sense of the word. In their solitary grandeur the Prince and Princess became the cynosure of all eyes, and the slow rate of progression gave all, even to the meanest cooly, an opportunity of seeing the personage to whom will descend the divine rights of kings of the greatest Empire the world had seen. Considering the native estimation of the kingship, it was a happy inspiration that suggested such uniqueness and the success of the experiment must be gratifying to the people who carried it through. For the next six days Calcutta will be throbbing with excitement and we are glad to find that the programme affords the Royal visitors numerous opportunities of showing themselves to the people. The visit is an event of supreme historic interest and significance. Calcutta thoroughly appreciates this and the manner in which she has decked herself to do honour to the coming King and his Consort is worthy of her proud position as Queen of the East.

Madras Mail.—The approach to Calcutta by rail is totally unworthy of a great Imperial city. The engine slinks into Howrah as if ashamed of its dingy surroundings. Every alteration or improvement to the terminus only brings into more painful prominence the fact that, not without heroic measures can it be made a fit portal for the second city of the Empire. Then, when the depressed voyager escapes from the dimness and confusion of the station, it is only to find that the narrow bridge-of-boats and a series of mean streets divide him from the spreading opulence of the heart of the town. A more hopeless theatre for a meet reception of the Heir Apparent and his Consort at the fount of Imperial rule in India, is inconceivable.

Yet, it had this advantage, that it compelled the authorities to prepare other means of State entry and induced the organisation of a water pageant, which brought Their Royal Highnesses at once into contact with the two distinguishing features of Calcutta—the River and the *Maidan*.

For the *Hughli* is to Calcutta even more than the Thames is to London. It has the same life-giving purpose as the Elbe to Hamburg, inasmuch as it feeds it with the produce of a vast hinterland, as well as links it with the open. Broad as the Thames below London Bridge, without a span below the Pontoon Bridge to break the swiftly flowing tide, it embraces in one short mile the most distinctive features of Calcutta's activities. As the flower bedecked launch, on which they embarked at Howrah steamed slowly down the river, Their Royal Highnesses saw on the right, the smoking chimneys of the Jute Mills, which are the foundation of the city's industrial wealth. On the left, rank after rank of merchant steamers which bear the burden of her world-wide trade. Beyond lie the ramparts of old Fort William, and the fringe of the *Maidan*, the city's second most precious possession, which she does well to guard so zealously. In no other way could they have seen, in so short a time, so much of the mighty change that British rule has wrought in the industrial life of India or of the sources of power and wealth of the great Mother City, which has arisen on Job Charnock's mud bank.

The steamers in full *gala* dress gave a joyous shriek of welcome as the Royal launch approached, whilst the guns of the stern old Fort boomed out a Royal salute. These were succeeded by a double line of little dinghies gaily painted and as bravely dressed as their big sisters.

And these led direct to the barge moored at the foot of Prinsep's Ghat, where the Royal visitors were officially received. Here, draperies of amber and crimson and a broad red way led to the platform, on either side of which were grouped the wives and daughters of the Calcutta Port Commissioners. Here the Port Defence Volunteers, seamen in blue jackets, the Artillery also in blue, and the Engineers in red, as well as a stalwart band of the 13th Infantry stood to arms. This path debouched on a circle, where round a carpet of olive green and crimson were gathered the leading officials and citizens and all Calcutta society. Ordinarily, the row of the Corinthian pillars, which commemorate the long work of James Prinsep, would not be considered either graceful or appropriate, but they formed a fitting background to the animated scene with the green and red of the ground work; the military, political and ton-sular uniforms; the rich dresses of the native gentry; and the brightness and grace of the ladies' frocks. From the top architrave of the memorial, a small group looked upon the small *dais*, seated wherein were Their Royal Highnesses to receive the City's dutiful greeting, and through the archway could be discerned the thousands waiting to accord the people's reception.

As the launch touched the barge, the Lieutenant-Governor Sir Andrew Fraser, the Chief Justice Sir Francis Maclean, the Most Reverend the Bishop of Calcutta and the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Eastern District Sir Alfred Gazelee stepped on board. Preceded by these high officers, Their Royal Highnesses disembarked, and shook hands with all who had the honour of presentation. With Sir Andrew Fraser on the left and tall Sir Francis Maclean on the right, gracefully acknowledging salutations which met them on both sides, the Prince and Princess walked slowly to the *dais*, and sat in the Chairs of State. His Royal Highness was wearing the uniform of a British General and the Princess an exquisite gown of hand-painted, pale-blue silk, trimmed with fine lace and a smart toque.

Grouped in front of the *dais* the Corporation read their address, the Deputy Chairman reciting it in a full sonorous voice.

The Commissioners, after expressing their allegiance and devotion to His Majesty's person and throne, said:—"This visit of Your Royal Highness, while strengthening and cementing the bonds of loyalty and attachment which have ever bound the people of India to their Sovereign, affords us an additional pledge of His Majesty the King-Emperor's abiding interest in the welfare and advancement of his Indian subjects. Calcutta is proud to be reckoned the second city in the British Empire, and Your Royal Highnesses will find here abundant indications of the prosperity which everywhere is to be found in India as evidence of the prosperity which everywhere accompanies British rule. The continued moral and material progress not only of Calcutta but of all India is evidenced by the numerous works of public utility, the growth of development of trade, commerce and the industries, and the spread of education which is a lasting testimony to the fostering care for the Indian people which is the guiding principle of His Majesty's rule."

The Address was enclosed in a casket of silver-gilt with panels depicting a scene on the Hughli, the Ochterlony Monument, the Town Hall and the Temple at Kalighat.

Then followed a charming incident. To commemorate the advent of the first Princess of Wales in the Mother City, the Commissioner sought and obtained leave to present Her Royal Highness with a jewel. This was a necklace of pearls and diamonds, the pearls of large size and each one of a different colour. But, instead of passing it to the lady in-waiting on receiving the necklace from the Chairman, Her Royal Highness intimated her desire to wear it, and, placing it round her neck, Lady Shaftesbury snapped the clasp—a graceful act of appreciation which was deeply valued by the donors.

The route to Government House lay by the Ellenborough Course, a curve on the Maidan, until it joined the Red Road, the great evening resort by the statue to the late Lord Dufferin. From this point it was densely packed with people of all grades. These, mingling in their holiday garb with the decorations of tall Venetian masts with bannercets and laurel wreaths formed into shimmering streaks of colour. At the head of the Royal cortege rode the 15th Hussars. The 36th Field Battery brought their guns grumbling along. More Hussars followed and were succeeded by the Calcutta Light Horse, well-mounted and well-turned out in serviceable khaki. They passed and gave way to the Imperial Cadet Corps, the fruit of Lord Curzon's admirable policy to find military employ for the sons of those martial houses, who are the salt of India. Sitting easily their black chargers and faultlessly appointed in cream, blue and silver, they were as gallant a body as one could wish to see. Their Honorary Commandant, Sir Partab Singh, rode a superb black horse on the right of the carriage. In most of the places east of the Od Court House Street, the crowd approached suffocation dimensions, and, when it urged into the street after the procession passed, it looked as if neither man nor horse could move.

The arrival at Government House was a scarcely less imposing picture. The broad white facade of the stately home of the Governor-General receding in the centre to admit a wide flight of steps is a noble setting to any tableau. The softened light of the declining day brushed aside the garishness it wears at high noon, and made the smooth grounds even more beautiful. Here were gathered the Viceroy and the principal Civil and Military officials—Lord Minto, an erect soldierly figure in scarlet; Lady Minto in a trailing gown of pale blue, with a hat of the rich cornflower shade; the commanding, unmistakable figure of Lord Kitchener; and Admiral Poe. But conspicuous even in this group, was the Tashi Lama of Shigatse, with his refined features and inscrutable expression, in his rich robes. There were also our old ally in the Tibet Expedition, the Tongsa Penlop

of Bhotan; and, in a corner of the verandah, the diminutive person of the Rani of Sikkhim in a quaint skirt and a head-dress like a spreading fan. They lent the Imperial touch to the scene.

As the hour for the approach of Their Royal Highnesses drew near, the Viceroy and Lady Minto descended to the lowest step of the carpeted approach. At the head were Lord Kitchener and Admiral Poe. On the right hand and on the left, the Scarlet Lancers of the Viceregal Body-guard and a big gathering of officials, whilst on the opposite side of the Red Road stood the guards-of-honour of black jackets from the Flagship and the King's Own. The greeting between Their Royal Highnesses and Lord and Lady Minto was most cordial.

It recalled the circumstance, that, only a few years ago, the same hosts were receiving the same Royal guests in far distant Canada, and accompanied them on their tour through the Great Dominions. Is not this one of those episodes which bring home very vividly all that is summed up in the words "The British Empire?" The time separating the two progresses is so short, the distances so vast, and the conditions vaster still. Yet the flag which flew from Quebec to the Pacific is the same as that which flies over Their Royal Highnesses from Bombay to Calcutta. The loyal acclaim that meets them has the same significance. It also brought home very forcibly what we mean by the Indian Empire, when the Imperial Cadets, the sons of the ruling families of Hindustan, were separately paraded, and individually presented the hilts of their swords to His Royal Highness in token of fealty.

The levee this evening was the largest ever held in Calcutta. The presentations were made in the Throne Room of Government House where a *dais* was erected for His Royal Highness. They occupied nearly two hours.

Pioneer.—An interesting feature of the Royal visit to Lucknow was the employment of the Rampur Imperial Service squadrons as a cavalry escort to the Prince. They are a fine stalwart body of men, very well mounted, and everyone was struck by their smartness and soldierly appearance.

On Thursday morning the Prince of Wales motored round Lucknow Cantonments, and among other things paid a private visit to the Station Hospital, where Nursing Sisters Kelly, Warrack, Ross and Quinn were presented to His Royal Highness. The Prince was much interested in the hospital, and asked many questions about the cases. General Sir E. Locke Elliot, the officers of the R. A.M. C., and the Nursing Sisters were the only persons present.

At Government House after breakfast to-day the principal officials, including the Lieutenant-Governor and his staff, were heartily thanked by Their Royal Highnesses and presented with appropriate gifts in connection with the Royal visit. Among them were Mr. Botting, Police Inspector, Mr. Michael and Mr. Hilton, who was a Martinière boy in the Residency at the time of the siege. Later, the Prince, accompanied by Major-General Sir E. L. Elliot, drove round cantonments in a large motor, the route taken being *via* the Mall, Hope, Olpheris and Grant Roads to Dilkusha Palace and the Martinière. *En route*, the Prince inspected the 6th Cavalry drawn up on the *maidan* to the east of Grant Road. At 1-40 p.m. the Royal train left for Calcutta. Among the privileged few to witness the departure, which was private, were Sir James and Lady LaTouche and Sir E. and Lady Elliot. A salute of thirty-one guns was fired by the 74th Battery, R.F.A., from close to the reservoir as the Royal train steamed out of the station.

It may be added that the Prince of Wales, after inspecting the guard-of-honour at the garden party at Husainabad yesterday, said he was much pleased to see the strong muster

of the cadets of the Martinière, and expressed the wish that an extra week should be added to the Christmas holidays. This wish will, of course, be acceded to.

In connection with the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Burma there will be a naval pageant of a decidedly interesting character, which is certain to attract the citizens of Rangoon to the Strand bank in thousands, especially when the naval guns begin to salute the port.

The *Hyacinth*, second-class cruiser, the flagship of Rear-Admiral Poe, Commander-in-Chief of the East India Squadron, is due to arrive in harbour on the 11th of January, preceding the arrival of the *Renown* by a day. The *Perseus*, second-class cruiser, and the *Fox*, third-class cruiser, arrive on the evening of the 12th of January after conveying, in company with the *Terrible*, first-class cruiser, the *Renown* from Calcutta to Rangoon. Owing to their deep draught the *Renown* and *Terrible* will have to anchor below the Hastings. This will deprive the people of Rangoon of the rare opportunity of seeing one of the first-class cruisers of the British fleet, which are seen in riverine ports only on very exceptional occasions.

Saturday Review.—Seven weeks have elapsed since the Prince and Princess of Wales landed in Bombay. More than half the tour has been completed, and the record has so far been a triumphal procession, attended by all the gorgeous pomp and trappings of the East. There can be no doubt that the visit will leave a deep impression for good on the minds of the Princes and the people of India and their future Emperor. Indian loyalty has been enthusiastically proclaimed in places which bear indelible marks of the long struggle for supremacy between the native rulers and the East India Company, culminating in the Mutiny and the transfer of the Government to the Crown. This week the Prince has been in Lucknow—"a name very precious to us at home." Even the President of the National Congress has only appreciative words to say of the Royal tour. Whatever else the Congress may find to criticise—and its members do not hesitate to describe Lord Curzon's administration as "reactionary and repressive"—they are assured that the benevolent interest taken in Indian affairs by Queen Victoria is shared by the King-Emperor and the Prince of Wales.

Times.—Calcutta is a city of magnificent distances. Its rivals assert that that is its only claim to magnificence. This is a libel; for, though it is actually younger than Bombay and Madras, neither possesses so many stately public buildings and private mansions dating back to the earlier periods of British rule. Still less does either possess anything comparable to the Maidan, which is rightly the pride of Calcutta, a noble park-like esplanade, with two miles of river frontage on the Hooghly, and splendid avenues stretching from Government House, which occupies the northern end, to the Zoological Gardens and the Belvedere, the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, at the southern end. Fort William faces the river in the middle of the Maidan, and just below the fort is an embankment known as Prinsep's Ghat, which was wisely chosen for the State reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales to-day. Thus not only were the narrow and somewhat squalid streets avoided which lead from Howrah Station into the heart of the city, but the Royal visitors had an opportunity, whilst being conveyed down the river from Howrah to the landing place, of forming some idea of the busy traffic of the port of Calcutta, which represents an import and export trade of over 50 millions sterling.

The Ghat itself was gaily decorated and on either side of the silken *dais* prepared for Their Royal Highnesses raised stands were thronged with invited guests, the military and

naval uniforms blending with the summer toilettes of the European ladies and the gorgeous robes of the Indian Rajahs into an effective play of colour under the radiant sunshine. The Royal party were welcomed ashore by the highest authorities of Bengal Province, Sir Andrew Fraser, Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, Sir Alfred Gaselee, the General commanding the Eastern Division, the Chief Justice, the Bishop of Calcutta, and others, who conducted them to the *dais*. Here took place an official reception by the Municipal Corporation of the city, who presented a loyal address, to which the Prince responded in felicitous terms. On behalf of the citizens of Calcutta a beautiful jewel was then offered for the Princess's acceptance—a necklace of rare pearls, all of different shades, which once formed part of the famous Dholpur jewels, and has now been mounted in a new setting of diamonds. The Princess marked her gracious acceptance of the gift by placing the necklace there and then round her neck.

A State procession, with the Imperial Cadet Corps of young native princes as immediate escort, was thereupon formed and proceeded to Government House, where there was an official reception by the Viceroy and Lady Minto on behalf of the Government of India, the other officials present including the military and naval commanders, the chief members of the Council, and the Secretaries to the Government.

By all accounts this has been a record day for Calcutta, the crowds which turned out to welcome Their Royal Highnesses being estimated at close upon 200,000. Certainly from an early hour a continuous stream seemed to pour forth from the city and suburbs, which together possess a population of about one million, all swarming into the Maidan. Their demeanour was everywhere respectful, and, though the cheering was mainly confined to the groups of Europeans and school children assembled along the route, it must be remembered that cheering is not an Oriental custom and the Bengalis are usually undemonstrative. But for the vast majority to-day was clearly a day of holiday and rejoicing.

Times of India.—The Bengali newspapers have been doing their utmost to discourage the Purdah Party in honour of the Princess of Wales to be held at Belvedere, the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor, next Monday. One cannot but suppose that all this is part of their present policy of discrediting the authorities in every possible way and of "making things nasty" for them. All kinds of innuendoes are subtly put forward and all kinds of difficulties are raised in regard to this Purdah Party, the general drift of which is to insinuate that "national" privacy is to be invaded and "national" sentiments regarding caste and gosha restrictions to be flouted. That these allegations are generally believed in, or that they are anything but a "move" in the Bengali Partition agitation nobody will credit; and when one peruses the elaborate procedure to be followed on the occasion, the precautions seem actually ludicrous. Read the following, for example:—

"Near the house the carriages will be stopped and the horses taken out. Three carriages at a time will be drawn by khalsis into the porch. As soon as the men have gone out of the porch the purdahs at each end will be closed. The carriage doors will then be opened by female attendants, who will usher the ladies into the house and close the doors leading into the hall. One of the female attendants will then ring an electric bell as a signal to the men in charge of the purdahs that the purdahs may be drawn, the empty carriages taken out, and three more carriages brought in; and the process will be repeated until all the guests are in the house."

It will be difficult for even the most subtle and clever "agitator" to pick a hole in this kind of "close purdah"! Moreover, to make assurance doubly sure, "any gentlemen, members of whose family will be at the party and who wish to do so, are invited to accompany them to satisfy themselves as to the completeness of the arrangements."

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL, FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 30TH DECEMBER 1905.

Mihir-o-Sudhakar.—The *Mihir-o-Sudhakar* (Calcutta) of the 22nd December accords a most hearty and joyous welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on behalf of its subscribers and the entire Musalman community in Bengal. The writer proceeds to address his co-religionists in the following terms:—

Down with all personal quarrels in the endeavour to do your duty. Do not waste time in political agitations. Do not forget your personal responsibility in going to discuss the good and bad points in your Sovereign. Try to perpetuate the memory of this Royal visit by some work of permanent national benefit. Above all, pray to the Almighty to bless Their Royal Highnesses.

All Uriya papers.—All the native papers of Orissa seem to take great interest in the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales through India, and they wish them a successful and safe journey back to home.

Indu Prakash, 25th December 1905.—"The King-Emperor and the people in England believe that the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in this great dependency of Britain will strengthen the loyalty of India. The *Times*, a truthful exponent of English opinion on many subjects, has expressed its perfect faith in such a result ensuing from the event. To the average Briton, who knows very little of India, the *Times'* assertion will probably appear as gospel truth. We propose here to subject it to a critical analysis. Is loyalty a thing purely unselfish? Some will answer 'yes,' and the British Government in India will be only too glad to endorse this comfortable answer to that question. But the pity of it is that loyalty is not an entirely unselfish sentiment. Even when the king is not an alien, loyalty can exist and grow only on the due discharge of the duties of kingship by the ruler. When the king is an alien, the demands of loyalty are much greater for the king has in that case to perform the onerous task of removing all traces of a feeling of alienation between him and his people, and unless this identity is established, not by mere kind thoughts and liberal promises, but by concrete acts, true loyalty cannot glow with all its genuine warmth in the heart of his alien subjects. The mass of the Indian people do not know and cannot conceive that the reigning or the future King-Emperor of India has but limited powers of directly influencing the course of practical administration. They have no idea of what is called *limited monarchy*. This peculiarity in the relations between the British Sovereign and the illiterate mass of his Indian subjects is the cause of misunderstanding on the part of the latter. Now, our *future King-Emperor* is in our midst, and his Indian subjects are doing all they can to manifest their love, reverence and loyalty towards him. The more cultured classes, no doubt, know that the Royal family is the fountain-head of that spirit of generosity which triumphs again and again in British administration. But the ordinary mass of the population can look only to actualities, and if their hearts are to be touched and their loyalty strengthened, some tangible boon must be bestowed on them. We wish most earnestly to impress on the Government here and in England and also on His Royal Highness the Prince that unless some boons are conferred upon the Indian people in connection

with the Royal visit it will be a delusion for the authorities and the British people to entertain the belief that the visit will materially strengthen the loyalty of the ignorant masses of India."

Karnatak Patra, 25th December 1905.—"It is more than two months since His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales landed on these shores, and during this short period he has travelled all the way from Bombay to Rawalpindi. What, we ask, did His Royal Highness see in this vast region crossed by him? On landing in Bombay His Royal Highness in his reply to the Corporation's address told us that his object in visiting India was to know personally how his future Indian subjects fared under the British rule. In order to carry out this most laudable and praiseworthy object we all expected that His Royal Highness would like to see with his own eyes the bad features of Indian life much more than the good ones. But we regret to say that this has not been done. His Royal Highness in his journey through Rajputana spent nearly two weeks in visiting some four or five capitals of Native States, but did not think of visiting the relief camps which lay within a few miles from the road taken by him, and in which more than thirty thousands human skeletons were engaged upon the hardest work. The same tendency was shown by His Royal Highness in the course of his journey through the Punjab and the Frontier Provinces, where he spent more than three weeks. His Royal Highness cannot for a moment be supposed to be ignorant of the horrible catastrophe which befell the Kangra Valley only a few months ago. This valley lies within a few hours' journey from Peshawar, but no thought of visiting it appears to have entered our future Sovereign's head. An ordinary man, travelling in those regions, would naturally feel a strong temptation to visit the valley for the sake of gratifying his curiosity, if not for anything else. Is it not, therefore, strange that the Heir Apparent to the British throne did not feel any curiosity to visit the scene of devastation caused by the terrible earth-quake? How are these facts to be accounted for? Can we say that His Royal Highness came to India to enjoy feasts, fireworks and sports, or to witness military parades, and all that is beautiful and attractive in the country? The words of His Royal Highness, referred to above, contradict such a supposition. It would not be fair on our part to charge the Royal visitor with the English hypocrisy which is patent to the whole world. The only way left, therefore, to explain this unexpected course taken by the Prince is that he has left himself to the guidance of the Anglo-Indian bureaucracy, whose way of dealing with the conquered Indians must have considerably influenced His Royal Highness. The National Congress is to meet at Benares at a time when the Prince is expected to be not very far from the city, and dissatisfaction and discontent have spread throughout the whole province of Bengal. Unless His Royal Highness considers it his duty to acquaint himself with these and similar things connected with Indian politics, he will have done nothing to improve the conditions of the country and will rudely shake the high expectations formed of his visit by our countrymen, who would then be led to the belief that he undertook his present journey purely for the sake of personal enjoyment and for an exhibition of his imperial grandeur before the princes and people of India. A single visit to the National Congress will amply repay the trouble. It will reveal to His Royal Highness the dark side of the Indian administration."

Kal, 29th December 1905.—The *Kal* condemns the demonstrations of loyalty witnessed at the various places visited by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. It says:—Wherever the Prince turns his footsteps, an extravagant demonstration of loyalty awaits him. But excess of loyalty, as of everything else, is bound to prove injurious. During His Royal

Highness' visit to Gwalior the Maharaja, overpowered by a fit of loyalty, expressed his confidence as well as that of his subjects, that famine would disappear from the State owing to the auspicious visit of Their Royal Highnesses. This declaration will enable us to gauge the depth of loyalty of the people of Gwalior. The officials at the places visited by the Prince affect to be amazed at the display of loyalty on the part of the people and miss no opportunity to proclaim that peace and prosperity reign everywhere in the country. But no sooner is the Prince's back turned upon any place than the cry is raised that there is famine or sedition there.

Kesari, 26th December 1905.—The *Kesari*, commenting upon the speech delivered by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales while unveiling the statue of the late Queen Victoria at Agra, observes:—If the late Queen's love for her subjects, as evidenced by the Proclamation and by her other benevolent acts, be really inherited by the King-Emperor and the Prince of Wales, then the latter should not rest till they see the pledges given by her to the teeming millions of India redeemed to the letter. In our humble opinion this is a work of far greater importance than the bringing about of an *entente* between England and the Powers. It is undesirable as well as harmful that the pledges given in God's name to a country which has in the past produced kings who are known to have heroically suffered for the sake of keeping their word should still remain unredeemed.

Kesari, 26th December 1905.—The *Kesari* makes the following comments on the festivities at Gwalior:—While the old rulers of Gwalior brought the Emperors of Delhi at their feet, its present ruler takes pride in presiding over the Municipality of his own capital and in being appointed a Colonel of a British regiment. The subjects of the State must thank their stars that the Maharaja did not altogether forget their miseries in the midst of his transports of joy at the Royal visit to Gwalior, for in one of his speeches he admitted that there did exist some scarcity in a part of his dominions, but expressed a hope that the Royal visit would banish all famine from his territory. The chief aim of the Maharaja's rule appears to be to strengthen the British Empire, while the happiness of his subject occupies only a subordinate place in his eyes. His desire to strengthen British rule does not originate in his anxiety for the welfare of his subjects, but his efforts for their good have for their object the strengthening of the British Empire. It will be seen that this incongruity is the root of the present dishonourable and deplorable condition of our country and our Native Chiefs.

Advocate of India, 24th December 1905.—The *Advocate* (Lucknow) of the 24th December, says:—We accord Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales a hearty and loyal welcome to this city of many memories, sad and pleasant. Day after to-morrow the Royal entry will be made in the morning and for three days Lucknow will wear her gala dress.

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The occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess is going to be immortalized in two institutions—rather one institution with two departments, quite separate from each other—that are to prepare men and women to go out to the world to lessen the physical ailments of suffering humanity: and our loyal Barons have again come forward to bear the major portion of the cost of construction and equipment of the Medical Colleges as they will commemorate a cheerful event to the permanent good of the people. This is indeed very, very good of the Taluqdars. We think we echo their feelings well when we say that Government may justly be expected to generously make the cost of education such as to enable almost all classes of people to avail themselves of the blessings promised in the proposed institutions. That the poor and the destitute are also to be remembered

on this joyous occasion by the distribution of food and blankets to them will make the Royal Guests more popular with people of all sorts and conditions.

During the short stay the Prince will no doubt meet many people of Oudh: Taluqdars and Municipal Members, and *Raizes*, mostly the first. The Nawab of Rampur and the Raja of Tehri will be received individually and their visits returned. In the crowd of engagements one very important function has perhaps been left out. If the visit is to give His Royal Highness knowledge of the country first hand, why should not private interviews with leaders of all parties be a regular feature of the visit, if not everywhere at least in one very important town of each Province? This was done in Bombay and will be repeated, we are told in Calcutta. Why not in other Provinces, The problems peculiar to each should, we think, be placed before His Royal Highness. The enthusiastic reception given to their Royal Highnesses everywhere and the loyalty evoked by their presence do require some sort of recognition. And nothing will so much appeal to popular feeling as the readiness on the part of the Prince to give a hearing to the leaders as to the problems of administration from the people's point of view. Be that as it may, Lucknow will not be behind any town in the outburst of loyalty.

31ST DECEMBER 1905.

Hindustan Review.—Two events easily detach themselves from the other occurrences of the last month and stand out prominent: the first is the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the other, the departure of Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India. It is a coming and a going, occurrences with which we are daily familiar, but which gather importance in consequence of the personages coming and going. Royal visits to India, though necessarily few, are not now altogether rare. India passed to the Crown in 1858 and fourteen years later the late Duke of Edinburgh, the second son of Her late Majesty the Empress Victoria, paid a visit to India. That was the first Royal visit and was considered a very important event. Next came the visit of the Prince of Wales, who then stood next to the throne, and now occupies it, in 1875. Between the visits of the two Princes of Wales thirty years, or more than a generation, have intervened. But the interval has not been altogether devoid of Royal visits. The third son of Her late Majesty, the Duke of Connaught, came out to India not only as a visitor but as a public servant and held important commands in the army for some years. His Royal Highness made numerous Indian friends and he sincerely wished well to the country. Had he had his way he would have established an Indian Sandhurst. Later on, we had a visit from the late lamented Duke of Clarence, who, had he been spared, would now have been the Prince of Wales. The Duke of Connaught visited India again as the representative of his royal brother, the King, at the Delhi Coronation Durbar. The present visit of the Prince of Wales derives additional importance from the fact that he is accompanied by the Princess of Wales. With the exception of the Duchess of Connaught, no other princess of the Royal family has yet undertaken a voyage to India, and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales is doubly welcome on that account.

The departure of Lord Curzon is a more usual and common event. Every five years there is a change of Viceroys. That wholesome rule was violated in Lord Curzon's case with disastrous results. He went to England after serving for over five years, but he went with "intent to return", an intention which, in spite of several discouraging circumstances, he fulfilled. There is a marked difference between his first and his final home-going. And even more unfortunately for him his departure coincided with the arrival of the Royal visitors. In other circumstances

there would have been merely a comparison between his departure and Lord Minto's arrival, and an attempt would have been doubtless made to explain away the disparity between the two events as due to the tendency to worship the rising and neglect the setting sun. It may also be said that no Viceroy of India can have the same hold over the imagination of the people as the Heir-Apparent to the Throne. That is perfectly true. At the Delhi Coronation Durbar all eyes turned oftener to the Duke of Connaught than to Lord Curzon. But at all events the departure of an outgoing Viceroy of India ought to be a more dignified event than it has been in the case of the last, but no longer the greatest, Viceroy of India. The outgoing of Lord Curzon has served merely as a foil to the incoming of the Royal visitors.

Two things are necessary to the success of such an event as a Royal visit, the loyalty and the cordiality of the reception and the bearing of the visitors themselves towards the people among whom they have come. Both have been eminently satisfactory on the present occasion. The cordiality of the reception accorded to the Royal visitors when they first landed on Indian soil was all that could be desired, and the distinguished Royal visitors have fulfilled every expectation about their graciousness and urbanity. The whole of Bombay turned out at its best and gayest to give the warmest and most loyal of welcomes to the future King and Queen of England and the Emperor and Empress of India. The scenes that were then witnessed in Bombay are yet too fresh to be repeated, nor is it necessary here to summarise the full and vivid descriptions that appeared in the newspapers. We can understand, however, that both the Prince and Princess of Wales could not fail to have been impressed by what they saw on their first landing in Bombay. First, there is the splendid natural scenery in and around Bombay. The magnificent natural harbour, the imposing coast view from Apollo Bunder to Colaba, with the handsome mansions on Malabar Hill, arrest the admiring attention of every newcomer to Bombay. Next, the landing and the first welcome must have left an indelible impression upon the minds of the Royal visitors. By great foresight and wisdom the Municipal Councillors of Bombay had elected Sir P. M. Mehta their Chairman for this memorable year. No other citizen in Bombay has rendered more important or more strenuous services to the Municipality. Sir Pherozeshah, however, had twice been President of the Municipality, and he was no longer a candidate for civic honours. But the Councillors felt that upon an occasion as auspicious as memorable, there was no other citizen so worthy to represent them as the man whose name stands pre-eminent on the records of the Municipality, and accordingly they justly elected the foremost citizen of Bombay to offer the city's first welcome to their future Emperor and Empress. We will leave out of account the pettiness of the arrangement by which Sir P. M. Mehta and his colleagues were to be kept out of the enclosure reserved for the Royal visitors on their first landing, for the implied slight was amply made up by the Prince of Wales, who duly appreciated the honour that was paid to him, and when he had replied to the address read out by Sir P. M. Mehta in his full and sonorous voice, came down the steps of the platform and instead of merely bowing his thanks, shook the Parsi knight warmly and cordially by the hand. So did the Prince of Wales justify his proud appellation of being the first gentleman in England. When the Prince's father, then Prince of Wales, made a slight error due to unfamiliarity with the custom of the country, in accepting a garland of flowers offered him by a young Parsi girl and merely bowing his thanks, he immediately set it right by handing back the garland to the girl and graciously bending his bared head so that she might put it round his neck, an instance of his gracious geniality which is still gratefully remembered in this country.

As a demonstration of enthusiastic loyalty that first wel-

come in Bombay will remain always stamped upon the memory of the Royal personages who touched Indian soil for the first time. In the course of their Indian tour Their Royal Highnesses will not witness again an exact counterpart of what they saw in Bombay, for in India, there is no other city like Bombay. It is the most representative and the most cosmopolitan city in India. The plaudits of the crowds through which the Royal visitors passed may not be materially different from the cheers of an English crowd, but no such crowd can be seen anywhere in Europe and America. The kaleidoscopic variety of colour, the picturesque and pleasing variety of costumes, the striking difference in the various head-dresses, produce an effect in marked and brilliant contrast with the sombre monotony and uniformity of European costume. The Parsi, the Gujrati, the Malhatta, the Kutchi, the Sindhi, the Madrasi, were all in the crowd, and each was dressed differently from the other. In another sense the gathering was unique. In no other city in India will the Royal visitors see such a large number of Indian ladies as they saw in their first drive through the streets of Bombay. Except among the Mahomedans and a very small section of wealthy Hindus there is no *purda* in Bombay and the ladies took part in the welcome to Royalty as freely as the other sex. The open windows of every house on both sides of the streets through which the procession passed, were crowded by Indian ladies, who waved their handkerchiefs and threw flowers into the royal carriage. This is an experience which will not again befall the Royal visitors, as everywhere else, the custom of the country will keep women indoors and they will not be able to take any part in the welcome accorded to Royalty.

If the first impression on the minds of the Prince and Princess of Wales was gratifying, it has been equally pleasant on the minds of the people. The remarkable functions in which the ladies of Bombay presented an address of welcome to the Princess of Wales, with different Indian ceremonies and amidst surroundings of oriental and historical splendour, will be remembered not only because of its striking originality, but also because it brought the Princess close to the ladies of India, who expressed themselves delighted with the simplicity and natural courtesy of their Royal visitor. Outside the Zenana the Prince and Princess have won all hearts, wherever they have gone, by their frankness, simplicity and amiability. They are sincerely pleased with all they have seen and they are invariably responsive feelings and demonstrations of the people. The speeches made by the Prince during his tour so far have also a distinctive character about them. They have no pretence whatever to rhetoric or oratorical effect. They are simple almost to the verge of severity. There is in them a simplicity, a genuine ring of sincerity and a directness of expression which have been universally admired, and which have won for the Royal speaker the approbation and gratitude of the whole country. The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India has been a most successful undertaking and we are glad at it as it is an event of the first political and social importance.

From the spectacular point of view the tour has been a memorable one for the Royal visitors. The panoramic and striking change of the landscape has kept pace with the wonderful variety in the costumes and characteristics of the people. Think of the change from the coconut palms and the stately mansions of Malabar Hill, with magnificent sea-view, to the bleak sandy desert of Bikanir, from the enchanting natural scenery of Udaipur to the perfect work of art in Jaipur, the striking change from the Malhatta to the Marwari, from the Parsi to Rajput! The whole of Northern India, from the Punjab to Bengal, will be a different experience altogether. The almost breathless rapidity of the change may, it is to be feared, help to blur the impression on the mind somewhat but the

predominant effect about the vastness and the variety of this country will be clear, and the Royal tourists will doubtless remember their visit to India as the most memorable tour they have yet undertaken.

One word as regards the attitude of the people. In his first speech the Prince said that he and the Princess were among their own people. No occasions will ever arise throughout the tour of the Royal visitors to change this first impression. They are among their own people—a people that, through all changes and all vicissitudes, have remained steadfastly loyal to the Sovereign and the Royal family, a people whose quality of loyalty is unsurpassed by any other people in the world. And this great quality is never appreciated as its real worth by the ruler of the country and the people belonging to the ruling class. From the evidence that is forced upon our attention every now and then one feels a doubt about the sincerity of the frequent profession of a firm faith in the loyalty of the people of India. They are more often than not merely lip-deep. Whenever there is the least sign of irritation or agitation, ominous murmurs are heard that disloyalty and sedition are abroad, and next follows a loud demand for repressive measures to which the authorities frequently and weakly yield. To-day one hears a Viceroy or a Governor loudly praising the loyalty of the Indian people. Six months later the air is said to be charged with sedition and summary methods are devised for its repression. The educated classes, because they are articulate, are charged oftenest with disloyalty, and yet the first welcome to royalty was extended by one of the most distinguished representatives of the educated classes. Our rulers and their countrymen in India have absolutely no conception of disloyalty or sedition because they cannot be found in India. Therefore they invent and imagine the existence of those dangers and shout and sing by turns. But the truth is known on an occasion like the present one, when the heir to the British Empire is in our midst. Is it to please the Government or the Anglo-Indian community that the people, led by the educated classes, are turning out in their thousands to welcome the Royal visitors, wherever they go? The Government knows perfectly well that it is never spared either in the press or on the public platform, and the Anglo-Indian community is aware that no love is lost between itself and the educated classes, but all differences are forgotten when royalty is on our midst and the people of India, loyal to the core and loyal by teaching and tradition, welcome the scion of the reigning house with a full heart. Nevertheless, the croakers are even now at their work, crying themselves hoarse that sedition and disloyalty are abroad, while the Prince and Princess of Wales are gliding smoothly down the full tide of loyalty.

Madras Mail.—The following *Fort St. George Gazette Extraordinary* has been issued:—

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to arrive at Madras by sea on board *H. M. S. Renown* on Wednesday morning, the 24th January 1906.

As soon as *H. M. S. Renown* is signalled, three guns will be fired from the ramparts of Fort St. George at intervals of 10 seconds. If *H. M. S. Renown* is signalled before 6 A.M., the guns will be fired at 6 A.M.

A Royal salute will be fired from a battery stationed on the foreshore of Fort St. George as *H. M. S. Renown* drops anchor. If *H. M. S. Renown* drops anchor before 7 A.M., the salute will be fired at 7 A.M.

The Presidency Port Officer will arrange for the transmission of the information to the Main Guard in the Fort as soon as *H. M. S. Renown* (a) is signalled, (b) drops anchor.

His Excellency the Governor of Madras, accompanied by Her Excellency Lady Amptihill, will drive from Government House by the route laid down in paragraph 17, arriving at the new Pier, in the Madras Harbour, at 7.45 A.M.

At 7.50 A.M. His Excellency the Governor will leave the new Pier to proceed on board *H. M. S. Renown*. As His Excellency leaves the Pier a salute of 17 guns will be fired by the battery stationed on the foreshore of Fort St. George.

His Excellency the Governor will be accompanied by the Chief Justice of Madras, the Bishop of Madras, and the Members of Council, who will be presented to Their Royal Highnesses by His Excellency.

At 8.10 A.M. His Excellency the Governor and the officials who accompanied His Excellency will leave *H. M. S. Renown* to return to the new Pier.

At 8.25 A.M. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales attended by Their Royal Highnesses' suite, will quit *H. M. S. Renown*.

All arrangements for the disembarkation of Their Royal Highnesses, and for the embarkation of His Excellency the Governor will be made by the Presidency Port Officer.

Their Royal Highnesses will land at the new Pier at 8.30 A.M. A Royal salute will be fired by the battery stationed by the foreshore of Fort St. George. A Guard-of-Honour of British Infantry with band and colours will be drawn up on the Pier.

Their Royal Highnesses will be received at the new Pier by His Excellency the Governor, Her Excellency Lady Amptihill, the Chief Justice of Madras, the Bishop of Madras, the Members of Council, the Lieutenant-General Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division, the Judges of the High Court, the Chief Secretary to the Government, the Surgeon-General with the Government of Madras, the Members of the Board of Revenue, the Additional Members of Council for making Laws and Regulations, the President of the Corporation of Madras, the Sheriff of Madras, and the Chairman and members of the Madras Port Trust Board.

Note.—Archbishop Colgan has signified his inability to attend. [It will be remembered that a note is inserted with reference to the Most Rev. Archbishop Colgan's inability to attend on the occasion. It seems necessary for us to explain in this connection that His Grace (who, it may be mentioned, is a member of the Executive Committee of the Prince and Princess of Wales' Reception Fund) has been obliged to come to this decision with regret. There has lately been a difficulty with regard to the order of precedence assigned to His Grace and in the interests of the Catholic community, not particularly of himself personally, His Grace has felt bound to refuse to accept the position which would be assigned to him owing to the place previously given to him by courtesy in the Precedence List having been lowered from above to below the Members of Council, and owing to his predecessor Bishop Fennelly having been assigned precedence above the Members of Council at the reception of the present King-Emperor when he visited Madras in 1875.—Ed.] The Consuls and Vice-Consuls at Madras are invited to be present in the Reception enclosure.

The Ruling Chiefs, the Prince of Arcot and the Zemindars invited by the Government to be present at Madras in honour of Their Royal Highnesses' visit are also invited to be present in the Reception enclosure.

Certain presentations will be made to Their Royal Highnesses by His Excellency the Governor.

Their Royal Highnesses will then proceed to a *dais* prepared for them, when an address of welcome will be offered to Their Royal Highnesses by the Corporation of Madras.

After the presentation of the address, Their Royal Highnesses will proceed to Government House. The route will be along the Beach Road as far as Parray's Corner; thence along the Esplanade as far as the Law College; thence along the Fort Glacis Road over the Wallajah Bridge across the island, over Government House Bridge, along the Mount Road to Government House.

A Guard-of-Honour with band and colours will be drawn up opposite the entrance to the Reception enclosure from which Their Royal Highnesses will depart.

Their Royal Highnesses will be attended by an Escort detailed under orders which will be issued by the Lieutenant-General Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division.

The route will be lined by troops to be detailed under the orders of the Lieutenant-General Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division for such portion of the route as he may direct.

The seating in the carriages of the Royal cortège will be regulated under the orders of Major General Beatson. The Royal cortège will be followed by a carriage procession.

The Commissioner of Police will maintain order and keep the streets clear.

The carriage of Their Royal Highnesses will on entering the Park, drive to Government House by the road leading round the east side of the Banqueting Hall, preceded and followed by the Escort.

Of the carriages following Their Royal Highnesses' carriage, only those of Their Excellencies the Governor and Lady Amptill and of the suite of Their Royal Highnesses and of His Excellency's Staff will enter the Park Gates. The carriages of the ruling Chiefs and others following in the procession will not enter the Park Gates but will proceed past the Gates up the Mount Road as far as the Wallajah Road.

When Their Royal Highnesses' carriage reaches the porch of Government House, the Royal Standard will be hoisted and a Royal salute will be fired from the ramparts of Fort St. George.

Seats will be reserved in a pavilion to be erected on the shore end of the Pier for the gentlemen mentioned in paragraphs 12, 13, 14 (except those who are in the immediate attendance on Their Royal Highnesses) and for the Commissioner of the Corporation. Tickets for these seats will be issued by the Chief Secretary.

Seats will also be reserved in the same pavilion for Civil, Naval and Military Officers at Madras who are not on duty elsewhere. Tickets for these seats will be issued by the Under Secretary in the Political Department.

A limited number of seats will also be reserved for the members of the families of those gentlemen to whom tickets are issued under paragraphs 26 and 27. Tickets for these seats will be issued by the Under Secretary in the Political Department.

A limited number of seats will be reserved for other ladies and gentlemen. Tickets for these seats will be issued by the Chairman, Madras Port Trust Board.

All instructions regarding the military arrangements will be issued by the Lieutenant-General Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division.

Full dress will be worn by all Officers of Government entitled to wear uniform and morning dress by others. Military Officers in Civil employ will appear in the same order of dress as the troops.

The procession from the harbour to Government House, on the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales' on the 24th January 1906, will be arranged in the following order. The procession will advance by bugle and move first at a walk and then at a slow trot :—

Two Staff Officers.

A detachment of 30th Lancers.

6th Battery, Royal Field Artillery.

The Aide-de-Camp to the Lieutenant-General Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division.

The staff of the Secunderabad Division..

The Lieutenant-General Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division.

Mounted Infantry, Madras Volunteer Guards.
Detachment of His Excellency's Body Guard.

No. 1—STATE CARRIAGE AND FOUR HORSES.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

Sir W. Lawrence.

Escorted by on the side of the carriage on which His Royal Highness is seated—

The Inspector General of Police.

The Commandant of His Excellency's Body Guard.

The Officer Commanding the Escort.

On the other side of the carriage—

The Officer Commanding the Escort of Mounted Infantry Madras Volunteer Guards.

The Adjutant of His Excellency's Body Guard.

Carriage Escort of His Excellency's Body Guard.

No. 2—CARRIAGE AND FOUR HORSES.

His Excellency the Governor.

Her Excellency Lady Amptill.

Two Aides-de-Camp to His Excellency.

Escorted by the Native Aide-de-Camp to His Excellency.

The Officer Commanding the Madras Brigade and his Staff

No. 3 CARRIAGE.

The Countess of Shaftesbury.

Major-General Beatson.

The Private Secretary to His Excellency.

An Equerry to His Royal Highness.

No. 4 CARRIAGE.

Lady Eva Dugdale.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sir A. Bigge.

The Military Secretary to His Excellency.

An Aide-de-Camp to His Royal Highness.

No. 5 CARRIAGE.

The Earl of Shaftesbury.

Major-General Sir Partab Singh.

An Aide-de-Camp to His Royal Highness.

An Aide-de-Camp to His Excellency.

No. 6 CARRIAGE.

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles.

Sir Charles Cust.

Two Aides-de-Camp to His Royal Highness.

No. 7 CARRIAGE.

Hon'ble D. Kepple.

Mr. F. Dugdale.

The Surgeon to His Excellency.

An Aide-de-Camp to His Excellency.

No. 8 CARRIAGE.

The Chief Secretary to Government.

The Political Officer on Special Duty.

A Detachment of His Excellency's Body Guard.

THE PROCESSION.

No. 1 Carriage.—His Highness the Maharaja of Travancore and his suite, escorted by a Non-Commissioned Officer and three sowars of the 30th Lancers.

No. 2 Carriage.—His Highness the Raja of Cochin and his suite, escorted by a Non-Commissioned Officer and three Sowars of the 30th Lancers.

No. 3 Carriage.—His Highness the Rajah of Pudukottah and his suite, escorted by a Non-Commissioned Officer and three Sowars of the 30th Lancers.

No. 4 Carriage.—The Nawab of Banganapalle and his suite,

escorted by two sowars of the detachment of the 30th Lancers, supernumerary to His Excellency's Body Guard.

No. 5 Carriage.—The Raja of Sandur and his suite, escorted by two sowars of the detachment of the 30th Lancers, supernumerary to His Excellency's Body Guard.

No. 6 Carriage.—The Chief Justice of Madras, the Bishop of Madras, the Domestic Chaplain to the Bishop.

No. 7 Carriage.—The Members of Council.

No. 8 Carriage.—The Prince of Arcot and his suite.

Nos. 9, 10, and 11 Carriages.—The Puisne Judges of the High Court.

No. 12 Carriage.—Maharaja Sri Rao Sir V. Ranga Rao Bahadur, K.C.I.E., Raja of Bobbili.

No. 13 Carriage.—Maharaja Sri Vikrama Deo Garu, Raja of Jeypore.

No. 14 Carriage.—The Raja of Venkatagiri, K.C.I.E.

No. 15 Carriage.—The Raja of Vizianagram.

No. 16 Carriage.—The Raja of Kalahasti.

No. 17 Carriage.—The Raja of Pithapuram.

No. 18 Carriage.—The Raja of Karvetnagar.

No. 19 Carriage.—The Raja of Ramnad.

No. 20 Carriage.—The Surgeon-General with the Government of Madras.

Nos. 21 and 22 Carriages.—The Members of the Board of Revenue.

Nos. 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 Carriages.—The Additional Members of Council for making Laws and Regulations.

No. 29 Carriage.—The President of the Corporation of Madras.

No. 30 Carriage.—The Sheriff of Madras.

No. 31 Carriage.—The Valiya Raja of Chirakkal.

No. 32 Carriage.—The Eralpad Raja of Calicut.

No. 33 Carriage.—The Valiya Raja of Kadattanad.

No. 34 Carriage.—The Valiya Raja of Walluvanad.

No. 35 Carriage.—The Raja of Kalikota and Attagada.

No. 36 Carriage.—Raja Vasudeva Raja of Kollangode.

No. 37 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Estiyapuram.

No. 38 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Sivaganga.

No. 39 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Palrakimedi.

No. 40 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Mandasa.

No. 41 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Dharakota.

No. 42 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Punganuru.

No. 43 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Kanun.

No. 44 Carriage.—The Jagirdar of Arni.

No. 45 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Udailaiyam.

No. 46 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Wuyyur.

No. 47 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Devarakota.

No. 48 Carriage.—The Zemindar of South Vallur.

No. 49 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Bhadrachalam.

No. 50 Carriage.—The Zemindar of Kurupam.

No. 51 Carriage.—The Raja of Aneudi.

A Detachment of the 30th Lancers.

The Zamorin of Calicut, the Valiya Raja of Palghaut and the Zemindars of Peddakimedi and North Vallur who have been invited to attend and take part in the procession, have expressed their inability to be present.

The following is the programme of the visit to Madras of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales:—

WEDNESDAY, 24TH JANUARY.

8-30 A.M.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales land in the Madras Harbour and receive the Address of Welcome from the Municipal Corporation of Madras, Procession to Government House.

11-30 A.M.—Mizaj Pursi.

5 P.M.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales lays the foundation stone of the Victoria Technical Institute.

8 P.M.—State Banquet.

9-45 P.M.—Levée.

THURSDAY, 25TH JANUARY.

11-30 A.M.—Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales visits the Victoria Caste and Gosha Hospital.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales receives visits from—

10-30 A.M.—(1) His Highness the Maharaja of Travancore.

12-50 P.M.—(2) His Highness the Raja of Cochin.

1-10 P.M.—(3) His Highness the Raja of Pudukkottai.

3 P.M.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales grants audience in the Banqueting Hall to the zemindars and noblemen who have been invited to Madras by the Government in honour of the Royal visit and receives an address from the Landholders' Association.

8 P.M.—Small Dinner Party at Government House.

9-30 P.M.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales attended the entertainment arranged by the general public of Madras on the island and receive an address from the people of the Madras Presidency.

FRIDAY, 26TH JANUARY.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales returns the visits of—

12-30 P.M.—(1) His Highness the Maharaja of Travancore.

12-50 P.M.—(2) His Highness the Raja of Cochin.

3-30 P.M.—His Highness the Prince of Wales accords certain private audiences.

4-30 P.M.—Their Royal Highnesses drive to Grindy for tea in the gardens of Government House.

8 P.M.—Private Dinner.

9-45 P.M.—Reception in the Banqueting Hall.

SATURDAY, 27TH JANUARY.

3-30 P.M.—Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales attends a small Purdah Reception given by Lady Amptill in the Banqueting Hall.

5 P.M.—Garden Party at Government House.

8 P.M.—Dinner Party at Government House.

SUNDAY, 28TH JANUARY.

11 A.M.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales attend Divine Service at St. Mary's, Fort St. George.

9-45 P.M.—Their Royal Highnesses leave Madras for Mysore. Private departure from the Central station. Only those in immediate attendance on Their Royal Highnesses will be present.

Madras Mail.—MYSORE, 30th December.—Out of a second larger herd of 40 elephants driven, 22 escaped and the remaining 18 entered the Kheddahs on the 27th evening. Messrs. Mutannah and Ramarao went the following day to drag the elephants and successfully surrounded them after two days' trapping. The Dewan Sahib and the Conservator of Forests were present. The Dewan took a keen interest in the operations so much so that he was sending instructions to secure the herd without taking any undue risk. A beautiful camp, 6 miles from Kakankote, is being arranged for Their Royal Highnesses at Kharapura, overlooking the Kapila River, from which the Prince is to motor to and from the Kheddah and the tiger-shooting camps. The Maharaja, accompanied by Mr. Maconochie, left the Capital in a motor to the Kheddah Camp to inspect the camp arrangements, and are to return this evening. Mr. Sparkes is staying there arranging for tiger and bison shooting in Bhimanahalli and Kakankote jungles.

Observer.—DELHI, December 31.—In seven days of a Royal tour are crowded the experiences of seven generations. We descend the pass of the Khyber, through which generations of fanaticism have ebbed and flowed, and come to the plain of Rawalpindi where the armies of India display their strength and magnificence. We linger for a night at Jammu, on the beautiful threshold of the Vale of Kashmir, and wake in the Golden Temple of Amritsar. A wave of the magician's wand

and we are in Delhi, with its memories of war written on the ruins of seven cities.

Every step is a chapter in history. From the walls of Lundi Kotal the Prince and Princess saw the menace of the North—the wild and warlike tribes on the frontier. At Rawalpindi they saw the defence of the Empire—tens of thousands of armed men united under one banner. Here were men of our own race marching side by side with the warriors of India—fierce little Gurkhas who are ready for any desperate enterprise, Rajputs, who are the sons of Kings born with a sword in their hands, Sikhs who revive the traditions and character of the Ironsides. It was an inspiring spectacle of the power that holds the East—this gleaming array of battle that rippled in the sun and vanished in the fog of war. At Jammu was opened a new chapter. In the shadow of snow-capped mountains Their Royal Highnesses breathed an atmosphere of peace. The Maharaja of Kashmir may be an indifferent ruler, but he is an ideal host, and had built a city of canvas the like of which has never been seen. Lapped in these luxuries it was hard to realise that beyond the snows is a frontier to guard, and that away in the clouds men watch like eagles the coming of the enemy. But it is people not places that have abiding interest, and we came with delight to the Mecca of the Sikhs.

Amritsar is the holy city of these Ironsides, who are the flower of the native army. They are dour-looking men the Sikhs, with their dark-bearded faces, their unshorn locks and spindle shank. What made them different from the Hindoos, for they are a sect, not a race apart? What gave them the obstinate courage that has served the Empire on many a hard-fought field? It is the story of a faith and of persecution. Four centuries ago there arose in the Punjab a Luther who preached a crusade against idolatry and superstition, and ended by founding a religion. His Doctrines are embodied in the Granth and enshrined in the Golden Temple that springs from the pool of Immortality. Against these marble walls and gilded domes the fury and fanaticism of the Moslem beat in vain. The impiety of Massa polluted the shrine with the blood of oxen and set a price on the head of a worshipper, yet Sikh horsemen "might be seen riding to pay homage to the Granth, and none was ever known to shrink from martyrdom." Out of these persecutions arose an army of saints who, like the soldiers of Cromwell, knew how to smite with the sword and the Gospel. The spirit that created this strange communion still survives. It has withstood a peril even greater than Moslem fanaticism, for it has resisted the insidious and inviting polytheism of Hindooism, which opens the doors of its Wallhala to every stray ghost and demon. There was a time within the memory of men still young when the faith of the Sikh seemed to be on the wane. But the wisdom of their rulers saved it from extinction, and every man who enters the ranks of the army must submit to the initiation of baptism by water sprinkled from a two edged dagger. Thus are the Ironsides preserved, for every Sikh family boasts at least one soldier.

But even men who have earned the right to style themselves "singh" or lion, cannot live by the sword alone. They have felt already the competition of peace, and have turned their energies into channels that carry into the desert the waters of prosperity. They have recognised the needs of modern education and have established in their Holy City a college. The Prince and Princess paid a visit to this institution, and must have been impressed by the contrast between the yellow turban students and the strange figures that haunt the Golden Temple and wash away their sins in the waters of the pool of Immortality. In this Royal Progress through scenes bewildering in their multitudinous variety they have witnessed no more significant spectacle. Here were youths who would do credit to any college in Europe. There, scattered over the marble causeway leading from

the silver gates to the shrine were ascetics wrapped in rags and meditation, and pundits reciting prayers that have lost their savour.

From Amritsar the Prince and Princess came to Delhi—the Queen of the Cities of India. It is a place of many memories. Its ramparts have been dyed with the blood of heroes. The gate through which they entered is consecrated with the blood of gallant men who breached the walls of the mutinous city. Every stone is a record. Hero at the Cabul Gate fell Nicholson, who was a soldier and is worshipped as a saint. Here is the old gate that led to the arsenal, where nine valiant men held at bay an armed multitude and lighted the train that scattered death among their assailants. But this is not a history of the Mutiny. The Prince was interested and made a pilgrimage to the battle-fields. With the Princess he drove along the ridge—the rampart of low hills which commands the city and from which the assaults were delivered. A forest has crept from the Ridge to the ramparts, and masks the walls and the gates against which the batteries pounded in those dread days. A new Delhi has risen. Through the still air comes the murmur of its markets and over the grey walls rises the smoke of its factories.

Over the barren plain that stretches to the horizon are scattered the remains of the seven Delhis. To these also Their Royal Highnesses made a pilgrimage. Aryan and Moslem and Hindoo have left their impress on this wilderness of walls and Temples and tombs of saints and warriors.

Pioneer.—Calcutta has accorded a hearty welcome to the Prince and Princess of Wales, and no such crowds have ever been seen as collected this afternoon along the route from Prince's Ghat to Government House. This was really the feature of the reception of Royal visitors, for it is calculated that upwards of 200,000 persons were gathered together, or one-fourth of the whole population of Calcutta and Howrah. Fortunately the open spaces on the Maidan and the broad roads used for the procession could accommodate this mass of humanity with ease, and still leave room for more. No other city in India can thus offer room for enormous crowds along a comparatively short route, and at the same time afford ready means of marshalling them so that the chances of accidents shall be so small as not to count in the general arrangements. Thus to-day, while tens of thousands swarmed at various points and moved in great waves so as to see the ceremonial at more places than one, there was no misadventure. The vehicular traffic, too, was very great, and though blocks inevitably occurred from carriages converging on the crossings in the neighbourhood of Eden Gardens and at the northern ends of Red Road, these melted away in an amazingly short time. An air of joyous good humour and placid pleasure which are so characteristic of great popular gatherings here on occasions of public ceremonies was everywhere apparent. The people had assembled to welcome Their Royal Highnesses and this they did quite thoroughly, the roar of a multitude of voices going up from time to time, while bursts of cheering on sections of the route emphasised the heartiness of the reception. It was a day on which loyalty had its opportunity of full expression, and Calcutta honoured itself in the honours which it eagerly bestowed upon the Royal visitors who had come into its midst. One universal sentiment seemed to pervade all classes, and there was a common bond of unity which could not but give the most gratifying impression to the Prince and Princess as they passed on their way.

Having thus shown in general terms how a popular welcome was accorded to Their Royal Highnesses it is necessary to give details of the formal reception and the Royal progress from the historic ghāt on the Hooghly to those equally historic steps of Government House which have been silent witnesses of many arrivals for over a hundred years. The Royal train entered

Howrah Station which was admirably decorated, about half past three, and here the first official reception took place, Mr. Walsh, Commissioner of Burdwan Division, Mr. Forrest, Magistrate of Howrah, Mr. F. L. Halliday, Commissioner of Police, Mr. Douglas, Mr. Dring, and other officers of the East Indian Railway, being on the platform to receive Their Royal Highnesses. From the station to the ghat, where the Port Commissioners' ferry steamer *Howrah* was waiting to convey the Royal party down the river, was but a short distance and soon the Prince and Princess and suite were on board. The *Howrah* had been made worthy to carry such distinguished passengers. The decks were covered with crimson velvet pile carpets, palms, ferns, and evergreens were artistically arranged, and floral decorations were not wanting. Over each paddle box were built balconies shaded by awnings lined with gold brocade, while gold and blue bands adorned the steamer, whose bows bore the Prince of Wales's feathers in scroll work. A delightful boudoir had been prepared for the Princess, and the *Howrah* was made a picture of luxurious comfort. Her voyage was but a short one, occupying just twenty minutes, as she steamed slowly down the Hooghly and through the shipping at anchor. On board were Mr. Dumayne, Vice-Chairman of the Port Commissioners, Captain Beaumont, Port Officer, and Captain Petley, Deputy Conservator of the Port. His Majesty's ships *Hyacinth* and *Perseus* notified the departure by a salute of 31 guns, the smoke rolling up-stream in white clouds as a light southerly wind was blowing. As it cleared one could see the *Howrah* steaming along with the Prince of Wales's standard flying, and we knew that His Royal Highness was following the route which his father took on his visit to Calcutta thirty years ago. All ships lying in the river were gaily dressed and several manned the yards, while moored on either side of mid-stream were strings of native boats prettily decorated with flags. Through these the *Howrah* passed, the river beautifully touched with sunshine and the air almost clear of the smoke and dust which make a sunset on the Hooghly something worth remembering with its marvellous colour effects. The vessel came alongside the pier at Prinsep's Ghat. A Port Commissioners' steamer was at hand throwing up jets of water, which shaped themselves into the well-known feathers, while the sailors on the yards of another vessel cheered heartily.

The scene here at the landing place was a striking one. Prinsep's Ghat stands high and dry on the bank, as the left bank of the Hooghly has been reclaimed, and there is thus a considerable space between the old columned building and the river's edge. This had been enclosed with a ring of Venetian masts, linked with flags and streamers, while a broad path of crimson cloth flanked with green and red had been laid down to the stage. On the latter stood two guards-of-honour furnished by the Port Defence Volunteers and the 13th Rajputs, while some 2,000 spectators were ranged in tiers of seats on either hand. On a dais near the northern face of the Ghat were two gilded chairs under an awning with silver fringes, and on low tables to the right were the handsome gold casket containing the Corporation's address of welcome, and the necklace of many coloured pearls to be presented to the Princess. The scheme of decoration as arranged by Mr. Gwyther applied not only to the approaches to Prinsep's Ghat, but all along the route, and it was very happily conceived. Each mast was surmounted by the Prince of Wales's feathers, below which were crossed Union Jacks and a wreath of evergreens. On each side of the taller masts was a shorter one, as a rule these being joined by streamers of yellow and red, yellow and blue, or the three colours, single or combined. A wealth of flags, streamers, and bunting generally added to the colour effect, and there was none of that tawdry display which often runs a decorated roadway in Indian cities. The telegraph store-yard had been

indented upon for its iron posts and hundreds of Venetian masts could thus be readily put up and draped so as to conceal their usual plain appearance. Once for all it may be said that no route has ever had such simple and yet such excellent decorations.

When the *Howrah* had come to its moorings Sir Andrew Fraser, the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, accompanied by Sir Francis Maclean, Chief Justice, Bishop Copleston, Metropolitan of India, and Lieutenant-General Sir Alfred Gaselee, proceeded on board and were introduced to the Prince and Princess by Sir Walter Lawrence. In a few minutes the Royal Party landed, and the usual honours were paid. The Prince then inspected the guards-of-honour, and a procession was formed to the dais, various introductions being made on the way, including the Maharajas of Darbhanga, Burdwan, Sonbursa and Gidhour, Sir Jotindro Mohon Tagore, the Judges of the High Court, the principal Bengal officials, and the members of the Bengal Legislative Council, Mr. A. A. Apcar, Sheriff of Calcutta, Mr. D. M. Hamilton, Mr. Cable, Mr. Cruickshank, and Mr. Grice, Master of the Trades Association. The Maharaja of Cooch Behar and the foreign Consuls-General were introduced and then followed the civil welcome. Mr. C. G. H. Allen, C.S., President of the Corporation, Babu Nilambar Mukarji, Vice-President, and the other members were presented to Their Royal Highnesses, who took their seats on the dais. The Vice-Chairman read an address to which the Prince replied.

Loud applause greeted His Royal Highness at the conclusion of his speech, and the Chairman of the Corporation then presented the jewel in the shape of the necklace of pearls to the Princess, who graciously accepted the gift. This concluded the ceremony at Prinsep's Ghat, which was the welcome of Bengal and Calcutta also. There remained the Royal Procession to Government House with the popular reception along the route.

Looking from the point of vantage given by the roof of the Prinsep Memorial on the Ghat, one could see that the military pomp of the procession would lack nothing either in picturesque effect or impressiveness. The escort was a strong one, the 15th Hussars, Calcutta Light Horse, the 28th Field Battery, a squadron of the 4th Cavalry, and the Imperial Cadet Corps being drawn up ready to start. The road curves round the Napier Statue, and the leading squadron of the 15th with the Battery, were on the Ellenborough Course hidden from sight by the trees. This in itself indicated the length of the procession. The 15th Hussars were perfectly turned out, and their Arabs were a beautiful sight, a grey squadron in particular being very noticeable. The Imperial Cadet Corps, 24 strong, with Sir Pertab Singh as Colonel Commandant, Major W. A. Watson, Commandant, and Major D. H. Cameron, Adjutant, were the object of much admiration, just as at the Delhi Durbar when they made their first appearance in public, their white uniforms with light blue facings and their black chargers with snow leopard skins over the sack-cloth were as attractive as ever to the spectators, and the compact little unit had a place of honour immediately in front of the Royal Carriage. Colonel Peyton, 15th Hussars, commanded the whole escort. The Calcutta Volunteers and the 63rd Palamcottah Light Infantry furnished the guards-of-honour outside the memorial, and the route thence to Government House was lined with troops in the following order:—63rd Palamcottah Light Infantry, 13th Rajputs, 5th Light Infantry, Bengal and Nagpur, Eastern Bengal and East Indian Railway Volunteers, the two battalions of Calcutta Volunteer Rifles, Cossipore Artillery Volunteers, a detachment of the Highland Light Infantry, the King's Own Regiment, and a small naval contingent. Colonel Carter, King's Own, was in command of the troops. But impressive as this military display was it paled before the thousands of the native spectators, who thronged upon the Maidan and stood a hundred deep or more at several points. They had poured from the

densely populated northern parts of the town; Howrah had sent a big contingent from across the river, the southern suburbs had almost emptied themselves, while from greater distances by rail and road country people had hurried to gaze upon the Prince and Princess. It was a crowd or rather rows of crowds so immense that looking across towards Chowringhee one could only marvel at its density, and even to the last moment a stream was setting down Strand Road and singing past Fort William that swelled the sea of humanity already breaking upon the line of troops and the outer cordon of police. As the procession started at a walk there was one great rush of people from the southern glacié of the Fort, and it seemed almost as if progress would be impeded, so anxious was the populace to get a close sight of Their Royal Highnesses. But the pace of the escort quickened to a trot, the crowd held back, and in another moment was dissolving with that wonderful rapidity which is known only in the East. The Royal procession passed on along the Ellenborough Course, across the Maidan, turned sharply to the left and so gained the Red Road at the point where Lord Dufferin's statue marks the meeting of the ways.

Thousands upon thousands had greeted the Prince and Princess so far, but before them lay other and even greater crowds lining each side of the broad long stretch of roadway, at the end of which rose the spire of the old Scotch Church, with the dome of Government House almost in the same line, and the Prince's standard floating above.

An avenue of flags and banners seemed to open out, with shields garlanded with foliage, and the statues decorated with bunting. Dufferin, Roberts, and Lansdowne, these were passed and then came the statue of Queen Victoria, which faces the southern entrance of the Viceregal residence. The Royal Progress up the Red Road was a triumphal one. The public stands were crowded, the footpaths and adjacent parts of the Maidan were packed as densely as those at Prinsep's Ghat, rows of carriages were parked in continuous lines, and so eager had the people been to be present in good time that from noon onwards they had taken up their position and patiently waited for over four hours. There was loud cheering and applause as the procession appeared, school children in special stands sharing in the loyal greeting, and at last Old Court House Street was reached. Here the trades had done right well in bright decorations, and the frontages of the places of business and large shops were beflagged and festooned in gay colours. There was not a foot of standing room left unoccupied, and the house-tops, balconies and windows were tenanted with enthusiastic spectators. The procession swung sharply to the left and entered the ground of Government House. So ended a public reception which has had no equal. It was when the crowds began to disperse that one realised their tremendous size. The whole Maidan was alive with people and knowing its spacious limits even an expert in numbers would have hesitated to say how many thousands had been gathered together. The roads were congested with traffic, and even some of the troops had to halt at times on their march back to quarters. Excellent as were the police arrangements they were taxed to their utmost at the cross-road, but no more even-tempered masses had ever to be dealt with than these, which moved in such density to every point of the compass. No untoward incident was reported, and the popular welcome was complete in its loyal enthusiasm.

In the comparative quiet of the grounds of Government House there was meanwhile proceeding the final reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales. His Excellency the Viceroy, attended by Lord Kitchener, Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Poe, Naval Commander-in-Chief, all the high officials of the Supreme Government, Army Head-quarters Staff and Mr. Fuller (the sole representative of the local administrations outside Bengal), welcomed Their Royal Highnesses, the most cordial

greetings being exchanged. There were present also the Maharaja of Hill Tipperah, the Tashi Lama, the Raja of Sikkim and the Tongsa Penlop of Bhutan, all deeply interested in the ceremonial of reception.

Guards-of-Honour furnished by the Naval Contingent and the King's Own Regiment were in attendance, and the Imperial Cadet Corps formed up on the right flank of the former so as to share the inspection by the Prince. After this inspection the Cadets were presented individually to the Prince, and offered their sword hilts, which His Royal Highness touched. The Viceroy presented the principal officials to Their Royal Highnesses, Lord Kitchener presented the officers of Army Head-quarters Staff, and Sir Louis Dane, Foreign Secretary, performed similar offices as regards the Native Chiefs present. The Prince and Princess then passed into Government House, and a salute of 31 guns fittingly closed the arrival and reception of Their Royal Highnesses in Calcutta.

To-night the Prince is holding a *lovée*, at which between two and three thousand gentlemen are expected to attend. To-morrow he will present colours to the King's Own Regiment in Fort William. In the afternoon Their Royal Highnesses will attend the races, the principal event being the Prince of Wales's Cup, and in the evening they will dine with the Lieutenant-Governor at Belvedere. On Sunday the Prince and Princess will attend Divine Service at the Cathedral, afterwards proceeding by river to Barackpore and returning in the evening.

1ST JANUARY 1906.

Englishman.—Although it was nearly midnight before the ceremonies connected with the *levée* terminated, His Royal Highness was early astir on Saturday morning, and at half past eight o'clock presented new colours to the King's Own Royal Lancaster Regiment. It was a dull heavy morning in marked contrast to the cloudless skies of Upper India. A bank of sombre grey vapour threatened rain and a jagged rent torn by the sun only exaggerated the pressure of the atmosphere. The scene of the ceremony was the oblong stretch of turf enclosed in the venerable walls of Fort William, which is known as Dalhousie Square. It made an effective spectacle as His Royal Highness rode on to the ground. On the one side were the barracks with their unfailing British mark. Then the smooth lawn-like ground ringed with trees and walked with spectators. In the centre the long line of scarlet and blue and khaki. With the Prince there rode the Commander-in-Chief, erect and soldierly, and the youngest General in the British Army, Sir Archibald Hunter, who came to see his old regiment, the King's Own, receive their new colours from the King-Emperor's eldest son.

Of the ceremony accompanying the presentation of colours nothing new can be said that is worth the saying. But although the routine is so familiar one can never tire of its simple dignity and quiet earnestness. And so it was everyone watched, as intently as if the scene were entirely novel, the old colours played round to the tune of Auld Lang Syne, the line break up and form into a hollow square.

The Prince, General Officers, and their staffs were at the opening of the square, mounted. Immediately after the new colours were brought in a gap was made in the square, and the Cathedral choir, in surplices, and wearing college caps, led by Mr. Slater, F.R.C.O., marched in. The Bishop of Calcutta then approached, attended by his chaplain and Archdeacon Saunders Dyer. The singing was conducted by Mr. Slater, accompanied by the King's Own Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Tyrrell. The hymn "Brightly gleams our Banner," in which the choir and the regiment were accompanied by the regimental Band, preceded the recital by the Bishop of the Lord's Prayer and the Prayer for the King,

and then the act of consecration followed. Laying his hands upon the colours the Bishop said, "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, we do dedicate and set apart these colours, that they may be a sign of our duty towards our King and Country in the sight of God. Amen." A prayer for the regiment and the Benediction, pronounced by the Bishop turning to each side of the square and finally towards the group of Royalty and distinguished persons, concluded the consecration. The new Colours were then handed to the Prince by Major T. C. F. Somerville (King's Colours) and Major W. Houghton (Regimental Colours), the same being received back by Lieutenant O. M. Conran and Lieutenant J. M. Young, respectively, both officers kneeling to receive them.

The following is the Prince of Wales's speech:—

"Colonel Carter, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of the King's Own Royal Lancaster Regiment,—I consider it a great privilege to be associated with a Regiment on such an important occasion in the history of its life as when, by the Sovereign's permission, it receives new Colours. And there is an additional satisfaction to me in performing this ceremony in the fact that my dear father the King is your Colonel-in-Chief, and also that your Regiment, since the time of its formation more than 220 years ago, has earned a splendid record of services in all the great campaigns in which our Army has taken part.

"The names of those campaigns emblazoned on the colours of your Regiment testify to the gallant deeds of those who have gone before you. And I feel certain in committing these new colours to your keeping you will not only maintain the grand traditions of which they are the emblem, but, should opportunity occur, add to them fresh titles of distinction and honour."

On behalf of the Regiment Colonel Carter replied:—

Your Royal Highness,—The gracious act which you have just performed is one of many with which The King's Own Regiment has been honoured at the hands of your illustrious House. It is an interesting coincidence that just 100 years ago this year both battalions of the Regiment were reviewed at Dover by the then Prince of Wales, afterwards King George IV. On four previous occasions have Colours been presented to the Regiment by Your Royal Highness's ancestors; the last occasion being in 1878, when the Colours now borne by our second battalion were presented at Windsor Castle by her late Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, and I am now the only officer still serving in the Regiment who was present on that occasion. More recently, about three years ago while quartered at Malta, His Majesty the King conferred on the Regiment the almost unique distinction, to which Your Royal Highness has so graciously referred, of appointing himself our Colonel-in-Chief, and of which we are justly proud. On behalf of all ranks of the King's Own Regiment, I thank you from my heart for the honour you have done us to-day, and for your gracious words, and I can assure Your Royal Highness that it will be the earnest endeavour of every officer, non-commissioned officer, and man who in the future is fortunate enough to serve under these Colours, to maintain the high reputation always hitherto borne by the Regiment, both in peace and war, and to prove himself worthy of our very proud title—The King's Own.

The ceremony was now over. His Royal Highness and His Staff rode off, followed by the Commander-in-Chief and the assembly melted away in a few minutes.

The King's Own Regiment is one of the most distinguished and old in the entire British Army. Its history has been a varied and honourable one from the day on which it landed in Tangier, two hundred and fifty years ago, when only four months in existence, until the present time when it can with

justifiable pride point to the great military triumphs of the Empire to which it has so gallantly contributed to its share of the victories."

Briefly the history of the Regiment is as follows:—It was raised in the year 1680 and, as originally constituted, consisted of sixteen companies, each of sixty-five men. The then Earl of Plymouth became its first Colonel and he was succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel Kirke. Strangely enough, of the whole strength of the regiment eight companies were raised in and about London, and eight from the West of England, principally from the vicinity of Exeter, where the corps for a long time was known as the "Exeter Guards." The first official name bestowed on the regiment was "The Second Tangier Regiment" and within the short period of four months from its formation the corps was in Tangier on active service. In 1684 the corps returned to England. Its personnel was reduced to twelve companies, and it acquired the name of "The Duchess of York and Albany's Regiment." In the year following the Duchess of York became Queen, and the regiment was promoted with its patroness and became the "Queen's Regiment of Foot." In 1703 the character of its service was changed and it became a corps of Marines, but still retained its connection with the Royal house, being known as the "Queen's Marines" and, as such, played a distinguished and gallant part at the capture and defence of Gibraltar. In 1710 the corps' connection with the navy ceased, and five years later, being then stationed at the royal borough of Windsor, it received from King George I. the proud name of "The King's Own" which it has retained ever since. In about 1881, when the system of connecting regiments with certain countries and towns was established, the "King's Own" was allotted to Lancaster, and to the designation already existing was added the alternative name of "Royal Lancaster Regiment."

The service of the corps has been gallant and proud and bears the name of the following victories, namely:—Corunna (1809), Peninsula (1810-1814), Badajos (1812), Salamanca (1812), Victoria (1813), Nives (1813), Bladensburg (1814), Waterloo (1815) Alma (1854), Inkerman (1854), Sevastopol (1854-1855), Abyssinia (1868), South Africa (1878-1879), South Africa (1899-1902), and the Relief of Ladysmith, but, as it does not appear to have been the custom until the beginning of the last century to record war services in this manner, it can be well understood that the victories mentioned do not represent all the services of the regiment, and that some of its hardest and most gallant services are unrecorded on its banner. The regimental badge is the Lion of England, and tradition has it that it was bestowed by William III, on his accession, in token of the corps' attachment to his person and Government. This badge is a remarkable distinction inasmuch as it is worn by no other regiment in the service. The old regimental colour, now faded and worn by the stress of long and honourable service, is of royal blue, and in the top corner nearest the colour-pole is a miniature Union Jack. In the centre is the Royal Cypher within the Garter, the scroll of which bears the well-known "Honi soit qui maly pense." The scroll encircles the Cypher and is surmounted by the Crown of England, and a wreath composed of the rose, thistle and shamrock surrounds all the emblems. Inscriptions of the victories in which the corps has played a part are also set out more or less conspicuously. The original regimental colour is now kept in the Town Hall at Exeter, where was the first home of the regiment. In 1884 an attempt was made to induce its present custodian to hand it over to the parish church at Lancaster. So great, however, is the pride taken by the Exeter people in the glorious traditions of the regiment first raised in and about their city, that the Mayor of Exeter declined to accede to the request. Not the least of the honours showered

in the corps was the assumption of the Colonel-in-Chief by His Majesty the King, and in its Colonel, General Sir W. C. Cameron, the corps has another distinguished soldier.

The King's Own Regiment arrived in Calcutta from Malta in 1903, and has during its stay here won a deservedly high place in the popular esteem. In the piping days of peace, when no call is made on the devotion of our armed forces, demands of a more peaceful character are invariably imposed. With the King's Own these have been by way of sport and hospitality. Their achievements in the many sporting ventures of last two years are still fresh in the memory of all sportsmen. Their successes in Association Football include the winning of the Walter Locke, Sarma, Gladstone, Indian Park and a host of other Cups making a total of over a score. Their sensational capture of the Rugby Challenge Cup in 1904 is not likely to be forgotten. The general bearing and conduct of the men in Calcutta have been admirable, and the regiment has won an unusually large measure of respect from the citizens of this city. A few months hence will witness the departure of the corps to Burma, and the Northumberland Fusiliers, who succeed them, will have an arduous task to rival the great reputation won by the King's Own during their stay of two years in our midst.

Englishman.—Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, accompanied by Lady Minto, Colonel Crooke Lawless, Secretary of the Dufferin Fund, and Lord Francis Scott, A.D.C., paid a visit to the Victoria Dufferin Hospital on Saturday morning. Lady Fraser and a few ladies of the Bengal Committee received Her Royal Highness and the party were shown round the wards by Miss Meakin, the lady doctor in charge of the hospital. Though no announcement of the visit had appeared, the road was lined with Indian spectators, who clapped loudly as the carriage drove past.

Ground adjoining the hospital has been taken up to enable the premises to be extended but funds are still required for the buildings. The new ground is to enable the erection of bungalows with separate entrances to which Indian gentlemen of high caste can take members of their families for medical treatment in what will be, practically, private houses.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales attended Divine Service at St. Paul's Cathedral yesterday morning at 10-30. The church was filled to its utmost capacity, but owing to the excellent arrangement made by the Rev. Canon Luckman and the vestry, there was no overcrowding or confusion, and the immense congregation were all seated at 10-15, at which hour the gates of the Cathedral precinct were closed to the public. Their Royal Highnesses arrived a minute or two before 10-30, accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence, and were received at the south-west door of the Cathedral by the Rev. Canon Luckman and the Rev. W. H. Drawbridge, and also by Mr. L. P. Pugh and Mr. W. Parsons, the senior members of the vestry, who conducted them to their seats in the Canon's stalls, near the Bishop's throne. His Excellency the Viceroy and Lady Minto, His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Fraser, His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, the Hon'ble the Chief Justice of Bengal, His Excellency the Naval Commander-in-Chief of the East Indian Squadron, Admiral Poe, Lieutenant-General Sir Alfred Gaslee, commanding the Eastern Division, were also present with a large number of civil and military officers. The Service was intoned by the Rev. Canon Luckman, the lessons being read by the Rev. W. H. Drawbridge, and the Lord Bishop of the Diocese preached an impressive sermon from the text "The testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy", Revelation XIX, 10. The service was the ordinary Matins for the Sunday after Christmas Day, Hymn 62 A. and M., "While shepherds watch their flocks by night," being sung as a Processional. The

Te Deum specially composed by Mr. E. Slater, F.R.C.O., the Cathedral organist, and sung for the first time on Christmas Day was magnificently rendered by the choir with band accompaniment (under the baton of Mr. Kelway Bamber, A.T.C.L.), as was also the Anthem from the Messiah, the solo "Comfort ye My People", being sung by Mr. Cyril Davies, and the chorus "Then unto us a Child is born," rendered by the choir with great power and expression. "O come all ye faithful," Hymn 59 A. and M., was sung before the sermon, and "Hark the herald angels sing" Hymn 60 A. and M. during the collection. Immediately after the benediction, which was pronounced by the Bishop, the first verse of the National Anthem was sung by the choir accompanied by the band. The collection was for the Calcutta Free School, and amounted to Rs. 789. The preparation for what was a truly splendid and devotional service involved an immense amount of work, which was however cheerfully and enthusiastically undertaken by all connected with the Cathedral, including clergy, organist, choir and organ, and Canon Luckman may be heartily congratulated on the success of his arrangement. The opening voluntary played by Mr. Slater was the March from Burnaby's Rebekah, played by organ and orchestra, and an original composition of Mr. Slater's. The concluding voluntaries were Fugue in G. Minor (Bach) and March (Lemmen).

The sermon was as follows:—

Taking his text from Rev. XIX, 10, "The testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy," His Lordship the Metropolitan, said:—

"Our Blessed Lord and Saviour, when he was eight days' old, not only accepted from earthly parents, as to-day's Gospel tells us, the human Name that we love, but also became, for our sakes, obedient to the law. In lowly submission, the Redeemer of mankind began His course. And for us while the ending of another year calls us to take account of our own lives; to look back and forward and to ask ourselves in what spirit we are living and what our life is worth, the festival of the Circumcision of Christ reminds us, how the Cross must be stamped on every human life, that is to be worthy of what Jesus has made of man. Guided thus by the Church I offer you, as a motto for the coming year, these words of an angel: The testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy. I understand the words, in their application to conduct, as meaning this: A life devoted to bearing witness for years. is a life inspired and lifted above the common levels of this world.

"Do you desire insight into the divine purposes which lie beneath the surface of human life, and an inspiration that shall carry you along in harmony with those divine purposes, and that shall make you master of your fate, as the world calls it,—master, that is, of the facilities and opportunities which God has put in your trust, and of their issues? Do you wish to see things as God sees them, and to move among them as one who treads the ways of God? Then seek your inspiration in the witness of Jesus. That is the only sound and enduring condition of such an exalted life. Let this be your one aim—to witness to; then you will walk on high, above the world's mist, breathing heavenly air, and filled through and through like a cloud with the light of truth.

"These words: The testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy" might fairly be called the keynote of the Book of the Revelation of St. John.

"The early Christians in the midst of persecutions, lived and died bearing witness to Jesus. The expression, 'The testimony of Jesus' sums up their life: They were shut out from most of the opportunities and the interests, which occupied other men: the unseen world was far more to them than the world they could see. They were looking for the

coming of the Lord, and so there was given to them,—to the Church as a whole and to many individuals in it,—a spirit of insight into heavenly things. God spoke to them: His purposes were often disclosed to them: revelations were made to them, sometimes of what was to be in the future, sometimes of what underlay the present visions flashed on them, and music came to their ears, from the glory, in which their brethren who had already died for the testimony of Jesus, were dwelling with God. The spirit of prophecy inspired them. It is from those times, that the Book of the Revelation of St. John has been handed down to us, by the Providence of God the Holy Ghost, a record of the visions, by which the Great Apostle was guided to encourage and to warn the suffering churches; drawing aside the veil, here and there, and in part from the scenes of spiritual conflict, of Divine Love and Divine Wrath, of tribulation and of glory.

"We may be unable,—certainly without special study we must be unable—to read, by the light of those fiery flashes, a chapter of definite history or of definite prediction; we may be unable to interpret with any security that splendid symbolism, but thus much no student of the Apocalypse can fail to realize, impressed with power upon his heart, that outward circumstances and events are but the faint expression of eternal realities, that all life and history burns with vision and prophecy, for those who hold the testimony of Jesus. Behind all, and at the centre of all, He stands: the One Lord of the ages. Those who belong to Him, have in their hands the key of all. Jesus is the One Interpreter of the World's movement; and for those who suffer with him and for Him, the march of the World is the march of their battle; a march blood-stained and interrupted, yet glorious and sure, and ringing with anthems of eternal triumph.

"Those were days when the witness, which the martyrs bore to Jesus, was fiery and intense; and when the glow of prophetic inspiration was intense too. We live in safer times and duller. But it is still true that if there is to be in our lives any inspiration, the condition for it is, the testimony of Jesus.

"Just as in these safer days there is still, for all Christ's people, a witness to be borne to Him, so also in these duller days there is a spirit of prophecy. The word of Joel, applied in the day Pentecost by St. Peter, expressly promise to all believer a share of inspiration. It is of Christians in general that St. Paul says that God hath revealed to us through His Spirit the things which eye hath not seen. It is claimed by St. John, as the sure proof of a Christian's title, that God has given him of His Spirit.

"I am entitled therefore to apply not now to the exceptional but to the normal inspiration—the word which the angel of the Revelation spoke to St. John. There is still such a thing as witnessing for Jesus: there is still such a thing as an inspired life.

"What it means, for a man, in certain moments of enthusiasm or of crises, to be lifted up above all narrow and all selfish considerations, and to look straight at great principles, and see the plain, grand lines of simple duty, or the bold form of a great purpose, standing out clear against the sky,—what this means, we know well; and we rightly think of it as inspiration: God's Spirit is on the man, and for the time he is a prophet. Such is that Happy Warrior, whom Wordsworth described:

"Who, if he be called upon to face

Some awful moment, to which Heaven has joined

Great issues good or bad for human kind,

Is happy as a Lover: and attired

With sudden brightness, like a Man inspired.

"To many, perhaps, to every man at some time or other, God grants a revelation; God opens upon the man's mind a vision as it were, of His own purpose; His plans for the bless-

ing of mankind, or, it may be, for the man's own career. Then, such a man sees, at least for a moment what he ought to be, what he may be, what God made him for: he sees something of what God has in mind for the work in which he himself has been called to take part; he sees the great possibilities that lie before his own faithful discharge of duty, the wide and solid good that he may do for his fellowmen,—then, his heart is stirred, and dwells within him, not with pride but with awe, and with a certain sublime delight he is a prophet; and God is calling him, and unrolling before his conscience the scroll of the Divine Will and of his own opportunity. There are the inspirations by means of which, if we are true to them, God sets us—as the Psalmist has it—on our high places: the high places for which he made us, and which are our own; but which we can so easily decline.

"Oh! let us strive and pray, dear brethren, to live up to the level of our moments of inspiration! This we cannot do by virtue of anything that comes of self or of pride; those forces are soon spent: they die when the glow fades and the nerves are tried. The higher levels cannot be long held, except by lowly keeping near the cross; by the mind that was in Christ Jesus; by a temper subdued and made conformable to His Death.

"Happy are those in whom the Blessed Spirit so abides that by His Holy inspiration they think these things that be good and by His merciful guiding perform the same, not on the splendid stage of some day of crisis, or in the efforts or a short lived enthusiasm, but through the long hours of daily monotonous work, and unnoticed services of love! When shall we look for an example of life maintained on these high places? We have seen it in a sister in our hospitals; patient, cheerful, full of hope: day after day, week after week, year after year, she toils on,—not mechanically, but with ardour ever fresh and buoyant. We have seen it in the soldier, as gentle as he is brave; as keen and indomitable in work among his poor London boys, are when he leads the charge against the enemies of civilization. We have seen it in the Statesman, carrying into every duty the fire of a prophet-soul, through a long life of chivalrous activity, for his country, for the oppressed, for the poor. I speak of types: thank God, the instances are not few.

"And if we asked any one of these, what have you been doing? is it not certain that he would reply: "I have been trying to witness for Jesus? They are witnesses to the Incarnation, inspired by the conviction, that Jesus Christ, in becoming Man, has brought to human life such a value and capacity that no effort spent upon it can be too great. That man can cherish aims and hopes above the ordinary, who believes that the Son of God has taken human nature and has raised it to the Right Hand of God. Such a believer has an insight into the value and capacity of his own powers and opportunities, and into the meaning of the events which occur to him or surround him,—an insight which is prophetic. He finds God in it: all God's way are plain to Him in it. He is admitted to God's counsels; and when he turns to commune with his brother men, he comes to them as a prophet from God. If his testimony is not merely of the lips but of the life; if he so behaves himself as to show that God is in him of a truth,—then he is indeed a prophet; he lays open the secrets of God to men, and speaks to men in the Name of the Lord.

What is there that can so inspire a man, as the assurance that God is with us? He believes with all his heart that he has for his Elder Brother the Son of God. He looks up to the unapproachable throne of the Creator, and there he sees, standing ready to succour those who call on Him, the Son of Man. Then it is no wonder, if those who look upon that man's face see it as the face of an angel. But our witness must be first

hand.' The only true witness for Jesus is he who can say, 'Not only have I been taught that Jesus died for all men, but I know, by my own experience, that he died for me.'

"To such a man, to work for his fellowmen, is to go about with Jesus. He brings the forces of that Divine Humanity to bear upon the sick or the discouraged, or on the fallen;—even on the desperate. When you go to these, the sad or the despairing so strong is your witness for Jesus that it shines out from you, and sounds in every tone of your voice, and is proved by everything you do, that Jesus is no dead Teacher, but alive and at hand; quick with human sympathy and with life-giving power, when by your touch the living Jesus touches sick souls,—then you are indeed a prophet,—greater than the prophets: the least, who so wields the forces of the Kingdom of Heaven, is greater than them all.

"But those words, 'the testimony of Jesus' referred in St. John's lips chiefly to suffering: the Christian 'witness' is martyrdom, means, if not outward death, yet being crucified with Christ, and ever bearing about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus.

"Now this is a great thing: and there is serious danger of our putting it from us, not as not being noble, but as being beyond our hope. We are tempted to say: 'We are not called to such great things, nor made for them;' and so to remain content without any inspiration at all to silence the prophetic voice, with which—if we will attend to it—our conscience does speak. But this would be to despair of ourselves and of our Saviour. Be sure that every life has in it, both the witness of Jesus and the spirit of prophecy. What is seen on a great scale, or in brilliant colours, in the heroes and the martyrs, has its place, the same principle holds good—in every heart that is at all touched by Christianity.

"If indeed there be a life quite uninfluenced by the Cross,—with nothing in it of self-denial or self-restraint, and no such sorrow for sin as breeds a true effort after amendment,—there, perhaps, it is possible there may be no inspiration. But in proportion, as the Cross is admitted, the Spirit that elevates and inspires is there. And there is no condition of life that can do without the Cross, or that can be without it except by refusing it.

"As the years of our life pass by,—whether they pass like morning hours opening in the brilliant midday of opportunity, or are drawing in towards evening and the night when no man can work,—let us see to it that our witness to Jesus is becoming year by year more clear and bold, and unmistakable, and more completely embodied in our conduct. Plan out your life as one who is not without law, but under law to Christ. Set His Cross before you, and each day take up your own,—the Cross which He assigns to you and which your conscience recognises as your own. Then, as surely as his mark is on you, so surely His Spirit will be in you. Your career of duty may be grand, or it may be insignificant; cast in influence, or shut into the narrowest existence of humble service; but, in either case, your path will be touched with an unearthly glory; it will open again and again on the eternal world; heavenly voices will come out to you from near the throne. And to your fellowmen you will be a prophet, helping to keep up the courage of God's people,—your brethren and companion in the tribulation and kingdom and patience which are in Jesus;—till the Lord comes."

Englishman.—The following is the programme of the public entertainment in honour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to be given to-morrow:—

On behalf of the Reception Committee, the Hon'ble Asif Kadr Saiyid Wasif Ali Mirza, of Murshidabad, and the Maharaja Kumar Prodyot Coomar Tagore will wait on Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Government

House, at 4 P.M. At 4-15 P.M. Their Royal Highnesses will start from Government House and will drive to the place of entertainment on the Maidan, via the Red Road and Casuarina Avenue. The carriage will stop, for a few minutes, at the entrance to the "Grass Ride," where a choir of school children will sing "God Bless the Prince of Wales."

On the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses at the entrance to the Pavilion, the Guard-of-Honour will present arms and the massed bands will play the National Anthem, Their Royal Highnesses will be received at the foot of the dais by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal and by a deputation of the Reception Committee consisting of the following noblemen and gentlemen:—

The Hon. Maharaja Sir Rameswar Singh Bahadur, K.C.I.E., of Darbhanga, President.

Maharaj-Dhiraj Bejoy Chand Mahtab Bahadur of Burdwan.
Maharaja Sir Jotindra Mohan Tagore Bahadur, K.C.S.I.
Maharaja Sir Ravaneshwar Prashad Singh Bahadur, K.C.I.E., of Gidhour.

Hon. Nawab Khwaja Salimulla Bahadur of Dacca.

Maharaja Giriya Nath Roy of Dinajpur.

Raja Peary Mohun Mukerjee, C.S.I.

The Hon. Raja Bah Bihari Kapur, C.S.I.

Maharaja Sir Haraballab Narayan Singh, K.C.I.E., of Sonbursa.

Colonel His Highness Maharaja Sir Nripendra Narain Bhup Bahadur, G.C.I.E., C.B., A.-D.-C., of Cooch Behar.

His Highness Raja Radha Kishore Deb Barman Manikya of Hill Tippera.

His Highness Maharaja Sri Ram Chundra Bhunj Deo of Mourbhunj.

Maharaja Jagadindra Nath Roy of Natore.

Maharaja Manindra Chandra Nandy of Cossimbazar.

Maharaja Surya Kant Acharya of Mymensingh.

Sir Gurudass Banerji.

Raja Ranjit Sinha Bahadur of Nashipur.

Raja Baikuntha Nath Dey Bahadur of Balasore.

Raja Promada Nath Roy of Digapatin.

Nawab Saiyad Amir Hossain Bahadur, C.I.E.

Maharaja Kumar Guru Mahadevasram Prasad Sahi of Hattwa.

Raja Binaya Krishna Deb of Sobhabazar.

A. F. M. Abdur Rahman, Esq., Khan Bahadur.

R. D. Mehta, Esq., C.I.E.

R. H. M. Rustomjee, Esq.

The Hon'ble Mr. A. A. Apear.

Sir Patrick Playfair, C.I.E.

W. T. Grice, Esq.

W. C. Madge, Esq.

W. Banks Gwyther, Esq.

Rai Bahadur Hurry Ram Goenka.

Babu Damodar Dass Burman.

Babu Manmatha Nath Roy Chaudhuri of Santesh.

Norman McLeod, Esq.

Rai Sitanath Roy Bahadur, Honorary Treasurer.

Maharaj Kumar Prodyot Coomar Tagore and C. B. Bayley, Esq., Honorary Secretaries.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor will present to Their Royal Highnesses the Maharaja of Darbhanga, President of the Reception Committee, who will then conduct Their Royal Highnesses to the dais; and, when Their Royal Highnesses arrive at their seats, the massed bands will play "God Bless the Prince of Wales." The Maharaja of Darbhanga will then present the Members of the Reception Committee to Their Royal Highnesses. All present will rise as the National Anthem is played on the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses and will remain standing until Their Royal Highnesses have taken their seats.

Kumar Birendra Chandra Singh and Kumar Shiva Kumar Tagore will be in attendance on Their Royal Highnesses with gold chowries in their hands.

Four noblemen, namely, Maharaj-Dhiraj Bijoy Chand Mahtab Bahadur, of Burdwan, Maharaja Sir Jotindra Mohan Tagore Bahadur, Maharaja Sir Ravaneshwar Prashad Singh Bahadur, of Gidhour, and the Hon'ble Nawab Khwaja Salimulla, Bahadur, of Dacca, will act as Raj Chatradharis, or Royal Canopy-holders.

The Maharaja Girija Nath Roy, of Dinajpur, will hold before Their Royal Highnesses a jewelled basin borne by Maharaja Kumar Soshi Kant Acharya, of Mymensingh, containing rose-water. Raja Peary Mohan Mukerji, C.S.I., will offer garlands of white flowers to Their Royal Highnesses borne by Maharaj Kumar Gopendra Krishna Deb, of Sovabazar. The Maharaja Sir Harballabh Narayan Singh, Bahadur, K.C.I.E., of Sonbursa, will then present, Chandan (white sandal) scented with saffron, and musk, and agar (a sacred fragrant wood produced in the Garo Hills) borne by Maharaj Kumar Manendra-Chunder Nandy, of Cossimbazar, Maharaj-Kumari Sudhira, of Cooch Behar, will present a bouquet to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

Three Mahamahopadhyas, namely, Pandit Krishna Singh Thakur (of Darbhanga), Pandit Haraprasad Sastri, M.A., (Principal, Government Sanskrit College, Calcutta), and Pandit Shiva Chundra Sarvalbhaua (Principal, Tagore Sanskrit College, Shannagar), as also Pundit Ram Nath Tarkaratna, will hold before Their Royal Highnesses four gold plates each containing a cocoanut, a quantity of paddy, a few blades of grass, a gold coin and flowers, as national emblems of fertility and plenty, and will present to Their Royal Highnesses a scroll containing a blessing in Sanskrit mantra.

Three Shams-ul-ulamas, namely, Maulvi Ahmed and Maulvi Mirza Ashraf Ali (of Bengal), and Maulvi Saadat Husain (of Behar) will present a Kasidah specially composed for the occasion.

Two Buddhist Priests from Chittagong, namely, Mahathero Kripsharan and Mahathero Guna Lankara, will present an address consisting of Pali slokas, specially composed for the occasion.

The following Bengali song of welcome will then be sung:—

Hail! Prince, Princess! all hail to thee!

With joyous voice we welcome sing

As bursting into festive glee

Bengala greets her future King.

Though humble our reception be

And though our strains may halting run,

The loyal heart we bring to thee

Is warmer than our Eastern Sun.

This will be followed by (in the arena):—

Baul Song

Nagar Sankirtan.

"Jhinjhawti," by the Bharati Musical Association.

Sikkim Dance.

Bhutanese Dance.

"Imam Kallyan," by the Bharati Musical Association.

"March of the Gladiators," by the Massed Bands.

Tibetan Ghost Dance.

"Pilu," by the Bharati Musical Association.

"Reminiscences of Wales," by the Massed Bands.

Indian Quarter-staff Play.

The President of the Reception Committee, the Hon'ble Maharaja Sir Rameshwar Singh Bahadur, of Darbhanga, will proceed to offer *attar* and *pan* borne by Maharaja Kumar Prod-yat Coomar Tagore to Their Royal Highnesses, and to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Fraser. The Hon'ble Asif Kadr Saiyid Wasif Ali Mirza, Bahadur, of Murshid-

abad, will place the Imamzamin on the arm of His Royal Highness according to the ancient customs of Mohammadians.

Their Royal Highnesses will then leave the *dais*, and, escorted by the members of the Deputation of the Reception Committee, will proceed to their carriage, which after leaving the Pavilion will pass by the Serpentine Tank, where there will be an exhibition of the Murshidabad form of illumination (Bera) and also of the "Sari Song" on the illuminated tank.

As Their Royal Highnesses enter their carriage, the massed bands will play "God Bless the Prince of Wales."

Their Royal Highnesses will return to Government House by the same route as on arrival, and the Red Road will be lined on both sides by 1,000 retainers carrying lighted torches.

There will subsequently be a display of fireworks, which will begin half-an-hour after the close of the entertainment.

As a great many people have mixed up the reception of Friday with the reception which will take place to-morrow, we have been requested to state that the singing of "God Bless the Prince of Wales" by the choir of nearly 600 children under the direction of Mr. Ernest Slater, will take place to-morrow. Children and teachers, except those coming from Kidderpore, must pass through the barrier opposite Theatre Road close to St. Paul's Cathedral, and go straight on till they come to the stand erected for the singing, which is near to the Great Pavilion but a little further on. All the children and teachers must have tickets, and parents of children who are spending their holidays at home are requested to see that their children go to their respective schools and get their tickets. Full directions will be found at the back of the tickets and in the circular which has been sent round. The children should be at the barrier not later than 3 p.m.

The following is the programme of the Ghost Dance of Tibet under the direction of Rai Sarat Chandra Das, Bahadur, C.I.E., and Mr. Karzang Shenpa of Darjiling:—

I. Shao (Stag) dance, 2 minutes.

II. The Dance of the Genii—of the principal Snowy mountains of Tibet, 4 minutes.

III. The Dance of Lion, Tiger, Yak, Bull, Eagle,—(demigods), 5 minutes.

IV. Dur dag (the lords of the cemetery), 4 minutes.

V. The Shwannak dance—Black-hat Exorcists of Tibet, 5 minutes.

The following Tibetan song (translated by Rai Bahadur Sarat Chandra Das) will be sung:—

With a splendid sword on the right,

And a white silver bell on the left,

Sprinkling water to those, the excellent Gods,

And also to him of Buddha, who has won perfection,
Rewarded with garlands of gems.

To all seated on couches and chairs to the right and the left,
We offer this cycle of songs:

The salutation of noble Tibet,

The way of the Rong (Sikkim) in making obeisance;

The Chinese manner of kneeling down;

The Kashmerian mode of salaam;

The Nepalese—by shaking the head and holding the arms akimbo;

The Dukup (Bhutan) mode—by waving the arms;

The Khamba (Eastern Tibet) mode—by drawing the knife;

The monkish custom of spreading the cloak;

The nun's custom of shaking the head;

The Mongol custom of pulling the ears.

To act our play and to meet again,

Oh! to act and to meet again,

This is a day of happy omen,

The salutation of noble Tibet:

Dance! Dance! Dance!

Ten kinds of Salutation.

Pioneer.—CALCUTTA, 30th December.—The Prince of Wales presented new colours to the King's Own Regiment at Fort William this morning.

The Battalion assembled on the Dalhousie Parade Ground, a large number of military and civilian spectators being present. His Royal Highness was met at Plassey Gate by the Commander-in-Chief and his staff, together with Brigadier-General Sir Ronald Macdonald, commanding the Presidency Brigade. General Sir Archibald Hunter was also on the ground, as the King's Own is his old regiment. The ceremony was the same as that at Indore when the Prince presented colours to the York and Lancaster Regiment last month. The Bishop of Calcutta blessed the colours.

Between ten and eleven o'clock the Prince arrived on the polo ground to witness a match between a Calcutta team and the Imperial Cadets. He enjoyed the game thoroughly, but was seriously concerned when an accident happened to the Maharaja of Cooch Behar, whose pony came down. The Maharaja was stunned, and had to be carried off the ground in a *dhoolie*. He has, however, sustained no grave injury, though he is suffering from concussion due to the fall. The polo match was a close one, the Cadets being just beaten.

The Princess of Wales visited the Victoria Dufferin Hospital this morning, accompanied by Lady Minto, Colonel Crooke-Lawless, Honorary Secretary, Dufferin Fund, and Lord Francis Scott, A.-D.-C. The party were met by Lady Fraser and a few ladies of the Bengal Provincial Committee, and Her Royal Highness was shown over the hospital by Miss Meakin, the lady doctor in charge.

This afternoon the Prince and Princess attended the races in order to see the race for the cup presented by His Royal Highness. There was a very large attendance in the enclosure, Calcutta society and visitors being in full force. The Viceroy and Lady Minto, with their two daughters and a party from Government House drove up in State under escort of a body-guard, at a quarter to three, while Lord Kitchener, the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, Sir Francis Maclean, Sir Alfred Gaselee, Sir E. Locke-Elliott and other persons of official distinction were present.

At three o'clock the Prince and Princess arrived, driving down the course from the well-known Big Tree. There was an enormous crowd of natives on the maidan, who flocked to the races to see the Royal carriages pass escorted by a detachment of the 15th Hussars. On arrival at the Grand Stand their Royal Highnesses were most heartily cheered. They were in time to see the Chowringhee Cup as well as the big race of the day. As regards the latter expert opinion was strangely divided, Great Scot's chances were held to be best, it was certain the race would be run at a greater pace than that for the Viceroy's Cup, and he was reported to be very fit. He was accordingly backed in the morning at four to one and even more for a place. At the betting list in the afternoon his price had shortened to threes, Long Tom and Munderah, their Royal Highnesses were most heartily cheered. They were in time to see the Chowringhee Cup as well as the big race of the day. As regards the latter expert opinion was strangely divided, Great Scot's chances were held to be best, it was certain the race would be run at a greater pace than that for the Viceroy's Cup, and he was reported to be very fit. He was accordingly backed in the morning at four to one and even more for a place. At the betting list in the afternoon his price had shortened to threes, Long Tom and Munderah, being at six to one. These were practically the starting prices. Long Tom did not command the public support that his performance in the Viceroy's Cup should have entitled him to, as he did not seem in quite such good form as on last Tuesday. The Maharaja of Mysore's Munderah was fairly well supported as it was believed he had improved considerably in the last four days. Among the light-weights Lieutenant Bill, and Rapid Pilgrim were most fancied.

In the parade before the Grand Stand Great Scot with Morrison up looked in splendid fettle, while Long Tom ridden by Robinson moved along quietly. In the preliminary canter Munderah, a very handsome brown, appeared in the pink of condition. The race was one round of the course, so the Royal

party had an excellent view of the start. All got well away with the exception of Munderah, whose chances of winning were seriously impaired by the lengths which he then lost. The pace was made very fast at once by Lieutenant Bill, and the rest had to follow the lead thus given. Great Scot lay well up, but was never able to take the lead, and at the old stand Acetine began to close up with Long Tom, lying ready for his rush. As they worked round the bend into the straight, Long Tom came through. Prince Lyon and Great Scot stuck to him to the distance, but they could not hold their own, and he won in grand form just as in the race for the Viceroy's Cup. Acetine almost made a dead heat with Great Scot for third place. The time was 2 min. 52½ secs., and as Long Tom carried top weight, 9st 10lb, his performance was a very fine one and the win was most popular.

Dr. Spooner Hart, owner of the winner of the Prince of Wales Cup, was presented to the Prince who shook hands warmly with him and congratulated him on the success of his horse.

The Prince and Princess took their departure before the last race, and were again loudly cheered as they drove off the course. The Viceroy and Lady Minto stayed to the end, and were also cheered on their departure. The day's racing was good all through, and the quality of the horses and ponies was proved by the excellent times in several races. Thus the mile for the big ponies, 14-2 and under, was won by Blitz, carrying 10st. 4lb, in 1 min. 42½ secs. This was better than any time recorded for the Trial Stakes up to this year, though the Cup horses always run in the Trials. Dalkeith on 23rd December did the mile in 1 min. 41½ secs., but he was only carrying 9st. 3lb. This will be enough to show how good a pony Blitz is.

Rangoon Gazette.—Preparations which are being made at the Royal Lakes, and particularly on the lawn of the Boat Club, under the direction of Mr. Short, Secretary of the Municipality, for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, show that it is determined to make the occasion a thoroughly memorable one. Those who saw the illumination of the Lakes at the time of Lord Curzon's visit, both visitors and residents, were agreed that excellent use had been made of the natural advantages of the site for display. But the scheme for the Royal visit is on a much larger scale. The number of lights alone is fully three times as great, and use has been made of the experience gained on the previous occasion to improve the present display in many ways. For example it was found that many of the lights were blown out by the wind. The chance of that has been obviated by the adoption of a different-shaped lamp, larger in size, which has been made to the Municipal Secretary's special design. The old lamps called *phoofs* (blown), made in Calcutta, were fitted with wick and oil. The new ones, with a raised neck under which wire may be bound, will contain night lights. They are thrice as expensive as the old, but it has rightly been decided that lamps which may blow out are of little use. There are 200,000 of these small lamps. An equal number of night-lights to fit them, besides 25,000 carriage candles for Chinese lanterns, have been made and presented by the Burma Oil Company. Lamps will be hung all round the contour of the lake, some nine or ten miles. Besides this large number of small lamps there are some 50,000 of other sorts, to be placed in every advantageous position. Two beautiful makes have been obtained from Japan, one in the form of a lotus plant and flower, which will float on the water anchored to the bottom by means of a cord attached to a hook on the base; another in the shape of a chrysanthemum fitted on a spike to be stuck into the ground. There are also taller "comet" lamps in various colours. To hang the lamps round the lake and in other places there are twelve miles of telegraph wire and

five miles of smaller wire; 50,000 nails of special design, with a hook at the end, to attach to trees and woodwork, 2,000 wire spikes for the ferneries, etc., and 2,000 yards of small chain for use in the "lantern shamiana." This last will be one of the most striking features in the illuminations. It is a shamiana the complete walls and roof of which will be composed of lanterns, erected on the tree-encircled plateau on the Boat Club lawn. Here the Royal visitors will be received by the Boat Club on their disembarking from the "Karaweik poung." The foundation and framework of the poung are completed, made by the Royal Engineers under the supervision of Captain Kelsall, R.E. It floats on 192 casks lent by the Burma Oil Company. The poung is to convey the Royal party, with the Lieutenant-Governor and Staff, Lady White and Miss White, Mr. and Mrs. Adamson, Mr. and Mrs. Hartnoll, Mr. J. Wilson, Mr. J. Short, Oo Po Tsee and Oo Paw Tun from the pavilion to the Boat Club lawn, after a little tour on the lake. On the pavilion side their Royal Highnesses will walk round the hill past the steps presented by Oo Ohn Ghine, C.I.E., to the pavilion where Mrs. Adamson, on behalf of the Reception Committee, will present the Princess with an album. The embarkation will be at the steps presented by Mr. Chin Tsong, and the disembarkation on the Boat Club side at the marble steps presented by Mr. Samuel Balthazar. The poung will be towed by seven racing canoes, each containing ten men, who will sing characteristic songs. These men are at present being trained in their duties.

It should be mentioned that the Pagoda is to come into the scheme of the illuminations: Bright light will be thrown from Barrack Hill, which lies between the Pagoda and the Lakes, on to the Pagoda itself. The installation of the light is the work of the Royal Engineers under Captain Kelsall.

We have already outlined the extensive scheme for illuminating the route from the Lakes to the Railway Station on the night of the Royal departure.

Finally all the many boats of the Boat Club have now been allotted by ballot to members who are busy planning schemes of illumination for their craft. Every boat must be illuminated but details have been left by the Committee to individual taste and fancy.

It is hazardous to prophesy before the event, but nothing that taste, forethought and hard work can suggest is being left undone to make the illuminations far and away the most complete and the most beautiful that Rangoon has ever seen.

The album which the Reception Committee is presenting is an exceptionally handsome one, and has been made and illuminated at home to the order and design of Messrs. Beato and Co., Ltd. It is about eighteen inches by twelve, bound in levant morocco, and mounted in gold, with the Prince of Wales' crest, also in gold. In the centre of the cover is a hand-painted enamel of a scene on the Lakes. The illuminated title page contains the inscription of presentation, and water-colour sketches. The album consists of 36 platino-types, most of them taken specially by the firm above-mentioned, the mountings pearl grey, illuminated in gold and red. It will be enclosed in a Burmese-carved teak casket.

2ND JANUARY 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The second game in first ties in the Bengal Polo Tournament was played off this day before a large gathering. His Royal Highness the Prince also being present. The teams engaged were the Imperial Cadet Corps, comprising Rao Rungonath Singh, Major Watson, the Nawab of Jaora and the Raja of Rutlam, back; and the Calcutta Polo Club "A" team comprising Captain Ashburner, Mr. C. Graham, the Rajkumar of Kuch Behar and the Maharaja of Kuch Behar, back. The play on both sides was of a very high class and elicited repeated applause. The issue was

very open till almost at the end when the Polo Club got the goal which gave them the game. Up to three *chakkars* the score was one goal one subsidiary all, and the play was level in the fourth *chakkar* when an unfortunate accident occurred; the Maharaja of Kuch Behar's pony rolled over, giving his rider a heavy fall, and for a time, while the Maharaja lay helpless on the ground, it looked as if he was badly hurt. Later he came to, but was too much knocked out of time to get up and was taken home in an ambulance. Major Barnes took his place and the game was renewed with equal vigour, and at the conclusion of full time the Polo Club won by three goals one subsidiary to two goals two subsidiaries. When the accident occurred the Prince of Wales evinced great concern for the Maharaja and walked over to the spot where the Maharaja lay, surrounded by doctor and friends. Happily nothing serious has resulted, and later accounts are very satisfactory.

Morning Post.—We lunched at Landi Kotal; Afghanistan before us. Thence back through the stifling, dust-pestered pass, facing east once more, after our long westering, to dine at Peshawar and take up again our train journey. It was to carry us as far as Kala-ki-Serai, where, while the sky was still dark with stars, we were dragged from our slumbers, to be told of Armies bearing down upon us and about to meet at dawn; for it was to the country between Hasan Abdal and Rawal Pindi that the manoeuvres had been transferred, which, planned to take place at Delhi, had to be abandoned there for want of water. It had seemed inconceivable in the past four days during which we have been with the troops that any place could be drier than Kala-ki-Serai. It would be impossible to give an idea of the dust to those who can only think of it in terms of an island climate. It has been suffocating, abominable, pernicious, amazing, and exquisite. Every movement of troops has been betrayed by it, every movement shrouded. Cavalry became at once invisible when moving at the trot; at a walk often all that was left above the yellow clouds was the sparkle of their lances. Across the great flat plain, bounded by granite hills and snow-capped mountains, and scarred with dongas 40 feet deep and incredibly intricate, the dust, grey, mud-yellow, and black, fuming upwards from a hundred places, told, so far as a spectator could hope to see it, everything that was going on. To go nearer was to be involved in the fog yourself and to see nothing but the dim figures in front of you. It was dust so fine that it seemed to explode in smoke under the horses' feet, and so light that once lifted it floated in the air for hours. The men who marched through it were altered almost beyond recognition. Their eyebrows and lashes, hair, beards, and moustaches were clogged and grey; yellow drifts lay above their cheek-bones and changed the outline of their ears. The dust had caked on the hot dark faces till even the Moplahs and Multanis looked Eurasian.

Sikh, Gurkha, and Pathan were all of one colour, a smeared yellow-brown; even the crimson and scarlet, orange, green, and blue of lungis and cummerbands lost under a grey veil all sharpness of distinction. Looking at the queerly altered faces, altered so strikingly as to suggest a "make-up," one tried in vain to remember any picture of battle in these plains or other which had rendered the effect. Towards evening the dust raised by the various lines and columns covered the entire country in a pale mist 30 feet high. In that the thousands of transport camels, vaguely visible, line beyond line, with lifted noses, jolting slowly south, and the ghostly trail of their own dust about them looked like some lovely, wonderful frieze. Later the low sun turned the strange fog into a hot haze of orange, in which the dark shapes of men and beasts laboured and hastened as in some dreamy inferno; and later still the afterglow touched it with a delicate rose, and the young moon turned it to a gauze

of silver, so that, exasperated almost past the sense of its defilement, one watched with a sort of resentful gratitude its hour of beauty.

Restricted to three days for the manœuvres Lord Kitchener decided in favour of attempting the solution of only tactical problems, so that with the strategical conditions fixed one's interest lay mainly in the work of the brigadiers. The first day opened with a shock of the opposing Cavalry, in which the Southern commander had the advantage, though as his objective was to delay the Northerners' advance, and as nothing but delay was considered possible, the means to that end seemed rather to be threat than action in which he risked his opportunity of further resistance. After that there was a slow forcing back of the Southern Infantry from the plain on which it had hurriedly entrenched itself to the shelter of the hills covering Rawal Pindi, where its final stand was to be made. The Northern leader, daring everything, threw his left and centre in a night attack against the unshaken front of this position while trying to turn it with his right. The night attack was as unsatisfactory as night attacks in practice usually are, but the Southern Army, being due at Pindi the following afternoon, cleared out at dawn from its trenches and fought a rearguard action for the better part of the day. The imperative artificiality of such exercise puts the greater part of them beyond criticism; the handling of the smaller units and the correlation of the greater being really all that one could profitably expect to study. The ground, where broken by dongas, was extremely difficult, but the men on the whole worked it intelligently, distances and direction were fairly well kept in the firing lines, but not so well by the supports. One noticed, too, that parade-ground tendency to execute movements irrespective of conditions, which one did not expect to find as prevalent here as at home. The men, for example, when checked by a donga, being kept exposed on their faces along the near side instead of being pushed in and across as rapidly as possible to the further bank, where perfect cover was to be obtained. Also, connection between the leading companies might have been more frequently re-established while the men were still sheltered by the donga, instead of when their advance across the open had been resumed.

But speaking generally the skirmishing work was well done; the best battalions being British; but the average in intelligence and execution was quite as high in the native regiments. More remained to be desired as one approached the higher commands. Within the brigades the battalions worked fairly well together, but the brigades gave no impression of combination to a common end. They seemed unaware of what support they were receiving from or were expected to extend to the rest of the division, and on the third day the two divisions of the Northern Army failed so plainly to consolidate their attacks that the Southern commander, had he been so minded—which probably his instructions did not permit—would have had ample time to deal with them in turn. But between the difficulty of the dust, one's ignorance of the ground, and our abrupt incursion into operations already begun and only extending over three days, one was not in a position seriously to criticise. One point, however, one could observe; the keenness, with very few exceptions, of all arms and the excellent condition of the men on their arrival in camp after much hard marching and fighting. A review of the fifty-five thousand troops engaged in the manœuvres occupied the fourth day. In review order the line, with the purple Marri Hills rising high behind it, was two and-a-half miles long, with both its flanks lost in the faint film of dust which drifted uncertainly about the plain, so that the line was at one moment a riband of colour and sparkling steel, and the next a fillet of gauzy grey along the foot of the hills.

The faintest breeze in any but the one direction would have spoilt the day with dust; even though acres of the plain along

the saluting base had been sown, and was bright with green barley, and grass litter had been laid on acres more of it. But fortune was for once with those who deserved it. The air drifted the right way—happily for three days it had only drifted—the barley lasted through the first march past, and bhists, flung out like skirmishing fountains over it at every opportunity, kept the ground damp for the second; and so, though the men as they finally went by in mass of divisions came out of rolling clouds of dust, scarcely a taste of it came to the Royal party. It was a fine show: Sikh, Pathan, Dogra, Gurkha, Jat, Rajput, Moplah—no other nation could offer so varied a spectacle; no other, one fancies, could beat its Light Cavalry; no other certainly, could equal its galloping guns.

The marching was all it need be, and the men, British and Native alike, looked good enough for anything. Some of the Cavalry regiments could only manage a canter, and not a very creditable canter, after three days' manœuvring! Yet both men and horses looked fit enough. The divisions in mass were the most interesting part of it; the whole division—Infantry, Cavalry, and guns, pressed close together; nothing visible from above but caps, helmets, turbans, and twinkling bayonets. Such colour, such variety, and in the pale and swarthy faces such a range of character. Reviews are often boring and always too long; but this was neither. A long avenue of trees that would have seemed fine in any English park led up the centre of the Commander-in-Chief's camp near Pindi, close to which the review was held. A red road had been laid up the avenue, and another at right angles across the top of it, and about this were tiled beds, acres there must have been of them, green with mustard and cress—since there had been no time to grow grass or barley—and beyond the green gardens, each with a path that led to it, tents with four rooms and passages and mahogany furniture and a dozen doors. There was a round place laid out with palms and brass guns before the Royal shamiana, and another in the centre of the long avenue which was lit at night by violent arc lamps hung from the branches, an engine supplying electricity to the camp. For months the camp must have been preparing; for two days it was occupied; in a few more the tents had vanished; and the paths and palms and the green gardens; there was nothing left but the dusty waste out of which it had sprung.—(H. F. PROVOST BATTERSBY.)

Times of India.—Old residents of Calcutta have attempted to gauge the number of people who lined the route to welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales on Friday. Some put it at two lakhs, some at three. The task is well nigh impossible far, although the drive from Prinsep's Ghat to Government House is a short one, there were tens of thousands of patient spectators on the river banks. But there is a consensus of opinion that the crowds who thronged the Ellenborough Course, over the maidan, the Red Road, and the narrower thoroughfares near Government House, were denser than any previously known in the history of Calcutta, and that certainly not less than a quarter of a million people were in the streets. Also that, although, the Bengali is not given to vocal expression of his satisfaction there were on every hand indications of pleasure in the occasion and of a quietly respectful welcome of the Royal visitors.

Perhaps a better indication of the interest of Calcutta in the visit was afforded this morning by the Proclamation Parade. Their Royal Highnesses had three times passed in state through the principal streets, and the occasion had none of the charm of novelty. Yet from soon after daybreak all Calcutta seemed to be converging on the maidan, and long before the Prince and Princess were due, the road was only kept open by the incessant activity of the police. Near the Royal Standard the morning throng coalesced into a troubled sea of oiled, black heads, which rippled with movement like sands behind the receding

wave. Mingling with the crush it was possible to meter more accurately than by any other means the attitude of the people toward the Royal visit. In this way one found in Calcutta precisely what was discerned in all other cities in British India, except that a cheerful placidity of the Northern Capitals was replaced by a certain nervous excitement. There were the same chattering wait, the same tense moments, as the cortège approached; the same concentration as Their Royal Highnesses passed, and irresistible surging into the road the moment the last file of the escort clattered by. And everywhere, curiously enough, one finds anxious puzzled inquiry as to who amongst the glittering cavalcade are the Prince and Princess whom all have come to see.

The opulent spaciousness of the Calcutta maidan adapts itself admirably to such ceremonies as were witnessed this morning. The great assemblage, so far from embarrassing the parade, only provided it with a more appropriate setting. The long line of troops was the diameter of a giant circle of boscage, of the proud buildings of Chowringhee, and of the vari-coloured spectators. The parade followed the time-honoured procedure. An inspection of the line by His Royal Highness, who was accompanied by the Viceroy and the Commander-in-Chief, a corrugating "feu-de-joie" in the intervals of the Royal salute, and a march past. Even at such purely military events, and in such a military country as India, the halt in the fibre of all Anglo-Saxons effloresces. In the gallant array which marched in review, Horse Artillery, well mounted, Volunteers and sturdy Infantry, none had so warm a reception, and none were so intently studied, as the Blue-jackets and Marines of the *Hyacinth* and *Perseus* as they saluted the Sailor Prince.

In the afternoon Her Royal Highness held a Purdah party at Belvedere, the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor. There were also the usual races at Tollygunge, at which it was hoped His Royal Highness might be present, but the Prince paid an informal visit to His Highness the Aga Khan, at his residence in Elysium Road. Tollygunge Club and Course are possessions which make dwellers in less favoured cities envious of Calcutta. Whilst within easy drive, and still more accessible by the electric tram, they have the verdant beauty and restfulness of the English country-side. At the steeplechases, except for a suggestion of the Howrah smoke-cloud, one might have been hundreds of miles from a great city. The eye rested upon nothing but a sweep of grateful turf, on palms, and trees, on smooth lawns, and cheerful people. Apart from the palms the only suggestion of the East came from the close-packed Bengalis in the centre of the course, whose bright shawls, flecking their white garments with colour, only added to the attractiveness of the landscape. The racing was good and free from any serious accident. The hospitality of the Turf Club was agreeably dispensed, and the meeting yielded a delightfully reposeful interlude after the bustle of the last few days. So evidently thought Lord Minto and his daughters, who were pleased spectators of the events. The evening closed with a State dinner at Government House.

As the Darjeeling trip has been abandoned, Their Royal Highnesses will spend the week end at Barrackpur, leaving for Burma on Tuesday according to the original programme.

A "Gazette of India" Extraordinary issued here to-night states that the Viceroy and Governor-General in Council has the highest gratification in announcing that in commemoration of the visit to India of General His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, His Majesty the King-Emperor has been graciously pleased to honour the following Regiments by conferring on them the title of King Edward's Own, with permission to wear on their colours and appointments His Majesty's Royal Cypher:—6th Prince of Wales' Cavalry, 11th Prince of Wales' Own Lancers (Probyn's Horse),

102nd Prince of Wales' Own Grenadiers, 2nd Prince of Wales' Own Gurkha Rifles (the Sirmoor Rifles). His Majesty the King-Emperor has also been graciously pleased to appoint General His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to be Colonel-in-Chief of the following Regiments, and has conferred on them the honour of being designated "Prince of Wales' Own," with permission to wear on their colours and appointments the Prince of Wales 25 Plumes:—18th Tiwana Lancers, 26th Light Cavalry, 38th and 39th Central India Horse, 1st Sappers and Miners, 14th Ferozepore Sikhs, 61st Pioneers, 130th Baluchis and the 1st Gurkha Rifles (the Malaun Regiment).

The military rehearsal of their duties as escorts, guards of honour, lining roads, etc., during the Royal visit takes place on Wednesday morning and on the morning following. The Carabiniers rehearse the ceremony for presentation of a new Standard to that regiment by the Prince of Wales on February 6th. The Bishop of Madras, assisted by local Anglican clergy and a choir, will consecrate the Standard and the ceremony takes place in a semi-private manner in the Barrack Square of the 6th Dragoon Guards.

Two herds of elephants have been encircled for a Khedda drive for the Prince in the Mysore forests, where a splendid camp has been pitched on a specially selected site.

There is a report, however, that His Royal Highness will just motor from Mysore City to the Khedda, a distance of 43 miles, and return in the evening after witnessing the drive, the object being not to spend a night in the malarial jungle. The marble statue of late Queen, which the Prince is to unveil on February 5 has been placed on a pedestal and is a unique piece of workmanship, a replica in fact of that erected at Winchester and by the same sculptor.

3RD JANUARY 1906.

Indian Daily News.—Calcutta distinguished itself in the extraordinary entertainment which was offered to Their Royal Highnesses yesterday afternoon. Whatever else may be said about it there is no doubt it was unique, at least in its composite character. The items which made up the programme were not novel and were of a kind in which interest soon fades, but if there was little allurements about them, there was compensation in the setting and in the vast gathering which greeted Their Royal Highnesses. The entertainment took place in a great amphitheatre constructed on the maidan. From the central pavilion the galleries extended in the shape of a horse shoe. Hindu temple domes covered with gold foil rose over the centre of the pavilion and the gleaming cream wings were ornamented with other domes. Pale blue, and cau-de-nil draperies set off the facade of each gallery space, all of which were early crowded with representatives of every community in the city. The scarlet *dais* under the central dome was covered with a canopy of scarlet and gold decorated with the Prince's plumes. The ground in front of the *dais* was occupied by a prepared arena and by a band stand where the bands of the 15th Hussars, the King's Own, and the 2nd Staffordshire Regiment were massed. Beyond the arena was a great choir of school children, and a vast throng occupied other parts of the maidan. There had been rain in the early morning and the afternoon was dull, but even so the colour revealed itself in the great assembly within the galleried spaces of the pavilion. About the *dais* there was a brave show of Star of India, blue, purple and rose pink in the costumes of leading members of the reception committee, and a band of native musicians with yellow puggrees lightened the foreground, while beyond them again was the bright red of the massed military bands. A little before Their Royal Highnesses were due to arrive, the sun pierced the clouds and the gold hued domes and

the scarlet of the arena were lightened into splendour. Escorted by the Calcutta Light Horse and the Imperial Cadet Corps the Prince and Princess reached the entrance to the ground by half-past four. They had been waited upon at Government House by two members of the Reception Committee, the Hon'ble Asif Kadr Saiyad Wasif Ali Mirza of Murshidabad and the Maharaja Kumar Prodyot Kumar Tagore who conducted them to the place of entertainment. The school children sang "God Bless the Prince of Wales" as Their Royal Highnesses entered, and as they drove to the *dais* they were received with repeated enthusiastic cheering. The Lieutenant-Governor greeted them at the foot of the *dais* and presented the Maharaja of Dharbanga, the President of the Reception Committee, who, after conducting the Prince and Princess to the *dais* and after the massed bands had played "God Bless the Prince of Wales," presented the members of the Reception Committee. These were Maharaja-Dhiraj Bejoy Chand Methab Bahadur of Burdwan; Maharaja Sir Jotindra Mohan Tagore Bahadur, K.C.S.I.; Maharaj Sir Raveneshwar Pershad Singh Bahadur, K.C.I.E., of Gidhour; Hon'ble Nawab Khwaja Salimulla Bahadur of Dacca; Maharaja Girija Nath Roy of Dinajpur; Raja Peary Mohun Mukerjee, C.S.I.; the Hon'ble Raja Ban Bihari Kapur, C.S.I.; Maharaja Sir Harbailab Narayan Singh, K.C.I.E., of Sonbursa; Colonel His Highness Maharaja Sir Nripendra Narain Bhup Bahadur, G.C.I.E., C.B., A.-D.-C. of Cooch Behar; His Highness Raja Radha Kishore Deb Barman Manikya of Hill Tippera; His Highness Maharaja Sri Ram Chandra Bhunji Deo of Mourbhunj; Maharaja Jagadindra Nath Roy of Natore; Maharaja Manindra Chandra Nandy of Cossimbazar; Maharaja Surya Kant Acharya of Mymensingh; Sir Gurudass Banerjee; Raja Ranjit Sinha Bahadur of Nashipur; Raja Baikuntha Nath Dey Bahadur of Balasoro; Raja Promada Nath Roy of Digapatin; Nawab Saiyid Amir Hossein Bahadur, C.I.E.; Maharaj Kumar Guru Mahadevasram Prasad Sahi of Hutwa; Raja Binaya Krishna Deb of Sobhabazar; Mr. A. F. M. Abdur Rahman, Khan Bahadur; Mr. R. D. Mehta, C.I.E.; Mr. R. H. M. Rustomjee; the Hon'ble Mr. A. A. Apear; Sir Patrick Playfair, C.I.E.; Mr. W. T. Grice; Mr. W. C. Madge; Mr. W. Banks-Gwyther; Rai Bahadur Hurry Ram Ganka; Babu Damodar Dass Burman; Babu Manmatha Nath Roy Chaudhari of Santosh; Mr. Norman McLeod, and Rai Sitanath Roy Bahadur, Honorary Treasurers; Maharaj Kumar Prodyot Coomar Tagore, and Mr. C. B. Bayley, Honorary Secretaries.

Kumar Birendra Chandra Singh and Kumar Shiva Kumar Tagore attended upon Their Royal Highnesses with gold chowries, and four Indian nobles, the Maharaja of Burdwan, Maharaja Tagore, the Maharaja of Gidhour, and the Nawab of Dacca acted as Raj Chatrdhurris or Royal canopy-holders. Maharaja Kumar Sashii Kanta Acharya, of Mymensingh, bore a jewelled basin of rose water, which was held before Their Royal Highnesses by the Maharaja Girija Nath Roy, of Dinajpur. Garlands of white flowers were next presented by Raja Peary Mohun Mukerji, and the Maharaja of Sonbursa presented white sandal scented with saffron and musk and a sacred fragrant wood obtained from the Garo Hills and known as agar. The Maharaj Kumari Sudhira of Cooch Behar next presented a large bouquet to the Princess, thereafter a cocoanut, paddy, blades of grass, coins and flowers, the emblems of fertility, were offered on gold plates by three Mahamahopadhyas. Three Shams-ul-umamas, Maulvi Ahmed and Maulvi Mirza of Bengal, and Maulvi Saddat Husain of Behar presented a Kandah specially composed, and two Buddhist priests from Chittagong offered an address of specially composed Pali *slokas* (verses) enclosed in a carpet. A Bengali song of welcome originally composed by Maharaja Sir Jotindra Mohan Tagore Bahadur, for the entertainment given in Calcutta to His Majesty the King thirty

years ago was then sung as a slow chant. The following is a translation of the song:—

Hail ! Prince, Princess ! all hail to thee !

With joyous voice we welcome sing,
As bursting into festive glee

Bengala greets her future King.

Though humble our reception be,

And though our strains may halting run,

The loyal heart we bring to thee

Is warmer than our Eastern Sun.

The rest of the proceedings were of a character weird and wonderful if not grotesque. Heralded by strange noises, a number of men appeared in the arena in almost the typical costume of the traditional wizard or theatrical astrologer. They wore high conical hats swathed with rolled puggies, had false and bushy black beards, and were robed in long loose brightly coloured garments, which departed from the costume of wizardry only by the absence of hieroglyphics. They carried staves with coloured paper lanterns and chanted what was called a *taal* song, circling round and crowding together the while. To these succeeded the weird sound of horns, and in the arena appeared a band of men in saffron robes, some blowing serpentine-shaped horns, others beating conch shells, cymbals, and tom-toms, with the occasional clang of a temple bell. Two men carried ornamental umbrellas, and a semi-nude individual after a supplication and invocation, began a dance to the chant and instrumental noise raised by the rest. The whole company were soon gyrating in what is described as a Nagar Sankirtan. The Bharatt Musical Association made an agreeable contribution in a performance of Jhuyjiwiti on native musical instruments, which was greatly applauded, and then there was a succession of sensations in a Sikkim dance and a dance by Bhutanese. The Sikkimites had lofty headdresses, to which flag with patches of cotton wool were affixed. They wore coats and skirts of blue, yellow, maroon, brown, and bronze covering pantaloons, and the coats crossed by bright bands. They carried swords and small circular shields and waltzed and hopped about, brandishing their swords to the music of pipes and drums played by men wearing the quaintest of headgear. The dancers capered vigorously, swirling their skirts like ladies of the ballet, and the energy they put into the work was greatly applauded. The Bhutanese dance was somewhat similar except that the performers wore hideous masks. After the Bharatt Musical Association had played Iman Kallyen and the massed bands had enlivened the programme with the "March of the Gladiators," Their Royal Highnesses were entertained with a Tibetan Ghost dance. Two of the performers in this corybantic exercise wore white tights streaked with red and black to represent human skeletons. The others wore long loose robes and devil and animal marks and waved strips of cloth as they bounded about. It was a grotesquely weird performance designed to strike terror of evil things and deeds into the minds of the simple though whether it has now any moral effect upon the Tibetans may be doubted. While the dance might be symbolic of much the movements and the music were of the simplest and most primitive nature. There were other contributions by the Native and the British bands, and the entertainment closed with an exhibition of Indian quarter staff play and gymnastics. Thereafter *altar* and *pan* were offered to Their Royal Highnesses by the Maharaja of Durbanga and also to the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Fraser. The Mahomedan Imammazamin was next placed on the arm of the Prince by the Hon'ble Asif Kadr Saiyad Wasif Ali Mirza, and Their Royal Highnesses departed amid repeated cheers. Darkness had long fallen and the amphitheatre was aglow with electric lights, with the Royal arms prettily picked out in colours over the central pavilion. The trees around the maiden were hung with coloured lamps, and on the margin of a serpentine tank was a mass of illumination

representing the Bera or Murshidabad form and manner of clustering lights. A boat high in the stem and stern and begemmed with light lay on the water, the vessel carrying a band of singers who chanted the sari song. Past the charming scene the Prince and Princess drove as they left the amphitheatre with cheers of the crowd still vibrating in the air. Later on there was a great and successful display of fireworks which were viewed by great masses of people.

Indian Daily News.—Although the morning opened rather dimly and threatened at one time to spoil the effect of the public reception which was accorded Their Royal Highnesses on the maidan yesterday afternoon, the evening turned out an ideal one, and every circumstance combined to make it an exceedingly brilliant function, not the least impressive and inspiring part of it being the great enthusiasm and genuine loyalty so demonstratively shown by the vast gathering of Europeans and Indians. The reception was held in the beautiful white pandal to the north of the Victoria Memorial, constructed partly like a *musjid*, or Mahomedan mosque, and partly like a *mundir*, or Hindu temple. Some 4,000 spectators were accommodated in the pavilion, which was run up in the form of a horse shoe, the central part of it being fashioned like a mosque with three beautiful gilded domes and a number of small minarets with gilded tops in perfect harmony. The two wings curved round and displayed Oriental architecture of the Hindu type. On each wing there were four *mundir* shaped domes relieved by minarets to match.

The architrave was from end to end supported by pillars with a succession of fantastic arches designed after those in the caves of Elephanta. The decorations were on an elaborate scale, but the scheme was truly artistic, one of its chief features being the pale blue draping which fell in graceful folds and filled up the open spaces between the architrave and arches, making a striking and effective contrast with the milk white structure against which the palms and ornamental plants arranged on all sides showed out with great effect.

In the central part, under the largest dome, was erected a handsome *dais*, the rich crimson and gold canopy over which was supported by four gold posts. Under this were arranged two magnificent durbur chairs of silver and gold most sumptuously upholstered and *en suite* with these were other silver chairs, somewhat smaller and of less elaborate workmanship. At the back and on both sides the seats were divided into blocks for the accommodation of the Reception Committee, the officials of both Governments, the Judges of the High Court, the members of Legislative Councils, and the leading members of the European and Indian communities. The Europeans invited to the function were seated in the west wing and the Indians in the east wing. Almost as many more seats were provided in the open in front of both wings, and on either side of the *dais*, some of those on the west of it being reserved for the Imperial Cadet Corps, who were entirely new to Calcutta, and whose soldierly bearing, splendid horsemanship, and magnificent white and gold uniforms and smart pale blue and gold puggrees, made a great impression on all. Two raised platforms appeared in the centre of the horse shoe, or rather one nearer the *dais*, where the performances in honour of the Royal guests took place, and the other closer to the southern entrance on which the massed bands of the Kings Own, the 15th Hussars and 2nd Staffordshire were drawn up under their respective Bandmasters; Messrs. H. W. Tyrrell, H. Broughton, and G. Ward. On the inner sides of the gravel walk were the lance-bearers of the Maharaja of Gidhour in brilliant rose pink and gold liveries, the outer side being lined by Rajput lance-bearers in equally gorgeous liveries, their turbans of twisted red and gold cloth hanging rakishly on one side of the head. Other chobdars in brilliant blue and gold liveries were in attendance

on either side of the *dais*. Between the arena and the *dais* were grouped together the Bhairati Musical Association, dressed uniformly with old gold turbans, and some carried the most extraordinary instruments ever seen.

By 3-30 p.m. all the seats, except those allotted to the Cadet Corps and the Calcutta Light Horse who formed the Royal escort, were occupied, and a rather long wait ensued, but the performances of the massed bands and the moving kaleidoscope of colours kept one interested. Around the *dais* the gentlemen of the Reception Committee were to be seen resplendent in brocaded silks and satins and wearing costly gems on their persons, with glittering diamonds in their headdresses and carrying jewel-hilted swords. The central figure in this gathering was the Maharaja of Durbhanga, whose rich and picturesque costume of deep purple was much admired. The eye was attracted by the Nawab Bahadur of Dacca's dress of pink satin richly embroidered, with gold red fez with costly gems, jewel-hilted sword, and what appeared to be shoes of gold. Maharaja Sir Jotendro Mohun Tagore was sumptuously attired in a pretty turquoise blue. The Maharaja of Gidhour had a brilliant purple velvet chupkan, heavily embroidered, and carried a jewel-hilted sword. The young Maharaja of Burdwan had on a neat dress with white facings. Most of the others were dressed in black and gold.

Shortly after 4 p.m. His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, Lady Fraser and party from Belvedere drove in and were conducted to their seats.

Before many minutes elapsed a stir was noticeable in the crowd in front of the pavilion, and within a few minutes the band in the distance struck up "God Bless the Prince of Wales," the singing of the choir of 600 being distinctly heard all over the place. After the children, every one of whom was provided with a flag, had finished singing, His Royal Highness sent for Mr. Slater and asked him to thank the children and to tell them that they sung it beautifully. Mr. Slater then called for three cheers for the Prince and Princess, and so heartily did they respond that it might have been heard across in Chowringhee. Meanwhile His Excellency the Viceroy, Lady Minto, and the Misses Elliot had arrived and took their places on the *dais*. Almost immediately after the head of the Light Horse escort came in. The arrival of the Royal guests was heralded with a fanfare of trumpets. The last notes had barely ceased when the Royal carriage turned into the southern entrance, at sight of whom a tremendous cheering arose from inside as well as outside the pavilion. The Cadet Corps who brought up the rear also came in for some cheering.

Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Reception Committee, headed by the Maharaja of Durbhanga and conducted to the throne seats on the *dais*, the massed bands playing the National Anthem.

The ceremony as described above was then gone through. The *Purdah* party at Belvedere on Monday afternoon was a brilliant affair, the Indian Zenana being fairly represented. The arrangements made were excellent, suiting the convenience and taste of the most fastidious orthodox *purdahnasin* lady. From 1 o'clock in the afternoon carriages began to pour in, and Lady Fraser played the hostess, receiving the *purdah* ladies cordially and conducting them to the place where Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was to take her seat. Late in the afternoon, Her Royal Highness arrived. Then the ceremony began, an elderly lady performing the benediction on the Princess with *dhan* and *durva* (paddy and green grass). Lady Fraser then introduced the *purdah* ladies one by one to Her Royal Highness, who received them graciously. As a souvenir of the visit of the Princess and Her Royal Consort to India, Her Royal Highness presented each of the ladies present with a silver medal.

The following is a list of the ladies' names who, according to the *Basumati* (a vernacular paper published in Calcutta) proposed to attend the party: The Maharani of Burdwan, the Maharani of Kooch Behar, the Maharani of Hutwa, Maharaj Kumar Tagore's lady, ladies of Justice Saroda Charan Mitter's house, ladies of Justice Chundra Mudhab Ghose's house, Raja Benoy Krishna Deb's lady, ladies of the Sova Bazar Raj, and other ladies of the Indian landed aristocracy.

The function lasted for nearly two hours, and thanks to the Princess and the tact of Lady Fraser it proved highly successful.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales lunched with the Maharaja of Cooch Behar yesterday afternoon at his residence, "The Woodlands." Besides the Royal guests, there were included in the party, Mr. R. W. Carlyle, Mr. and Mrs. G. Sutherland, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Myers, Sir Patrick Playfair, Captain Holden, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Sen, and Mr. and Mrs. Mahalanobis. The Royal party arrived at 1-30 p.m., and were received cordially by the Maharaja and the Maharani of Cooch Behar and entertained at lunch. The party left at about half past three. The Cooch Behar State band played a selection of music at intervals.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince of Wales had a new and remarkably interesting experience in the State visit which he received yesterday morning from the Tashi Lama of Tibet. In colouring and incident it was a distinct departure from the ceremonial visits which His Royal Highness has hitherto received throughout the tour, while its political interest was of the greatest significance. The call which the Tashi Lama made upon the Prince of Wales at Rawalpindi was of an informal nature, though its importance was clear, but yesterday morning this young man, who is venerated by Tibetans as an incarnation of Buddha, appeared before the heir-apparent to the Imperial Throne of Great Britain in all the dignities of his high office, and made offerings to His Royal Highness. State visits were also paid to the Prince by the Maharaj Kumar of Sikkim, and the Tongsa Penlop, and Government House early presented an unusual scene as groups of Tibetans, Sikkimese and Bhutanese arrived bearing bundles of gifts. From the yellow and brown garbed durbars to the humbler, roughly clad and barefooted attendants they were a strong-visaged, strong-limbed set of men, and many of them built on large lines. Their headgear was various, the most unexpected style of headdress among the earlier arrivals being a brown Alpine hat with a peacock's plume which distinguished a few of the motley throng. The attendants of the Tashi Lama were however distinctive beyond all others.

The Lama was the first to visit the Prince, and he arrived escorted by a cavalcade which brought a bit of Chinese State processional show into the grounds of Government House. The procession paraded the roads circling Government House, entering the grounds by the east gate, and an extraordinary sight it was. Preceded by an escort of Native Cavalry and moving to the slow music of fifes and drums, there came a body of men mounted on shaggy ponies and wearing thick brown robes and yellow circular disk shaped hats. Clothed as they were they looked like loose bundles finished with yellow hats, bright yellow silk umbrellas, yellow silk banners, and a yellow paliki carried in the procession gave a vivid gleam of colour to the cavalcade, though the morning was dull and overcast. As the procession came near it was seen to be weirdly composite. The yellow hats of the advanced retinue were rivalled by the flat heavily fringed scarlet hats of others. The Tashi Lama was driven in a Government House carriage, and attended by a couple of political officers. As he alighted and ascended Government House steps, accompanied by a crowd of followers, a couple of Tibetans wearing yellow coxcomb hats blew prolonged notes on the fifes.

The Tashi Lama, a young man, bareheaded, with closely cropped black hair, was received at the head of the steps by Sir Louis Dane, the Foreign Secretary to the Government of India and Captain Wagram and escorted to the Durbar-room where His Royal Highness was seated on one of two thrones. The Tashi Lama, after being presented, took the seat on the right hand of His Royal Highness with whom he conversed, the Resident in Sikkim acting as interpreter. Then the attendants of the Lama bore in trays of presents which were placed on the ground in front of His Royal Highness. The Tashi Lama personally presented to the Prince an ivory handled poniard encased in an ivory sheath which, after His Royal Highness had received and handed to Sir Louis Dane, was entrusted to Sir Walter Lawrence. Thereafter the dignitaries accompanying the Lama were presented to the Prince and made gifts of silk scarves. In place of *attar* and *pan* tea was then brought in and served to the Lama, the Prince and the Lama's distinguished attendants. The face of the Lama as he conversed with the Prince by the aid of the interpreter was not entirely impassive, but was frequently wreathed in smiles. The chobdars waved their yak tails and raised and lowered their maces behind the thrones, and the Tibetan dignitaries composedly sipped their tea, the scene being impressive in a fashion entirely its own.

When the Lama prepared to depart he assumed a yellow mitre, and as he moved to the entrance of the hall escorted by the Prince and the Royal suite and his own attendants, he appeared not greatly unlike a Roman prelate in full episcopal robes. His arrival and departure were viewed by the Princess of Wales and Lady Minto from the balcony of Government House. His attention was drawn to Her Royal Highness as he was about to descend the steps, and salutations were exchanged.

Having slowly descended the steps, the Lama removed his mitre, and entered his paliki, which was borne by fourteen men in yellow with a number of the red-hatted men holding the leading ropes in front. The rest of his attendants mounted their shaggy ponies, and the remarkable cavalcade moved off exciting great interest as it went. The visit to His Royal Highness of the Maharaj Kumar of Sikkim immediately followed that of the Tashi Lama, the Tongsa Penlop being subsequently received. The procedure in each case was similar to that observed in the case of the Tashi Lama, tea taking the place of *attar* and *pan*.

The presents which were offered to His Royal Highness were numerous and consisted of rich clothes, valuable vessels, shield, sword, and helmet and pipes and horns.

The presents of the Tashi Lama comprised images carried on two trays, copper tea pots with silver inlays, silver tea-pots also with inlays of silver, a silver incense pot, with silk fabrics, carpets and woollen cloth of Tibetan manufacture.

Pioneer.—Yesterday afternoon the Prince of Wales paid an informal visit to His Highness the Aga Khan, and the Princess visited the annual New Year's day fête at the Zoological Gardens, and attended a *purdah* party given by Lady Fraser at Belvedere.

In the evening the Viceroy gave the usual State dinner, the guests being invited to meet the Prince of Wales. There were 122 guests invited, in addition to the Royal and Viceregal Staffs. These included all the high officials, civil, naval and military, now in Calcutta, the Consuls-General, the European Additional Members of the Viceroy's and Bengal Legislative Councils, and also Nawab Fateh Ali Khan, Mr. Gokhale, Nawab Salimullah of Dacca, Nawabs Saiyid Mahomed, and the Aga Khan. The Maharaja of Durbhanga, the Bengali Judges of the High Court, and several Native Additional Members of Council were invited after dinner. Various gentlemen were presented to the Prince.

Pioneer.—Colonel Peile, Inspector-General of Police, will leave Mandalay for Rangoon on Tuesday to accompany Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales throughout their tour in Burma, and he will be in charge of the Royal camps at Rangoon and Mandalay.

The preparations which are being made at the Royal Lake, and particularly on the lawn of the Boat Club, under the direction of Mr. Short, Secretary of the Municipality, for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the night of the 15th January, show that it is determined to make the occasion a thoroughly memorable one. There are two hundred thousand lamps to be used, and an equal number of night lights to fit them. Besides, 25,000 carriage candles for Chinese lanterns have been made and presented by the Burma Oil Company. Lamps will be hung all round the contour of the lake, some nine or ten miles. Besides this large number of small lamps there are some 50,000 of other sorts to be placed in every advantageous position. To hang the lamps round the lake and in other places there are twelve miles of telegraph wire and five miles of smaller wire, 50,000 nails of special design with a hook at the end to attach to trees and wood work, etc. The lantern *shamiana* will be one of the most striking features of the illuminations. The walls and roof will be composed of lanterns erected on the trees encircling the plateau on the Boat Club lawn. The Royal visitors will be received by the Boat Club on their disembarking from the boat which is to convey the Royal party with the Lieutenant-Governor and Staff, Lady White, and Miss White, and a few others from the pavilion to the Boat Club lawn. After a little tour on the lake on the pavilion side Their Royal Highnesses will walk round the hill, past the steps presented by Do Ohn Ghine, C.I.E., where Mrs. Adamson on behalf of the Reception Committee will present the Princess with an album. The Shive Dagon pagoda is to come into the scheme of illuminations. A bright light will be thrown from Barrack Hill, which lies between the pagoda and the lakes, on to the pagoda itself. The album which the Reception Committee is presenting is an exceptionally handsome one, and has been made and illuminated at Home, to the order and design of Messrs. Beato & Co., Limited. It is about eighteen inches by twelve, bound in levant morocco and mounted in gold with the Prince of Wales' crest also in gold. In the centre of the cover is a hand-painted enamel of a scene on the lakes. The illuminated title page contains the inscription of the presentation and water colour sketches. The album consists of thirty-six platinotypes, the mounting pearl grey, illuminated in gold and red. It will be enclosed in a Burmese carved teak casket.

Rangoon Gazette.—A huge scheme of illumination in honor of the Royal visit has been successfully worked out by Mr. Tilly, Deputy Commissioner of Pegu. On the night of the 15th instant when the Royal train is on its way from Rangoon to Mandalay, the section of the line traversing the Pegu district will be illuminated. At every few paces lights will be placed on either side of the line from the border of the Hanthawaddy district to that of the Toungoo district. The other night the scheme was experimentally tested and a railway passenger says it was a ve striking sight.

Englishman.—The garden party at Government House yesterday afternoon was the largest and most brilliant function of a similar nature that has yet been held in the beautiful grounds of the Viceroy's residence, and spacious as the lawns are they were none too large for the many hundreds of guests, who received the honour of an invitation from Lord and Lady Minto to meet Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. From 4-30 p.m. onwards carriage after carriage arrived at Government House gates, and within half an hour practically the whole of Calcutta

society had collected within the premises. The scene was certainly an animated and charming one, for the fair sex had evidently reserved many of their most delightful gowns for the occasion, and numerous dresses were extremely rich and tasteful. A large number of military and naval officers were present in uniform, and with a number of picturesquely dressed Indian noblemen and gentlemen they lent an additional colour to a festive scene. To the strains of the National Anthem and accompanied by Lord and Lady Minto and several members of their staff the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived in the gardens about a quarter to five. After a short stroll on the lawn Their Royal Highnesses partook of tea, and a few of the guests having been presented to them they returned to Government House little before 6 o'clock. Among those who were present in addition to the members of His Royal Highness's Staff were the Viceroy and Lady Minto and the Ladies Elliot, Lord Kitchener and Staff, the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Fraser, Sir J. B. and Lady Fuller, the members of the Viceroy's Council and all the high civil and military officers of Government. Among others were the Maharajas of Darbhanga, Burdwan and Gidhour, and the members of the Imperial Cadet Corps, Sir Francis and Lady Maclean and the Judges of the High Court Admiral and Mrs. Poe and a number of naval officers, and the majority of the Consuls-General in Calcutta. Conspicuous in the crowd, too, were the Maharaja of Sikkim, the Tongsa Penlop of Bhutan, and the Tashi Lama of Shigatse each with his quaintly dressed followers and attended by British officers and body servants. Generals Sir Alfred Gaselee, Sir Archibald Hunter, Sir Locke Elliott, B. Duff and Sir Ronald Macdonald were among the military officers, who attended the party. The guests dispersed after the departure of the Royal party, but their departure was somewhat delayed owing to the huge crowd which had assembled in the vicinity of Government House in anticipation of the illuminations and which forced all the carriages to practically proceed at a walk.

While the other celebrations that have marked the Royal Visit to Calcutta were for the few with tickets the illuminated city was for every one. And every one seemed to have crowded into the brilliant streets last night when the city shone with thousands of lights and even the trees of our beautiful maidan glowed and blossomed like trees in Fairyland. The hard diamond brilliance of electric light, the warmer tones of gas, the soft glow of *chirags*, the insistent glare of acetylene, and the flower-like beauty of Chinese lanterns were blended in a brilliant confusion of light and colour. Detail was lost in the glamour of light, and the eye, bewildered by the dazzling streets, could hardly retain any clear cut impressions. But few who saw the Chowringhee buildings outlined with light, the strings of coloured lights on the Red Road and the festoons of light along the tram wires will forget the effect, softened as it was by a foreground of maidan and trees. On Tuesday night there was a foretaste of the illuminations and we saw the wonderful possibilities of our maidan for decoration in light. When buildings are illuminated, generally the idea is simply to pick out the lines of the buildings with lights. If the buildings are ugly the light but accentuates that fact. But with trees their shapes gather beauty from the light softened by foliage. The maidan has served many purposes, and rightly it is the pride of our city. But how gloriously it would serve for the setting of a Carnival of Light. With its roads and avenues picked out with light, its trees hung with lanterns and with floating illuminated flowers and boats on the tanks it would be an enchanted garden. For illuminations you need perspective and background and broad

breathing spaces. In narrow streets you are overwhelmed at close quarters and the eye seeks for rest.

Before six o'clock the streets began to fill. Men climbed over the bamboo frameworks of buildings and one by one lighted the *buttees* and *chirags*. Before the light died out of the sky buildings were sketched mysteriously out in light. In a second an electric device would flash out, gas jets flickered round buildings and then darkness fell, as the streets became swollen with a murmuring crowd. Our prosaic city of bricks and mortar was transformed. The light drew thousands into the streets and the crowds that thronged each illuminated thoroughfare were not the least part of a memorable night. From every quarter people flocked into the city, the point of attraction being Dalhousie Square, whence the people flowed into Clive Street. Lall Bazar Road and down to the Strand and river where the *Hyacinth* was displaying fireworks. Chowringhee was beautifully lighted, and the view from the maidan was magnificent. The Red Road with its Chinese lanterns and strings of lights, the trees beautifully illuminated with glowing strings of lights made the maidan an ideal picture limned in light. The river, too, looked fine with its illuminated ships, the great Howrah bridge with its many lights reflected in the water; and the *Hyacinth* and the *Perseus* were robbed altogether of their sinister look of war.

The Red Road with its strings of coloured lights and its Chinese lanterns looked charming. There were crowds of people on the maidan waiting for the procession and for them the fireworks on the *Hyacinth* filled in a long wait. Behind the Fort which looked stately with its lighted designs of the Prince of Wales' feathers and the Union Jack, the rockets shot up into the sky and thousands of eyes followed them.

The spectacle from the Outram Road as the Royal Party started on their tour was magnificent. Through the trees and beyond the lines of light that encircled the maidan was the illuminated city in a golden haze. The Fort with its ramparts outlined commanded the maidan, the Ochterlony Monument encircled by flickering lights and royally crowned stood out boldly, and the trees along Outram Road were hung with Chinese lanterns that glowed softly around the foliage. A fanfare of trumpets, and then the Royal carriage, followed by the Hussars, rolled by. There was a cheer as the Prince and Princess past, and leaving the maidan they entered Chowringhee for their drive through the city.

First Messrs. Hall and Anderson, with a fine display and Messrs. Kelner's most brilliantly lighted, held the eye. The United Service Club outlined with electric light looked most effective and the Museum was dazzling in its artistic brilliancy. All the Chowringhee buildings were sumptuously lighted, and the impression gained of this fine thoroughfare was a most effective and striking one. The Grand Hotel, the Continental Hotel, Messrs. Whiteway Laidlaw's and the Bristol Hotel made fine displays. It was certainly enterprising of the Municipal Office, although not on the line of route, to make the brilliant display that it did, and the Secretary is to be complimented on the work. Messrs. Leslie & Co.'s and Messrs. Otto Levis' buildings were excellently done.

Turning into the Esplanade the New Military offices looked most effective. It had been finely decorated by Messrs. Osler & Co. with some 450 lamps that outlined the building. "G" and "M." the familiar Prince of Wales Feathers, and the Royal Coat of Arms made a brilliant show against the beautifully lighted building. Messrs. Walter, Locke & Co.'s buildings were very finely illuminated, and Messrs. Scott Thomson, as one turned the corner into Old Court House Street, showed up finely. At this point an excellent view was obtained of Government House which looked very beautiful covered with

its hundreds of lights, shrouded as it was in its garden. Along the paths were strings of coloured lights.

There were many fine and brilliant buildings in this street. Messrs. Bathgate's had a most brilliant display. Messrs. Lawrence and Mayo made a most effective use of electrically lighted transparencies and was most beautifully lighted. Messrs. F. and C. Osler's premises were brilliantly illuminated by 6 arc lamps of very high power. The first cornice carried the Prince of Wales' Feathers with 70 lamps and beneath this device was the Star of India made up of 150 lights. Then there were the letters "G" and "M." surmounted by crowns and a very pretty effect was gained by a finely lighted and novel "Welcome." The whole building was charmingly decorated. Messrs. Hamilton & Co.'s lent itself delightfully to the admirable display of light and decoration. The white, pure building showed up most brilliantly. Messrs. Peliti and Co., Cuthbertson & Harper, White-way Laidlaw and Messrs. Ranken, particularly the last building looked well. Messrs. Ranken & Co. made a most brilliant display that set off the building to the best advantage. It is difficult to remember the details of the light decoration of this brilliant portion of the city. The business men who have devoted so much time and trouble to last night's illumination are to be sincerely complimented. It is at this point that the procession turned into the dazzling Dalhousie Square.

Dalhousie Square a blaze of brilliant light looked charming. The beautiful Post Office building, with its dome and noble pillars first challenged attention. The dome was surmounted by a brilliant crown lighted with more than a hundred lights. Star devices shone amid a glow of thousands of *buttees* that flickered around the great pillars. The illuminated building so characteristically oriental in design was brilliantly reflected in the waters of the tank making an altogether graceful and beautiful picture. The Telegraph Office was brilliantly and effectively lighted. The main tower was capped by a fine crown and the Prince of Wales' feathers and the letters "G" and "M." showed out brilliantly. The lavish display of light had a most dazzling effect. Writers Buildings, which flanked the Dalhousie Square with a most dazzling display made a most brilliant and arresting spectacle. The detail of the building with its splendid frontage was picked out with lights and devices that sparkled royally. The R.A.M.C. Stores, the National Bank, the Mercantile Bank, bore the Prince of Wales' feathers and were handsomely illuminated. The business premises on the east side of the Square were lavishly lighted. Messrs. Smith, Stanistreet, Messrs. J. B. Norton & Co., the West End Watch Company and Messrs. Newman & Co., all made fine displays and helped to make Dalhousie Square the most brilliant feature of the city's display. The Hong-Kong Bank, the Bengal Nagpur building and the Dalhousie Institute also caught the eye of the thousands who gravitated to the beautiful Square. The famous Dalhousie Tank edged with coloured lights that were reflected back charmingly from the water was most effective. The water caught up the light until it looked like a splendid jewel set in light. Until a very late hour the Square was densely packed by people who seemed never tired of gazing at the wonderful spectacle.

From Dalhousie Square there was Lall Bazar Road, where, leaving St. Andrew's Kirk—most artistically illuminated—behind us, we were in a quarter where the illuminations were of a different order. Bands played, and all manner of flags and lights made the street gay and brilliant, and a sharp change from the stately lines of Dalhousie Square to Oriental confusing effect. The Police Station and some of the larger buildings were, however, splendidly illuminated.

Now the procession was in Lower Chitpur Road where

everything was crowded, noisy and exhilarating. Lights, lanterns, lamps flared everywhere, the people overflowed into the street. Small but loyal bands played with energy. It was impossible to gather a clear impression in this confusion of light and sound.

Although most of the houses on this road are occupied by shopkeepers, etc., there was one blaze of lights from the commencement of Lower Chitpur Road to the termination of the route taken by the Royal procession, even the humblest shopkeeper having some sort of light to illuminate his premises. The east side of the Police Courts building, which opens into Lower Chitpur Road, and the Bailey Guard adjoining it, were brilliantly illuminated with coloured tiny oil lamps making an effective display. Next came the shop of Messrs. Edwards & Co., which was well illuminated with electric light in various colours. Then the walls of the Tiretta Bazar, which stand out to the east of Lower Chitpur Road, had a very large number of coloured tiny oil lamps placed on them, lending a pleasing sight. The shop of Kabiraj Nogensdro Nath Sen had electric lights, Chinese lanterns, with the likeness of the Prince and Princess of Wales, evergreen leaves, making a grand display. House No. 147, Lower Chitpur Road, was also illuminated with acetylene gas, tiny oil lamps, chandeliers, and *chirags*. No. 148 was illuminated with electric lights, gas lights, and acetylene gas, and decorated with flags. No. 20, in the occupation of Aga Mahomed Baker Ispahani, had electric lights and flags. A number of coloured flags and streamers were also hung up across this road in certain parts. As the Royal procession passed this street, the crowd, which was dense cheered lustily.

The tall houses of the Marwaries were splendidly illuminated. The dazzling white light of acetylene arc lamps dazzled the eyes. Lamps in gorgeous coloured glasses were used with a fine disregard to uniformity. There were blank spaces it is true, but the crowd everywhere was dense. The thousands of lights in this broad street brought into relief the great balconied buildings that preserve all the domestic mystery to the East. There were arches and bands in Harrison Road and what it lacked in order this riot of light and motion gained in spontaneity.

One of the prettiest places in Harrison Road is the big house known as Parna Kotee, a property now belonging to His Highness the Nawab of Rampur. The place was very tastefully decorated and lighted and the letters and devices were very effective and brilliant. The arrangement regarding the decoration and lighting were entrusted to Messrs. Stirling & Co., who have done the same with great credit to themselves.

At the entrance to this road, a triumphal gate was erected by the Marwarie Association illuminated with Chinese lanterns and chandeliers, through which the Royal procession passed.

The residence of Rai Buddree Dass, Mokim and Sons, a four-storied building, was not only very brilliantly illuminated with electric lights, gas lights, acetylene gas, Chinese lanterns, and coloured chandeliers, but had seven jets, one of which bore the words "God bless our guests." The Marwarie Dhurumsala, which is opposite to No. 152, was illuminated with tiny oil lamps, while the building next to No. 152, known as the Burra Bazar Library, owned by Babu Lutcheenarain Shroff, was illuminated with electric lights, and acetylene gas, and decorated with flags and streamers. Most of the buildings were decorated with evergreen, leaves and coloured cloths. The Parak building was illuminated with electric lights, gas lights, candles and *chirags*, with a large Crown in the centre of the building and neatly decorated with evergreen leaves and coloured cloths. It is impossible to give in detail all the devices and designs used.

From Harrison Road a view was caught of the Hugly Bridge which made a great span of light across the river. Down Strand Road the buildings were well lighted. The "P. and O." offices had the letters "G" and "M" surmounted by crowns and the "P. and O." flag outlined with lights affixed to the top of the building. Messrs. Mackinnon, Mackenzie & Co.'s building was handsomely illuminated with devices and hundreds of lights. Messrs. Shaw Wallace's Office looked splendid in its array of lights which was most artistically carried out. The river during the drive along the Strand looked splendid. The Howrah side (in particular. Messrs. Burn & Co.'s) was intermittently lighted, and the shipping was decorated with strings of lights.

The Howrah Bridge had been illuminated with gas jets, with electric crowns and stars, which showed off clearly in the dark background. The Water Pumping Station was effectively picked out with *chirags* and small *buttees*. Messrs. Harton & Co., in addition to having their place illuminated with *buttees*, had a transparency of a steamer standing out prominently. Messrs. Jessop & Co.'s premises were covered with numerous glass *buttees*. Messrs. Elliot & Co. had their premises handsomely illuminated with *buttees*, while transparencies of the Royal Crown and the Prince of Wales' feathers were prominently displayed. Messrs. Marshall and Sons had their premises set off with electric lights and the Prince of Wales' feathers. The south side of Messrs. Mackinnon and Mackenzie was excellently illuminated. The India Rubber Gutta Percha Company had their premises illuminated in an effective design with electric and other coloured lights. Messrs. Kilburn & Co. had their premises attractively illuminated with lines of electric lights of various colours and were decorated with greenery and flags. On the top of the buildings were stars consisting of electric lights in greenery. The Bengal Coal Company was bright with glass *buttees*, and the Commercial Bank was effective. On the other side of the road were the stately premises of the East Indian Railway Offices which were magnificently illuminated. The building is such an immense one and consequently lends itself to a good display, as three of its sides face the street. *Chirags* were placed all along the cornices, while on the walls were suspended glass *buttees* of various colours.

From the Strand the procession turned into Fairlie Place when the first building that caught the eye was the brilliant East Indian Railway building. A brilliant effect was obtained by a big locomotive outlined in electric and gas lights.

The outlines of a locomotive engine and a locomotive engine with tender were formed by electric lights and set off by silver tinsel. The wheels of the locomotive were revolving throughout. Below the engines were the words "God bless the Prince and Princess," in large letters and extending over nearly the whole of the east end of the building. Over the main entrance to the office from Clive Street an arch of greenery and flowers had been erected. The entire arch had scores of electric lights embedded in the green leaves, and was surmounted by an electric crown and other designs.

There were the familiar devices, and the whole effect of the decoration of this fine building was splendid.

The vessels lying in the Hooghly were all illuminated, the *Jelunga* and *Lunka* being outlined with electric lights. Further down, the *Hyacinth* was also outlined with electric lights, the mastheads and poles being clearly shown.

The Volunteer Headquarters were handsomely illuminated with lanterns, etc., while the words "C.V.R." were prominently displayed. Colvin's Ghat was picked out in glass *buttees*. The trees along Northbrook Avenue and Auckland Road were hung with lantern and looked pretty.

Turning into Clive Street, the Bengal Chamber of Commerce, the Revenue office E with their finely designed devices and brilliant scheme of decoration arrested the attention. Messrs. Finlay, Muir & Co., Messrs Graham & Co., were other fine buildings that were superbly illuminated.

Again the procession was in Dalhousie Square, where sight-seer that had already rejoiced at the brilliant scene had time for another gaze at the beautiful tank and its dazzling surroundings. Past the Post Office, the steps of which were densely packed, through the crowded streets the procession turned into Hare Street. One carried away a last memory of Messrs. Martin & Co.'s premises and the Mercantile Bank.

After the brilliancy of Dalhousie Square, Hare Street paled somewhat. The buildings at the corner that have been taken over by the Government were well illuminated and the street made an excellent show.

From the Strand one sees the Law Courts, the magnificently lighted Town Hall and the Government building that flanked Government House. All three were a dazzle of light. Gas was mainly used in the illumination of the Town Hall and the effect was most artistic and complete. The Government buildings were mainly picked out with *buttecs* which glowed and flickered on the slightest breeze.

When one had reached the gates after the dazzling experiences of a drive through the city so brilliantly lighted it was almost with a sense of relief. Building had succeeded building competing in this carnival of light until the exhilaration of the spectacle gave way to weariness. Fairyland had proved itself almost too bright and one welcomed the sombre trees of the Eden Gardens and thought reposingly of a sombre, darkened city.

The crowd was an amazing one. But it was most in evidence at about seven o'clock; from that hour it had begun to distribute itself through the streets. The police had arduous work and they did it tactfully, but with sufficient firmness to obviate any disorder. After the Royal procession had passed gharries poured in from all quarters and the streets became a confusion of vehicles and pedestrians. The duty of the police to keep the roads clear had ceased and people were allowed to wander where they would. It was a patient person, however, who was content to crawl round the city in a gharry—the pedestrians had much the better of it. But for all—Europeans, Indians—it must have been a glorious night that will live in the memory for many years.

Kumar Manmatha Nath Ray Chowdhury's Calcutta residence was illuminated last night, and instructions have been issued to the Kumar's Dewan at Santosh to close the Kumar's Sudder and Moffussil Zemindari offices.

The Maharani of Hutwa, who is at present residing at No. 15, Theatre Road, which is not in the line of route taken by the Royal procession, had her premises artistically and elegantly illuminated and decorated.

The lighting in connection with the entertainment on the maiden which took place on the 2nd was rather extensive. We learn that 702 lamps were used for outlining the feature. of the cornices, minaretttes, domes, etc.; over the dais was fixed the Royal Coat-of-Arms outlined with coloured lamps, and above it the Prince of Wales' feathers; the two being fitted with upwards of 500 lamps, and on each side the letters "G" and "M" in coloured glass were illuminated. The interior of the Royal dais was lighted by means of a very handsome cut crystal glass ceiling electrolier, the bowl being 3' in diameter; it was fixed in the centre of a peacock-feather canopy, besides this a row of 20 reflected lamps were fitted behind the front cornice. For the stands and refreshment rooms 200 lamps were fitted all with ornamental shades. To light up the causeways leading to the pavilion 4 intense flame arc lamps

were provided. All this work was carried out by Messrs. Osler & Co.

Englishman.—I think this morning I must go and have a look at the maiden again. I want to make certain that the scene of Tuesday night was all quite real and not just a scene in a fairy tale such as good little children are said to dream about. Everything on Tuesday about it was so wonderful from the moment we entered the fairy horseshoe till the whole maiden was transformed by myriads of little lights flickering in the dusky trees and the sky blazed with golden rain and floating constellations of every colour.

The design of the pandal, as I believe it should be called, was perfect, both for making it easy for us all to see and for helping the scenes that were to be enacted. The slender white cupolas and quaint arches with snake-like carvings; the pale blue draperies, and then the scarlet and gold steps leading to the dais, the ceiling of that dais all wrought of peacock feathers and the Royal canopy of crimson velvet embroidered in gold with its deep fringe of pearls and on the side facing the people, the Prince's feathers and two most quaint peacocks embroidered by skilful and careful hands.

One by one the nobles of Bengal gathered about the steps and a gorgeous company they were. There was the Nawab of Dacca resplendent in embroidered peach coloured satin with jewelled fez and sword hilt; there was the Maharaja of Gidhour in royal blue velvet embroidered with gold—and the little Maharaj Kumar of Hutwa in a small edition of the same. His chest invisible under ropes of pearls and diamonds and his head-dress nodding with splendid aigrettes of jewels. The Maharaja of Burdwan in a simple dress of fawn cloth and black braiding wore strings of splendid pearls and emeralds. Perhaps the most dignified figure present was that of the Maharaja Tagore in his stately robes of turquoise velvet and jewelled dagger, but he who eclipsed them all was the Maharaja Sir Rameshwar Singh Bahadur, K.C.I.E., of Durbhanga. The value by all accounts of whose jewels must have exceeded a quarter of a million sterling. The Maharaja wore purple velvet embroidered in silver and a turban of rose coloured satin on which was set the gorgeous tiara from the Dholpur jewels, beside this not only did he wear necklaces and ropes of pearls and diamonds but also strings of jewels slung over his shoulder and worn like a bandolier. Little wonder if the wealth of Bengal has through the centuries tempted the hungry nations from beyond its borders; surely some of the hill men present must, when they looked upon the wealth and splendour of Tuesday, have echoed Blucher's thought "Was für plunder!" and have sighed for the good old days when a good sword could cut a road to fortune.

At last from afar we heard the voices of the children singing their welcome to the Royal guests and then in swept the Imperial Cadets more splendid than ever, if that could be, in this Oriental setting. Then the Prince and Princess were seen and cheered as they alighted and mounted the dais steps. Her Royal Highness wearing a gown of white chiffon painted with wreaths of pink and golden flowers.

All the picturesque ceremonies which followed have been described: how the Prince was garlanded, and how all the offerings symbolic of prosperity and peace were made by the assembled nobles. This homage over, the entertainment itself began, and a most weird and extraordinary scene it proved to be. First the Indian choir sang a hymn of welcome and at intervals played Indian music on their sweet low-toned instruments—music to our ears formless and lacking rhythm, but purring on like the murmur of a brook suggesting in itself the infinite yet indefinite life of India that flows for ever yet can never be set to our time or measure.

Of the actual performances the first was the Baul Song in

which a group of men in green and yellow robes and strange head-dress gyrated and turned into a mournful chanting. Next came the Nagar Sankirtan, the dancers clothed in loose terracotta robes and close turbans of a dull red colour. Some bore enormous S shaped trumpets; others, spears decked with white flowers and two enormous coloured umbrellas figure in the procession (one of them for all the world like a patch-work quilt). This company, however, only acted as chorus to a stalwart fellow nude to the waist and smeared with white paint who danced and pranced before the Royal dais and at intervals raised his hands as if in benediction.

Then followed the Sikkim Dance which was of all I think the most appreciated. The musicians were quite a company in themselves, and it took four men to carry a pair of enormous straight trumpets. All the players wore the quaint Lepcha dress of loose red coat and steeple hat with one long peacock feather nodding in front of it. But as for the dancers they were like Chinese mandarins with pagodas on their heads stuck with flags that dipped and waved as their wearers hopped and swooped hither and thither in an imaginary combat of Gods and Demons brandishing long swords and small round shields to the squeaks and squeals of true hill men's music, not so utterly unlike what we heard a few weeks ago on St. Andrew's night, only that this had the addition of the most unearthly grunts and howls from the long trumpets before mentioned.

The Thibetan Ghost Dance was of course the event to which we had all looked forward and a most wonderful ceremony it was. First came mitred Lamas giving the scene the sacerdotal character which makes this dance suggest the Mediaeval Mystery Plays. Next followed two performers dressed as miserable skeletons with big flapping ears and ribs and bones painted on their tight dresses. Following them came the great God of Death and the Beast Headed Gods who have power over the Dead. At first the skeletons danced alone being spirits finding their way in the land of shadows; then the Gods joined in, their gigantic masks making them seem curiously top heavy in their laboured manoeuvres. One was Yama Raja the Death God in a full scarlet mask and diadem of skulls, another the Stag God with a really splendid head and horns, and one the Crow with his beak wonderfully well devised—the others mostly wore steeple-crowned hats decked with every kind of cabalistic charm, and all were in heavy and gorgeous robes which must have made dancing very hard work.

To see this dance is said to be "a means of absolution, and is both instructive and beneficial." At first sight it seemed to us to be a mild and grotesque medley, but I am inclined to feel that it was something more, for nothing read or heard of could give one the same insight into the creed of another race besides reminding one that not so very long ago, as the age of a nation runs, our ancestors enjoyed very much the same kind of instruction.

After the Ghost Dance came more Bengali music, and then further ceremonies of offering *altar* and *pán* to the Prince and Princess, and the decking them with golden garlands. By this time the day was gone, and all the pandal shone with a thousand tiny lights that had sprung into being as the sun sank below the maiden.

As the sun went down behind the Royal dais its golden rays lit up a scene never to be forgotten. They fell upon the crimson and gold of the canopy, and upon the jewelled robes of the Rajchattradurís. They lit up as if in a picture the faces of the Chouri bearers in cream and rose colour, and the jewels of whose turbans threw back the light in a thousand colours. It was like nothing but an illumination in some old manuscript with its blaze of gold and brilliant colours in the mellow sunset.

Their Royal Highnesses drove off amidst ringing cheers, and soon after we all left the fairy Palace, and wandered out over the Maidan where soon balloons were floating upwards which gave off streams of light, and rockets were bursting into a thousand stars.

4TH JANUARY 1906.

Englishman.—We understand that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has graciously accepted the dedication of the "Te Deum" recently composed by Mr. Ernest Slater for the State Service held at the Cathedral last Sunday.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales visited the Indian Museum yesterday afternoon, and inspected the exhibits that are to find a place in the Victoria Memorial. Dr. Dennison Ross conducted Their Royal Highnesses round the place.

The pavilion and its approaches, erected in connection with the Maidan entertainment to the Prince and Princess of Wales on Tuesday, have been widely and justly admired. They were designed by Mr. W. Banks Gwyther, and to a great extent supervised by him, ably assisted by Lieutenant G. Trusler, of the Public Works Department. Where all the arrangements were excellent it is right that special praise should be accorded to the able architect and those associated with him in the erection of what was after all the centre of interest throughout the afternoon.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were entertained at lunch yesterday afternoon by Sir Francis Maclean, the Chief Justice of Bengal, at his residence, No. 18, Loudon Street. Their Royal Highnesses arrived at half-past one o'clock under the usual escort, and were received by Sir Francis and Lady Maclean, and conducted to the dining hall upstairs, which was artistically decorated. Among those present were the Misses Maclean, Major Campbell, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Geidt, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Brett, Mr. and Mrs. Erle Richards, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Sale, Mr. and Lady Eva Dugdale, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Harrington, Mr. Justice Rampini, Lady Cantelupe, Captain Jeffreys, Commander Godfrey-Faussett, Mr. Garth, and the Officer Commanding the escort. The Viceroy's band was in attendance, and played some choice selections of music at intervals.

We understand that the *Purdah* party at Belvedere on the 1st instant was a complete success. There were 60 Indian ladies present, of whom over 50 were *purdah* ladies. Amongst them were the wives of the principal Mahomedan and Hindu Nobles of Bengal. A lady correspondent describes the scene in the large Darbar Hall of Belvedere as one of great beauty and interest. Everything passed off without a hitch, and it is believed that Her Royal Highness, whose gracious manner charmed all the ladies, was deeply interested in all that she saw and heard. The arrangements for preserving the *purdah* were most complete, and were most strictly enforced. Three European and three Indian ladies devoted themselves entirely to assisting Lady Fraser in receiving her guests and presenting them to Her Royal Highness and to Her Excellency Lady Minto; and the guests themselves seemed to spend a very happy hour. No doubt their interview with the Princess who had come so far to see them will be remembered for years to come. A very pretty commemoration medal with medallion portrait of the Prince and Princess was presented to each of the guests. This was struck by Messrs. Hamilton and Company of this city.

Indian Daily News.—The *Amrita Bazar Patrika* writes:—We must say, however, that the Indian authorities should have permitted Their Royal Highnesses to see something of real India at least, they should have done nothing to mislead them. What is the real situation? Addresses of welcome, in which India has been described as happy and prosperous, have been accepted;

whereas those containing any references to the actual condition of the country—the appalling poverty and misgovernment which prevail more or less everywhere—have been rejected. Not only this: While the prosperous portion of the Indian people who dwell in a few cities and towns have been shown to the future Emperor, the poverty-stricken and police-ridden unfortunates who constitute the real population of India have been kept in the back ground. In the interests of suffering millions, the Prince of Wales, if not his consort, should have been taken to some famine tracts to see what a famine-stricken Indian is like. Such a sight, needless to say, would have simply sent a thrill of horror through his kind heart and enabled him to know in what way India is really governed by the English servants of the King-Emperor. But the rulers are not at all anxious that the dark side of their administration should see the light, and hence he has not been given any opportunity to meet with such spectacles.

Madras Mail.—It is like a suggestion of England to be constantly confronted in Calcutta with the question, "Is it going to rain?" The weather is dull and heavy. There are leaden clouds about and everything portends a downpour. So far, luckily, the rain has been confined to the night, but there were many anxious hearts at the Native entertainment yesterday afternoon, still more at to-day's Garden Party, whilst, at the moment of writing, the thought uppermost in every one's mind is, will rain spoil the illuminations upon which the citizens have lavished so much time and money. Their fate at the moment hangs in the balance.

Swarms of coolies are now climbing over all Calcutta's great buildings coaxing into flame myriads of *butties* laboriously hung during the last few days. The lanes and alleys and chawls are discharging into the main streets a flood of humanity, which already fills the air with a babel of sound, and the highway with a living mass which renders traffic well nigh impossible. Their Royal Highnesses, who lunched with the Chief Justice, dined with the Commander-in-Chief at Fort William and then drove along a comprehensive route to view the spectacle, but a description of the feast of light must await the morrow.

Sir,—I would respectfully suggest that the ladies of Madras give an evening entertainment to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales in the Wenlock Ladies Park, which I am glad to observe is already being improved in appearance under the able supervision of Sir V. Bhashyam as its Secretary. This will be a fitting acknowledgment of Her Royal Highness's condescension in receiving the Madras ladies in Government House and in honouring the Victoria Caste and Gosha Hospital with a visit.

A responsive entertainment of this kind, inaugurated on this conspicuous occasion, will no doubt be repeated in honour of Her Excellency Lady Amphilil and her successors in Government House.—(A. SANKARIAH.)

Vanity Fair.—The Prince certainly exists in the odour of sanctity in this land. When one native orderly saw him he gravely and quite reverently remarked, "It was like seeing God, since he will be my King." I hear that at the Review the Sowars and Sepoys were very disappointed that they could not make certain that they had distinguished the Prince from his Staff when the brilliant little band rode down the long, long line. Not familiar with His Highness's appearance from pictures—as we are—it is difficult for natives when the Prince rides, almost surrounded by officers, to know which is Prince and which is Sahib.

I think the Prince and Princess's visit to Pindi was a great success. The Prince watched every important event in the manoeuvres with the keenest interest. I hear that his chief disappointment is that he is not getting much shooting, and the Princess's grievance is that she may not poke about the bazars like any ordinary memsalib. I am told that she wandered to a native village, close to the camp at Khanna, only attended by an

aide-de-camp, and went into several of the natives' little mud dwellings. Both Prince and Princess are very homesick for the English mail, and the Prince writes every week to each of his children who are old enough to read. The Princess witnessed some of the manoeuvres, and it was generally remarked by the officers what a keen interest she seemed to take in each regiment as she passed down the long line at the Review.

The Prince was attended by a most distinguished and brilliant Staff. What a good thing he himself has such a pretty seat on a horse, with all those expectant critical eyes fixed upon him! Kitchener made a splendid figure as Commander-in-Chief. Well, whatever K. of K. is, and the opinion out here is very divided, there is one thing, he is *not*—the Chief is no joke. The Army, irreverent in many things, never laughs at K. of K. Sir Archibald Hunter was there, very Scotch, very interesting in his personality and conversation. With scarcely a grey hair, he looks a young man for all his great responsibilities. Sir Bindon Blood's soldierly figure was easily recognised, and Sir A. Gaselee was another man eagerly noticed by the crowd. There were scores of distinguished officers, and hundreds who were well known to the huge gathering; indeed, in many respects, the Army was a family party that day, and enjoyed its own society enormously. For hour after hour we sat there and watched the great force pass, recognising with keen interest such famous regiments as the 9th Lancers, the Corps of Guides, Hodson's Horse, the Gordon Highlanders, Munster Fusiliers, 55th Coke's Rifles, 15th Sikhs, and hundreds more—Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotchmen, Gurkhas, Sikhs, Pathans, Dogras, Rajpoots, Punjabi, Mahomedans, Baluchees—all first-class fighting men, and looking it. And, indeed, one could not help feeling as the great crowd swept past first in regiments, then in divisions, then with the thunder of hoofs as the Cavalry and Horse Artillery came by at the gallop, that these alien fighting men do a great deal in keeping our own fighting instincts alive and on the *qui vive*.

You should see Mr. Tommy Atkins out here—he whose presence in India means law and order, and the honourable use of the sword if need be. He is not the weedy youngster you see in England, but a man, full grown, with a good chest and an excellent swagger. After weeks of marching, and three days' manoeuvres, he was hard as iron and smart as paint on Friday. The general verdict when the Review was over and we assembled at the Club to discuss everybody and everything, was summed up by a cheerful subaltern: "Well, all I've got to say is that old K. of K. ought to feel jolly well pleased."

You know that the Prince and Princess drove through the native city in Peshawar? It was without doubt a great risk, and one that the ordinary Englishman does not take unless in the execution of his duty; but it would have been impossible for the "Shahzada" to have gone to Peshawar and not faced this, as the natives would have attributed the omission of that dangerous drive to fear.

The Prince and Princess attended a garden party at the Bloods, on Thursday. Lady Blood is a wonderfully clever hostess, and had a successful party. The Royalties and Lord Kitchener, and one or two others, had tea in the house with their hosts. The room was charming with beautifully arranged flowers. Sir Bindon is a great host, and his daughter shares his sporting tastes, and there are many trophies of their expeditions in the house. The Princess was very gracious to everybody, and wore a becoming cream dress and toque. Lady Blood wore a very smart white dress and a big black hat, Lady Shaftesbury and Lady Eva Dugdale were also in white, and Lady Violet Crawley in a lovely white velvet dress. Lady Anne Murray wore grey, and her daughter, Mrs. Willoughby, was in dark blue. Mrs. Haig was very much admired in brown. But though we were all in chiffon at the garden party, we put on great fur-lined coats and stowed our fingers into muffs when we drove

away. That is all my news. I have seen the biggest Review ever held in India, and twelve races armed in defence of our Empire.—EVE.

5TH JANUARY 1906.

Englishman.—While several years must elapse are the Victoria Memorial Hall approaches completion it must always be regarded as an auspicious circumstances in the history of this great undertaking that it was possible for a grandson of the late Queen-Empress to lay the foundation stone of the building. Yesterday's function was one of stateliness, not to say solemnity. In the demeanour of the assembly and the general atmosphere of the gathering there was an impression created quite different from that felt at many of the events that have occurred during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to Calcutta. Possibly environment had its effect: and it was a remarkable feature of the preparations at the site of the Memorial that all tawdry decorations were rigorously eschewed, the only extraneous materials introduced to catch the eye being banks of ornamental plants and the red carpeting. By filling in the foundation of the dome and surrounding brickwork a spacious solid platform had been formed above the terracing, and it was here that blocks of chairs had been arranged for the accommodation of the large and distinguished company that assembled to witness the ceremony. Access was obtained by means of broad flights of cement steps, and at the extreme end of the platform a white pillared dais had been constructed. The Royal party drove to the Memorial from Government House arriving by the broad avenue that connects the site of the Hall with the Cathedral. This was at 4 o'clock, by which time the invited spectators were already in their seats. At the foot of the central flight of broad red carpeted steps His Excellency the Viceroy and Staff, the Trustees of the Memorial and the Hon. S. Sevenoaks received Their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales and His Excellency the Viceroy and the Countess of Minto. As the procession approached the trumpeters stationed at the dais sounded a flourish of trumpets, and all present rose to their feet as Their Royal Highnesses and those in the procession proceeded to take up their positions on the dais.

His Honour Sir Andrew Fraser then rose and said:—

I have been asked by His Excellency the Viceroy on behalf of the Trustees to request Your Royal Highness to lay the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall. The news of the death of Queen Victoria was received in India with a universal outburst of loyal and loving sorrow. We all knew how deep these sentiments of love and loyalty were in the hearts of the Indians, but even those of us who think we know the people best were astonished at their universality. Not only in the great cities where thousands met to give expression to their grief, but in the remote hamlets of the interior where simple folk still live the old Indian life, those of us who were then working among them found them moved by deep and genuine sorrow for the death of the Mother of her people.

Everywhere steps were taken at once to raise memorials of the long and beneficent reign which had been brought to a close. Many local memorials were inaugurated; and these are to be found throughout India to-day. To Lord Curzon, however, we owe the conception of a national memorial which might be in some degree worthy of the great and beloved Queen and of the Empire over which she reigned so long. One of the strongest sentiments in Lord Curzon's heart and mind was devoted loyalty to the Queen who had sent him to govern this portion of her Empire on her behalf; and, on the other hand, India, its history, its antiquities and its peoples, had for him a singular fascination. These are the feelings which inspired the scheme framed by His

Lordship, when he undertook in February 1901 to advise the Indian people as to the best means of giving expression to the universal sentiment. He believed that the memorial should be a national one, and that its most fitting form would be a magnificent treasure-house, bearing the name of Queen Victoria, to which might be consigned a collection of pictures, statues, historical documents and other objects of interest, illustrative of Indian story and specially of the Victorian era.

This idea commended itself to the Princes and peoples of India. It was indeed entirely in accordance with Indian sentiment. An influential and enthusiastic Executive Committee was appointed to raise the necessary funds. Subscriptions poured in from every part of India. Even those who desired to have their own local memorials contributed also to this national scheme. Through Lord Curzon's personal influence with the leaders of the European community and with the Indian Chiefs and nobles, extraordinary progress was also made in the collection of articles of national and historic interest, which were promised or sent to find their home in the Memorial building. The initial difficulties to be expected in so great a scheme were overcome. After much discussion the spot on which we now stand was selected as the site of the memorial. Thanks to the liberality of the Railway Companies, it has become financially possible to decide to have the building constructed of Indian marble. The services of Sir William Emerson have been secured as architect: and he has submitted his drawings and plans. The Legislature has put the scheme on a legal footing and replaced the Executive Committee, which had done excellent service, by a body of Trustees with necessary powers. The success of the scheme is already assured; and we are now able confidently to ask Your Royal Highness to consent to lay the foundation stone.

The principal object of this scheme is to commemorate a great and beloved Queen, and to associate the feeling of loyalty which her memory inspires with sentiments of patriotism and self-respect on the part of the people of India by connecting this memorial with the worthiest memories of Indian History. Hitherto the scheme has been singularly successful. Already over fifty-six lakhs of rupee have been promised and nearly fifty lakhs collected; and a substantial nucleus has been already formed of the collection of historical objects ultimately to be placed in the Hall. To this His Majesty the King-Emperor has made contributions of the greatest interest, including the writing table and chair which Queen Victoria used for her daily correspondence at Windsor. Local Governments, Indian Chiefs, public bodies and private persons have been imbued with the same spirit; and many valuable contributions have been received, which have been meanwhile deposited in the Museum hard by. The Trustees earnestly hope that what more of funds may be required will be supplied as the need arises, and that the interest in the collection of historical objects will be maintained.

Your Royal Highness has graciously informed us that you have inherited the love of the Queen Victoria for the Indian people; and perhaps we may be permitted as the Trustees of this great national undertaking, loyally to assure you that you have also inherited the love and devotion of the Indian people for your Royal house. It is therefore a great delight to us that you and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales are with us to-day, and that we are permitted to lay before you our request that you will lay the foundation stone of this Memorial Hall.

His Royal Highness said:—

Sir Andrew Fraser and Gentlemen,—We are met to-day to commemorate a great sorrow and a great love. Everywhere the Princess of Wales and myself, in our journey through this vast and varied land, have had almost daily evidence of the ample manner in which India has returned the affection of her first Queen-Empress. This sentiment, so touching and so precious, finds its highest and most universal expression in the national

monument with which the Princess and I are proud to be associated to-day.

We have heard from Sir Andrew Fraser of the difficulties which attended the initial stages of this great Memorial, and we must all of us recognise that it is to Lord Curzon's untiring energy and devotion that the tribute to the late Queen-Empress has taken this national and far-reaching aspect. I am glad to know that the interest which he took in the building of this Hall will not cease with his departure from India, and that he will continue to show his sympathy with the undertaking.

It is right and befitting that there should be memorials in all parts of India in honour of one who though never privileged to see her Indian subjects in their own countries, seemed to have the peculiar power of being in touch and in sympathy with all classes of this Continent. But it is still more befitting that there should be one memorial in India, a symbol of the unity and concord which came from her all-embracing love for her people, and an enduring token of the affection which all Europeans and Indians Princes and peasants felt for Queen Victoria. (Applause.)

To us this wonderful expression of gratitude brings natural pride and warm hopes. The Taj, which has delighted and fascinated us by its beauty and by its story, can never be rivalled in its grace. But in generations to come this Memorial to a great Queen, whose sympathy conquered distance and space, may present to the historian reflections as hallowed as those which are inspired by the Taj Mahal.

I congratulate the Executive Committee and the Trustees of this great all-Indian trust on the success which has attended their patient labour of love. It will gain in Lord Minto further strength and encouragement, and I feel sure that the same spirit of affection and veneration which has brought this splendid and most worthy Memorial into being will, under His Excellency's guiding influence, cherish and quicken its future progress.

I must thank you, Sir Andrew Fraser, for your concluding words, which will be as gratifying to my dear father as they are inspiring to the Princess and myself.

I will now, with much pleasure and with feelings of profound gratitude to all who have shared in this most noble endeavour, proceed to lay the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall. Among the many interesting ceremonies in which we have taken part during our stay in India, I can assure you that none could have appealed more to our hearts than the opening act of this great work. (Applause.)

His Royal Highness spoke in clear measured tones and every word must have been audible to all present. At the conclusion of his remarks Their Royal Highnesses left the dais and walked towards the front of the foundation-stone around which the Imperial Cadet Corps formed a guard of honour.

Here Mr. Sevenoaks and a couple of assistants were in waiting, and a flourish of trumpets having sounded His Royal Highness addressed himself in a workmanlike manner to the task of laying the stone. With the beautiful silver and enamelled trowel provided by Messrs. Martin & Co., from a design by Mr. E. Thornton. His Royal Highness smoothed down the cement meanwhile making a number of enquiries relevant to the operation he was engaged in. In a receptacle hollowed out of the lower stone a number of current coins and newspapers including a copy of yesterday's issue of the "Englishman" were placed and then the foundation-stone was lowered by means of a pulley block worked by a couple of Royal Engineers. His Royal Highness tapped the top of the stone with an ornamental mallet and having used a plumb line and square stood at the edge of the platform facing the assembly and with a ringing resonant voice declared the stone to be "well and truly laid." It bore the following inscription :—

This stone being the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall, erected in memory of Victoria, first Queen-Empress of India, was laid by her grandson His Royal Highness George Prince of Wales, K.G., on January 4th, 1906.

When the stone was laid the band played the National Anthem and Their Royal Highnesses returned to the dais. It may be mentioned the Princess and the Countess of Minto carried lovely bouquets which were presented to them at the commencement of the proceedings by the daughters of His Highness the Maharajah of Cooh Behar and of Sir Louis Dane respectively.

At the dais His Excellency the Viceroy briefly thanked His Royal Highness for having so graciously laid the foundation-stone of the Memorial and for the speech which he had delivered. The procession was again formed and Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the carriages in waiting and returned to Government House. Troops lined the route of the procession between Government House and the site of the Memorial Hall and a guard of honour of Volunteers and native troops were drawn up outside the enclosure. The proceedings were conducted throughout with dignity and smoothness and were of a most impressive character.

Englishman.—The festivities in connection with the Royal visit were fitly rounded off last night by the State Ball, which was a very crowded and brilliant function. The guests began to arrive shortly after nine o'clock, and about 1,500 people were present. Government House was seen at its best, all the drawing rooms and approaches being thrown open and tastefully decorated. A long covered way extended on both sides of the front steps almost to the gate which was a great convenience to those arriving in carriages, and the telephone arrangement inaugurated by Major Strachey worked admirably. The scene was especially animated, as in addition to the uniforms, which are always so much in evidence on these occasions, a number of interesting visitors from Tibet, Sikkim and other places were present.

The Royal party and the Viceroy and Lady Minto came into the ball-room shortly before ten o'clock and the State quadrilles were at once formed. Dancing went on gaily from this time until a little after eleven, when the Royal party retired. An adjournment for supper took place shortly before midnight, and dancing was continued until the early hours of this morning. A more successful ball has never been given in Government House.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor has received the following letter from Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of the Staff to the Prince of Wales :—

"Prince of Wales' Camp, India, 4th January 1906.
"My dear Sir Andrew Fraser,

"Their Royal Highnesses were greatly impressed with the procession last night through the streets of Calcutta. It is difficult for them, and perhaps will be equally difficult for you, to decide to whom the praise belongs for the very beautiful illuminations and for the admirable order which prevailed in the streets. But you will perhaps be able to communicate to those who helped to make last night's drive so pleasing and so successful, the warm appreciation of the Prince and Princess of Wales. They will never forget the affectionate enthusiasm of the citizens of Calcutta, the beauty of the illuminations and the wonderful order in the streets.

Yours sincerely,
WALTER LAWRENCE."

The following correspondence has passed between Sir Walter Lawrence and the Maharajah of Darbhanga, President of the Calcutta Reception Committee, with reference to the entertain-

ment offered to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales by the Public of Calcutta on Tuesday:—

Prince of Wales's Camp,
India, 2nd January 1906.

My dear Maharajah,—Their Royal Highnesses on their return from the entertainment on the Maidan direct me to convey to you and the members of the Reception Committee their warmest thanks for a most delightful and interesting afternoon. Everything was so perfectly organised and the decorations of the amphitheatre and the approaches in such exquisite taste that it was obvious to the Prince and Princess of Wales that endless trouble and thought had been spent on their reception. Will you tell the members how grateful Their Royal Highnesses are.

Yours sincerely,
WALTER LAWRENCE.

1, MIDDLETON STREET,
3rd January 1906.

My dear Sir Walter,—I thank you most sincerely for your very kind letter and I hope you will inform Their Royal Highnesses that I will lose no time in acquainting the members of the committee of the most gracious message I have been commanded to convey to them. I have no hesitation in replying on my own and their behalf that any slight trouble we have taken has been amply rewarded by the pleasure that we have been able to impart to the son and daughter of their King-Emperor.

Yours very sincerely,
RAMESWARA SINGH,
Maharajah of Darbhanga,
President of the Reception Committee.

The special choir of boys and girls which welcomed Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at the reception on Tuesday last, on the *maidan* at the corner of the grass-ride leading to the great pavilion, where the Royal carriage halted for a few minutes while the children sang "God bless the Prince of Wales," consisted of contingents from the following schools, numbering in all nearly 600:—

La Martiniere College for Girls, Calcutta Girls' High School, Pratt Memorial High School, Calcutta Girls' Free School, St. Paul's Mission School, London Mission Day School, St. John's Parochial School, Miss O'Brien's School, Loreto House, Loreto Day School (Dhurrumtollah), Loreto Day School (Bow Bazar), Loreto Day School (Sealdah), Loreto Boarding School (Entally), St. Teresa's School, Jewish Girls' School.

La Martiniere College for Boys, Calcutta Boys' High School, Calcutta Boys' Free School, St. Paul's Mission School, London Mission Day School, St. Xavier's College, St. Joseph's High School, Catholic Male Orphanage, Armenian College, Jewish Boys' School.

By the kind permission of His Highness the Maharaja of Cooh Behar His Highness's Band accompanied the children under the direction of Mr. A. Marks, the Bandmaster, and the performance was conducted by Mr. F. Slater, F.R.C.O., Organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, who had devoted much time previously to training the children at rehearsals. At the close of the singing Mr. Slater was summoned to the Royal carriage when His Royal Highness expressed the gratification which the singing had given to himself and the Princess and asked Mr. Slater to tell the children that they sang splendidly.

Englishman.—I think this has been the day when, more than any other of the Royal visit, we missed Lord Curzon. It did indeed seem a cruel irony of fate that he who was the moving and guiding spirit in the conception and growth of the great building should not be here on the day when, for the first time, the public are admitted to see something of the progress of the Hall, our knowledge of which has, hitherto, been confined to designs and

pictures. I suppose there is some good reason for the method by which the memorial is being built while the old goal is left standing, but one would have thought it might have been possible to have removed the gloomy and old building and have made its site together with the unsightly cabbage garden that now fronts the General Hospital into a garden which would be growing to beauty and maturity whilst the Memorial itself was yet unfinished. However, as I said before, that is the concern of the Trustees, who no doubt know their own business very much better than a casual observer can do. For the past two years the site of the Memorial has been a *terra incognita*—now and then we have ventured to peep through an open door but for the most part our only reward has been a view of bricks, mortar and foundations in a state of apparent chaos and we have realized that the old saying about those who should not be allowed to see a thing half finished was applicable not only to fools and bairns, but also to the Calcutta public.

Well, on Thursday all prohibitions were removed and we were actually invited to enter the hidden precincts and see for ourselves the progress that had been made. We were all more than a little dubious when the announcement was made that it had been found impossible to stretch an awning over the seats for the ceremony and it did not need the official intimation to come well protected from the sun to make us choose our thickest and darkest parasols or the afternoon.

As usual we were warned to be early in our places and as usual we arrived in time for a long and sultry wait. An announcement had been made that every seat had been allotted, but certainly they were not all occupied. It seems a pity that those who find they cannot use their seats do not return them, for there are many visitors now in Calcutta who had no claim to have seats allotted in the first instance, but who would have been most appreciative spectators. Arrived at the Memorial we found ourselves on a large level platform where seats were arranged in rows and blocks, but without being at all raised—the actual ceremony of laying the foundation-stone was therefore hidden from most of us. The dais being itself raised was doubtless considered to give us a sufficiently clear view, but this arrangement had the drawback of limiting one's zone of observation to the hat two rows ahead and the parasols or topes to right and left. Just before 4 o'clock, however, and after we had heard the guns booming out from Government House our ennui was diverted by the appearance of six stalwart trumpeters in surcoats of velvet and gold who took up their stand on the steps leading from the west end of the platform to the white coloured pavilion, which has of late been so prominent from all parts of the Maidan. A few minutes later came two little Maidans one English and one Indian each bearing a splendid bouquet of orchids and various oriental flowers tied with sumptuous streamers and at last we heard a rattle and clatter of arms on the Maidan below and then that national Anthem, which one would think must haunt the very dreams of Royalty. The trumpets blew out a Royal welcome and as we all rose in a mass, the Prince and Princess came up the centre of the platform escorted by a brilliant company and followed by Lord and Lady Minto. Her Royal Highness wore a gown of white chiffon with china blue flowers in broad bands from waist to hem and a toque of white with a blue plume at one side. Lady Minto was in pale green and a rich green hat with plumes. No sooner was the Princess seated than the bouquets were presented one to Her Royal Highness and one to Lady Minto. Then Sir Andrew Fraser made a speech eloquently setting out the history and hopes of the Memorial—reminding us of the heated debate as to its site (although nowadays one cannot imagine it elsewhere), and of the various difficulties encountered and overcome by Lord Curzon's whole-hearted devotion to the project and of the Royal gifts both of individuals and of public bodies which even now are waiting to

be enshrined in their marble resting-place. When the Prince rose to reply his voice seemed to carry over the whole concourse, clear and resonant without the least apparent effort. Immediately in front of him sat the Tashi Lama, the Tongsa Penlop and the Maharaj Kumar of Sikkim in their wonderful semi-Chinese robes; behind them were the Indian Princes and gentlemen and on every side a throng of English faces all turned to the Prince standing quietly at the head of the steps in his scarlet uniform and glittering orders speaking simply and fervently of the Great Queen, his grandmother, and of her power to win love of a people she had never seen—evidence of that power the Prince said he and the Princess had had almost daily testimony throughout their stay in India. It was not a long speech, but it went straight to the hearts of all those who heard it and once at least it was interrupted by irrepressible cheering. Next came the actual ceremony which I cannot describe, for I could see nothing and only heard the stone grate down into its place. The Royal party then returned to the dias and received Lord Minto's thanks on behalf of the Trustees. Thus the ceremony was at an end scarcely half an hour after the Prince's arrival. No sooner had the Prince and Princess left the platform than we all joined in a general carriage hunt and by five o'clock were safe at home enjoying a rest before the fatigues of the Ball at Government House this evening.

Englishman.—We understand that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has been pleased to accept a copy of Mr. E. B. Havell's book, just published by Blackie and Son "Benares, the Sacred City: Sketches of Hindu life and religion."

The following representative Indian gentlemen were presented to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Eastern Bengal and Assam during the course of the Garden Party at Government House on Wednesday, the 3rd instant:—His Highness the Raja of Hill Tippera, the Honourable Nawab Khwajeh Salimullah Bahadur of Dacca, the Maharaja of Dinajpur, Raja Srinath Roy of Bhagyalul, Khan Bahadur Mahomed Ali Nawab Chaudhuri, Maulvi Syed Nawab Ali Chaudhuri, and Babu Manmatha Nath Roy Chaudhuri of Santosh.

The Prince of Wales, accompanied by Colonel Charles, paid a private visit to the Calcutta Medical College yesterday morning, and was received by Sir Andrew Fraser, Colonel Lukis, Principal, and the College Staff. Colonel Lukis then conducted His Royal Highness over the College buildings, about an hour and a half being spent in inspecting the hospital and its wards. Before leaving the Prince informed Colonel Lukis that he intended presenting the hospital with Rs. 90,000 out of the sum of one lakh which had been given him by the Maharaja of Durbhanga for charitable purposes, and he also presented the hospital with portraits of himself and the Princess. His Royal Highness was loudly cheered by the college students as he drove out of the hospital gates. We understand that His Royal Highness has given the remaining Rs. 10,000 of the Maharaja of Durbhanga's donation to the Lady Dufferin Hospital.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, in company with the Countess of Minto, yesterday morning paid a visit to St. John's Church, when they were shown round the building and the compound by the Reverend C. R. Thorold Winckley, Senior Chaplain. Their Royal Highnesses viewed Zoffany's picture of the "Last Supper," Colvin's celebrated monument, the very interesting registry books which go back over a hundred years, and contain entries of the marriage of Warren Hastings, and of the baptism of Thackeray; also the massive Communion plate, presented by the East India Company. The Royal Party also spent some time in the compound viewing such historic tombs as those of Surgeon Hamilton, Admiral Watson, Job Charnock, and other interesting memorials of the past.

Owing to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales laying the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall, the High Court was closed at 2 p.m. yesterday.

Indian Daily News.—As a memento of the visit to Calcutta of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Maharaja of Durbhanga has solicited permission to place the sum of one lakh of rupees at the disposal of Their Royal Highnesses for any public purpose they may be disposed to select. Their Royal Highnesses have been pleased to accept the offer of the Maharaja, who has received the following letter from Sir Walter Lawrence:—

"Their Royal Highnesses have carefully considered your most generous offer of yesterday to place at their disposal one lakh of rupees or £6,666 for charitable purpose. I am directed to say that it would give the Prince and Princess great pleasure and satisfaction if the gift could be apportioned as follows:—£6,000 to the Medical College Hospital and £666 to the Lady Dufferin Hospital at Calcutta."

The State Ball last night was, as was only to be expected, an extremely brilliant function. This annual ball is an event which is always looked forward to with much pleasurable anticipation by large numbers of people in Calcutta, and this year the pleasure was heightened by the fact that we were to have the honour of meeting our future King and Queen. It is, therefore, needless to say that the ball was very largely attended, and as to this ball every one on Government House list receives an invitation for himself, his wife, and his daughters, it was little wonder that the rooms, large and spacious as they are, were densely crowded throughout the evening. This year, in place of the usual lancers, the ball was opened with a set of State quadrills, the couples arranged as below:—

H. E. the Viceroy	H. R. H. the Princess of Wales.
H. R. H. The Prince of Wales	H. E. the Countess of Minto.
The Hon. Sir Andrew Fraser	Lady Fuller.
H. E. Lord Kitchener	Lady Fraser.
The Hon. Sir Joseph Fuller	Lady Maclean.
The Hon. Sir Francis Maclean	Mrs. Erle Richards.
The Hon. Sir A. T. Arundel	Mrs. Baker.
The Hon. Mr. Erle Richards	The Hon. Lady Mary Crichton.

The Princess was in a handsome lace dress over cream satin and wore a magnificent diamond coronet, diamond necklace, and diamond collar. Lady Minto was in white satin and wore a diamond tiara, and Lady Shaftesbury was also in white satin and wore a handsome diamond tiara. Lady Fraser wore a handsome lavender satin duchesse, trimmed with long sprays of dark purple pansies intervals round the skirt and bands of dark purple velvet, the bodice being trimmed with beautiful fine Brussels *Point de Gaze* lace and purple pansies. Lady Macdonald appeared in a dress of cream lace trimmed with tiny wreaths of pink chiffon roses, and wore an artistic necklace of diamonds and moonstones. Mrs. Harington was in pale lavender satin, the bodice trimmed with lace and sequins. Lady Macdonald had selected a dress of cream *crepe de chine* over pink glace silk with insertion of chiffons and lace. On the skirt was a handsome design of orchids in gold and green, skirt and bodice trimmed with chiffon frills, and the bodice having a high medici collar of lace Mrs. Carter was in blue velvet, embroidered in sequins of the same colour in a design of large irises. She wore a pearl and a diamond tiara. Lady Maclean's dress was of black velvet with beautiful old rose point lace. She wore a diamond tiara and ornaments of diamonds. Miss Maclean was in white satin with old lace and mauve wistaria while Miss Violet Maclean was in a dress of pink satin adorned with roses. Mrs. Manson

was in deep cream satin, trimmed on bodice with Brussels lace outlined with crystal sequins. Mrs. Carlyle was in white satin veiled with nette embroidered in silver sequins and threaded with pale blue velvet ribbon, the bodice trimmed with Limerick lace. Mrs. Maidlow was in a *Point de Gaze* lace robe over white satin and trimmed with roses. Mrs. Meyers wore a robe of transparent black over the most billowy underskirt of invisible blue. The design of the black overdress consisted of bunches of grapes in Irish lace with vine leaves in art steel and jet and chenille. She wore a trail of large pale pink roses from one shoulder and a very graceful black velvet sash with beautiful steel fringes. She also wore pale pink roses in her hair. Mrs. Noel Paton was in a simple gown of *crepe de chine*, a delicate shade of pastel blue, the gathered skirt and bodice trimmed with soft satin ribbon of the same shade finished in front with butterfly bows. Mrs. Havell's dress was a hand-woven Benares' white silk with silver stars, the dress Empire style and trimmed with Benares silver brocade. Mrs. Shelley Bonnerjee was in pink taffeta chiffon trimmed with *point despartee* lace. Mrs. Banks Gwyther wore a pink *broche oriental* trimmed with real lace and passementerie. Miss Gwyther wore a very pretty white satin trimmed with chiffon and pearls. Mrs. Douglas Kingsford's dress was an Empire gown of champagne taffek silk, the corsage of Irish point lace over flame chiffon. Mrs. Silk wore a gown of pale pink satin opening over skirt of pink chiffon, the whole gown handsomely trimmed with Irish point lace. Mrs. Hodson wore a white diamante net over chiffon with ruchings of silver tissue and pearl embroidery. Miss Buckland's dress was white embroidered chiffon over gold gauze tissue. Miss Thomas was in turquoise blue silk trimmed with ruchings of satin ribbon, the bodice having a berthe of old Venetian lace. Mrs. Slater was in a mauve moire chiffon velvet dress, Empire style trimmed with old Honiton lace. Mrs. Beaumont wore a dress of ivory satin with train skirt embroidered with silver sequins in Vandykes, the bodice trimmed with folded chiffon and lace applique embroidered with sequins and chiffon roses. Mrs. E. A. Doran was in pink and white silk, the bodice draped with rose coloured panne and Brussels lace. Miss Fink's dress was a white satin over a silk under skirt, trimmed with white chiffon frills and handsomely draped with lace and white chiffon rosebuds, the bodice of white satin trimmed with lace and pearl passementerie. Miss Webb's dress was a rich white satin, daintily trimmed with white satin frills. Mr. Stevenson Moore wore a handsome robe of white Irish lace over a foundation of green Oriental satin, with layers of white and green chiffon with tulles work from the bodice to the bottom of the skirt, the whole giving a very graceful effect. Mrs. Cotton's dress was of mauve satin with lace berthe and sleeves of accordion-plated white chiffon. Mrs. Maddox wore a French dress of white valenciennes lace over chiffon, over silk trimmed with narrow gathered ribbon in the latest shades of orange, and waistband to match.

At supper, which took place about midnight, the following is the list of those who sat at the Royal table and the order of precedence in which they went down:—

His Excellency	H. R. H. the Princess of Wales.
H. R. H. the Prince of Wales	Her Excellency.
H. H. Sir A. Fraser	Lady Fuller.
H. E. Lord Kitchener	Lady Fraser.
H. H. Sir Joseph Fuller	Lady Maclean.
Hon. Sir Francis Maclean	Mrs Copleston.
Hon. Sir A. Arundel	Mrs Erle Richards.
Hon. Mr. Erle Richards	Lady Mary Crichton.
Rear-Admiral Poe	Countess of Shaftesbury.
The Maharaja of Cooch Behar	Countess Quadl.
General Sir A. Gaselee	Lady Eva Dugdale.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Rampini

Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Brett

Hon. Mrs. Harington.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Harington

H. H. Maharani of Cooch Behar.

The Hon. Mr. Pratt

Mrs. Poe.

His Highness Aga Khan

Lady Gaselee.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The grounds of Government House held a large and brilliant gathering this afternoon, the garden party given by the Viceroy and Lady Minto in honour of the Prince and Princess of Wales being great success. There were threatening clouds when the sun declined, but no rain fell to spoil the brilliance of fine frocks and rich Indian dresses. The charming grounds needed no decoration, but the Japanese lanterns of jewel fairy lamps hung in ropes along the drives for the night illuminations had a very beautiful effect against the dark green of the trees. Under the shafts of sunlight the lamps glowed like rubies and emeralds and sapphires.

Their Royal Highnesses, having lunched with the Chief Justice, Sir Francis and Lady Maclean, returned to Government House about four o'clock. They appeared in the grounds before five, proceeding to a *shamiana* where a number of introductions took place. More people were presented as Their Royal Highnesses afterwards walked about the grounds. The Prince and Princess stayed nearly an hour, leaving a little before six o'clock. With so many people present, there was an unusual air of brightness about the gathering, and the music of the Viceregal Band and the band of the King's Own Royal Lancasters increased the agreeable nature of the function.

Among those present at the Garden Party were the Tashi Lama, the Maharaja of Bhutan, and the Tongsa Penlop, who occupied a tent.

To-night their Royal Highnesses dined with Lord Kitchener at Fort William, afterwards driving through the City to view the illuminations.

Calcutta's feast of lights last night was magnificent. The public buildings were splendidly illuminated by masses of white light, and the business premises were ablaze with white and coloured lamps in the loveliest designs. The "City of Palaces" had become a city of enchantment—the palaces compact of myriad gems of fairy splendour, and the trees and wide open spaces fringed with the warm glow of great numbers of Japanese lanterns, hung like a necklace around the city. The Prince and Princess of Wales drove through the illuminated city in State procession, attended by an escort of the 15th Hussars and the Calcutta Light Horse. They left Fort William, where they had been dining with the Commander-in-Chief, about quarter past ten, after a fine display of fireworks by the *Hyacinth* lying in the river. The escarpments of Fort William were outlined in soft light, the flag on the top being picked out in colours. The outline of the *Hyacinth* was revealed in white, and other points in the distance lay etched in jewels of light. Driving from the Commander-in-Chief's to the south end of the Red Road, their Royal Highnesses transferred to the Royal carriage. The Red Road was lined on either side with ropes of Japanese and small Indian lamps, the glowing lights along the road being very beautiful. Going straight towards Chowringhee, the Museum, the Bengal Club, and other buildings were seen to be masses of light, and turning into Chowringhee and thence along Esplanade East, Government Place East and Old Court House Street, it was a radiance-like daylight that flooded the scene. The Post Office buildings lent themselves admirably to illumination, and the group of Secretariat buildings in the same neighbourhood were effectively treated. Unlike Bombay, no attempt had been made to introduce colours into the lighting of the Government buildings, all of which were picked out in white.

Big crowds filled the streets and thronged the windows, balconies and verandahs, and cheered loudly as the Royal procession passed. A pleasing and novel effect was produced by stars and spheres in colours hung in the electric wires over the heads of the crowd.

Leaving the vicinity of noble buildings, the procession drove onward, passing through Bara Bazar with its chawls crammed with humanity and ablaze with light, and the sides of the road crammed with people. From Bara Bazar the procession returned by way of Strand Road, where the shipping on the river was seen outlined in colours, and the Shipping Office made an effective display. In Fairlie Place the offices of the East Indian Railway Company gave forth a flood of radiance, and thence past the Post Office and other public buildings, with the tank in front reflecting the light of ropes of Japanese lamps, the procession went by Hare Street, and so returned to Government House, which rivalled the splendours around it.

The illumination of the city was a splendid success, and the immense crowds who lined the streets and cheered as Their Royal Highnesses passed onward through the wondrous scenes of light gave a remarkable impressiveness to the splendid vision. Except for individual efforts, there was a noticeable absence of the elaborate scheme of lovely coloured fires which Bombay put forth. In the prevalence of white light, the illumination of Calcutta was more truly Indian.

Practical Teacher.—There was a long and rather monotonous journey of over twenty-four hours to bring the Royal party from Lucknow to Calcutta. The Lower Ganges basin is almost perfectly flat, dropping imperceptibly to the sea-level, that is, to the immense swampy delta of the Ganges—a vast mass of mud gradually deposited till it rises above the sea and steadily pushes the coast-line further south. With considerable heat even in the winter, and much rain in the very hot summer, this mud is the source of dense vegetation of many varieties. So dense is it that the traveller approaching Calcutta by train can see only a few yards on either side of him, and the ruined huts and houses dotted along the route seem to have had the life choked out of them by the rank growths, and are indeed half-buried. The railway runs on the western side of the Hugli and to the station at Howrah, the comparatively small suburb of Calcutta on the right bank of the river. From the railway jetty at the riverside, the Prince and Princess went by steam launch a little way down the river, along by the great Maidan, which is an open park-like space fronting the river for two miles on the city side, as far as Prinsep's Ghat, a huge yellow landing-place, now the scene of a great reception. This journey across and down the river had two advantages: it took the place of a drive through some rather narrow and squalid streets, for most of Calcutta is far from lovely; also it afforded a good opportunity for viewing the Hugli and its shipping, for an existence of this river and its traffic the growth of Calcutta has been based.

In replying to an address of welcome, the Prince said: "There is nothing, perhaps, in the whole of India more typical of the relations between the British and the nations of India than Calcutta, which has grown from a river swamp to be the second city of our Empire." Calcutta, which now has a population of nearly one million people, owes its existence to the trade which was started on a large scale by Europeans and is rendered possible by the security brought about by the British Government.

The city is some thirty miles up the Hugli, and is the natural port of the enormous and extremely productive regions of the Ganges and Brahmaputra valleys. These rivers form excellent means of transport, and they are supplemented by great railway systems. The river is crowded with all kinds of boats and ships, bearing timber, indigo, jute, tea, grain and other commodities of the export trade, and returning with the imports

bought by these goods. The railways, too, carry many kinds of products, but specially the more costly articles, such as opium and silk, which alone can bear the heavier cost of transport.

Calcutta is now becoming a manufacturing centre; cotton, paper, and especially jute manufactures are carried on, and this development is aided by the fact that the most important coal mines of India are on the edge of the Ganges delta, and therefore not far to the west of Calcutta. Then the position of Calcutta as the seat of the Central Government has attracted to it a large population, but this factor is lessened by the unhealthiness of the city for Europeans. It is, indeed, only in the winter that the Viceroy transacts his business here, and the Europeans generally live in Calcutta as little as possible. They do not look upon the city as their home—they live as often as they can in healthier and cooler places, and return to England from what they regard as exile.

After the Prince had been received at the Ghat, he drove across the Maidan to Government House, the official residence of the Viceroy. This is a reproduction of an old English palace, and, like most of the other important buildings of Calcutta, does not suggest India, except perhaps in the surrounding trees and gardens. The very buildings of the city proclaim its European origin, and their appearance is in strong contrast with the Mohammedan architecture of the cities previously visited.

There are necessarily few old historical associations with Calcutta. The "Black Hole" of infamous memory has disappeared and there is some uncertainty even as to its site. Fort William seems out of date—a fort in this place appears superfluous, for the enervating climate has produced a weak race, and the native population, though teeming, seems servile and incapable of rebellion even if it wished.

The Maidan is a redeeming feature of Calcutta in the eyes of the Englishman. It contains a splendid drive, which is the fashionable promenade of the city, and so the Maidan might be called the Hyde Park of Calcutta. But it also contains a race-course, tennis courts, etc., and also great grassy spaces, which, however, are at periods brown and unattractive owing to the long dry seasons. Sunset, as seen from the Maidan when one looks westward over the river, is the most beautiful aspect of Calcutta—the haze and fine dust hanging low over the city, with a clear sky above, give wonderful colour effects, and the crowded masts of the shipping silhouetted against these complete a picture really unique.

Corresponding to the political importance of the city, the Royal visit had here a distinctly political and Imperial aspect. There was, of course, the reception by the Viceroy, Lord Minto, and it is interesting to note that His Royal Highness was received by Lord Minto as Governor-General of Canada when the *Ophir* made the journey round the world. The Tashi Lama—the spiritual and temporal head of Tibet—paid an official visit to Calcutta to meet the Prince, and this is regarded as significant of close and friendly relations between the two Governments. His visit was certainly interesting, for his retinue was mounted on small shaggy Tibetan ponies, and the priests had most strange costumes. He is regarded by the Buddhist as of the greatest sanctity, his progress was accompanied by horn-blowing and the more devoted of the Buddhists reverently kissed his pony's tail. With him was the Tongsa Penlop, one of the leading chiefs of Bhutan, the independent mountain State lying between Tibet and India.

It was intended that from Calcutta the Prince and Princess should make a trip to Darjeeling, the hill station in the Himalayas which is used as a sanatorium, and at which there are several schools for those European children who cannot go to England as very many do. Besides the cool climate, Darjeeling has splendid views of the mountains, and a visit is usually very pleasant. The journey is made by a little railway, looking almost

like a toy, especially designed for the hill-climbing, as this station is about 7,000 feet above the sea. It is from these lower slope of the Himalayas that large quantities of tea are produced.

The trip, however, had to be abandoned owing to the exceptionally unfavourable weather, and in its place the Prince and Princess spent a few days in a quiet visit to the Viceroy at his country residence at Barrackpur. This is about ten miles north of Calcutta, and was used as a summer resort in days before the hill stations were thus utilised. The journey from Calcutta to Barrackpur is very interesting, for there are many curious features of Indian life to be observed. For example, there is the interesting if rather unpleasant sight of the Burning Ghat where the dead are cremated, and as one passes by there are usually several funeral pyres sending up their smoke and perhaps reminding one of that horrible practice of Suttee, now abolished, in which the widows met their death on the funeral pyre of their husbands.

There is a certain similarity between Calcutta and Rangoon, to which the Prince proceeded when he left India proper for a visit to Burma. Burma may be said to consist of three kinds of country: mountain ranges running north and south, long river valleys between them, and a low coastal plain. The valleys are drained by the three rivers, the Irawadi, the Sittong, and the Salwin, and the coastal plain is in part formed by the deltas of these rivers. In the delta at the mouths of the Irawadi and Sittong is Rangoon, and is therefore similar to Calcutta in being built on a great mass of mud deposited at the mouth of two important rivers. Consequently there are several characteristics which they have in common. Each is swampy, hot, and unlovely, and each is a port for the fertile and populous valleys behind it.

Their history, too, is similar, for each is of recent growth, and is now a prosperous and still-growing commercial centre. Rangoon, however, is the younger; it was a mere village fifty years ago. It is also the smaller, for it has scarcely a third of the population of Calcutta, and indeed can never hope to rival that city, for it has not such a vast area for a "hinterland" as the capital of India possesses. Their trade is somewhat similar. Each is the outlet of a great rice-producing region, and from Rangoon the produce of the rice-fields (which sometimes give three crops in a year) is sent to India, for the needs of parts of that country are in this respect much greater than the local supplies. Then, too, the forests here give teak also, and cotton is now being cultivated with great hopes of success. From Upper Burma are sent the rubies for which the country has so long been famous; and a newer product is the oil which has now entered into serious competition with that of Russia and America.

Business enterprise seems the dominant note in Rangoon. Even the curious sight of elephants hauling and stacking teak in the timber yards and showing a docility and intelligence which are a constant source of interest to visitors, even this is disappearing before the advance of machinery. And just as this foreign importation is ousting the native elephants, so the traders and workers of many nationalities are ousting the Burman himself. About one-third of the population are Burmese, and as these take an obscure part in the life of the place, it seems to the visitor that the people are scarcely native at all. There are British and Indian soldiers, Indian police, Chinese traders, labourers from Madras and Bengal, Siamese, Cingalese, Annamese, and indeed people from all parts of Southern Asia.

Almost the only feature that is distinctly Burmese is the great Shwe Dagon Pagoda. This, or rather a small part of it, was erected as a shrine for some heirs of Buddha, and has been added to continually and without any definite plan, in order that those who took part in the work might "acquire merit." All round the central building are smaller ones, built with the same object. The central pagoda is as high as St. Paul's Cathedral, the smaller ones about twenty feet high, and all are gilded for

the provision of gold leaf for this purpose has been a favourite means of "acquiring merit." For this reason, too, there are hundreds of small alters, images, shrines, and bells surrounding the structure, and the bells are rung by the devout Burman to draw attention to his meritorious deeds.

The difference in religion between the Hindus of India and the Buddhists of Burma is apparent in many ways. In the first place, there is no caste system among the Burmese, and the people are much more upon an equality. There are yellow-robed monks, for example, but these are not drawn from one class, and every boy before entering manhood has to live for a time in a monastery and wear the yellow robe. The monks are vowed to poverty; they beg their food, and cannot own any possessions; they are the educationalists of the country, and the Burmese boys were taught reading and writing and the moral precepts of their religion long before education became universal in our own land.

The Burmese doubtless owe their placid outlook upon life largely to their religion, which inculcates simple virtue aiming at an ultimate end of perfect peace, attained when the individual at last loses his individuality. This ideal, so greatly at variance with our Western admiration of energy and strenuousness, has been fostered by the very easy way in which Nature allows the people to live—their needs in that land are few and easily met. Further, these ideals and habits are now putting them at a great disadvantage when their land is being invaded by peoples of other ideals and more energetic habits.

A kindred feature of the Burmese character is their gaiety and general happiness of disposition. This expresses itself, for example, in their dress, which is very similar for men and women. Both have a coloured skirt and white jacket, and the women have this surmounted by a bright scarf. They all wear the hair long, but the men may do it up with a coloured handkerchief and the women with flowers. Generally speaking, the colours are pleasing, and the dress is distinctly more artistic than that prevailing in India. Altogether life seems brighter in Burma than in India, and the difference is most marked in the treatment of women. Instead of being secluded as so many of their Indian sisters are, the women of Burma take a full share—frequently more than a share—in the life of the country. A traveller passing from one country to the other cannot fail to notice the contrast, and there is no doubt that Burma owes much of its relative happiness to this cause.

The journey up the Irawadi reveals many of the peculiarities of the people, for the national life seems to centre on the great water-ways. The illustration shows the curiously-built houses, raised on piles well above the ground which is frequently inundated by the water coming down in mighty floods from the mountains. The houses consist essentially of a platform lashed to the bamboo or teak piles, with walls of matting. They are always of one storey, even the largest of them, for the people strongly object to any one being above their heads.

When the Prince went up-country he witnessed a series of boat, or rather canoe, races, for the Burmese are very fond of this sport and very skilful in the management of their canoes. The scene was as animated and brilliant as that at Henley, and therefore seemed quite characteristic of the people. The visit to Mandalay recalls the fact that Upper Burma has only been added to the Empire comparatively recently, for it is now just twenty years since the atrocious misgovernment and the wholesale slaughter by King Theebaw led to the entrance of the British and the acquisition of the country. There has been since then a great development of the resources of the land and the extension of railways hundreds of miles up the valleys, and one has to look forward to further great changes in the near future.

The *Renown* and the *Terrible* conveyed the Royal party from Calcutta to Rangoon, and later back to India this time

to Madras. It is quite possible that the popular idea of Madras is of a low coast with very shallow sea extending so far from the land that such large ships could not approach the landing-place, yet this is not so, for there have been great improvements, and the *Renown* and *Terrible* came quite close to the land. The improvements have been very costly, for there is certainly no natural harbour, and the native surf-boats and the small catamarans with the outriggers have impressed this idea firmly on the mind of Europeans. Somehow the rest of India—that is to say, of its European element—looks down on Madras, and the common conception is almost limited to surf breaking on a broad sandy beach with a rather sleepy town behind it.

The town certainly lacks some unpleasant features of places which are flourishing manufacturing and commercial centres, and it is being outstripped by more favourably placed cities, but it is far from insignificant, and has many good features.

Madras was one of the first possessions of the East India Company and in the early days of British settlement was relatively a greater commercial centre than it is now. Clive went out as a clerk in the Company's service to Madras, and it was at Arcot, a little to the south-west, that he defeated the great army of the Nabob of Bengal, and laid the foundation of the British power. The rise of Madras was largely due to the English occupation, but the tide of progress has to some extent passed by and raised Calcutta and Bombay above it. Calcutta with its million people is the great port of North-Eastern India—it is the only possible great port of that part of the country. Bombay with its three-quarters of a million of people is the gateway of India from Europe, Madras with half a million of people is neither a well-marked outlet of a great natural region, nor is it a gateway to one of the world's highways. There are no other ports near it, which share the trade of the south of India, and the development of the railways across the northern part of the country has left Madras as it were, in a backwater.

Yet, for all that, Madras seems cheerful. The city is very spacious. It covers nearly forty square miles, and has great parks and broad avenues. These give an appearance of coolness, quiet, and comfort, and the large European quarter is eminently leafy and suburban; in fact, the white city seems all suburbs.

The natives seemed quite happy when they crowded in unprecedented numbers to witness the Prince's arrival. In this part of India they are of different race entirely from those of the North-West; here are the descendants of those earlier peoples who preceded the Aryans, and the languages here are quite of another type than those heard in the former part of the tour. Bramanism is very strict; the Mohamedan influences do not seem to have weakened its hold upon the people, and consequently the caste system is remarkably strong, and the distinctions between the different castes are stringently observed. The Brahman is regarded with almost divine reverence; he does not mix with the other people, but remains apart as though he fears infection from the common throng.

Yet in spite of this strict adherence to ancient custom and in spite of the apparent contentment of the people, the Madrassite emigrate in large numbers. They go in search of work to all the lands around the Indian Ocean, from the African Coast to the Malay Peninsula, but they are very glad to return to their homeland after a time. This willingness to go to foreign lands for work is an adventurous trait in their character scarcely to be expected.

Pioneer.—The Commissioners have sanctioned the estimate amounting to Rs. 6,400 for the decorations of the harbour between Botatoung and the Sule Pagoda on the occasion of the Royal visit. It has now been arranged that the Prince and Princess of Wales will stop for a few moments at each pandal on

their drive from the Sule Pagoda Wharf to Government House. An address of welcome to the Prince and Princess of Wales will be read by Ko Shwe Waing, Municipal Commissioner, one of the oldest and most respected Burmese residents of Rangoon. The casket to enclose the address has now been completed. Messrs. P. Orr and Son have supervised the work, which is from Burmese designs, and has been executed solely by Burmese workmen. Sixteen thousand medals, which have been struck to commemorate the Royal visit to Rangoon, have arrived here. Every child attending the reception will receive one. It has now been arranged that the Prince of Wales will visit the yard of the Bombay Burma Trading Corporation at Duneedaw on Monday morning, the 15th instant. A pandal is being erected in the yard and decorations are in progress.

His Highness the Aga Khan, by way of commemorating the Royal visit to Aligarh College, has presented a donation of Rs. 35,000 to be the nucleus of a fund for establishing a Science School in the College. His Highness in a letter conveying his offer to the Nawab Mohsin-ul-Mulk says that now that the study of Arabic has been efficiently provided for, the most urgent want of the college is a properly equipped and organised Science School; and he urges Mahomedans throughout India to contribute according to their means, so as to erect a memorial which will keep the Royal visit continually and permanently before the minds of the Mahomedan community.

Standard.—It has a great reputation for picturesqueness and artistic effect, which is somewhat beyond its deserts, and is due chiefly to the fact that it is on the regular tourist line, and is taken in his stride by the autumn visitor who "does" India, between Bombay and Calcutta, in a few weeks. But when you compare Jaipur with the other capitals of Rajputana, with Udaipur, by its enchanted lakes, with Jodhpur, with its grand fortress-palace and its crowded, quaint bazaars, with Bikanir, islanded in its desert, Jaipur seems modern, pretentious, artificial, rather vulgar. One is inclined to agree with a great Indian Viceroy who—in his pre-viceroyal days—declared the "rose-red city" to be no more than a rose-red fraud. It is clean, well-planned, well-governed, prosperous, progressive. But it has lost that distinctive, old-world flavour of Eastern medievalism which renders the others so delightful.

In some respects Bikanir is the most interesting of all. Four hundred and fifty years ago, when the Moghuls were pressing hard upon the rulers of Marwar, Bika Singh, the sixth son of the Rao Jodh, the founder of Jodhpur, moved into the heart of the wilderness and founded a new city there. All Rajputana is more or less desert, but Bikanir State is desert almost unadulterated, a waste of waterless sand, with green oases, on which are villages and cultivated fields. From the old palace of Bikanir, builded on a rock, as all these Rajput citadels were, you see, beyond the low houses and flat roofs of the town, the desert extending on all sides, like a sea. And, indeed, it looks like the sea; for in the heat-laze the brown and yellow turns to purple and the effect is that of a level plain of dark water. If you mount a horse and ride in any direction, in ten minutes you are deep in the desert, with nothing about you but drifting sand and a few weakly stunted bushes. It is a fragment of Arabia or Africa transported to India; and the town itself seems Syrian or Egyptian, with its thick walls of earth and sandstone, its low, square, flat-roofed houses, its prevailing tints of brown and orange, its pervading camels. Yet in this trying environment the races of Rajputana are seen at their best. The cleverest and wealthiest of the Marwari merchants issue from the desert-city, and sometimes come back to it. The Rajput physique is perfected by the sun and wind. Many of the women are tall and straight, with clear skins and regular features; and the men of the Bikanir Contingent are as fine a body of

long-limbed, clean-built troopers and sepoys as India can produce. There is an excellent gaol, well-managed under English direction, where they make carpets that are sold all over the world; there is a good club, and the Maharaja has lately built a new palace, with electric fans and electric lights and all the latest improvements; but the whole atmosphere of the place is still antique and Oriental.

Jaipur is different. It is two hundred years old, but it is in some respects more modern than most towns in Europe. The Maharaja Jai Singh, who founded it in 1728, was a reformer, a utilitarian, and a man of science. He was a great astronomer, and established an Observatory, which is a very curious place, since it consists of a sandy courtyard in which are enormous instruments, built up of brick and stone. Jai Singh would have been an invaluable chairman of the Improvements Committee in a modern borough council. He had the root of the matter in him, since he knew that urban locomotion demands broad and straight streets. These conditions could not be effectively secured at the old capital of Amber, up among the hills, five miles away, which now lies, with its marble courts and embossed houses, empty, deserted, and exquisite. The Palace at Amber was built in the great age of Rajput architecture. It is full of dignity and stateliness, and though its internal decorations are tinselly and meretricious, it has beautiful ceilings, held up by noble columns, trellised balconies, with chiselled screens of stone work, and a labyrinth of porticos and flat roofs, which give lovely views of the valley and the hills. "O, Progress, what crimes are committed in thy name," one feels inclined to say on surveying the work of the early municipal reformer, who wrote the doom of Amber in order that he might create Jaipur.

Jai Singh did not want his improved, scientific capital to be complicated by valleys and rising ground. He perceived that for a city, laid out on a strictly regular, geometrical pattern, a level site is the best. So he planted the new city on a dead, flat, dusty plain, without a hillock or a depression anywhere. Its ground plan is like that of a modern American town. The main avenues run straight as a line from end to end, a hundred and eleven feet wide, which is more than the width of any thoroughfare in London, except about three. Lesser, but still very wide, streets run parallel to these; others cross them at right angles. There are circular spaces at various points, and in the middle of all is the Palace, covering an enormous area of ground, with its stables, its menageries, and its great oblong, sanded arena, in which the King's animals, his horses, elephants, bears, wild boars, rams, and antelopes exercise and occasionally fight.

It is rather curious to reflect that some fifty years before Jai Singh created his new capital, Sir Christopher Wren drew up a somewhat similar plan (it is now in the library of All Souls College, Oxford) for the rebuilding of London after the Great Fire. Wren could not get the Corporation to accept his design; but Jai Singh had no Lord Mayor and Common Council to consult, and as the King ordered so it was done. He decreed that his city should be all of a deep pink, the colour of the red sandstone, and so it is to this day. Unfortunately, there was not enough of the stone to go round, and most of the buildings are of painted stucco. Moreover, they are very low, and they look ridiculously mean and petty, ranged along the immense sandy roadways. In many cases, upper storeys, with battlemented parapets, have been superimposed, but these only make matters worse; for they are obviously "duffers," mere shells of wall, with no roofs and no rooms behind them. Thus they add to the general air of theatrical unreality, with which the city is invested. It seems a town of pasteboard, a hollow affair of lath and plaster and canvas and paint, made to be looked at, but not to stand, like those imitation streets—"India in London,"

or "Venice in London"—which are sometimes exhibited for our entertainment. Indeed, when I drove through the town for the first time, and saw it adorned with flags and coloured transparencies of the Prince and Princess of Wales, I could not escape the feeling that the whole city had been run up for the occasion by Mr. Imre Kiralfy, or some other enterprising caterer, and that it would be taken down and packed away for use elsewhere when done with.

The circus-like impression is intensified when you wander about the vast pink palace, with its menagerie of animals. You come upon elephant stables and camel stables, and all kinds of creatures, housed in what look like temporary sheds evidently just preparing to "go on." Within the precincts of the palace itself, in close proximity to the reception rooms, with their new French furniture, their gilding, and chandeliers, and glistening modern glassware, there is a whole village of mud-huts, with half-naked men and women, and wholly naked brown children tumbling about in the sunshine. This mingling of luxury and squalor is very characteristic of India. You find it everywhere. Rags and silk and jewels are always in juxtaposition. Tattered hangers-on loaf about the courtyards of great people, even on the most solemn occasions of state.

At Jaipur these villagers, I believe, are the sweepers and cleaners of the palace, and the attendants on the Maharaja's live-stock which is highly extensive and varied. I went to a sort of gymkhana or exhibition, held in the arena, early one morning, and saw a great many of them. There were haughty cream-coloured and piebald stallions, with sumptuous velvet housings, bulls and buffaloes, pretty little chinkara deer, and spotted antelopes, huge grunting boars, and young pigs, playful as kittens, and rams with threatening voluted horns. All of them were tethered with ropes, and, in the case of the larger beasts, there were half-a-dozen men hanging on to each rope. After being led round the ring, the animals were pitted against each other in pairs. There were quail fights, and deer cock fights, and deer fights, and boar fights, and little pig fights, and ram fights. It was rather a poor show, not without an element of cruelty. Most of the animals had no stomach for the fray, and as for the fat and well-fed boars, they simply looked at one another and turned away, until hustled together by the attendants, when they lost their tempers, and cut and ripped in earnest, inflicting some nasty gashes. The only really spirited contests were between the rams, who charged each other with fury, clashed their armed foreheads together with a shock like a pistol shot, and were pulled away half stunned after each encounter. The Prince and Princess did not attend this exhibition, and the whole proceeding is not regarded with favour by the Government of India, though the privilege of keeping and training fighting beasts for the arena is one which the independent princes are unwilling to surrender. In its present modified and mitigated form it seems hardly worth retaining, and even the tiger and boar fights, and the rhinoceros fights, are said to be very tame performances.

This kind of survival seems particularly out of place in Jaipur, which, in many ways, is quite a modern city. It is well kept, it is well-lighted by gas, and it has hotels for the accommodation of the autumnal visitors abovementioned. It has a school of arts, where they make excellent enamelled metal ware under exceedingly skilled direction; and it has the best museum, with one exception, in all India, and a museum which, in the careful selection and the judicious arrangement of its contents, is a model of what such an institution ought to be. There are a hundred and sixty thousand people in Jaipur, and the place is full of life and business, the commercial centre and *entrepôt* of all Rajputana and the adjacent parts of India. It has a progressive Maharaja, much interested, as a descendant of Jai Singh, should be, in art, and science, and education; and it seems

prosperous enough, even in a famine year. Being a resort of many traders and artisans from various districts, near and remote, it assembles a variegated multitude in its wide avenues. The tourist may leave this bright and animated city with grateful feelings. If the rose pink walls are shoddy the crowd is genuine and delightful hours may be spent in watching its motley streams and mingling with its noisy eddies.

Times.—The Royal week in Calcutta is drawing to an end. The trip to Darjeeling has been abandoned owing to unpropitious climatic conditions. After Convocation to-morrow, when Calcutta University confers an honorary degree on the Prince of Wales, Their Royal Highnesses will go out to Barrackpur and spend a few days in quiet retirement at the Viceroy's country residence before embarking for Burma.

It will have been indeed a full week. Banquets at Government House, where they have been the guests of the Viceroy and Lady Minto; at Belvedere with the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal; at the Fort with the Commander-in-Chief; luncheon parties given by the Chief Justice and the Maharaja of Kuch Behar; races, which appropriately included the Prince of Wales' Cup; fireworks and illuminations, which transformed Calcutta into a city of fairy light; a beautiful native festival on the Maidan, with native songs and native dances; a splendid New Year's Day parade; a Levée with 2,000 presentations; a brilliant garden party yesterday, and to-night a State ball—these by no means constitute a full list of the engagements which Their Royal Highnesses have fulfilled with unfailing graciousness since their arrival in Calcutta just a week ago to-day, winning the hearts of all by the keenness of their interest in everything and by the geniality and kindliness of their manner to every one. They, too, have, I think, every reason to be gratified with their reception. Every day and on every occasion the population of Calcutta, swelled by an enormous influx of visitors from the neighbouring districts, have turned out in their scores of thousands to catch a glimpse of the Prince and Princess and to greet them with every evidence of eager interest and genuine respect.

Nor would it probably have been otherwise, even if the agitation provoked by the so-called partition of Bengal had not already died down before their Royal Highnesses' arrival. The agitation was largely artificial from the outset, as may be gathered from the preponderating share played in it by the juvenile effervescence of students and schoolboys, and over two months' experience of the actual working of the new measure, which is practically nothing more than a change in administrative machinery, has sufficed to belie most of the gloomy prophecies in which its opponents so recklessly indulged, for people have had time to discover for themselves that none of the oppressive consequences which it was to entail has in reality ensued.

Englishman.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales proceeded to Barrackpore by special train starting from Sealdah at 5 p.m., yesterday. The departure was private. Their Royal Highnesses were accompanied by Sir Arthur Bigge, Mr. Frank and Lady Eva Dugdale, and Colonel R. Havelock Charles. In the same train Their Excellencies the Viceroy and Lady Minto went to Barrackpore also, accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel J. R. Dunlop-Smith, Private Secretary, and Major F. L. Adam, Military Secretary and Staff.

The Princess of Wales, accompanied by Lady Minto and Colonel Crooke-Lawless, visited the Presidency General Hospital at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Her Royal Highness was received by Colonel Macrae, Deputy Inspector-General of Civil Hospitals, and Major Pilgrim, who conducted her round the women's and children's wards. The senior Clewer Sisters were presented to Her Royal Highness whose visit to this hospital was greatly appreciated. Before leaving the Prin-

cess presented the hospital with signed portraits of the Prince and herself.

Free Lance.—Quite like ordinary mortals kings and queens and other royalties have to put up with endless little worries, and on no occasion do troubles turn up more frequently than when they are touring. Apropos of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India (where, by the way, their Royal Highnesses have become exceedingly popular) the "Darjeeling Chronicle" has collected a few stories of previous Royal visits to the "Shiny." "Loyal admiration," it says, "often becomes embarrassing, and even occasionally startling. Royalty must be ready to act a proper part when the most unlooked-for things occur. What ought a Prince to do when he is presented with a garland of flowers by a beautiful Parsee girl, with thousands of people looking on? The dilemma was rather unexpected.

The King (then Prince of Wales) was present at a great demonstration of native school children at Bombay when the incident occurred. A lovely Parsee maiden, arrayed in pink and white satin, approached him with a garland of flowers and attended by a band of Hindoo girls singing a loyal anthem. The Prince accepted the garland gracefully, bowing, and speaking his thanks. But something seemed wrong, and the little Indian maidens looked sad. Then one presented a garland to the Governor, Sir P. Wodehouse, whom residence in India had schooled in Indian customs. Sir Philip did not take the garland, but bowed his head and permitted the pretty little maiden to put it round his neck. That was the proper thing.

The Prince grasped the situation in a flash. With a bright smile he beckoned the little maiden to him, gave her the garland again, stooped down, and let her put it round his neck, while a great shout of delight went up from the throats of all the thousands of natives round. Royalty on tour has to adapt itself to many local customs which the humble tourist can afford to neglect at his own sweet will. Our present King once astounded some of his foreign subjects by his ability to ride a camel. A camel was the proper animal for the occasion, but no one would have wondered if Royalty had ignored it and kept to horse-back. But the Prince would do the proper thing, and, to the astonishment and delight of the natives, he mounted a camel and rode it. He had taken the trouble to learn the accomplishment in a few secret lessons beforehand. It gained him unbounded admiration and affection."

Graphic.—The Prince and Princess of Wales, after spending Christmas Day at Gwalior, left that night for Lucknow. Perhaps there is no spot in India that recalls so many stirring stories of heroism as Lucknow, and the principal interest in the city to-day is concentrated in the ruins of the Residency and other spots rendered famous in the history of the Mutiny.

Calcutta was reached last Friday. Arriving at the Howrah station, the Prince and Princess embarked immediately on a steamer and proceeded down the river to the Prince's Ghat where they landed amid great enthusiasm. The Corporation presented a loyal address in a silver gilt casket, and asked the Princess to accept a diamond and pearl necklace. The pearls were graduated and were all of different colour, being the result of fifteen years' collection. The Princess put on the necklace amid loud cheers. Their Royal Highnesses afterwards drove to Government House, where a Levée was held in the evening. On the following morning the Prince presented new colours to the 1st Battalion, Royal Leicester Regiment, of which the King is Colonel-in-Chief. In the afternoon Their Royal Highnesses attended the races, when the race for the special Hundred Guinea Cup, presented by the Prince, was run. On New Year's Day there was a brilliant parade of all arms before the Prince and Princess, and in the afternoon the Princess attended a Purdah party given by Lady Fraser at Belvedere.

6TH JANUARY 1906.

Ladies' Field.—The Prince and Princess of Wales made as near an approach to an English celebration of Christmas as was possible at Gwalior, with a little tiger shooting thrown in. The three days at Lucknow were interesting, and Their Royal Highnesses are at present in the thick of their engagements at Calcutta. They will remain in the capital for nearly a week yet. The pearl and diamond necklace presented by the city to the Princess is in some respects the most notable of her many fine jewels. Apart from its associations, the necklace is of great beauty and value. The pearls are flawless specimens, each being of a different colour, and the diamonds, too, are of the rarest tints. Fifteen years have been occupied in collecting the gems, and the Princess has delighted everyone by wearing the gift each time she appears in public. Her Royal Highness, as private letters home assure us, has made an immensely favourable impression everywhere, and the talk is all over her fair complexion and fine stature, her ready smile and unwearying cordiality. The Prince of Wales is liked whenever and wherever he appears in India, but the feeling for the Princess is deeper and even more cordial. She has, in no mere formal sense, won the goodwill of all. The Prince and Princess, as well as Lord and Lady Minto and the Ladies Elliot, were present at Calcutta races on Saturday.

Madras Mail.—Calcutta, 5th January.—The State Ball last night and the special Convocation of the Calcutta University to-day brought the ceremonies in connection with the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to Calcutta to an end. It is growing trite to say that the Ball was more largely attended than any similar function in the history of the City. Still, never have the handsome rooms of Government House presented a gayer and brighter scene, and, although at first dancing was difficult, from supper time it was kept up with the greatest spirit. Their Royal Highnesses and the Viceroy and Lady Minto joined in the State Quadrille and the Prince and Princess found so much attraction in the animation of the throng, that they waited for the Princess to participate in the State Lancers, when Her Royal Highness had Lord Kitchener for partner.

They will remain quietly at Barrackpore until Tuesday, when they descend the river in a launch to Garden Reach and trenship to the *S. S. Guide*, which will take them to the river mouth, where H. M. S. *Renown* will be in waiting. She will sail for Rangoon either on Tuesday evening or on Wednesday morning.

In commemoration of the visit the following honours are announced:—Mr. E. Cable, the active merchant and Sheriff of Calcutta at the time of the arrival, and the Maharaj-Kumar Prodyot Kumar Tagore, Secretary to the Calcutta Reception Committee, are created Knights.

Mr. E. V. Gabriel, of the Foreign Office, who has been very largely responsible for the excellent arrangements, receives the C. V. O.

Major Adam, Military Secretary to the Viceroy, who is responsible for much of the entertainments in Calcutta; Mr. Bayley, Second Secretary to the Reception Committee; Mr. Eggar, Secretary to the Calcutta Victoria Memorial, and Mr. Halliday, who was responsible for Police arrangements here, receive the M. V. O.

Madras Mail.—Busy preparations are going on at Government House for the accommodation of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and their suite. A big camp is being pitched in the compound.

We are asked to notify that gentlemen who do not reply to the invitations that have been issued for the reception at the Harbour before Monday morning next, the 8th instant, will probably not get any tickets, as seats will then be allotted

and tickets issued. A number of gentlemen who have been invited have not yet replied.

On Thursday morning, the 25th instant, Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales will pay a visit to the Hospital for Caste and Gosha Women, and the route to be taken will be from the Chepauk gate of Government House Park *via* the western side of the Chepauk cricket ground.

There was a large assemblage of the members of the Marwari Association at their premises in Harrison Road, Calcutta, on the morning of Sunday last to give effect to their Resolution to offer prayers for the long life and prosperity of the future Emperor and Empress of India now in our midst. The invitation of the Committee to the Marwari public to join the proposed procession met with a hearty response, and many respectable members of the community, besides members of the Marwari Chamber of Commerce, were present. Punctually at the appointed hour, 8 A.M., the procession was formed, which started for the temple of Satyanarainji, attended with music. The ceremony at the temple was an impressive one and rendered more so by the chanting in a sweet clear voice of Vedic hymns by the young Brahmin students of the Sanskrit department of the Shri Vishuddhananda Sarasawat Vidyalaya, who also with their Gurus were invited. Prayers invoking the blessings of God upon the Royal couple were offered by all present and the ceremony came to a close.

The following appeal was issued last week by the Chief Priests at Kalighat near Calcutta:—

It is the duty of all the Indian people to show their heartfelt loyalty. For the long life and prosperity of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, let all the Indians join in the performance of a Panchantga Jajna at the Kalighat Temple on the 1st January 1906. We invite all the gentlemen and ladies of India without distinction of caste, creed and colour, no matter whether they be Europeans, Mahomedans, Hindus, Christians, Marwaris, Chinese, Burmese, Parsees, Jains and Japanese, to come and help us with contribution according to their ability towards the celebration of the Jajna in question. We will thankfully receive anything that may be offered to us by the generous and loyal public for the above holy undertaking. We hope that every person in India will kindly extend his helping hand towards the performance of the said Jajna, calculated to prolong the life and prosperity of the Royal guests.

The appeal was very largely responded to, thousands of Hindus making the journey to the great shrine.

Madras Mail.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the tomb of Humayun in a motor car is a sufficiently striking juxtaposition of the old and the new, says a Home paper, without the addition of a mistake as to the identity of Humayun himself. "He, of course, was the second Emperor of the Mogul Dynasty, but we observe that in some quarters he is confused with Hanuman, the Monkey God, whose existence is purely mythical, and under whose protection lie the great langurs, or grey apes, seen all over India."

Modern Society.—Before leaving Gwalior the Prince of Wales was accompanied into the jungle by the Maharajah Scindia, and he had some exciting times with the Bengal tiger. On one day His Royal Highness brought down a well-grown tiger cub, and on the next he added to his bag a fine tigress. The pelts of both these spoils of the chase are to be brought home for the adornment of Sandringham.

Up to the present the Prince has found singularly little time to spare for the pleasures of the field, his public engagements having proved to be far more exacting than the entourage expected when they started out from Bombay upon their exploration of Upper India. But some of the most interesting experiences in *shikar* still remain to be enjoyed; and when the

Royal party reaches the southern provinces there will be a good deal of work to put in.

It was a tactful idea on the part of the organisers of the Royal progress to arrange for Yuletide to be spent by the Prince and Princess at Lucknow, with its stirring memories of the Mutiny days. Tuesday was appropriately spent in making a pilgrimage to the pathetic walls which still bear upon their surface the marks of the heroic struggle of Henry Lawrence, and the glorious entry of the relieving column led by Havelock and Campbell. The Princess of Wales laid a wreath upon Havelock's grave, and made eager inquiries of Colonel Bonham, who bears the wounds of that memorable time to this day.

Pioneer.—Sir Walter Lawrence has conveyed to the Maharaja of Darbhanga, as President of the Reception Committee, Their Royal Highnesses' thanks for the entertainment given by the public of Calcutta on the Maidan on Tuesday last; while in another letter to Sir Andrew Fraser, expressing the appreciation of the Prince and Princess of the city's illuminations on Wednesday night, Sir Walter is commanded to say that "Their Royal Highnesses will never forget the affectionate enthusiasm of the citizens of Calcutta, the beauty of the illuminations or the wonderful order of the streets."

Queen.—That the Prince of Wales should visit Darjeeling in the winter, the off season, when it is practically deserted seems perhaps a little curious. Still, very likely His Royal Highness does not wish to lose the opportunity of getting a glimpse of what is, perhaps, the grandest mountain scenery in the whole world—the magnificent Kinchenjunga chain. After all, though the visit to India is primarily undertaken by the Prince for reasons of high policy as the personal representative of King Edward VII, Emperor of India, yet the Prince and Princess are also tourists and sightseers.

No doubt reasons of State underlie to some extent this visit to the Sikkim border. During his short stay the Prince will probably receive the ruler of the feudatory State of Sikkim, the more advisable in view of the friction that arose a few years ago between the then Maharajah and the Indian Government.

Darjeeling is distant some 250 miles by rail from Calcutta, and 340 miles through Sikkim from the once mysterious city of Lhasa. The night mail from Calcutta should be taken, so that the remarkable scenery of the little Himalayan railway from Siliguri (196 miles from Calcutta) should be viewed in daylight.

The variety of the scenery through which the traveller passes in this comparatively short journey from Siliguri to Darjeeling is for India very striking. At first the line runs through a dense jungle of canes and grass, the bamboos some times over 50 feet high, and the jungle grass, with its beautiful feathery tops, 20 or 25 feet. Then, looking back, the view is remarkable.

The vast fertile plain of Bengal lies spread out like a map, its networks of rivers and irrigation canals resembling in the dazzling sunshine silver ribbons on a green carpet.

The railway is certainly picturesque, and the scenery bold and varied, but hardly so awe-inspiring as descriptions would lead one to expect. No doubt when this line was built mountain railways were rare, and the highly coloured descriptions in which travel writers used to revel would provoke a smile among those who have crossed the Andes or even the Rockies and the Selkirks. It is really little more than a toy railway like the well-known Festiniog line in Wales, the gauge being only 2 feet.

It is often compared with the better known Colombo and Kandy Railway; indeed, there is great rivalry between the two lines, which is amusingly illustrated by the nomenclature of the more striking points; for instance, if the Kandy Railway has its Sensation Rock, the Darjeeling line goes one better with its rather absurdly named Agony Point.

The route it follows is for the most part that of the old trunk road to Sikkim and the Tibetan frontier. Bold and costly tunnelling and bridge work and lofty embankments are avoided by a series of loops and zigzags, with reversing stations. In short, the route is like that of one of the great Alpine passes rather than a railway like the St. Gothard or the Simplon. These reversing stations, by which sharp curves are avoided, are features not often seen on more modern mountain railways, though there are several on the Blue Mountains Railway in New South Wales.

Darjeeling lies along the top and sides of a "hog's back" or ridge between two deep valleys, and spread along the hill-sides are a maze of bungalows and hotels, with hospitals, clubs and stores interspersed. Mr. Freshfield epigrammatically hits off the physiognomy of Darjeeling by comparing it to a Malvern spread along the crest of Monte Generoso.

In many respects Darjeeling is the most interesting hill station in India. It is not, like Simla, an artificial sanatorium or climatic summer resort, a hill station and nothing else, but it is an important trading centre as well as frontier town. In short, it possesses an individuality which Simla, Ootacamund and many other summer stations wholly lack.

When Kinchenjunga is visible, as it is occasionally from Tiger Hill, a few miles from Darjeeling, then indeed the fortunate tourist will enjoy one of the most glorious mountain views in the whole world. A series of undulating rounded hills extends for some forty miles, in which white specks which mark Buddhist monasteries are the only indications of human life, and carries the eye to the magnificent and nobly composed group of snowy summits, of which the long crest of Kinchenjunga forms the centre and crown. Kinchenjunga itself, with its two peaks—the second loftiest mountain in the world—has a striking resemblance to Monte Rosa. Mr. Douglas Freshfield considers the nearest European parallel to the view of the snows from Darjeeling is the Alpine panorama from Monte Generoso.

The view is often compared with that of the Himalayas from Simla, but the latter panorama cannot equal in sublimity that from Kinchenjunga. Here we are actually on an outlying spur of the loftiest mountain range in the world, and not cut off from it as at Simla by fifty miles of valley and subsidiary mountain ranges. Then extraordinary is the combination of tropical and Alpine landscape. In sheltered nooks grow tree ferns (equal in height to the finest in New Zealand) and the largest rhododendrons known to botanists; while in the clear atmosphere the everlasting snow and ice fields seem but a few miles off, though they are some forty or fifty miles away even as the crow flies.

The Himalayas have been termed the "Alps of Asia," a *reductio ad absurdum* in geographical nomenclature which recalls the classic comparison of Mrs. Thrale, the friend of Dr. Johnson, who in one of her letters calls Switzerland "the Derbyshire of Europe." The absurdity of such a geographical parallel is obvious when we remember that the Himalayas are to the Alps what these mountains are to the Welsh hills.

As the views of the snows are the great sight of the place I may be excused for devoting most of the space at my disposal to an attempt to describe this wonderful feature of Darjeeling. But there are no doubt other sights which will attract the traveller, especially when the mountains are obscured in mist. The bazaars, for instance, are particularly interesting and typical. Genuine curiosities from Tibet can occasionally be bought—Buddhist alms bowls and prayer wheels, domestic implements, etc. A visit to the bazaars on Sunday is particularly interesting. On this day they are thronged with natives from all parts of Sikkim and Tibet—Lepchas, Limbus, Bhutias, Pahariis, Tibetans, Nepalese, etc.

Then there is little difficulty raised by the courteous Buddhist priests to strangers visiting any of the innumerable Buddhist temples, shrines, and monasteries scattered about among these upland valleys.

Standard.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have left Calcutta for Barrackpore, to enjoy a few days' rest at the Governor-General's country seat before sailing for Rangoon. Their departure brings to a close that portion of the Royal tour which must be considered the most important, both from a political and social point of view.

His Royal Highness yesterday laid the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall, to be erected here by the Princes and peoples, the European and native communities of India, in honour of the first Queen-Empress of Hindustan; and the ceremony may be regarded as the culminating point of the entire journey. This splendid edifice, to be built from the designs of Sir William Emerson, its walls gleaming with white marble from Indian quarries, will be the most conspicuous object on the noble green *Maidan*, which is one of the glories of Calcutta.

It was, of course, Lord Curzon who conceived the idea of founding, with money subscribed by the Princes and peoples, a magnificent national palace, to perpetuate the memory of British India's first Empress.

Though many difficulties and some friction arose at the outset—the rival claims of Delhi as the site for a national memorial being vigorously urged—the Viceroy's plan appealed to the popular imagination. Within three months the Executive Committee raised £227,000 for the Memorial Hall; and it was not very long before the whole of the large sum required was forthcoming.

The ceremony of laying the foundation-stone was a most striking one. The Prince of Wales made an eloquent and touching speech, and it was listened to with profound attention by all present, among them being many leading natives, to whom the Queen-Empress Victoria has long been a venerated name.

The remaining portion of the Royal tour will enable the Prince of Wales to make the acquaintance of some very interesting parts of the Empire, and to enjoy some pleasant days in sport and the amenities of travel and sight-seeing. He has two other provincial capitals to visit, Rangoon and Madras; and two of the most important native States, Hyderabad and Mysore. But he has now finished his personal survey of those north-western regions which have always been centres of the political power dominating the peninsula.

He has made the acquaintance of the representatives of at least two-thirds of the population of India; and he has seen, moreover, cities famous in ancient and modern history, like Bombay, Delhi, Agra, Lahore and Calcutta.

Looking back at my experiences of the tour so far, there is no question of its usefulness, as an incident of Imperial rule. All classes of our Indian fellow-subjects, who, it must be remembered, have no conception of any government that is not personal, have been delighted to see the Shahzada with their own eyes; and the enthusiasm with which the Prince and Princess of Wales were received everywhere was unmistakable.

This has been conspicuously the case in Calcutta, where all fears in regard to the possible effects of the agitation over the partition of Bengal have, happily, been dispelled by the demeanour and intense loyalty of the demonstrative crowds which collected to greet the Royal visitors.

It is a satisfaction, also, to record that, thanks to the unsparing efforts of the local authorities, to the exertions of Sir Walter Lawrence, and the able staff attached to the Prince, and thanks, above all, to the unflinching good temper and happy tact of the Prince and Princess themselves, everything has gone off smoothly.

So admirably was the tour planned, that it has scarcely ever been found necessary to vary a single item in the long and elaborate programme. I have had opportunities of speaking on the subject to Indian authorities in high position, and they are convinced that the Royal visit has been completely successful. It has already had, they say, a most excellent effect.

Times.—The visits exchanged this week between the Tashi Lama and the Prince of Wales have been incidents of much more than merely picturesque interest. The presence in India at this juncture of the spiritual ruler of Tibet, who is invested with divine attributes in the eyes of the Tibetan people and who was called to his exalted office after the flight of the Dalai Lama from Lhasa, possesses a significance which has already been rightly pointed out in *The Times*. His acceptance of the invitation officially addressed to him by the Government of India constitutes a remarkable proof of his confidence in British friendship, and such an unprecedented departure from the traditions of Tibetan self-isolation on the part of this august personage cannot fail profoundly to affect the attitude of the Tibetans towards us, though it may not escape criticism and misrepresentation in interested quarters at Lhasa and elsewhere. It is sincerely to be hoped that the British Government will appreciate and reciprocate this courageous proof of the Tashi Lama's good-will, for the development of friendly and peaceful relations between India and Tibet will largely depend upon the results attending this first attempt to substitute direct personal intercourse for the old Tibetan policy of obstinate seclusion.

The Tashi Lama has been the first Tibetan to recognise the religious as well as political importance which the establishment of neighbourly relations with India must possess for the Buddhist people. India is the cradle of Buddhism, and the series of pilgrimages which the Tashi Lama has recently made to the chief historical sister shrines connected with the life and teachings of Buddha must have profoundly impressed a man of his piety and earnest faith. One can imagine the feelings with which he solemnized the mysteries of his region under the spreading branches of the same venerable Bo tree of Buddha Gaya beneath which, according to Buddhist tradition, Gautama himself received enlightenment.

The respectful welcome everywhere extended to the Tashi Lama by the Hindus as well as the small remnants of the Indian Buddhists, and the distinguished reception accorded him by the Government of India, would in any case have brought home to him the tolerance and liberality of British rule. But the presence of the Prince of Wales has given him an exceptional opportunity of realizing the sincerity of British friendliness towards himself and his people. He has evidently appreciated his opportunity for his visit to the Prince at Government House on Tuesday and his reception of His Royal Highness to-day at Hastings House, where he is residing with a large suite and retinue of some 300 followers, were marked by a stateliness of ceremonial hitherto reserved exclusively for his intercourse with the Dalai Lama.

The Tashi Lama returns shortly to Tibet, and unless the Dalai Lama, who is believed to have interrupted his southward journey from Urga and turned towards Peking, where possibly he hopes to regain Chinese support, succeeds in rallying the reactionary parties of Lhasa, there is every reason to hope that the Tashi Lama's visit to India will mark the beginning of a new and happier phase in the relations between India and Tibet.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 6TH JANUARY 1906.

Basumati.—The *Basumati* [Calcutta] of the 30th December publishes a poem composed by a Bengali lady, welcoming

the Princess of Wales to Bengal. The writer prays Her Royal Highness to look upon Bengalis with kind and sympathetic eyes and remove the cause of the grief which now lies heavy on their desponding hearts.

Swadesh.—The *Swadesh* [Calcutta] of the 1st January asks every Bengali to lay aside all grievances for the time being and show proper respect and honour to the Royal visitors as it is his duty to do so. May God bless Their Royal Highnesses!

Hindi Bangavasi.—The *Hindi Bangavasi* [Calcutta] of the 1st January is unable to guess how the *Amrita Bazar Patrika* has come to know that His Royal Highness has managed to acquaint himself with the present state of things in Bengal. It is said the Prince of Wales expressed a wish to see a native newspaper, and when one was given him he wanted to see more, and in this way became thoroughly aware of the state of the country. Whether the facts stated above be true or not, the Bengalis have hitherto been under the impression that it would not be possible for His Royal Highness to know the whole thing. Who would dare show him the pitiful scene when he is kept engaged in seeing the various pageants.

In quoting a criticism of the Municipal address to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at Lahore from one of its residents who is said to be suffering from the effects of the present scarcity in the Punjab in which he says that the only beautiful buildings which either belong to the Government or the Anglo-Indian merchants and Municipal Commissioners and are no indications of the prosperity of the general public were shown to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the same paper says:—

The above remarks of the poverty-stricken resident of Lahore are such as crows of Indians are anxious to make before His Royal Highness. The critic is an educated man, and has therefore given expression to his feelings in the columns of a newspaper, but those who are illiterate and ignorant, silently suffer till they die, but never approach royalty with a tale of their woe and misery. However the Prince is seeing what is being shown to him, also what happens to come before him, and it is hoped all this seeing will not go in vain.

Indian Spectator, 6th January 1906.—Of all the ceremonies in which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will have taken part before leaving these shores, that which he will look back upon with the keenest personal satisfaction must naturally be the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall at Calcutta. The 'stately, spacious, monumental and grand' edifice which will one day be counted among the architectural wonders of India, even as is the Taj erected by the Moghul, owes its origin to the imagination of the most Asiatic of living British statesmen, Lord Curzon. The Great Queen's Proclamation which is now read in printer's ink, will, we believe, be carved in stone, even as were the edicts of Asoka, and placed in a conspicuous position in the Memorial Hall. Lord Curzon seldom kept secrets, and the world already knows what the building is to contain, who designed it, and even the places from which the marble will be obtained for it. The Trustees have published a list of the various objects of interest and value presented to the Hall, the most interesting of them being the writing table and chair used by Queen Victoria for her daily correspondence at Windsor, presented by His Majesty the King-Emperor. The National Monument will be, as His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales so felicitously expressed it, 'a symbol of the unity and concord which came from her all-embracing love for her people, and an enduring token of the affection which all—Europeans and Indians, princes and peasants—felt for Queen Victoria.'

Akhbar-i-Soudagar.—The correspondent of the *Times of India*, who has afforded a glimpse into the inner working

of the Congress at its last session in Benares, has, in his way, done a service to that body. The dissension which arose at the meeting of the Subjects Committee over the proposal to send a message of hearty greetings to the Prince and Princess of Wales now touring in India has only served to throw into bold relief the general good sense and loyal sentiment of the Congress for which their thanks are due to the two irreconcilables, Messrs. Bal Gangadhar Tilak of Poona and Lala Lajpatrai of the Punjab. Their churlish opposition to what was, after all, a harmless proposal, if it had met with anything like considerable support, would have done great harm to the Congress cause. It would have disgraced and discredited that body and furnished its hostile critics with a ready weapon of attack. The firm attitude taken by the chairman of the Committee against the two dissentients had a salutary effect. They were annihilated; the opposition was nipped in the bud, and the proposition was carried with acclamation.

Indu Prakash.—It is by no means a matter of pleasure that we feel it our duty to correct the gross misrepresentations of fact which so experienced and self-sufficient a journal as the *Times of India* glibly gave currency to by publishing in its issue of Wednesday last an unnamed correspondent's impressions about the Benares Congress * * * * But *Times of India* hates the Congress, is angry with Mr. Gokhale for his strong and robust speech, and particularly incensed, we suppose, with the parallel drawn between Lord Curzon and Aurangzeb, and so anything against the Congress must necessarily be welcome in its columns. We have the testimony of gentlemen who, as delegates, were present at the Benares meeting from beginning to end and took active part in the discussion that most of the statements of facts made by the *Times of India's* correspondent are absolutely false and inherently improbable. No doubt there was opposition to including in the programme a resolution welcoming the Prince and Princess of Wales. But the grounds on which the opposition was based were mainly that the Prince had already been in India and was receiving welcomes everywhere and that the Congress would be going out of its way in giving him a belated welcome. When it became known that the Reception Committee had invited the Prince to grace the Congress with a visit and that His Royal Highness had replied expressing his inability to do so owing to the invitation having come too late, almost all opposition vanished. * * *

* Mr. Tilak actually proposed that the Congress should express regret at the inability of the Prince to accept the Reception Committee's invitation, thereby approving of the step the Committee had taken. The debate came to an end soon enough, and by an overwhelming majority the Subjects Committee decided to include in the programme the resolution of sending a message of welcome to the Prince. There was no scene, no fracas, no harsh words whatsoever. It is absolutely false that Munshi Madhola declared that 'he would order the dissentients out of the hall.' * * * * Moreover, nothing could be more absurd than the story of Munshi Madhola's taking the Commanding Officer to the Subjects Committee meeting. The gentlemen on whose testimony we rely are sure that there was no European present at the Subjects Committee meetings unless indeed he was disguised as a native and smuggled himself in as a delegate and heeded not the President's emphatic request that all not elected to the Subjects Committee should retire. * * * * In regard to the boycott there was absolute unanimity in the Subjects Committee that it should be defended as a perfectly legitimate method of constitutional agitation. The difference was as regards the manner in which approval of the resort to boycott by Bengal in the hour of her trial and despair should be expressed. It was at the suggestion of the Bengalis themselves and their most ardent supporters that the resolution was arrived at to leave the subject of the

swadeshi movement to be taken up by the Industrial Conference. Noone proposed that boycott and *swadeshi* should be identified.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE-OWNED PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE CENTRAL PROVINCES.

Pramod Sindhu.—The *Pramod Sindhu* (Amraoti), of December 29th, notices with regret that the representatives of native newspapers with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales are not treated in the same way as the representatives of Anglo-Indian newspapers. They are disgraced indirectly and no proper arrangements are made for them. The paper quotes from the *Tribune* an instance of the treatment meted out to the Vernacular Press representatives and expresses a hope that the Government will soon remove their grievances by adopting the suggestions made by the *Statesman* in this connection.

Desha Sevak.—The *Desha Sevak* (Nagpur), of December 18th, states that the authorities at Calcutta are making continued efforts to accord to His Highness the Prince of Wales a reception on a grander scale than did Bombay, but it is amusing to note that the authorities make these arrangements at the expense of others. It is not becoming that the Imperial Government should force the people to subscribe towards the reception of the Prince, paying nothing themselves from the public revenues. The action of Government on the one hand in prosecuting students for participating in the *Swadeshi* movement and uttering the words *Bande Mataram*, and, on the other, issuing strict but secret orders to their mothers and daughters to assemble to do homage to the Princess, is like gagging a person and dealing him blows. Good justice indeed! The *pardah* system being very strictly observed by the Hindus and Mussalmans in Bengal they are not at all willing to send their womenfolk to such a *pardah* party.

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF MADRAS.

Andhraprakasika, Madras.—The *Andhraprakasika*, of the 6th January, observes that the Municipal address of Bombay to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was read by the Chairman of the Municipality Sir P. M. Mehta, and that the Chairman of the Corporation of Calcutta being a Government official, the address was read by the Vice-Chairman, Babu Nitambar Mukerji, and suggests that it would be fitting if the address of the Corporation of Madras also could be arranged to be read by the Senior Commissioner, who is a native gentleman of great popularity, instead of by the President, who is a Government servant.

VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS. 4TH JANUARY 1906.

Swadesamitran, Madras.—The *Swadesamitran*, of the 4th January, states that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, sympathizing with the Indian National Congress, acknowledged the receipt of the resolution passed at the recent meeting of that body welcoming Their Royal Highnesses to India, and trusts that he will pay sufficient attention to the other resolutions also passed at the meeting. It further observes:—The Prince should himself go through these resolutions carefully and form a favourable opinion of the aspirations of the Indians.

He should also feel that their attempts to secure political privileges, which they deserve, are not unjust, and that their desire to see that Indians are appointed in Parliament, in the Council of the Secretary of State for India, and in the Executive Councils of the Supreme and the Provincial Governments in India, is consistent with the object of British rule.

SELECTIONS FROM THE NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 6TH JANUARY 1906.

The following is from the *Tribune* (Lahore) of the 6th January 1906:—

"His Royal Highness might have had some idea of the chronic misery and wretchedness of the lives of the majority of our masses had he been permitted to witness the squalor and emptiness of our hovels in the villages scattered by the side of the rail or road. But the Royal Special invariably travels by night, between endless rows of silent sentinels with or without torches. And when the day breaks there is the usual succession of gaily decorated station platforms with crowds of gaily dressed people on them. And should there be a likelihood of a line of mean huts impinging on the Royal view during one of the State processions in the day time, the mud walls are so covered with lime-wash, and the roofs of reed and wattle are so disguised under festoons or bunting, that these dens of the poor and the famishing are made to wear quite a picturesque look. *Verbum sap.*"

The *Punjab-Foulad* (Lahore) of the 21st December 1905 remarks that it is rumoured that the *raïses* of Calcutta have been warned, on pain of being considered disloyal, to send their females to the *Purdah* Party to be held at Government House in honour of the Princess. If this is so, no one can have any hesitation in asking who the Government or their officials are that they should interfere in things touching the people's womenfolk. The Editor would advise impetuous and youthful Anglo-Indian officers to regain their sanity, and not to throw a blot on Government's fair fame for nothing. He adds that it is due to such wise public servants that the Government of India is being compared with that of Russia.

The following extracts are taken from an article appearing in the *Punjabee* (Lahore), of the 6th January 1906, entitled "The Prince in Bengal":—

"Though it was at first thought desirable that as a protest against the outrage offered by Lord Curzon to public feeling in Bengal by the forcible dismemberment of the Province in utter defiance of the express wishes of the people on the subject, the Bengalese should abstain from having either part or lot in the public rejoicings got up in connection with the visit of the Prince of Wales to Calcutta, they thought better of it later, and suffered themselves to be persuaded by their leaders to join in the reception accorded to the Royal couple in Calcutta.

* * * * * If they meant to change their mind at the last moment, they might have spared us their mock heroics and taken things lying down. We do not, of course, blame them for honouring the Prince. Nothing is further from our mind. By all means render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's and unto God the things that are God's. But why did they indulge in all these make-believes and idle threats if they did not mean to be as good as their word?

"We, of course, yield to none in our loyalty to the law and constitution under which we live. We know that at the head of that constitution stands the figure of the King of England.* * * * * His son is welcome, thrice welcome, to India. Though he might have chosen a more opportune time for his visit, he is not a whit less welcome on that account.

* * * * * Bound as we are to honour the Prince, any exuberance of loyalty on our parts is bound to make us, ridiculous in the eyes of our rulers. But the officials are no fools. Whilst they are nothing loath to use our sneaking desire to curry favour with them by engineering a loyal show in connection with the Prince's visit to India, for purposes of their own, they are wide awake enough to know how far that loyalty is to be trusted. That they trust us no further than they can see us and consider all our loyal professions

no better than fustian and twaddle is evident enough from their daily practices and customs.* * * * * Why should they brand us with shame and continue to insult us with an Arms Act (that is responsible for much of the depredations caused by wild beasts in this country) if they really believe us to be loyal? Why should they refuse to give us a share in the administration, commissions in the Army, seats in the Executive Councils, and a voice in the administration of public money if they really take us on trust and place implicit reliance on our professions of loyalty.* * * * *

* * * * * The *Amrita Bazar Patrika* complains that the Prince is hemmed in on all sides with Anglo-Indian officials and officers and no pains are spared to preclude all chance of Indians ever getting at him. Aye, that's the rule. Indians are welcome to throng his line of march and gaze and admire from a distance. They are very useful when seen at long range. Distance always lends enchantment to the view, you know. But don't you presume to come to close quarters with the Prince. Don't you think that the officials would let you gain the ear of the Prince for poisoning the same against them. Not they. They will see you 'blowed' first, with all the good-will in the world.* * * * * No wonder that when the Calcutta Municipality talked in its address of the prosperity that attends British rule, even the Prince looked askance at the matter and said 'if what you say is really true, we may then congratulate ourselves.' A rather big 'if' this considering that a famine is just now brooding over the land. We are glad that the Prince did not swallow the cracker with which the Municipality sought to tickle his palate."

SELECTIONS FROM THE NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES.

Advocate.—The *Advocate* (Lucknow), of the 31st December, 1903, says:—There is a holy trinity working for the good of India at the present moment. The Royal tour has drawn British attention to this country, attention of Their Most Gracious Majesties, Earls and Dukes, Marquises and Lords; the change of Government in England has made the friends of progress there careful readers of Indian affairs; Congress activity—expressed in the deputation lately returned from Great Britain, in the session held in Benares and in the unauthorised though sympathised boycott of British goods in Bengal—has led intelligent and well informed Englishmen at home to ask one another "What's gone wrong in Bengal?" and created disquiet in the minds of textile manufacturers. Thus, all classes of people in Great Britain have their eyes more or less directed towards the greatest dependency of England. What will be the result?

India asks for no favour but fair treatment, treatment by one civilised to another civilised nation—though the two civilisations may and do differ widely in time and underlying principles. What royal favours may be showered upon this hopeless, famine-stricken, poverty smitten land we do not here stop to enquire. It is at best but guess-work and may be anything but what we may set our hearts upon. While Indian loyalty is a clear asset of the British Empire, British concessions stand on very uncertain ground, being qualified by many a restraining clause, if they are not altogether chimerical. We do not want empty goodwill towards us and lip-sympathy with our aspirations, aspirations that are the result of the benevolent policy of British statesmen of the type of Bentinck and Macaulay, Canning and Ripon. Our loyalty is above board and stands in no need of fresh recognition. Our rights and responsibilities have grown clear in our sight. While we are quite alive to, and carry out the latter unstintedly, it has become necessary that the former should be ours. When should we ask for them? Where to look to?

The psychological moment has come. The Liberals have come into power after shaking off the scales of a military imperialism and with a promise to return to the old and strong principles of Bright and Gladstone; they value the liberty and independence of every man, whatever may be his colour.

7TH JANUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—This afternoon, according to the original programme, Their Royal Highnesses left Calcutta, but instead of going to Darjeeling they went to the delightful sylvan retreat of the Viceroys at Barrackpur. They were accompanied only by the Viceroy and Lady Minto and a very small staff. They will remain quietly at Barrackpur until Tuesday, when they descend the river in a launch to Garden Reach and tranship to the *S.S. Guide*, which will take them to the river mouth, where the *Renown* will be in waiting. She will sail for Rangoon either on Tuesday evening or Wednesday morning.

8TH JANUARY 1906.

Englishman.—The Primate, in his New Year's pastoral letter, says that among the gains of the memorable journey of the Prince and Princess of Wales is an increase in the intelligent interest each stage awakens among the stay-at-home folk in India and Indian problems.

The Royal visit is over, and Calcutta is slowly—very slowly—resuming its work-a-day aspect. The preparations which had been made for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were so extensive, and the scenes of the festivities and functions which accompanied it were so largely concentrated on the great maidan, that some time must elapse ere the southern portion of Calcutta is able to resume its normal appearance. As we write, the Royal couple, instead of going on to Darjeeling as had been originally arranged, are staying quietly at Barrack-pore, where they will incidentally obtain an insight into the placid existence which, in the cold weather, at all events, is led by the residents in small outlying stations. The rest and quiet which Their Royal Highnesses are enjoying at Barrackpore will prove invaluable as a change from the crowded events of the past week. We fear that it must be needed. At the same time it is to be hoped that the Prince and Princess will feel repaid for the efforts involved in their frequent public appearances by the pleasure which they have given to all creeds and classes, and the stimulus which the well-known loyalty of the metropolis has received. Of the brilliant success of the visit from a social and spectacular point of view nothing remains to be said. Calcutta excelled itself on every succeeding occasion, and there can be little question, after the gracious acknowledgments which Sir Walter Lawrence has been privileged to write to various public bodies and individuals on behalf of Their Royal Highnesses, that the Prince and Princess have been both touched and pleased. Of very few similar occasions can it be truthfully said that everything passed off without a hitch; but to say this about the arrangements for entertaining our Royal visitors is to understate the facts. The note of enthusiasm and interest which was so strikingly manifest on the day of Their Royal Highnesses' arrival was maintained unimpaired to the end of the visit; and it goes without saying that in Calcutta the remaining portions of the tour will be followed with a still keener and more personal interest than has attached to the first part. On behalf of Calcutta we bid Their Royal Highnesses a respectful and cordial Godspeed.

Pioneer.—The programme arranged for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales next Saturday in Rangoon was rehearsed to-day, everything going off without a hitch.

Rangoon Gazette.—We understand that a Notification

will be issued by a *Gazette* Extraordinary to-day concerning the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Sule Pagoda wharf. All Government officers not on duty elsewhere being of gazetted or commissioned rank will be expected to be present at the Reception Pandal. But, in order that the Reception Committee may know what amount of space is left for others, it is convenient that all who attend, whether officials or not, should apply to the Secretary to the Reception Committee for tickets.

The casket to be presented to the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of their visit to Rangoon, which has been supplied by Messrs. P. Orr and Sons, is a magnificent specimen of the Burmese silversmith's craft. It is of handsome design mounted on an ebony plinth with finely chased Burmese lions at the corners. The casket, which is oblong in shape, is divided into panels beautifully chased with views of Rangoon and scenes representing Burmese legends, etc., a description of which is given below. It is now on view at Messrs. P. Orr and Son's Show Room, and we would recommend all who are interested in seeing a fine specimen of Burmese silverware to take the opportunity of inspecting it.

The scene on the lid represents a Burmese King and Queen and the Nobles amusing themselves with a pwe at the Palace. Burmese band players and dancing girls appear on the right and left of the scene. The three front panels represent scenes in Rangoon; from left to right respectively:—(1) the Sule Pagoda with the Town Hall; (2) the Royal Lakes with the Shwe Dagon Pagoda in the background; (3) scene on the platform of the Shwe Dagon Pagoda. The three panels at the back and the end panels represent incidents in the early life of Prince Sidhatta, who afterwards became the Gautama Buddha.—(1) The birth of Prince Sidhatta; his mother and attendants are shown under the tree and his father (King Suddhodana) with his nobles in the foreground; (2) the ploughing ceremony by King Suddhodana after the birth of the Prince Sidhatta; (3) Prince Sidhatta showing his skill with the bow before his parents and the Court; (4) Prince Sidhatta leaving his palace, escorted by nats, to become a hpoongyi is attacked by an evil spirit who attempts to thwart his purpose, and is defeated; (5) Prince Sidhatta shaving his head in order to become a hpoongyi, surrounded by nats who will take his hair to heaven and worship it. The figures stationed round the casket are from the story of Rama. Rama with his brother Lakhana and his wife Mah Sita, to whom he has just been married, while returning to their country from the hpoongyi kyaungs where they have been married, are attacked during their journey by Dasagiri, the brother of Gambi, an ogres, who wished to possess himself of Sita; Dasagiri is assisted by Gambi and her two children Dutha and Khaya, but Rama with the help of Lakhana and his two monkey attendants Thujaik and Bali beat them off and compel them to fly for their lives. Rama and his party proceed on their journey without further molestation.

The figures are as follows, proceeding from left to right round the casket:—(1) Lakhana, (2) Sita, (3) Rama, (4) Gambi, (5) Dutha, (6) Khaya, (7) Dasagiri, (8) Rama, (9) Sita, (10) Lakhana, (11) Thujaik, (12) Bali.

A "full dress" rehearsal of the reception next Saturday of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the procession from Sule Pagoda wharf through the principal streets of the town to Government House.

The entire garrison, were mustered to furnish guards-of-honour and to line the streets, while the procession itself was formed of the carriages to be used next Saturday, and escort and guard of the Mounted Company, Rangoon Volunteer Rifles, and Military Police, and advance and rear guards of mounted British Civil police. By half past seven, about which time His Honour the Lieutenant-

Governor arrived from Government House, a representative gathering of those concerned in the reception arrangements had assembled at the entrance to the wharf, including besides His Honour, Sir Harvey Adamson, Mr. F. C. Gates, Chief Secretary, Colonel Lawford, Commanding Rangoon Brigade, Colonel Tracey, Colonel Davies, Mr. Laurie, President of the Municipality, and Mr. McDonnell, Commissioner of Police. The first item in the rehearsal was the reception on the wharf by a guard of 100 men of the 1st Devonshire Regiment. These men are particularly smart and fit-looking, well set up and turned out, and excellently drilled. They were accompanied by band and colours. Next Saturday at the moment of the landing of His Royal Highness a Royal salute will be commenced from the saluting battery by the Cadet Company of the Port Defence Volunteers. The guard at the outside entrance of the wharf consisted on the east of a detachment of Port Defence Volunteers, and on the west of the Burma Railway Volunteers, the first part of the route being lined by the Royal Garrison Artillery. The procession started at about a quarter to eight. The principal carriage, preceded by the Mounted Company R. V. R., about forty strong, and followed by the Military Police, contained the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Harvey Adamson and Mr. Gates; the succeeding carriage conveying the President of the Municipality and Captain Keogh-Cullen, A. D. C. The procession proceeded at a slow pace until Cantonments were reached. A halt was made at most of the pandals, for the sake of practice both to the carriage horses and to the escort. A long halt was made at the Canal Street pandal and stands erected for the children. A more rapid pace was then maintained until Government House was reached, the whole time taken being about an hour and a quarter. On Government House lawn was posted a guard of Punjabis and the Rangoon Volunteer Rifles. The roads were lined by the Royal Garrison Artillery, Devons, 89th and 91st Punjabis and Volunteers right to Leeds Road. Another rehearsal will be held on Thursday to give additional necessary practice to escort and troops.

Prior to the departure of the Flotilla Company's steamer *Japan* for Mandalay the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady White visited the ship to see the arrangements that had been made for the accommodation of the Royal visitors. Some details of the changes have already been given in these columns. Briefly stated, the whole of the first class cabins have been taken out and converted into two suites of rooms, that on the port side being for the Princess and on the starboard for the Prince. The rooms have been exquisitely furnished; no labour or expense has been spared; everything has been carefully thought out even to the smallest detail, and altogether it would be hard to conceive more delightful shipboard accommodation than the Royal suites of rooms and the sitting room just forward of them. Not the least attractive feature is the series of charming Burmese pictures, the work of Mrs. Muriel. The after-cabins have been converted into cabins for the Prince's suite and for the Lieutenant-Governor and his suite. It is hoped the ship will be open for public inspection on her arrival back from Mandalay.

The Royal train leaves Mandalay on its return journey on the morning of the 17th, arriving at Prome on the morning of the 20th.

A number of Southern Shan chiefs and their followers arrive in Rangoon to-morrow for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Mr. B. S. Carey, C.I.E., and Mr. C. E. Browne accompany the chiefs. An extensive camp has been constructed for the Shan visitors between the Prome road and Shanzu village. The chiefs of the Northern States will meet Their Royal Highnesses at Mandalay.

It is probable that the Royal route through Rangoon on

Saturday morning will be kept open for some time after the passing of the Royal procession, troops and police remaining in position. If this proposal is carried out, carriages will be permitted to drive along the Royal route in the same direction as the Royal Party.

The detailed traffic regulations for the approaching Royal visit appear in our advertising columns to-day.

The Children's stand, which has now been erected in Canal Street, was tested on Saturday morning, about one thousand children being present. Everything passed off most satisfactorily.

Rear-Admiral Poe leaves Calcutta this morning for Rangoon with H.M.S. *Hyacinth*.

Times.—The brilliant welcome given to the Prince and Princess of Wales at Calcutta last week forms in some respects the culminating point of their tour. For two months they have gone up and down India, through scenes of novel interest and radiant colour which it requires a strong effort of the imagination to grasp. Our Special Correspondent has vividly described their splendour and conjured up their historic setting; but no interpretation, however subtle, can enable us to enter fully into the feelings of India as she welcomes the son and Heir-Apparent of the King-Emperor. To the native subjects of the Crown the personal manifestations of sovereignty are all-important. For ages they have been accustomed to personal rule. Constitutional sovereignty is unfamiliar to them and in many respects unthinkable; and the British *Raj* only acquires meaning when embodied in a Viceroy, or, still more, in the actual presence of the closest blood-relative to the wearer of the Crown. From this point of view the Royal tour is an attempt to satisfy the deepest instincts of Indian loyalty. Those instincts, always strong, have been immensely reinforced by the appeal to them made at the great Durbar which Lord Curzon planned and carried out three years ago. Probably there never has been a period when Royal visitors could be more sure of receiving an enthusiastic welcome and leaving a lasting impression behind. To the British community, also, the tour of the Prince and Princess will be not less acceptable. It takes place at the close of the most remarkable Viceroyship of recent times, when untiring and not unsuccessful efforts have been made to improve the administration in all its branches, and to strengthen India without and within. When Lord Curzon handed on the Viceregal power to Lord Minto he could claim with justice that settled lines of policy had now been laid down in every department. In the military sphere reforms of a similarly thoroughgoing kind have been carried through by Lord Kitchener, with the full support of Lord Curzon except in the regrettable controversy which led to the latter's resignation. What is now wanted, above all, is a respite from recrimination and loyal co-operation between civil and military authorities in an attempt to work the new system. The basis for future action is provided by the compromise on which the home Government decided last summer, as amended by those alterations which Lord Curzon pressed for, and with which Lord Kitchener expressed his concurrence. If, after due trial, this is found not to work satisfactorily, further modifications may have to be made, one way or the other. In the meantime the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales may serve to remind all parties of those higher claims of allegiance which transcend controversy.

Only half the time allotted to the tour has yet been spent, but the variety of regions already visited by the Royal travellers is such as to give stay-at-home Englishmen a liberal education in geography and politics. The material progress made by India since the King was there in 1875 has immensely extended the scope of the visit. Burma, the next stage of Their Royal Highnesses' journey, is perhaps the most striking of these extensions; but the railway has already carried them to places which were either unvisited thirty years ago or had

to be reached by slower means. Indore, where the Prince held a durbar of the Central India chiefs; Udaipur, where he was entertained by the head of the Solar House, the most historic line of Rajputs; Bikaner, the little Rajput State cut off from its fellows by great spaces of yellow desert; and Gwalior, the scene of the Maharaja Sindhia's splendid hospitality, were all inaccessible by rail before. Peshawar, too, the northernmost point of the journey, lay far outside the railway communications of 1875. Those who have followed the course of the Prince's movements will admit that he has made good use of his fuller opportunities. To English readers probably the most interesting part of the journey performed up to now is that which has lain among the feudatory Native States. Each one visited has its special significance and attractions, which no summary phrases can attempt to convey. But whether it be among the Rajput Princes, whose loyalty to our rule has always been so conspicuous, or in the city of that young Maharratta ruler the Maharaja Sindhia—perhaps the most striking personality among the heads of the Native States—the Royal visitors have found everywhere the signs of a most gratifying devotion to the British Crown. The policy which Lord Dufferin so wisely initiated by his foundation of the Imperial Service Corps, and which Lord Curzon has developed further by allowing them to serve outside India and by instituting the Imperial Cadet Corps, has already given visible proof of the increased sense of duty and patriotic enthusiasm which it has fostered in the native chiefs of India. Their capitals are not the only places where the Prince of Wales has had evidence of the remarkable influence of British rule. He has visited the stern borderland and driven through the Khaibar Pass, across the strip of "Independent Territory," where we police a tract of primitive barbarism with a tribal militia only distinguishable by their uniform from the tribesmen themselves. In all the tour there can have been no more remarkable contact between East and West than the greeting given to the Prince at Ali Masjid by ten Afridi headmen, who testified their fealty by bringing simple offerings in kind. By the side of incidents like these, visits to great centres of government and commerce like Calcutta and Bombay, or even to cities of historic memory such as Delhi and Lucknow, may seem comparatively uneventful. Yet they form one of the most important aspects of the tour, and the keen interest in their surroundings shown everywhere by the Prince and Princess cannot fail to be fruitful of good results. At Bombay the Prince laid the foundation-stone of the new docks, which are destined to make an already admirable harbour into what will probably be the finest of Asiatic ports. The salient feature of the Calcutta visit has been the opening of the Victoria Memorial Hall, a building which both in its stately beauty and in the varied monuments of Indian history that it will contain, should be altogether worthy of the venerated name that it commemorates.

There has been one other incident of the Prince's stay at Calcutta so striking and unusual as to demand special notice. That is the presence of the Tashi Lama of Tibet, and the exchange of visits between him and the Heir-Apparent to the British Crown. Nothing, it is safe to say, could have been more undreamed of a few years ago than the appearance in Calcutta on such an occasion of the spiritual ruler of the Tibetans. Up to the despatch of the Younghusband Mission the Tibetan hierarchy was in the habit of returning Viceregal letters unopened, and of inciting its subjects to violate the frontier. Its attitude towards the Mission as they drew towards Lhasa showed the boundless depths of pride and ignorance which then prompted Tibetan isolation. The Tashi Lama's visit is evidence of the change that has been wrought since. The old walls of jealous exclusiveness have been broken down, and there is promise of a new era of friendliness between India and the strange country

which lies beyond it. The significance of the Tashi Lama's step is, as our Special Correspondent has pointed out, both religious and political. As one of the mysterious "re-incarnations" of Lamaistic Buddhism, the visitor commands a spiritual prestige inferior to none in his own form of faith. His journey to the Buddhist shrines of India must have produced no little impression. It will be enhanced by the political supremacy which he has possessed since the deposition of the Dalai Lama. The new ruler of Tibet has certainly no reason to be dissatisfied with the greeting which he has received from the Prince of Wales and the Indian authorities. It is for the British Government now not to lose sight of his remarkable initiative, and to ensure by every means in its power the maintenance of those friendly relations so fortunately begun. The Tashi Lama has departed from the custom of his people and placed himself in our hands. We must not let him feel that the condition of Tibet can ever be a matter of indifference to the Imperial Government.

Times of India.—Although Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, with the Viceroy and Lady Minto, are only at Barrackpur, the pleasant sylvan retreat of the Governor-General, they are as completely severed from Calcutta as if the original programme for a visit to Darjeeling had been adhered to. The Calcutta festivities closed on Friday, and the Prince and Princess are in absolute retirement, enjoying a most necessary rest until Tuesday when they embark for Burma as the first stage on another long round of State ceremonies. The decorations are being removed, the sooty traces of the illuminations cleansed, and Calcutta is returning to its normal life, busily discussing in the brief intervals snatched from the all-absorbing question of the future Military Organisation such local topics as the Incubating Improvement Scheme. Since the final decision was taken, the wisdom of abandoning the projected visit to Darjeeling is fully recognised. It is not only that the weather is so unsettled that grave doubts existed as to whether their Royal Highnesses would see anything more of the mountains than a sea of moist unpleasant mist, but the strain of a long fatiguing railway journey, coupled with violent climatic changes, was not one to be lightly faced at this period of the tour.

In Calcutta was written the last page of volume one of the tour. The second volume will open in the Silken East and carry Their Royal Highnesses through the fascinating cities of Southern India to the Imperial Watch Tower at Quetta terminating in the port of promise—Karachi,—on March 19th. It is not yet time to turn the leaves of the volume and glean its lessons except to say that nothing has marred the triumph of the progress. Everywhere the Prince and Princess have found warm hearts and loyal enthusiasm. Everywhere they have left a deeper affection for the Royal House and an even more firmly-rooted attachment to the Imperial Throne. Nowhere was this more marked than in the Capitals of the great feudatories,—in Indore, the rendezvous of the Central India Chiefs, at Udaipur, Jaipur and Bikanir, at Lahore, where the Punjab Chieftains gathered, and at Jammu and at Gwalior. In some cases their Royal Highnesses were renewing acquaintances pleasantly inaugurated in England; in others they met for the first time Rulers who have a great stake in the governance of India. But whilst in all they were welcomed with a pomp and magnificence which expressed the joy of receiving the feelings of the Chiefs must not be measured by these outward signs alone, splendid though they were. What made the Maharaja of Jaipur reverently lay his sword at the feet of the Prince and Princess and throw open the Palace gates, so that the Royal carriage might drive through the almost sacred inner courtyard to the foot of the Durbar dais? What made Scindia descend from his State seat personally to present his Sirdars? It

was the burning desire to pay to the Emperor's son the greatest honour that could be drawn from the codes of the East. The same spirit flashed in the significant words of the Tashi Lama of Shigatse—the most sacred figure in Buddhism—when he received the Prince at Hastings House: "I have come from a distant country, over mountains, rivers and snowy passes to meet your Royal Highness, and I would gladly have travelled ten times the distance for the honour of such an interview."

But in the rich pages of this volume no leaves have given greater pleasure than the entire worthiness of the last chapter writ in Calcutta. Nothing is gained by burking plain facts, and certainly the Calcutta visit was regarded with a certain measure of dubiety. Public feeling, violently agitated by the Partition of Bengal, formed into an altogether unusual exacerbation of demonstration. There was not, and there could not be, any confidence that the hot-headed men who fanned disturbance would refrain from carrying politics directly into the welcome of Their Royal Highnesses, or that they would not find abettors in the feather-brained students who have been making themselves so ridiculous. From the moment that Their Royal Highnesses arrived at Howrah until they left for Barrackpur no countenance whatsoever was given to these doubts. Many causes contributed to this result. The sentence is written with every appreciation of the great work of a great Viceroy, but the departure of Lord Curzon, whom the Bengalis regarded as the head and front of this offending, drew the sting of faction. Then the leaders of the Anti-Partition Movement may have come to realise that the patience of the Government, which had not flagged so far, was not absolutely inexhaustible. But these were minor factors. The dominating influence was the growing appreciation of the circumstance that the Prince and Princess are above party and administrative acts, and that they are of a Royal House whose love for India and regard for her welfare is not surpassed by even the most patriotic Bengali.

"Prince, you have made us all one," was the frank exclamation of a well-known Parsi when presented to His Royal Highness in Bombay. It is scarcely an exaggeration to apply that remark to Calcutta, for if there were any abstentions from those who welcomed the Royal visitors their absence was not remarked. Each State ceremony was the occasion of a great demonstration of popular interest. The people came in from the surrounding villages in their tens of thousands, and wherever the Prince and Princess were to be seen there the townspeople were gathered together. Nor did interest wane as the visit drew to a close, for on the last ceremony of all when the Prince drove through the dull streets which lead from Government House to the University, the throng was dense and continuous. One did not detect the joyous note which rung so loudly in Bombay and some of the northern cities, more particularly in Delhi and Amritsar. Those who know say that the Bengali is not built this way, and if he were, the action of the native police when out of sight of their British Officers would act as a corrective. But no matter where one mingled with the onlookers he found a genuine concern in the presence of their Royal Highnesses and a keen anxiety to know their features so as to be able to carry away a mental picture of the King-Emperor's eldest son and his Consort. Whatever the occasion, even so fascinating a one to the Oriental mind as the "Carnival of Light," it was always the Prince and Princess whom the people had come to observe.

Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Calcutta was punctuated with well-organised and brilliant pageants. The decorations in their simplicity and taste were handsomer than any yet seen with the single exception of Amritsar. Illumination Night was a "Feast of Light." Moving through these scenes the Prince and Princess came into contact with every phase of the City's activities, whilst the overpoweringly European atmosphere of their surroundings was tempered by the presence of

the Tashi Lama, the Tongsa Penlop and the Raja of Sikkim on all State occasions. But the event which will dwell longest in recollection and which was indeed the crowning point of the progress was the laying of the foundation-stone of the noble Memorial to the late Queen-Empress. On every hand the evidence accumulates which points to the virility and grip of the chain which binds India to the Royal House. The first link was forged by the gracious Proclamation which will be blazoned on the walls of the Victoria Hall, and every year fresh sectors were wrought as the knowledge of her sympathy and goodness and love penetrated the hearts of her Eastern subjects, whom she never saw. That chain was inherited by her son, and, as far as one can read the signs of the times, will pass strengthened to her grandson. In every phase of the simple reverent ceremony the force of this personal influence and dynastic connection was driven home, and it found its most adequate expression in the active association of Queen Victoria's grandson with India's outward expression of love and loyalty to her memory. Through this association the Victoria Hall will do more even than proclaim "the glory of an unequalled epoch and the beauty of a spotless name." It will be an outward and visible sign that, though Kings and Queens must pass in their appointed time, the principles for which Queen Victoria stood did not die with her. They were bequeathed to her successors with the sceptre she swayed for India's good.

Western Morning News.—Calcutta, the second city in the Empire, is in a state of breathless expectation and anxious preparation for the epoch-making ceremonies and functions that begin to-morrow week. While you at home are exercising your frivolous minds over such curious questions as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's intentions in sending two pronounced Little Englanders to the India-Office, or what Mr. Lambert knows about the Admiralty, or whether pigs have wings, here in Calcutta our main preoccupation is a consuming fear lest the Prince and Princess should think that any other place in the Empire is a patch on the City of Palaces. Calcutta is determined that for this occasion at least she is not only the metropolis of India, but also the city where everything is done, in accordance with the traditions of the gorgeous East, on a magnificent scale that cannot be approached elsewhere.

It must be admitted, however, that Calcutta's appearance when in the agonies of preparation for the Royal visit is one of great dishevelment—like a maid in curl-papers. All along our glorious main roads thousands of Venetian masts are being put into the holes dug to receive them, and the roadways are up in a thousand places. All our huge buildings—and Calcutta with its recent buildings on a large scale is now more than ever a City of Palaces—are covered with bamboo scaffolding up to a prodigious height, for the purpose of affixing the illuminations for the night of January 3rd. Then the innumerable grand stands for the various outdoor functions are all more or less in the builder's hands and overrun by coolies. And in the course of the whirling eight days of the Royal visit, from the public reception on arrival, at 4 p.m. on Friday, December 29th, to the departure for Darjiling on Friday evening, January 5th, there is hardly a day that has not at least one great outdoor function—of course, always excepting Sunday, which, in accordance with the Prince's own excellent orders on the question of Sunday observance, will be spent quietly at the Viceroy's garden-house at Barrackpore, after the morning service at the Cathedral at 10.30.

The public reception of the Royal party on arrival will be, as usual, at the well-known landing-place on the Hooghly known as Prinsep's Ghat, which is closely adjacent to the riverside road called the Strand, where all Calcutta drives every evening between five and seven—to "eat the air," as the natives call it. There they are building two immense grand stands

facing each other. The tickets for these stands have already been distributed, and the most elaborate arrangements have been taken for ensuring the comfort of all their spectators, as well as for that of the officials who will take an active part in the ceremony of reception. Levée dress will be worn by all officials, and by all spectators who are entitled to wear uniform, so that the parterres will show very brilliant masses of colouring; and after the presentation of certain addresses a State procession will be formed, to march from this spot along the Strand, and between the famous Fort William, the Eden Public Gardens, and the ground of the Calcutta Cricket Club, to Government House. And after a "small dinner" the Prince will proceed to hold a levée—and the applications already sent in to attend that levée show that it will be the largest on record.

New Year's Day is "Empress Day" in India. And in the morning we have the "Proclamation Parade" to commemorate the Proclamation of the Empire on January 1st, 1877; and in the evening there is the State banquet at Government House; while in the afternoon the Princess will attend a "Purdah party" at the official residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, which is at Belvedere, in the suburb known as Alipore.

The "Purdah party"—a party of ladies whose rank and high caste makes them "Purdahnashin," always secluded behind the purdah or curtain from masculine view—will be exceedingly interesting as differentiating the present Royal visit from that of His Majesty the King when Prince of Wales just thirty years ago. The Princess will see and converse with, through interpreters of the feminine sex, many Maharanis and other great ladies who have never before been outside their zenanas, and whose faces have never been looked upon by masculine eyes except those of their husbands, fathers, and elder brothers. A good many of these "Purdahnashin" ladies have of late years received some education, often from English governesses; but some still pass their lives in the old-fashioned way, playing with toys with their attendant waiting-maids, and occasionally being bedecked with vast stores of priceless jewels on joyful State occasions.

In strong contrast with this "Purdah party" on Monday will be the State luncheon with the Maharaja of Kuch Behar on Tuesday. For the Maharani of Kuch Behar, who is well known in England, was the daughter of the late Babu Kishub Chunder Sen, the great Bengali reformer who founded the Brahma Samaj sect of Theists, and whose followers have adjured the superstitions of the "Purdah." The ladies of the Brahma Samaj are generally well educated and live much like ladies in England; and Her Highness the Maharani of Kuch Behar is a most popular and highly-accomplished lady. The luncheon at the Maharaja's house is to be followed by a public reception on the "Maidan," which is the vast public park of Calcutta; and in the evening the Viceroy and Lady Minto give a reception at Government House to meet Their Royal Highnesses.

Of all the busy days in Calcutta, Wednesday, January 3rd, is, perhaps, the most crowded with functions, for there is a luncheon party given by the Chief Justice of Bengal and Lady Maclean, then a garden party at Government House, then a dinner in the fort with the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Kitchener; and after this dinner a drive through the streets to see the illuminations. But the next day, Thursday, January 4th, will run it close—for in the morning there is the great ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall on the Maidan, nearly on the site of the old Calcutta Jail, there is a State dinner at Government House, and the State ball in the evening. And Friday, January 5th, is even more crowded, for in the afternoon there is the Convocation of the University of Calcutta, dinner at Government House, followed by another State ball, and then, late at night, the departure for Darjiling

And as all these functions are interspersed for the Prince with State visits from and to innumerable native chiefs, which are hardly less ceremonious in their nature than public functions, it will be seen that our Prince and Princess have their work cut out for them during their stay in Calcutta. As many of your readers will know, there are few more fatiguing days than those which are filled by a long round of public ceremonies; and I have no doubt that Their Royal Highnesses will be very thankful indeed for the small rest that will be given them at Darjiling, followed by the longer rest on board the *Renown* in their voyage to Rangoon. For this week their rests, such as they are, will have to be taken in the railway; and though the Royal special train has been very elaborately contrived to be as comfortable as it can be made, still at best the rest to be obtained in that way can hardly be altogether satisfactory.

The *Englishman*, which is the leading daily newspaper of the metropolis of India, publishes every day many columns of graphic writing from their "Special" with the Royal party. And this week they have been in the very heart of historic India—at Amritsar, at Agra, and Fatehpur Sikri, and at Gwalior. With the scenes that are described, and the historic associations connected with them—from the earliest times of Aryan India, through the Pathan and Mughul periods of Muhammadan rule, and the comparatively modern days of the Sikhs and the Mahrattas—many of us are familiar. But the presence of the Prince and Princess gives a new interest to these old associations. And it has been well observed by the *Englishman* and some of the other local journals that the speeches of the Prince of Wales, in reply to the many addresses of welcome—national, religious, municipal, and feudatory—that have been presented to the Royal visitors, have shown a most remarkable faculty for saying, in the most graceful and gracious way, just the right thing, at the right place, to the right people. This is a faculty which the Prince inherits from his Royal father and grandmother. His famous "Wake up!" speech in London, after the conclusion of the colonial tour, showed that he possesses, to a most valuable degree, the power of arresting the attention and arousing the interest of his hearers, and indeed of the world at large; and while it may be assumed that he has the best of "coaching" for facts and allusions, it is just this faculty of impressiveness, of driving home those facts and allusions, and aptly utilising them, that makes such coaching valuable—and of that faculty, like the poetic afflatus, it may be said, *Nascitur, non fit*, it is obviously the Prince's own. His speech to the Sikhs at their capital, Amritsar, demonstrated this faculty in its best form—it showed that the son of their Emperor was not forgetful of the bravery and the chivalrous loyalty of the Sikh warriors that stood us in such good stead in the dark days of the Mutiny. Equally telling and equally appropriate were the speeches, always short, but always impressive, that were delivered to the Mughuls at Agra, and to the Mahrattas at Gwalior. The great Maharaja of Gwalior, whose dynastic name is Sindhia—each Maharaja during his reign is, in succession, "Sindhia"—is not the highest in rank of our feudatories, but his House has always retained its martial traditions; and nothing could be more gratifying to the Prince than to observe the keen and intense loyalty to His Majesty the King-Emperor that was so strongly and spontaneously manifested by Sindhia and his people during the Royal visit to Gwalior.—(By SIR ROPER LETHBRIDGE, K.C.I.E.)

9TH JANUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The constant meddling with uniform in the British Army is irritating both to the officer and the soldier; and the story of the Brodriek cap alone has pointed a moral as regards recruiting which the higher authorities are not likely to disregard. Almost as objectionable

as that ugly cap, says the *Pioneer*, is the khaki helmet which is now so much in evidence. It was introduced as a matter of economy, so that one head-dress might serve the British soldier on all occasions. It is worn on service and equally on full-dress parades; and on the latter it completely spoils the smart uniforms of the men in every branch.

During the Royal tour in India everyone, from the Prince of Wales to the least martial civilian spectator, has noticed the incongruous effect produced by rows of khaki helmets over the scarlet or blue or rifle-green lines of the rank-and-file. In only one instance have the Regulations been disregarded. In Bombay the 10th Hussars, acting as escort to the Royal party, wore white helmets; and the effect was noticeable at once. In Calcutta the 15th Hussars, perfectly turned out, have the khaki pattern; and the Infantry, at the Proclamation Parade on New Year's Day, were similarly disfigured.

The "universal" helmet may be serviceable and economical, but if full-dress is to be maintained it should certainly not be worn on parade. It is stated that its shape prevents the old white cover being fitted to it: but this is not everything, and, as it is, the helmet does not keep the shape in which it is originally moulded. It gets dirty also, and the men lose pride in their personal appearance in consequence. The Prince of Wales would be doing the Army a service if any representations that he may make on his return should have the result of restoring the once effective full-dress of the British soldier.

Englishman.—The Viceroy will visit the Imperial Cadet Corps Camp this morning.

H.M.S. Renown, which is to convey the Royal Party to Rangoon, arrived at Saugor Island early yesterday morning. The *Perseus* and the *Hyacinth* both left Calcutta yesterday.

His Excellency the Viceroy returned from Barrackpore yesterday afternoon. His Excellency will go on board the *Guide* to bid good-bye to Their Royal Highnesses at Prinsep's Ghat this morning at about 9-30.

The Bengal Polo Tournament came to a conclusion yesterday afternoon, when Golconda beat the 15th Hussars by three goals and two subsidiaries to two goals and two subsidiaries.

Indian Daily News.—The *Amrita Bazar Patrika* writes:—The Maharaja of Durbhanga's gift reminds us of the purse of Rs. 10,000 which the present King-Emperor, as Prince of Wales, paid to the Corporation of Bombay in 1875, for the benefit of its people. The inappropriateness of the act was at once felt; for, firstly, the Prince was a guest, and a guest, according to the notions of the Indians, takes and not gives; secondly, if a gift was determined upon, it should have been of a nature worthy of the donor, the future Sovereign of India. We are glad that no such step has been taken by the present Prince of Wales. And yet, we must say, it would have been a graceful act if the people were made to feel the benefit of the Royal prerogative in the shape of some political privileges. It is quite true that the Prince of Wales is a non-political character; and he cannot interfere with the administration of the country. All the same the Government might have done something in honour of the Heir to the British throne which might have been taken as a political gift from His Royal Highness worthy of his august position.

The *Amrita Bazar Patrika* writes:—An incident connected with the Special Convocation, held on Friday last, has such a grim humour about it that it should not be allowed to pass unnoticed. His Royal Highness did not visit what is called the "native" quarter during his stay in Calcutta, and naturally enough this is the subject of talk in Indian circles. Various are the surmises to account for this circumstance. One is the authorities would not permit him to do so, lest his idea about the prosperous condition of Calcutta received a rude shock. Another

is they were apprehensive of the student community; for, who knows, they might have uttered "Bande Mataram" and given an alarm to the Prince. The latter surmise, however, came to be discredited, when it was announced that stalls were to be erected in the enclosure facing the Senate Hall for the accommodation of students, so that they might have an excellent view of His Royal Highness. People wondered how and under what beneficial influence did the authorities all of a sudden feel such a paternal feeling for the students. In the meantime, the construction of the stalls went on briskly and it was almost complete on the morning previous to the Convocation day. Late in the evening, however, a curious spectacle was witnessed in the College Square. A number of coolies were employed in demolishing the stalls and they were being whipped to work hard, harder and hardest! Why was the result of so much money and labour spent so ruthlessly destroyed? The general impression is, "Bande Mataram" is at the bottom of the mischief!

Madras Mail.—By a happy thought and with the alert and gracious consent of Their Royal Highnesses, the donations to *Capital's* Toy Fund received from the Prince and Princess and their Staff are to be devoted to supplying the Tibetan followers of His Holiness the Tashi Lama with toys to take back with them to their children in Tibet; and these toys will be accompanied with a plentiful supply of the portraits of the Prince and Princess of Wales. This, says our contemporary, is a diplomatic stroke of loving kindness which will penetrate further than the hearts of the parents and the children who receive them.

Mr. Sidney Low, a Special Correspondent with Their Royal Highnesses, refers thus to the Bombay festivities:—"I heard only one adverse criticism, and it is characteristic enough to be reproduced. One of the ablest members of the non-official community, a man of thirty years' Indian residence, said that the natives would have wished only one thing to have been done differently. They were a little surprised to find the Prince landing and driving through the town in the ordinary white Indian uniform and helmet which every Englishman wears in the sunny hours of the day, which is worn by private soldiers and shop-assistants, and is sometimes used even by Eurasian clerks. I had the same testimony from natives themselves. They expected to see the heir to the Empire blazing in scarlet and adorned with stars and orders. The full gala array of a Field Marshal, with cocked hat and plumes, would have been appreciated. And my informants thought that it would have given additional lustre to the procession in native eyes if all the Rajas and Feudatory Chiefs, in their silks and jewels, had driven behind the Royal carriage. As it was, the Body Guard and the Hussars were no more than the populace see every time the Governor performs some State function, rather less than they can witness when the Viceroy comes into the city in State."

Madras Mail.—Dr. Nadirshaw Sukhia gives notice that at the next monthly meeting of the Bombay Municipal Corporation he will move:—That the attention of the President be specially invited to certain statements made in the subjoined Bombay letter, published in the *Bengali*, dated the 29th November 1905, as to the correspondence and telegrams and the telephonic messages that passed between the President and the Government of Bombay, and the conversation held on the 8th November, 1905, by the Chief Secretary to Government with the President on the subject of the question of procedure regarding the invitations to the President and the Municipal Commissioner to receive Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival in Bombay and he be requested to inform the Corporation as to the correctness of the said statements.

The following is the letter in the *Bengali* to which reference is made:—

Royalty has come and gone. Its visit was enthusiastically heralded, excellently carried out, and most successfully concluded. Prior to the arrival of the Prince and Princess, the Political Secretary in charge of the programme had conceived some fantastic notions of popular reception of Royalty. He was so enamoured of them that, in his unbounded egoism, it never occurred to him that what may be right and proper, from his own personal point of view, may be the very opposite, from the point of view of the people. He was in such passionate love with the special arrangements he had elaborated, after the consumption of the midnight-oil for many a long and weary week, for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses at the Apollo Bunder on their landing, that he completely gave the go-by to the Corporation which, as representing the citizens, had resolved to give the guests a cordial and right loyal welcome. An official of officials, and, moreover, intensely inculcated with the virus of bureaucratic infallibility, this omnipotent and omniscient Political Secretary deemed so high an entity as the President of the Corporation of the First Municipal City in India a negligible personage. "The First Citizen of Bombay" found no place in his arrangements for the reception of Royalty at the Bunder. That citizen had every right to be invited in his treacherous capacity of President, Additional Member of the Legislative Council, and a Knight Commander of "The Eminent Order" of the Indian Empire. The Political Secretary's version was that the shamiana had been so constructed and arranged that only the official hierarchy—all told and select, numbering about 120—should greet the Prince and Princess as they landed on the shores of India. The reception by the public should be on a magnificent scale, but all the same, it should be outside the sacrosanct precincts of the shamiana, which was to be held religiously sacred to his White Brahminical order alone, and the much-heckored Maharajas and Rajas, Princes and Potentates, Chiefs and Sardars, *et hoc omne genus*. It never occurred to the Grand Master of Ceremonies that the programme which he had so long been elaborating and with which he was in such ardent love, should be seen by any other person. But this overweening conceit was soon and signally punched. The President of the Corporation felt that this was an insult to the Bombay Citizens. He immediately called an informal meeting of themselves and laid the whole affair before them for consideration. Of course, the Corporation was awfully incensed. It gave full powers to the President to take immediate steps to right the great wrong, and here it may be useful to note that even without consulting the Corporation the President had, on October 18th, addressed the Political Secretary on the way in which he had arranged the Corporation should receive the Prince and the Princess. It was owing to the cavalier treatment given to the letter which impelled the President to take drastic steps. The self-respect of the whole City was at stake. The reply, tardily given by the Political Secretary, was a mere acknowledgment of the letter, but unaccompanied by any word of explanation. This was the height of official insolence and a virtual ignorance of the Corporation as a body not to be counted in the matter! So on 6th November the informal meeting gave a mandate to the President to address the Secretary again and make him fully acquainted with the feelings and sentiments of the entire City, as voiced by the members. Till the morning of the 8th, no reply had been forthcoming. Meanwhile, the excitement in the City was something phenomenal. The many leading men of the different castes and communities instinctively felt the insult. They openly proclaimed their intention to put down the decoration, haul down the bunting, shut up all preparations for lighting, and so on. Public indignation rose to the highest

pitch. There was real sound and fury in the air. The popular electricity was on the point of bursting into a huge conflagration and Heaven only knows what might have been the fate of this precious Political Secretary and his Government. It was in the midst of this ferment and excitement that the President called on Wednesday, the 8th November (which will be a memorable one in the annals of Bombay), another informal meeting at 4 p.m., to take further thought and action. The Corporation was determined almost unanimously to refuse presenting the address. Some had openly avowed their intention to maintain the self-respect of the City by absenting themselves. The constitutional aspect was also freely discussed. The Corporation would meet the next day at the Bunder. Formally any member could move that this meeting "be adjourned" and there was a firm majority to adjourn it there and then. The effect of this Resolution would have been to make the President powerless. He could not act. He could not present the Address. Imagine the consequence to the Government of Bombay. Imagine this deplorable contretemps at the very moment of the Royal landing. Methinks it would have completed the circle of official insolence and abuse of power and authority of Lord Curzon's disastrous Viceroyalty. But it was lucky that there were some farsighted citizens who scented the would-be consequences. Somehow, the Governor was apprised of the dangerous quandary into which the precious Political Secretary had well-nigh brought the Government. Another high official also was alarmed and took care to apprise His Excellency of the state of feeling in the town. To the eternal credit and good sense of these two high personages, be it said, the storm was lulled. The Political Secretary on the morning of 8th was commanded to hold an interview with the President and see that everything was harmoniously arranged so as not to permit even the smallest of small hitches to take place at the reception. The popular sentiment should not only be conciliated but respected. It was the people who were going to greet the son and daughter of their beloved Sovereign, not the Civil and the Military Service. Hence, the President was the first person, as representing the City, who ought to be invited. Indeed, that personage had, of his own motion, long before claimed his privilege to be invited and demanded the card of invitation. This was the situation at about 1 p.m. when the President received an urgent telegram from the blundering Secretary that he wished to see him. Three hours had only been left before the second informal meeting was to hold its deliberations. Each moment was of supreme importance. It was to seal the fate or otherwise of the Bombay Government. The excitement in the town grew apace. Each one was inquiring of another "What will happen?" "Will the President be invited?" "Will everything go smooth?" and so on. At last the interview took place, lasting 45 minutes, in which the Secretary was made thoroughly alive to the serious consequences of carrying out his programme as his fertile but unstatesmanlike brain had already conceived. He was requested to communicate the ultimate message to the Governor. It was arranged that before 4 p.m. either "Aye" or "No" should be wired or telephoned to the President. A little before that hour the Municipal Secretary received the telephone "Aye." The Corporation assembled and there was unprecedented eagerness on the part of the members to learn the upshot. The President informally allayed their anxiety by letting them know what had happened. The informal meeting was then held. The President announced that things had ended happily as the whole City had wished. He read extracts from the reply of the Secretary written out before the interview had taken place. It was a most belated explanation which the public have refused to accept. It was a pure after-thought to say the Political Secretary had devised the absurd arrangement rather to exalt than debase the

Corporation. Wonderful man that the exaltation should have been so contrived as to set up the back of a whole City!!! The President received the invitation to the shamiana which was his right. It was also arranged that the Municipal Commissioner and the Sheriff should receive theirs, and the procedure to be adopted for the presentation of the address was also finally and satisfactorily arranged. Thus did the citizens triumph over official insolence and overweening conceit. They made him exceedingly alive to the fact—so patent to all save himself—that the reception was by the people and not by the official hierarchy. All is well that ends well! And so we may drop the curtain over this extraordinary episode. Its silliness was the talk of the town. Officials themselves were amused and astonished that a Political Secretary could so mismanage things as to put a town of ten lakhs of people into a state of the most unprecedented ferment.

Rangoon Gazette.—The *Renown*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, and the accompanying cruisers, *Terrible*, *Fox*, and *Perseus*, are expected to arrive below Hastings before sundown on Friday evening. The *Hyacinth* is due on Thursday. We shall thus have an excellent little squadron in port, comprising one battleship, one first-class cruiser, one second-class cruiser and two third-class cruisers.

An advertisement to-day announces that the Flotilla Co. will, if sufficient inducement offers, despatch launches daily to make a circuit of the two more important men-of-war in port. The *Renown* is one of the smaller battleships selected for this tour on account of her splendid sea-going qualities and her handiness; she is one of the smaller battleships, being only 12,350 tons, has a speed of eighteen knots, was completed at Pembroke in 1897 and refitted in 1903. The *Terrible* is a first-class cruiser of 14,200 tons, completed in 1898 by Thomson of Glasgow and refitted at Clydebank; she has a speed of 22.4 knots. She and her sister-ship the *Powerful* are universally regarded as two of the finest vessels of this class afloat.

We have been asked to make it generally known that with the exception of the hill on which the two pavilions stand and the enclosure allotted to the Boat Club, the whole of Dalhousie Park will be open to the public on Monday night when the Royal Lakes will be illuminated. Carriages will not be allowed inside the gates, but for the convenience of those who are going to the pavilion enclosure a road from the gates to the pavilion will be lighted and covered with carpet. The large bridge will be closed to traffic.

We have been asked to bring to the notice of the residents at Halpin Road that doubt exists whether they should decorate their houses, and it is suggested by the Reception Committee that it would be suitable if all houses on the route of Their Royal Highnesses were decorated to some extent. Nothing elaborate need be undertaken.

The Lieutenant-Governor will inspect the Royal train at Kemmendine at 6 p.m. on Thursday.

As at present arranged the Royal train will leave Phayre St. for Mandalay about 11 p.m. on Monday, the special train with correspondents and others leaving about an hour earlier. Captain Kincaid and Mr. Huddleston will accompany the Royal train. Another train with passengers, baggage, etc., leaves Rangoon an hour after the Royal train.

The Local Government has sanctioned an expenditure of Rs. 14,000 on decorations of Government buildings on the occasion of the approaching Royal visit.

The representatives of home newspapers coming to Burma this week are as follows: Mr. V. Chirol, *The Times*; Mr. H. F. Prevost Battersby, *the Morning Post*; Mr. P. Landon, *the Daily Telegraph*; Mr. W. Maxwell, *the Daily Mail*; Mr. Watson, *Reuter's Agency*; Mr. Jacomb-Hood, *the Graphic*; Mr. Begg,

the *Illustrated London News*. Two representatives of Indian papers, Mr. Gorman and Mr. Sen, also come to Burma.

As the press representatives must arrive in Madras before the Royal party they will be compelled to leave for Madras on Friday morning, the 19th instant, and will consequently be unable to join in the trip down the river. The Flotilla steamer *Moguing* had been reserved for their use.

Mr. Sarkies, Managing Proprietor of the Strand Hotel, writes:—"Would you kindly allow this letter a small space in your paper to correct a wrong impression that owing to the forthcoming Royal visit accommodation in Rangoon is not procurable and that for such accommodation as is available the charge ranges from Rs. 50 to Rs. 100 a day per head? This is altogether wrong. Rooms in the Strand Hotel and annexe are available from Rs. 7 to Rs. 12 per head for day inclusive of all meals."

A special order by Lieutenant-Colonel R. S. Menzies, A. D. C., Commanding Rangoon Port Defence Volunteers, dated Rangoon, 6th January, is as follows: The Corps will parade as strong as possible on Saturday, the 13th January 1906, to attend the Public Reception of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. It is hoped that every member of the Corps will be present. Fall in at head-quarters at 7-15 A.M. sharp. Dress:—Naval Divisions, White uniform, straw hats and black boots. Artillery Companies and Electrical Engineering Co., Khaki uniform, helmets and black boots. N.B.:—No gaiters or putties to be worn. The following officers are detailed for duty with the guard-of-honour: Captain J. H. Brabazon, in Command, Sub-Lieutenant G. R. Neilson, Lieutenant C. T. Graham. The Royal salute of 31 guns will be fired by the St. Paul's School Naval Cadets, under Lieutenant P. A. Churchward, from the Soalay Pagoda Wharf.

10TH JANUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Among the many entertaining functions that the Calcutta public have witnessed during the Royal visit by no means the least have been some of the matches in the Bengal polo tournament. The organizers of this function have every reason to be gratified not only by the response made by teams from remote parts of India, but also by the excellent games that have been played and witnessed by Royalty, the Viceregal party, and all Calcutta society. The Calcutta Polo Club have laid the public under a debt of gratitude for catering for them so handsomely.

The final game in the tournament was played off this afternoon in the presence of the largest gathering that has yet assembled on the polo ground. The Viceroy, Lady Minto and daughters came in from Barrackpore by special train to witness the game. Among other personages present were Lord Kitchener, Sir Andrew and Lady Fraser, the Maharaja of Cooh Behar (who is now quite restored to health) and the several young Chiefs of the Cadet Corps. The splendid game played between the Royal Dragoons and the Goleonda team and won by the narrowest margin in the last minute of the game, had whetted public appetite for another sensational game in the one set down for to-day between the 15th Hussars and the Goleondas for the final, and no one can deny that it was sensational from first to last, and every move on the ground was watched with the keenest interest. The teams were constituted as follows:—15th King's Hussars—Captain Courage, Honourable J. Bingham, Captain Barrett and Captain Livingstone Learmouth, back. Goleonda Gymkhana—Mr. Hamid Yar Jung, Captain Shah Mirza Beg, Captain Osman Yar-ud-Dowla and Mr. Kadir Beg, back. The umpires were Colonel DeLisle and Captain Ashburner.

The Hussars were public favourites, but it became evident after the first two chukkers, in which the Hussars practically

held Goleonda, that they could not do more. The Hussars' ponies all round suffered in comparison to those of their adversaries. The early scoring by Goleonda was got by good luck, but in subsequent periods they circumvented their adversaries by real clever play, and, despite the efforts of Learmouth in defence and Barrett's fine demonstrations in attack, the Goleondas not only averted more than one imminent score but retaliated by attacking the Hussars' flags, and maintained their supremacy in the game to the very last. In a very close game, the issue was in the air till the last chukker, when it wanted but three minutes for play, all through which the Hussars were on their defence, and at the final call of time Goleonda won by 3 goals, 2 subsidiaries to 2 goals, 2 subsidiaries.

At the conclusion of the game Lord Minto presented a handsome trophy to the winners in a few complimentary words and with the usual cheers one of the finest polo tournaments witnessed in India was brought to a conclusion.

Englishman.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have not taken their full staff to Burma. Lady Shretesbury is a guest at Government House, and Lord Shaftesbury has gone on a shooting trip. Lord and Lady Crichton have proceeded to Alwar, and the Hon'ble Derek and Mrs. Keppel are going to Kuch Behar. Captain the Hon'ble W. Cadogan has temporarily rejoined the 10th Hussars. Captains Makins, Hill and Ashburner have also left the Royal party for a short time.

Englishman.—The following correspondence has been sent us for publication:—

16, Taltollah, Calcutta, the 5th January, 1906.

To Sir Walter Lawrence, K.C.I.E., etc.

Sir,—I am directed by the Committee of the Mohamedan Literary Society of Calcutta, which comprises Members of the Mohamedan Community from various parts of India to request the favour of your kindly laying before Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales a message of most cordial, sincere and loyal welcome on their visit to the Metropolis of the British Empire in India.

The feeling of unfeigned joy and pleasure of Mahomedans at this gracious advent of Their Royal Highnesses in their midst is intensified by the recollection of the fact that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is also accompanied by his august Consort, and they rejoice that they are enabled to enjoy the privileges of doing homage not only to the Heir to the Throne, but also to that august Princess whom they all revere and adore as their future Queen and Empress.

More than a century and a half have not elapsed since India first saw the beginnings of British supremacy, and all these long and momentous years have become associated with a succession of brilliant achievements which stand unparalleled in the history of the world. While the triumphs of war of these early British heroes on many a hard-fought field have proved to the world the sterling qualities of British valour and manhood, history records with admiration the nobler victories of a race of British statesmen whose single-minded devotion to duty, sense of justice and wise conciliation have cemented the many creeds and castes of India into a loyal and contented nation. The India that is presented to the gaze of Their Royal Highnesses to-day is a unique Empire enshrined in the hearts of millions of people, an Empire broadbased on the will of a happy and contented nation, and upheld no more by force of arms than by sentiments of gratitude and loyalty inspired by deeds of beneficence and justice tempered with mercy.

The triumphal progress of Their Royal Highnesses for the past month and a half has evoked sincere and loyal enthusiasm in the minds of His Majesty's Indian subjects, and everywhere Their Royal Highnesses must have received abundant proofs

of that devoted loyalty, and fervent attachment to the throne on the part of the people which is at once the admiration and envy of all other nations in the civilized world.

Thirty years ago, when His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's august father our gracious King-Emperor, made his historic tour through India, the Mohamedan Literary Society approached His Majesty with a humble address of welcome in which a reference was made to a "reanimated sense of personal fealty" to the Royal Family, which had dawned over all classes of people. It is with sincere pleasure that the Committee can now respectfully assure Their Royal Highnesses that this ever-growing sense of "personal fealty" is at the present moment rendering Their Royal Highnesses, as our future King and Queen, the centre of a world of devotion and allegiance which is becoming intensified day by day.

However poor and inadequate the expression, the Committee respectfully beg Their Royal Highnesses to be graciously pleased to accept this humble tribute of sincere and lasting homage from the Mohamedan Community of Bengal, and they earnestly implore the Almighty Disposer of Events to shower untold blessings on Their Royal Highnesses and their illustrious family.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient servant, (Sd) A. F. M. Abdur Rahman, Honorary Secretary, Mohamedan Literary Society of Calcutta.

Prince of Wales's Camp, India, 8th January, 1906.

Dear Sir,—I am directed by the Prince of Wales to forward you the enclosed reply to the letter written by you to Sir Walter Lawrence in the name of the Mohamedan Literary Society of Calcutta,—I am, dear Sir, yours very faithfully, Sd. Arthur Bigge.

A. F. M. Abdur Rahman, Esq., Honorary Secretary, Mohamedan Literary Society of Calcutta. 16, Toltollah, Calcutta.

"The Princess of Wales and I are greatly touched by the kind words of your letter of the 5th instant to Sir Walter Lawrence, and we sincerely thank the members of the Mohamedan Literary Society of Calcutta for the hearty welcome to the Metropolis of the British Empire in India to which it gives expression.

"As you truly say, we have been received everywhere throughout our interesting journey with sincere and affectionate enthusiasm, and have received unbounded proofs of devoted loyalty to the Crown. And it is especially gratifying to hear from the Mohamedan Literary Society of Calcutta that the 'reanimated sense of personal fealty' to our family, which the Society thirty years ago assured my dear father had dawned over all classes is now so amply extended to us.

"To receive from such an important community an expression of grateful appreciation of British Rule over an Empire broadbased on the will of a happy and contented people, and a general recognition of that unity of races which it has accomplished, is an assurance which we shall always value. It will inspire an ever-recurring and refreshing thought, and serve to knit our hearts still more closely to the peoples of India in days to come when thousands of miles separate us from this great Continent."

Calcutta, 8th January, 1906.

Globe.—Just twenty years after the annexation of Upper Burmah, the British Heir-Apparent includes that fine province in his Eastern itinerary. It goes without saying that he and his popular Consort are assured of a splendid reception both there and in Lower Burmah. There has never been any question about Burmese loyalty in either since King Theebaw was sent into exile for intriguing to overthrow British rule. For a year or two the robber bands, whose plunder he shared, gave us some trouble, but the other inhabitants gradually came to recognise that British control was infinitely preferable to that of organised brigandage. From that date both provinces have continuously advanced in material prosperity, their united

revenues almost invariably yielding a substantial surplus. Even the Shans inhabiting the semi-civilized tract abutting on the Chinese frontier so highly appreciate the change of rule that they may be depended on to give the Royal travellers a most enthusiastic welcome should they extend their journey so far. The main question of interest to these clansmen as to the rest of Burmah is the possibility of opening out profitable trade with Western China. So far as authentic information has been obtained, that of Yunnan appears to have been greatly exaggerated, but the fifty millions of Chinese in wealthy Szechuan are said to long for a shorter and more direct commercial road to Europe than the existing long détour via the Yangtse. The Prince of Wales will, we may make sure, quietly inform his intelligent mind on the principal issues involved in this controversy, and may be he will have another "wake up" message to deliver on his return home in a couple of months.

Indian Daily News.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales left Barrackpore by the Viceregal launch *Maud* yesterday morning for Calcutta en route to Rangoon. The departure was private, the placid little station manifesting not the slightest interest in the event, and the only indication of there being anything out of the common was the presence of a few policemen towards the river side at the ghat beyond Government House. The historical old Park was also closed to visitors, and with the exception of a few policemen and a lady and gentleman who approached as near the old landing place as they possibly could, the grounds were quite deserted.

At the new landing stage were the launches *Maud*, *Blanche*, *Lily* and *Mary* with the police boat *Peel*. At 8-30 Their Royal Highnesses boarded the *Maud*, which left the pontoon preceded by the *Blanche*, the police boat *Peel* acting as pilot. The little Viceregal launch gracefully skirted along the foreshore of the Park, and in five minutes had rounded the bend and was lost to view.

The departure of Their Royal Highnesses this morning was private. The R.I.M.S. *Guide* was moored midstream, opposite Prinsep's Ghat, and the Prince and Princess, accompanied by Lady Minto and staff, arrived from Barrackpore at about 10-15 A.M., on the R.I.M.S. *Maud*. At this time His Excellency the Viceroy, accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Dunlop-Smith and Captain Fielding, went to meet Their Royal Highnesses on board the launch *Balasore*. After farewells had been exchanged, Their Excellencies returned, accompanied by their staff, to Prinsep's Ghat in the R. I. M. S. *Maud* and drove off to Government House, while the *Guide* steamed off. There was no crowd at Prinsep's Ghat.

The passage down the river by R. I. M. S. *Guide* occupied 6 hours 45 minutes from Prinsep's Ghat, the times at the various stations being—

Budge-Budge	11-40 A.M.
Achipur	12-7 P.M.
Hoogly Point	1-35 P.M.
Diamond Harbour	1-58 P.M.
Mud Point	3-15 P.M.
Saugor Island	4-15 P.M.

At the Island H. M. S. *Fox* and *Renown* had been at anchor throughout the day.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales took H. M. S. *Renown* at Saugar last evening. The party accompanying them included—Lady Eva Dugdale, Sir W. Lawrence, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Arthur Bigge, Major-General Stuart Beaton, Military Secretary, Commander Godfrey-Faussett, R.N., Commander Sir Charles Cust, Bart., R.N., Mr. Frank Dugdale, Captain Viscount Crichton, Lieutenant-Colonel R. H. Charles, I.M.S., Major Charles Campbell, 11th Lancers, Major H. D. Watson, 2nd Gurkhas, and Captain

C. Wigram, 18th Tiwana Lancers. The rest of the party will rejoin the Royal tourists in Madras.

RANGOON, January 9th.—This afternoon the sky became overcast with rain-charged clouds, which threaten to mar the effects of the city's decorations, now rapidly approaching completion, in honour of the Royal visit.

Madras Mail.—His Excellency the Governor desires to notify that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will hold a Levée at the Banqueting Hall, Madras, on Wednesday, 24th January at 9-45 p. m.

2. All Civil, Naval and Military Officers, Members of the Consular Body in Madras and Native Officers of the Native Regiments are invited to attend, and must send in their cards addressed to—

The Military Secretary to
His Excellency the Governor

and endorsed *Levée*, not later than Monday, 15th January, when cards of admission will be issued.

3. His Royal Highness will be pleased to receive other gentlemen, who should submit their names to—

The Military Secretary to
His Excellency the Governor

before Monday, 15th January. Cards of admission will in due course be issued to those whose presentation is approved.

4. All gentlemen attending the *Levée* must bring their cards of admission with them to be given up at the entrance.

5. They are also particularly requested to bring with them two LARGE CARDS with their names clearly WRITTEN thereon, one to be left with the *Aide-de-Camp* in waiting at the entrance to the Banqueting Hall and the other to be delivered to the Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, who will announce the name to His Royal Highness.

6. Officers and gentlemen wearing uniform will appear in full dress.

7. Clergymen being University Graduates and other gentlemen being entitled to wear robes or gowns on account of Judicial or Academe office or status and not entitled to wear uniform will appear in such robes or gowns.

8. Gentlemen not entitled to wear uniform or robes or gowns will appear in evening dress.

W. M. CAMPBELL, Major,
Military Secretary.

Military Secretary's Office,
Government House,
Madras, 29th December, 1905.

Pioneer.—CALCUTTA, 8th January.—The 15th Husars, who have formed the principal part of the escort to the Prince and Princess, are giving a military display on the racecourse on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons.

Admiral Poe, in a letter to the Lieutenant-Governor, expresses on behalf of the Royal Navy his best thanks for the hospitality and entertainment accorded to all officers and men during their visit to Calcutta. The *Renown* sent 350 men to the Proclamation Parade. They were carried free by the Railway and were placed in a special camp on the Maidan.

Twenty telegraph signallers will shortly arrive from India in order to cope with the large amount of extra telegraphic work in connection with the Royal visit in Burma, and they will accompany Their Royal Highnesses in a special train to Mandalay next week. Special precautionary measures are being taken by the Government district officials and railway department to safeguard the railway line for the passage of trains conveying Their Royal Highnesses over the Burma Railways. Government district officers are arranging for headmen of villages along the railway line to patrol both sides of the line outside the fences with torch lights, and at various bridges

two men are to be stationed on each side of a bridge with torches. The railway department issued orders for permanent and assistant permanent-way inspectors to trolly over their respective lengths six hours previous to the time that the Royal train will pass over them. Gangmen will patrol the line singly with torches, one man being told off to each telegraph post. All railway stations at night will be lit up with extra lights, and every man of the station staff will remain on duty until the Royal train has passed.

Rangoon Gazette.—On the route from Sule Pagoda Wharf to Government House taken by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on Saturday there will be fourteen pandals and one arch. The following official description has been supplied to us:—

1. **Burmese Pandal.**—This pandal is in the form of a pythath. The pythath is a structural ornament to the roofs of buildings specially erected for the reception of royalty and other persons of great dignity. This one is entirely Burmese in structure and according to Burmese taste. It consists of a main pythath called Nama-Soung and eight smaller ones surrounding it. Of the smaller ones, four of those at the corners are called the Nan-Yan-Soung, two on either side the Yoon-Soung, and the two at the entrance and exit the Somohe.

2. **Indian Mahomedan Pandal.**—This has been erected by the Indian Mahomedans of Rangoon and represents a mosque.

3. At the junction of Phayre Street and the Strand Road is an arch erected by the residents of Phayre Street.

4. A pandal in Phayre Street has been erected by the Madras Hindus of Rangoon. The towers of both gateways represent the golden temple of Madura, and upon them are symbols of the gods and goddesses of the Hindu Pantheon and various scenes in ancient Hindu life. The interior represents in miniature the beauty of Indian architecture.

5. The fifth pandal has been erected by the Hindu community other than the Madras Hindus, and represents a Southern Indian structure.

6. The sixth pandal has been erected by the Persian community of Rangoon and represents a castle.

7. The seventh pandal has been erected by the Suratee Bara Bazaar Company. The front consists of Moorish arches surmounted by appropriate loyal decorations. The interior of this pandal, which is 200 feet long, is fitted to hold 1,200 of the leading members of the Suratee community.

8. The next pandal has been erected by the Khoja community and is of purely Mahomedan design.

9. This pandal has been erected by the Chittagonian community of Rangoon and represents a Mahomedan house in Chittagong.

10. In Latter Street the first Chinese pandal has been erected by the Fokien or "long-coat" Chinese community of Rangoon. The structure represents a royal entrance, or a halting gate for Chinese royalty. When travelling from one city to another Emperors and Princes make use of such gates as halting places, and this pandal is an exact representation of one of these royal gates.

11. The next pandal in Latter Street has been erected by the Canton or "short-coat" community of Chinese. It has been designed after the famous Hone Kow arch where the two Emperors Hoan Kow Tsaw and Chaw Hong Yee met. There are two dragons at the entrance which are Chinese emblems of royalty. Under the arches of the southern entrances there are five sets of marionettes:—

No. 1. In a Chinese Court a juggler performing. No. 2 is the aged ex-Minister of State, Kyang Kyn Kongu, engaged in fishing, while the Emperor is personally trying to induce him to accept a fresh term of office in the State. No. 3

presents a competition in mystic art between the head Priest of the Golden Temple and the white snake which has transformed itself into a beautiful girl. The inundation of the golden temple is also depicted. No. 4 shows a woodman, a cultivator and a fisherman each of whom is following his own vocation. No. 5 shows an attempted burglary at a house, the burglar being disturbed by a night watchman. All the materials for this pandal were imported from Canton.

12. In Canal Street in the centre of the platforms occupied by school children of Rangoon is a pandal erected by the school children which represents, as usual in these cases, a pythat, such as was used by Burmese Kings in the building of their palaces. It consists of six halls surmounted by a spire of graduated roofs.

13. In Godwin Road is the pandal erected by the Rangoon College. This pandal is also in the form of a pythat such as was used at the royal palace in Mandalay.

14. In Leeds Road, near the entrance to Government House, is a pandal erected by the Karen community, which simply represents the front of a house.

The following are the orders of the Lieutenant-General Commanding Burma Division regarding the wearing of dress during the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to Rangoon:—(1) Arrival—review order (white). (2) Victoria Park—review order (white). Dinner and reception—mess order (cloth). (4) Church service at Cathedral—undress—white helmet, neither medals nor plumes should be worn, but spike and ribbons only. (5) Garden party—(undress).

[White forage cap (see last paragraph) of (4)].

(6) Illuminations—mess' order (cloth).

We are requested to state that morning dress will be worn at the garden Party at Government House on the 15th January. Burmese gentlemen will wear white fillets unless they cut the hair close, in which case they may wear gaung-boungs. Indian gentlemen who do not wear European morning dress will wear chaga, aba or jutba and chapkan, chilta, saya or kaba with trousers and their distinctive national head-dress.

A slight diversion is to be made from the route for the Royal procession from the wharf to Government House. The procession, instead of going straight up Godwin Road, will cross on to the racecourse opposite Camproad, drive in front of the stand and issue on Godwin Road again at the junction of Newlyn Road.

It has been arranged that the Royal train from Prome, arriving in Rangoon on the 21st instant, will be diverted on to the Latter Street line at Kemendine and be brought alongside Barr Street Jetty, at 6 a.m., where Their Royal Highnesses will go on board a launch and leave immediately for the *Renown*. The arrival and departure will both be private.

The Irrawaddy Flotilla Company's launch *Togo* will convey the Royal party from the *Renown* on Saturday morning to the Sule Pagoda wharf, and will act as tender to the *Renown* during the stay of the squadron in port.

11TH JANUARY 1906.

Birmingham Daily Post.—The preparations for the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Burma, which will be reached by H. M. S. *Renown* this week, are on a very complete scale. Their Royal Highnesses will enjoy the experience of traversing a province to which a native kingdom has been added since the visit of King Edward to Peninsular India. The old Burmese aristocracy fell to pieces on the deportation of the ex-King Thebaw and his suite twenty years ago, and there remains no princely palace in the occupation of a Burmese noble to serve as the guest-house of the Royal tourists in the manner represented by Bikanir, Jammu, or Gwalior. Rangoon has been in British occupation so long that no ancient palace

remains, and the chief historic buildings to be visited are the Golden Pagoda and one or two Buddhist monasteries. The characteristic charm of Burma will be displayed at Mandalay, where Their Royal Highnesses will hold a reception in one of the disused throne rooms of Thebaw's Palace. This still contains, side by side with the native carvings about the lion throne, the London-made carvings which frame the huge mirrors that were sent out for the decorations of the palace a year or two before the downfall of the monarchy. These gilded frames are not unlike some that may be seen in the Royal residences in London itself, and are a curious illustration of the solidarity of the regnal principle in matters of externals.

Englishman.—We are informed that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, before leaving Calcutta, sent Rs. 1,500 to the Bishop, as a gift to the charities connected with the Cathedral.

Sir Walter Lawrence K.C.I.E., Chief of the Staff of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, has been enrolled as an Honorary Member of the Bengal Chamber of Commerce under the provisions of article 21 of the Articles of Association of the Chamber.

Sir,—The Prince and Princess of Wales have now left us after what I am sure will be to Their Royal Highnesses and to us a visit of pleasant memories, but as far as I am aware *no proposal has yet been put forward to commemorate these good times*. Their Royal Highnesses landed at Prinsep's Ghat and then drove along the Ellenborough Course and down the Red Road to Government House, thereby making a close acquaintance with one of the wonders of the East—the glorious Calcutta Maidan, and I am sure it is the hope of every one of us that the young Prince Edward of Wales will at some future date come and visit us and see the same sights that his father has. The proposal that I respectfully beg to offer for the consideration of your readers is that Government should be moved to convert the road across the Maidan down which Their Royal Highnesses drove into a permanent road for the use of the Calcutta public. It would be a road of pleasure as well of utility. The Red Road and Strand Road both run north and south, and during the hot weather one has to drive with the breeze at one time or another of one's evening drive, but with a road running east and west, the breeze would always be at the side. In order to get to Prinsep's Ghat from the Chauringhi quarter a long detour either *via* Hastings or *via* the Eden Gardens, has now to be made. I would venture to suggest that if Government can see their way to constructing this road that it be constructed something on the lines of the Red Road—perfectly open on all sides and so open to every breeze that blows, and in my humble opinion I think it would be more frequented than the Red Road.

Mr. F. L. Halliday, Officiating Commissioner of Police, has published the following circular:—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales graciously and expressly personally directed me to convey to the Police Force of Calcutta and to all officers and men who assisted the Calcutta Police Force in maintaining order and regulating traffic during Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Calcutta, his appreciation of the very hard work that had fallen on them and the manner in which they had done their duty. I have also received the following letter from Sir Walter Lawrence:—Dear Mr. Halliday,—I am directed by the Prince of Wales to repeat to you in writing what His Royal Highness has, on more than one occasion, intimated to you personally—his keen appreciation of the excellent work done by the Police of Calcutta. Nothing in any part of the Empire could have been more efficiently or more unobtrusively organized than the arrangements for keeping the streets during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses.—Yours truly, WALTER LAWRENCE.

It will, I am sure, afford the entire force the greatest

pleasure to learn that the performance of their duties has given satisfaction to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their visit to Calcutta. His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor has also been pleased to convey his thanks to the force. His Honour has remarked:—"I trust that you will also convey my thanks to the officers and men who have served under you. The fact that the enormous crowds who have attended the various functions at which Their Royal Highnesses have been present have been so orderly, is a fact which gives me the greatest pleasure, as indicating the loyalty of the people and their desire to manifest that loyalty to our Royal guests. But the mere regulation of such crowds is in itself a very serious task to impose upon the Police. You and your officers and men have risen to the occasion in a highly creditable manner. The Police of all ranks have as a rule shown tact and patience; and their work has been done quietly and unostentatiously, but none the less effectively. I desire to express my hearty thanks to you and to the whole force."

Madras Mail.—At a well attended meeting (Madras) of the Sub-Committee for School children, held on Tuesday at the Corporation Office, with Mr. A. A. Hall in the Chair, definite arrangements were made for the accommodation of the children on the occasion of the State Entry of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the morning of the 24th instant. No children under the age of 9 can be admitted to the stands, but others will be provided with seats in tiers on each side of the Mount Road from the Wallajah Bridge to the Munro statue. The stands will be divided into blocks, each block being indicated by a number plainly inscribed on a cloth background. Tickets bearing corresponding numbers will be sent to heads of Schools, who will bring them to the ground with the name and locality of their Schools plainly inscribed thereon. Each child will be furnished with a medal in memory of the occasion, and after all have been shown to the places assigned to them they will be marched in convenient detachments to tents to receive a supply of dainties. They will then rest in the shade until shortly before the arrival of the Royal Party, when they will once more take up their places on the stands, and as the *cortege* passes they will give three hearty cheers. It has been found impracticable to arrange for the united singing of National airs, no Massed Bands being available for the purpose. Each School will be expected to bring a suitable complement of teachers and the marshalling of the children will be under the direction of a small Sub-Committee of gentlemen experienced in scholastic work. Up to date some 11,600 children's names have been entered for accommodation on the stands, but that there is ample room for some thousands more, and every precaution will be taken to provide for the safety and comfort of the young sight-seers. The place selected for the children will give them as good a view of the Royal procession as any along the entire route.

Rangoon Gazette.—A *Burma Gazette Extraordinary*, dated 9th instant, runs as follows:—

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive at Sule Pagoda Wharf by launch from H. M. S. *Renown* at 8.30 A. M. on Saturday, the 13th January 1906. A salute of 31 guns will be fired by the Port Defence Volunteer Battery as the launch reaches the wharf, and a guard-of-honour of British Infantry will be in attendance. His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Burma will proceed on board the launch to receive Their Royal Highnesses. On shore Their Royal Highnesses will be received by the official and non-official community of Rangoon and Lower Burma, who will be invited to be present in such numbers as the limited space available will permit, and by the Shan and Karenni Chiefs present in Rangoon. The Foreign Consuls at Rangoon will also be invited. At the wharf the Lieutenant-Governor, with

His Royal Highness's permission, will introduce His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Naval Forces in the Eastern Seas, the Chief Judge of the Chief Court of Lower Burma, the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Burma Division, the Right Rev. the Bishop of Rangoon, the three Puisne Judges of the Chief Court of Lower Burma, the Financial Commissioner, the Members of the Legislative Council (except the Hon'ble Maung Ba Tu, who will be in Mandalay) including the Commissioner of the Pegu Division and the Chief Secretary to Government, the Secretaries to Government, the Sawbwas of Kengtung and Yawnghwe, the President of the Rangoon Municipality, and the Chairman of the Rangoon Port Commissioners. The Lieutenant-General will similarly introduce the Officer Commanding the Rangoon Brigade, and His Royal Highness will inspect the guard-of-honour.

Their Royal Highnesses will then proceed to the Reception Pandal. On behalf of the members of the Reception Committee, representing all races and classes in Rangoon, an address will then be read by the Hon'ble U. Shwe Waing, A. T. M. After the Prince of Wales has graciously replied to the address, the Lieutenant-Governor, with His Royal Highness's permission, will present nineteen representative members of the Reception Committee.

Their Royal Highnesses will then be conducted to their carriages by the Lieutenant-Governor and, after His Royal Highness has inspected the guards-of-honour of the Rangoon Port Defence and the Burma Railway Volunteers drawn up at the entrance, will proceed to Government House. Their Royal Highnesses will be accompanied by a detachment of the Mounted Company of the Rangoon Volunteer Rifles and by the Lieutenant-Governor's Military Police escort, and will proceed *via* Strand Road, Playro Street, Merchant Street, Strand Road, Latter Street, Canal Street, Godwin Road, Halpin Road and Leeds Road. The route will be under the orders of the Officer Commanding the Rangoon Brigade and by Civil and Military Police. The 89th Punjab Infantry will be drawn up at Government House, where Their Royal Highnesses will be received by the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady White. A salute of 31 guns from the Pagoda fort will be fired on the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses at Government House. Full dress will be worn. Gentlemen not entitled to appear in uniform will wear morning dress.

At 4.45 p. m., on Saturday, the 13th January, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will open the Victoria Memorial Park at Rangoon. The ceremony will be attended by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor with his Staff, by His Excellency the Naval Commander-in-Chief with his Staff, by the Hon'ble the Chief Judge, and the Puisne Judges of the Chief Court, by the Lieutenant-General Commanding Burma with his Staff, by the Right Rev. the Bishop of Rangoon, by the Financial Commissioner, by the members of the Burma Legislative Council, by the Commissioners of Divisions present in Rangoon, by the Secretaries and other principal officers of the Government of Burma, by the Colonel Commanding the Rangoon Brigade, and other principal Military Officers. The representatives of the Shan and Karenni Chiefs will attend. The Foreign Consuls at Rangoon will be invited to be present.

Invitations will also be sent by the Administrators of the Park to all subscribers present in Rangoon so far as space will permit. Tickets will be issued to those invited and none but ticket holders will be admitted to the Zoological Gardens. About half of those invited will receive a second ticket admitting them to the space in front of the pandal. The general public will be admitted to the Park outside the Zoological and Horticultural Gardens. The entrances to the Zoological Gardens will be closed at 4 p. m. by which hour all invited are requested

to be in position. The Shan and Karenni Chiefs will be met at the Cemetery road gate by officers deputed for the purpose.

His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor will leave Government House at 4-15 p. m. with his personal staff and such of Their Royal Highnesses' Staff as are not required to accompany them. Their carriages will drive into the Park and His Honour will be met at the pandal by the President of the Rangoon Municipal Committee.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave Government House at 4-30 p. m. escorted by the Lieutenant-Governor's Military Police bodyguard and will proceed by Leeds Road, Halpin Road, Godwin Road, Stewart Road, Voyle Road, Simpson Road, Signal Pagoda Road, and Cemetery Road to the south-west gate of the Victoria Memorial Park. Having entered through the south-west gate and driven round the east side of the oval pond, Their Royal Highnesses' carriage will halt near the pandal in the open space by the east entrance of the Zoological Gardens and Their Royal Highnesses will be met by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor with his personal Staff and with the Chief Secretary to Government and by the Administrators. There will be a Guard-of-Honour of the Devonshire Regiment.

After the inspection of the Guard-of-Honour by His Royal Highness the Prince, a procession will be formed in the following order: The Chief Secretary to Government and the Lieutenant-Governor's personal Staff, the Staffs of Their Royal Highnesses, the Administrators, His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, Their Royal Highnesses. After Their Royal Highnesses have taken their seats on the dais, the Chairman of the Administrators, with the Prince of Wales' permission, will address Their Royal Highnesses on behalf of the Administrators, requesting them to declare the Park open. His Royal Highness will graciously reply and declare the Park open. At the conclusion of the speech Their Royal Highnesses will be conducted by the Administrators through the Zoological Gardens. In the course of their progress Their Royal Highnesses will stop at a pandal erected by Burmese ladies under the leadership of Mrs. Hla Oung.

Their Royal Highnesses will leave the Zoological Gardens by the south-eastern gate and having entered their carriages will drive round the oval pond and leave the Victoria Park by the North gate. His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor will leave five minutes after Their Royal Highnesses with his Staff and such of Their Royal Highnesses' Staff as have not accompanied Their Royal Highnesses. Other carriages may not proceed along Lake Road towards Pagoda Hill until Their Royal Highnesses have passed the foot of Pagoda Hill. Full dress will be worn. Gentlemen not entitled to wear uniform will appear in morning dress.

All the available tickets for admission to the opening of the Zoological Gardens have been issued. Those who have received tickets are requested to be in the gardens early where they will find seats provided all over the gardens. It is particularly requested that visitors will not move about during the inspection of the Gardens by Their Royal Highnesses. The gentlemen who have received special passes for the Reception enclosure will please pass into the enclosure, as soon after arriving as possible. No seats are provided in the enclosure and it has therefore been thought best to exclude ladies therefrom. It is particularly requested that all visitors will refrain from interfering with any of the animals, as with such a large concourse of people as is expected, any undue excitement should be avoided.

We have been asked to explain as there is some reason to believe that a misunderstanding exists as to admission to the Victoria Park on the occasion of its being opened on the 15th, that the Park is open to all desirous of being present, so long as they are on foot. It is only for the Zoological Gardens that tickets are required.

The Cathedral doors will be opened at 10-15 a. m. on Sunday. And it is hoped that all who attend the service will be in their places by 10-45. After 10-50 no carriages will be admitted to the compound till after the Royal cortège has passed. The service will be the Order for Morning Prayer with Sermon by the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of the Diocese. Papers, with psalms for the day, the words of the Anthem and the hymns, will be distributed in the church. The collection will be for the fund for completing the Queen Victoria Memorial Tower. All available seats have now been allotted and no further applications for tickets can be entertained. Tickets must be shown at the doors.

Rangoon Gazette.—At the Government House no pains have been spared in putting everything in ship-shape order. Their Royal Highnesses will see the museum in the Palace of the old Burmese Kings. There are not many statues, but the few there are of ex-Ministers and Generals are representative. The Palace spire is in course of erection. The general directions of the Archaeological Department are that the Palace building should be preserved, and in order to do this the Public Works Department have this year taken down the pythat over the Lion Throne with a view to replacing all rotten and broken timber. The work is in progress and will go on till the re-erection of the pythat is completed, which it is hoped will be done in March or April next. The work is on an elaborate scale and the Prince and Princess will no doubt find it of interest to inspect it. In the compound of Government House preparations are being made for the housing of the staff accompanying Their Royal Highnesses to this historic city.

Rangoon Gazette.—The day of days is at hand, and Rangoon which had been eagerly awaiting the event will have the opportunity of welcoming Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Since the memorable day on which the Royal visitors landed in Bombay, their progress through India has been marked by unqualified success. The Prince has passed through great cities, with intellectual and commercial activity in evidence on all sides; he has been in old-world capitals reminiscent of the Arabian Nights, where he has been the recipient of a catholic hospitality worthy of the traditions of his princely hosts. He has seen stately palaces, noble temples and mosques and the architectural glories that have made India a synonym for beauty and splendour. He has come into daily association with distinguished officials whose duty is to rule the country according to those principles of justice and righteousness which have made England the greatest among the nations and the British Constitution the pride of every British subject. He has met and conversed with non-officials, European and Indian, whose attainments and public spirit and services have been of the utmost value to the Government and the country. He has been greeted by vast and picturesque crowds whose instinctive orderliness has always been a surprise to the newcomer in India. Everywhere he has been received with genuine loyalty, cordiality and good feeling. And everywhere the Prince has deported himself with modesty and kingly tact. In the course of his brief utterances—models of what they should be—His Royal Highness has confessed that he has been deeply touched by the spontaneity of the feeling with which he has been welcomed by the Indian peoples. He is a shrewd observer and his tour through the Indian Empire will doubtless have brought to him lessons of much value. The superficial critic might look upon a Royal visit as more or less of a pleasure tour. To the thoughtful man the political significance of it is too great to be overlooked. For one thing it deepens loyalty and welds together disjointed members of the body politic. The Prince's tour in Australia and Canada was doubtless pleasant and profitable, but there he was among his own countrymen. Here

are numerous races speaking numerous languages. Here are millions who believed in the power of the King to do them good. Here are millions whose hopes are to be encouraged, whose hearts are to be touched, whose prejudices are to be tolerated, and whose wants are to be supplied. The Prince stands for the idea of Sovereignty ingrained in the Eastern mind. "Viceroys may come and go, but the Sovereign remains," very aptly observed *The Times* the other day. And amid all the sectional squabble and differences of Indian politics, the personal respect and affection for the Throne remains unaltered.

To the Burman, the youngest and in some respect the most interesting member of the Indian family, the visit of Their Royal Highnesses has almost a sacred aspect. It is not so long since he had a king of his own, and he has always held even the most tyrannical and barbarous kings in special reverence. The Burmese have been quick to appreciate the changes introduced by the new régime and in some remote fashion connect them with the Sovereign beyond the seas. And that Sovereign's son and the Princess of Wales are coming among them, and will they not rejoice? They say their eyes will be made glad by the sight of the Royal faces and they will speak in after years to their children's children of how the King's son crossed many waters to see them, how he went about the land and left behind him the most kindly memories. We are sure that Burma's welcome to Their Royal Highnesses will prove a happy experience both to the Royal visitors and to the people.

12TH JANUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Madras for the rest of the month will be the scene of a large military camp in connection with the Prince of Wales's visit. The Fort glais is already occupied by half a squadron of Gordon's Horse. A second half-squadron will come down from Bangalore immediately and will remain in camp till February 12th. Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Egerton and staff will occupy a camp by the fort glais from the 22nd instant, and the 6th Battery, R. F. A., will come in from St. Thomas's Mount and camp in Madras during the days of the Prince's visit.

Englishman.—The following address was forwarded to the Prince of Wales by the Royal Army Temperance Association:—
To His Royal Highness George Fredrick Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales.

May it please Your Royal Highness—The Council and Members of the Royal Army Temperance Association in India desire to convey to Your Royal Highness the cordial expression of their loyalty to the King-Emperor, and their earnest hope that the visit of Your Royal Highness to the country in which they are serving their King may be fraught with pleasure to yourself and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, and with lasting benefit to His Majesty's subjects.

The Royal Army Temperance Association was founded in India in 1862. It has gradually increased in numbers and influence, and at the present time nearly 24,000 members are enrolled. The Association ventures to claim that it has contributed, in no small degree, not only to the health and good conduct of the Army, but to that uniform and praiseworthy standard of temperance which characterises the whole British Force in India.

The Association has received the sympathy and active support of successive Commander-in-Chief, and of the Army and Regimental authorities.

It is however evident that an organization which exists for the purposes which the Royal Army Temperance Association have ever had in view cannot expect to attain to a realization of its aims without the loyal assistance of those ranks of the Army for whose welfare its labours are primarily under-

taken. The present flourishing condition of the Association is not only a proof of the earnestness and cordiality with which it has been welcomed by successive generations of non-commissioned officers and men who have enrolled themselves as members or have held office under the Association, but affords ever-increasing evidence of the steady growth of those virtues of self-denial, which it has been the constant aim of the Association to foster in the British Army.

The work originally commenced in India has been extended to England and the Colonies, where the membership is annually showing a gratifying increase.

The title of "Royal" which was granted by His Majesty the King-Emperor, and, more recently the patronage which His Majesty has graciously bestowed upon the Association, are honours which are deeply appreciated by the members whose desire it is at all times to uphold the name of the British Army in India in a manner worthy of its glorious traditions in the past.

The Council and Members of the Association avail themselves of the opportunity of the visit of Your Royal Highness to India to ask Your Royal Highness graciously to express to His Majesty their humble appreciation of his personal interest in their work, and their sense of the signal honours which he has conferred upon his Association—

The following is the Prince's reply:—

Lord Kitchener and Members of the Army Temperance Association in India—

I heartily thank you for your address, which I have received and for the sentiments of loyalty to the King-Emperor and the kind wishes for the Princess of Wales and myself to which it gives expression. In communicating its contents to His Majesty, your Patron, I will not fail to call attention to the gradual but steady increase in the work of the Association since its foundation in India more than forty years ago.

As the Address truly says, the King is personally interested in the Association. And I know that he will rejoice to learn that, while it continues to enjoy the sympathy and active support of Your Excellency, as it did of your predecessors and of the Army and Regimental authorities, the non-commissioned officers and men who enrol themselves as members are doing their best to carry out and promote the principles of self-denial which are inculcated by the Association. It is by giving practical effect to these principles that the Association justly claims to have contributed in no small degree not only to the health and good conduct of the Army, but to the uniform standard of temperance which to-day characterises the British Army in India. Such benign influences not only raise the whole moral tone of the army but through them the individual soldier gains in self-respect, becomes a better citizen, and establishes for himself a position to gain the esteem and confidence of the employers of labour.

It is my earnest hope that the ranks of this admirable organization may be more and more reinforced, and its good influence extended to every part of the Empire where the King's uniform is worn.

Indian Daily News.—We publish, in our correspondence columns, a letter from Colonel W. E. Peyton, Commanding the XV King's Hussars, giving the balance sheet of the recent military display by his regiment on the Calcutta race-course. The total receipts from sale of tickets amounted to Rs. 3,312 and after paying expenses, prizes, etc., Colonel Peyton has been able to set apart Rs. 300 for the Muttra Family Hospital, and to hand over to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal Rs. 1,500 in aid of the local charities. The generosity of the XV Hussars will not be forgotten by Calcutta, and the only regret on all sides is that the city has not had any opportunity of giving the regiment some tangible expression of her grati-

tude. If, however, the friendship and goodwill of a community count for aught, then indeed, is the scale weighed down with a full measure of them. We take this opportunity of bidding the regiment farewell and of wishing them all good luck!

With reference to the above paragraph concerning the XV Hussars Military display, the following press communiqué has been issued:—"The Lieutenant-Governor has received from Colonel W. E. Peyton, D.S.O., Commanding the XV Hussars, the sum of Rs. 1,500 for distribution among local charities, which amount represents the surplus proceeds of the Military display given by the regiment on the 9th and 10th instant. His Honour has accordingly distributed sums of Rs. 500 to each of the following charities:—"Calcutta Branch Soldiers' and Sailors' Family Association; the Seamen's Mission (Clyde Row); and the School for Poor Children and Orphans, in connection with the Dent Mission."

It was a kind and graceful act of His Royal Highness to send for Mr. Cable, and tapping him on the shoulder with his sword to say "Rise Sir Ernest," and the compliment has been much appreciated by the mercantile community.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—It is gratifying to note that though the Royal visit to Lucknow is so successfully over, it has left blissful marks behind. Hundreds of poor, who would have otherwise passed a very miserable cold weather, are now warmly praying for their Prince and Princess' long life and prosperity. We join the Rev. Mr. Oldham in thanking all those who have subscribed to this fund, and we are all the more indebted to such English gentlemen as one who subscribed more than Rs. 1,200, whose name, though to remain in the dark in this world, will glitter with double lustre in the next. Also Messrs. Ross Scott, Saunders Butler, Hose and others the greater portion of whose subscription has come to the Indian poor. Our grateful thanks are also due to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and Mr. Tyler, Private Secretary, who took great interest in the movement and were so good, as becomes kind-hearted persons, to attend the place of distribution of charities, which not only popularised the movement but encouraged and satisfied the poor. To distribute blankets and cash to deserving *pardah nashin* women was the most important and difficult task and we are very grateful to Nawab Mirza Mehdi Husain Khan Aga Abus Sahib who rendered the task an easy one.

Thanking all once again, not forgetting you, Mr. Editor, who helped us in every possible way, and Messrs. Hamid Ali Khan and Mirza Habib Husain whose valuable co-operation has had a very great share in the success of the entire scheme.

SYED MAHOMED JAWAD,
PUNDIT SHAM NARAIN.

Daily Telegraph.—A cordial letter of appreciation of the services of the Calcutta Police during the Royal visit has been written to the Commissioner of Police here by Sir Walter Lawrence on behalf of His Royal Highness, and silver Victorian Medals have been presented to Superintendent Haultain and Inspector Hanson, while Inspector Benode Kumar Gupta has received a special medal. The Prince has presented Rs. 1,500 to the Cathedral charities here.

Madras Mail.—On the occasion of the recent visit of the Prince and Princess to Jammu, Mr. Burroughs, the State Bandmaster, was accorded the honour of a private audience with His Royal Highness, who desired to know on what system native musicians were trained, and was considerably surprised to know that natives learnt music in the same way as Europeans. The Prince, who takes the greatest interest in music, spoke in the highest terms of the playing of some of the Native Bands he had heard. His Royal Highness presented Mr. Burroughs with a handsome souvenir in token of his appreciation of the music afforded by the State Band. A Sunday pro-

gramme was played quite privately for His Highness and the Maharajah. The State Band is composed entirely of Dogras, and, with one exception, no outsiders are enlisted.

We have received a detailed synopsis of the arrangements on shore on the occasion of the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. These are the same, with slight modifications, as the preliminary programmes already published. It gives detailed instructions, however, regarding admission to the Pavilion and seating arrangements, etc. We presume that copies of this synopsis will be supplied to all ticket-holders attending the Reception.

There will be a rehearsal of the Royal procession on the morning of the 20th instant.

Besides the Maharajah of Travancore and the Rajah of Cochin (the latter of whom arrives on the 13th instant and not the 18th), the following among others will arrive in Madras before the end of next week in connection with the Royal visit:—The Rajah of Venkatagiri, the Maharajah of Bobbili, the Rajahs of Kalahasti and Karvetnagar, the Maharajah of Jeypore and the Rajah of Vizianagaram. The Zemindar of Udayarpolliem has already arrived in Madras.

His Highness the Rajah of Cochin pays a visit to His Excellency the Governor on the 15th instant, the visit being returned by His Excellency the same evening. His Highness the Maharajah of Travancore visits His Excellency on the 22nd instant, the return visit by the Governor being made the same evening.

Mr. Hugo V. Pedersen, the Danish artist, already well-known in India, is engaged in getting together materials for a big picture which he has been commissioned to paint, of the ceremony of the laying of the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall. Mr. Pedersen is also painting a large picture of the Royal Procession on the night of the illuminations. The artist is shortly going back to Copenhagen to work on these pictures, and expects that it will take him nearly two years to complete them.

Rangoon Gazette.—We understand that when Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales come into the pandal from the Sule Pagoda Wharf, all present should rise and remain standing until Their Royal Highnesses have seated themselves. All present will rise whenever Their Royal Highnesses rise.

The rehearsal of the Royal procession held on Saturday morning of last week revealed several points in which the arrangements were susceptible of improvement. By that time, in any case, preparations were not sufficiently advanced for the rehearsal to be made a real test; and it was decided to hold another rehearsal yesterday. On the men falling in it was announced that the procession would take place one hour later than had been arranged. The Lieutenant-Governor, with Staff, Lady White, and the Government House party arrived about half-past eight. There was a full attendance of the Reception Committee and all others responsible for the details of the reception. The military arrangements, including the reception on the wharf by a guard-of-honour of 100 men of the Devons and the lining of the streets, were the same as on Saturday. His Honour with Sir Harvey Adamson, the Chairman of the Municipality, the Chairman of the Port Commissioners and other officials spent about an hour on Sule Pagoda Wharf. A very thorough rehearsal of the proceedings that will be observed on Saturday took place. One of the Lieutenant-Governor's staff was deputed to represent the august visitor, and for that purpose proceeded on to, and disembarked from, the launch *Togo* that was lying at the pontoon. Sir Harvey Adamson's and U. Shwe Waing's addresses were delivered and all the other procedure was carried through. Discussion of the scheme of the pandal was also held. The procession started at half-past nine, consisting

of the principal carriage and other carriages, the Mounted Company, R.V.R., escort under Captain MacDonald, Military Police, men of the Lieutenant-Governor's body-guard, and British Civil Police under Mr. McDonnell, Commissioner of Police, who headed the procession. A considerably shorter time was taken over the route than on Saturday. Short stops were made at the pandals. A large number of spectators had assembled in the streets, and a number also in the pandals. The children's stands in Canal Street were completely filled by fourteen thousands of brightly dressed children. The sight that met the procession here as it turned out of Latter Street was a striking and beautiful one in the extreme, and will probably impress the Royal visitors with as much pleasure as that inspired by any other incident of their tour in India. The behaviour of the children was admirable, the band of the 91st Punjabis was stationed in Godwin Road just turning out of Canal Street, and played the national anthem as the principal carriage approached. The procession, proceeding in front of the Race Stand, then along Godwin Road, and Leeds Road, was received by a guard-of-honour of the 80th Punjabis at Government House, and disbanded immediately on arrival there. The Lieutenant-Governor expressed to Captain MacDonald his satisfaction at the performance of the escort work.

The Shan camp which has been arranged on Prome Road for the visitors from the Southern Shan States, was inspected by the Lieutenant-Governor on Wednesday evening, when Lady White and a large party from Government House and a number of officials and non-officials went to the camp and were introduced to the Shan notables by Mr. B. S. Carey, C.I.E., and Mr. C. E. Brown, the officers who have come here in charge of the arrangements. In all, the Shans who have come to Rangoon for the Royal visit number about five hundred. There are eleven chiefs, of whom ten had arrived on Wednesday, Sawlawi, the Sawbwa of Gantarawadi, having been delayed on his journey and not coming in till later. The ten chiefs present were the Sawbwa of Kengtung, who has had to undertake a journey of forty days from his capital, the Sawbwa of Yawnglwe, the Sawbwa of Lawksak, the Sawbwa of Laikha, the Sawbwa of Mong Pawn, the Myosa of Samka, the Myosa of Loilong, the Myosa of Kyebogyi and the Myosa of Pwehla. They are all accompanied by their wives and families. Two of the lady visitors are the half-sisters of the Sawbwa of Kengtung. One, Sao Nang Wen Tip, is the wife of the ruler of the Chinese State of Kenglung, and as a foreign Princess she takes precedence over the others. Her journey to Rangoon has occupied her for more than fifty days. She is well-known throughout Burma, the Shan States, Siam and Southern China as an extremely able business woman and her commercial transactions would do no discredit in variety and extent to an important European firm. Her sister Sao Nang Tip Htila, the only lady who rode in the great elephant procession at the Delhi Durbar, is also well-known as very shrewd and capable in business; she at present is ruling the State of Kengkham, until her son, Sao Hak, the Myosa, a promising lad now at the Chiefs' School at Taunggyi, comes of age. Sao Nang Tip Htila, it will be remembered, lost all her jewels in the Hooghly when on her way to Delhi, but those who met her shortly afterwards at the Shan Durbar Camp tell how lightly she treated the matter in comparison with the fact that, as she said, "she had shaken hands with the King's brother," i.e., the Duke of Connaught, the memory of whose kindness, graciousness and cordiality is treasured by the Shans.

Each Chief has with him an official of his State, a number of umbrella-bearers and followers, all interesting as illustrating the diversity of races inhabiting the Southern States. Besides these, some sixty-eight men and women from the little-known races in remoter districts have come down. Ten or a dozen Yanglam have come from beyond Mone with their band, the

instruments fashioned out of green bamboo and very pleasant to hear. A few Yangwan Kuns have come from Laikha, they and the Yanglam speaking a language which is neither Shan, Karen nor Taungthu. The Yanglam women have round the waists of their dark blue skirts coils of bamboo and their legs gartered below the knee with similar coils. There are Kaws and Mubsoz from far off Kengtung and a number of Was (not the Wild variety). The Karens are well represented. Ten or more Red Karens are here with their red garments, the rising sun tattooed between their shoulders, their ropes of beads and other massive necklaces and their numerous garters of rattan. There are a few Bres from the hills of Kyebogyi and Bawlake, and four Padaung women, the latter wearing each a huge neckband of brass, suggesting, at least in the present extreme heat of Rangoon, the maximum of discomfort. There are quite a number of Zerjein Karens from Lwelong State, a dying race due to the rigid limitations of marriage to near relations only, amongst these visitors being representatives from Banyin, Banyok, Lwelong, Bawpan and Bampa, all wearing solid brass ornaments bead-necklaces, and in the case of the men, boar's tusks, the various sub-tribes apparently being distinguishable by the angle at which the tusks are arranged around the neck; the women wearing most elaborate head-dresses around to silver band. Besides these the better known tribes, the Taungthus and the Taungyos, are represented the former widely-dispersed over Indo China and the Taungyos fairly numerous throughout the Southern Myelat. From this brief sketch it will be seen that Mr. Carey has succeeded in bringing to Rangoon a very representative collection of the races under his charge. The European visitors on Wednesday were delighted with the entertainment got up for their benefit. The vast majority of them had never had the opportunity of seeing anything of these races and it was a revelation to them to meet, on the one hand, chiefs and their relatives, perfect hosts and hostesses, clad in most rich and tasteful costumes, and, on the other, wild men and women many of whom had never seen a white face before undertaking their present journey. At the Garden Party on Monday the Padaungs, the Yanglam and all the other wild tribes will be present.

All carriages arriving at the Race Stand must, after depositing their fare, take up a position on the Church Maidan east, or opposite the Police Station. After the procession, all proceeding to town must go *via* Stewart Road. All ticket-holders must be in their seats by 8 A.M. to-morrow. Tickets must be shown at the gate and will be collected at their respective blocks. On the maidan opposite the stand there will be Zat pws and Anyein pws, nautes, merry-go-rounds and greasy poles and other side shows. The whole of the maidan will be thrown open to the general public, free of charge, except the stands and enclosures which will be by tickets. Pws will begin early to-morrow. The procession can be seen from the maidan when passing in front of the stands.

Everything is now practically complete at Dalhousie Park for the illuminations and nothing has been left undone to secure for Monday night the honour of being the popular fête of the Royal visit. It is estimated that from 150,000 to 200,000 people will be present, but judging from the large numbers of persons who are daily flocking into Rangoon, that estimate will, we think, be very largely exceeded.

The Chief Collector of Customs has very kindly placed the verandahs and terrace of the Customs house at the disposal of the subordinates of the Customs service and their friends to view the Royal procession.

H.M.S. *Hyacinth* was signalled from Elephant Point at 1.30 p.m. yesterday. She rounded to at the Hastings, having come up on the flood tide, at 4.25. As she approached the Hastings she was passed by the Port Trust twin-screw launch *Ahlon* and

acknowledged her salute, and shortly after by the B.I.S.N. Cos. *Zaida*, both on their way down the river. She proceeded, after receiving the Harbour-Master, to her moorings nearly opposite Barr Street, which she reached shortly before half-past five, acknowledging the salutes of all the merchant shipping. The *Hyacinth*, *Pox*, and *Perseus* will be at moorings in line down from opposite Sule Pagoda Wharf. The *Terrible*, which will be one of the longest vessels that has visited the port, will lie below the *Renown* below the Hastings.

The Hsipaw Sawbwa has arrived in Mandalay to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Amatchoke of South Hsenwi and the chief of Mainglun have also come. Mr. D. G. Robertson is in charge till the arrival of Mr. B. S. Carey from Rangoon.

The Intha oarsmen from Inle Lake, Yawnghe State, have arrive for the Regatta. They number 100 in all and bring with them four boats, two racing boats with crews of thirty men each, in which they will try conclusions with picked Burmese crews, and two barges, one with a gorgeous pythat over it and the other fashioned in the shape of the sacred "hintha." It will be interesting to observe whether the Burmese boats propelled by the short Burmese paddle will be able to hold their own against the powerful Inthas and their leg-propelled oars.

A Mandalay correspondent writes on Wednesday: Yesterday morning the troops in garrison paraded to rehearse the lining of the streets and other duties connected with the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales. There was a large crowd of spectators. A goodly number of volunteers who wished to take part in the guard-of-honour, attended the Volunteer Hall yesterday morning for practice. The police arrangements will be on an elaborate scale. Mr. Roberts, Assistant Superintendent, Myingyan, and Mr. Murray, Assistant Superintendent, Maymyo, have been detailed for duty here under the orders of Colonel Peile. Some temporary structures are being erected in the vacant ground in the neighbourhood of the Court house, for the accommodation of the Shan Sawbwaws and their retinue. Some twenty or more telegraph signallers are coming from India to help in coping with the extra telegraphic work during the Royal visit. To make matters easier for the military signallers, the Sub-Assistant Superintendent of Telegraphs has arranged to have tents pitched for them in the compound of the local Telegraph Office. The press representatives are to reside at Salween House, and the Telegraph authorities have arranged to open a telegraph office in the compound of his establishment. There will be no over-crowding at the reception pandal, admission to which will be by ticket. There will be some 600 seats available for the non-official public. Accommodation for the school children is provided behind the Victoria Memorial Church. The snipe shooting round Singaing is reserved for His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and party. Gentlemen are requested to abstain from shooting in that neighbourhood up to January 20th.

Times of India.—Two separate herds of wild elephants are being encircled in the Mysore forests in view of the Royal visit. It was determined to drive the smaller herd of the two into the stockade by way of rehearsing the larger drive fixed for February 1st. The Maharaja of Mysore and a large party motored out to the kheddahs for this purpose and a most successful drive was the result. The operation lasted from about 9 A.M. to 4 P.M., and it took the Kuruba coolies, who are a jungle tribe of the locality, all they knew of their pandemonium of noises to move the herd along to the point of entering the stockade. Once the herd broke back on them badly, but they mostly kept their ground and urged the terrified pack forward again. The leading tuskers finally dashed into the stockade gate all unwary of the concealed

trap and then the rest pushed in after him pell-mell, like a flock of sheep through a gap in a hedge.

The herd, among which were a few calves scarcely four feet high, almost completely filled the stockade. After some little time the trained elephants from Dacca, or kumkis as they are known, entered the stockade and hobbled the wild ones with Manila ropes and hawsers and took them out one by one, amidst the uproarious trumpetings of the cows and calves, to water at the adjacent stream preparatory to lashing them to great teak stumps till they are subdued by sugarcane and thirst. In the larger drive, a unique treat is in store for Their Royal Highnesses, for this is a class of sport offered to them nowhere else in their Imperial tour.

The silver casket which is to be presented to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales by the Municipality in the name of the citizens of Bangalore, is now nearing completion at the hands of Messrs. Barton, Son & Co. In design it is box-shaped. The obverse which is double-panelled, shows views of the new public buildings adjoining the Mayo Hall, and a charming view of the Ulsoor Lake. Between the panels the Prince of Wales' feathers are set in relief. At either end there are chased types of Indian temples, palms and elephants. The reverse is a single panel showing types of the British and Indian Army taken from a special photograph, the work being of the embossed order. The casket is fourteen inches by ten and a-half in height and the lid is of a chased scroll design, surmounted by His Royal Highness's crest. The casket stands on a floral base into which the Municipal crest is worked and this again rests on an ebonised plinth which is to bear the inscription.

13TH JANUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—H.M.S. *Hyacinth* with Rear-Admiral Pox arrived in the harbour last evening and, after acknowledging salutes of all the merchant shipping, took up her position not far from the Sule Pagoda Wharf, where the Royal reception takes place to-morrow morning.

Indian Daily News.—The *Renown* with the Prince and Princess of Wales aboard, anchors below Hastings Bar at sunset this evening, and Their Royal Highnesses land at Rangoon to-morrow morning.

Here we strike ground entirely new to most of those who accompany the Prince and Princess on the grand tour throughout the Indian Empire. To the visit to Burma we have been looking forward with the most pleasurable anticipations, and we have had a most enjoyable preparation for what is expected to be a deeply interesting and memorable experience. The voyage hither from Calcutta has been one of the most delightful. The *Jelunga* dropped slowly down the Hooghly on Tuesday, giving us in her decks crowded with Burmese and orange-robed Buddhist priests and monks, our first glimpse of the colours of Further India. A Shan Princess and her attendants cast a radiance of rich yellow and silver silks about them and gave the required touch of distinction to a cruise in such waters, and at such a time. As the *Jelunga* left her moorings in the morning the Indian Marine Ship *Guide*, newly painted white, and bright with flowers, passed to take Their Royal Highnesses aboard at Budge Budge. She was followed by the *Fraser* conveying members of the Royal suite. In the afternoon, when Diamond Harbour was reached, the *Renown* attended by the *Perseus*, was found waiting for the *Guide*, the men streaming up astern of the British India boats. The two war-ships were dressed in rainbow fashion, and farther away lay the *Terrible*.

The voyage has been without any other incident, and we have sailed on through summer seas shadowed only by the clouds of the early morning, quickly dissipated by the fresh breeze which blows. The sun sets and the moon rises in full orb

splendour, and we sail on until at last we enter the fresh water, fringed by green and golden lands. Straight out of the haze ahead shimmers the gold of the Shwe Dagon, and as the sun rises higher and the ship reduces the distance, the neck of the great pagoda flashes as though encircled by a collar of diamonds glittering, magnificent while it lasts, and is gone as the angle of view changes, but the gigantic mass of gold shaped like a handbell remains to astound the more as its proportions are more clearly seen. This is the outstanding feature of the view which will greet the Prince and Princess as they enter Rangoon to-morrow morning. To Their Royal Highnesses the voyage across the Bay of Bengal must have been not only a delightful experience but of the greatest benefit after the fatigues of the tour which is now half-completed. The new scenes now to be revealed to them will be viewed with the greater interest and appreciation because of the break in the succession of varied impressions that the voyage from Calcutta to Rangoon has afforded. To Burma, the Royal visit has the historic significance that the visit of the King-Emperor to India had thirty years ago. It is exactly twenty years since Upper Burma was annexed. The proclamation announcing the fact was published on January 1st, 1886, and the country is now for the first time visited by the Heir-Apparent to the Imperial Throne of Great Britain. It is not without interest to observe that almost twenty years have elapsed between the mutiny and the tour of the King-Emperor as Prince of Wales in India. Since Upper Burma was annexed the country has made great advances, but it is yet only in the beginning of its development, its great natural resources, and the great wealth and trade which lie beyond its Chinese border, waiting to be conducted along their natural channels, still require to be tapped. Something is now being done in pushing forward schemes for more railways in Burma, and though Lord Curzon pronounced against the project for carrying forward the railway from Bhamo to Yunnan, the hope that this idea will one day be realised has not been abandoned. For the first time since King Theebaw was exiled to Ratnagiri, the Burmese have now the privilege of erecting the seven-roofed arches of Royal pagodas for the reception of an Imperial personage. Since 1885 these seven-roofed triumphal arches have been put up to welcome Viceroy, Lord Dufferin having been the first to be honoured in this way. There has been some anxiety lest rain should come and spoil the decorations which have been erected, but as one writes, the prospect of rain has disappeared and the weather is hot.

Rangoon is hung with garlands, but the dominant features of the decorations for to-morrow's Royal arrival are the pandals and arches which adorn the route of the procession. There are fifteen of them, and the Rangoon crowd of laughing Burmese, Chinese and staid Indians is in the streets to-night admiring the gorgeous structures typical in design of the varied styles of Eastern architecture which have sprung up across the roads. The first of the pandals is a great typical Burmese pythat, covered with gold paper, pierced in the Burmese filigree or lace pattern, the central spire being designed in characteristic Burmese taste, with its succession of curly eaved roofs, surrounded by eight smaller towers. The pandals are hung with fine painting of Burmese subjects, depicted in the manner of a clever Japanese or Chinese artist. Close by this golden structure is a fine representation of a mosque in the best style of Moslem architecture erected by the Mahomedans of the city. The Madrassi Hindus are represented by a large *shamiana*, the gateways of which are a scenic reproduction of the Golden temple of Madura, covered with pictures of the deities of the Hindu pantheon and with representations of Vedic story. Another Hindu pandal represents a Southern India structure also covered with figures. The Persian community of Rangoon has erected a castellated structure showing a clock tower. And a fine set of

Moorish arches is the contributions of the Surati Bara Bazar Company, the *shamiana* having space for twelve hundred of the Surati community. The Khojas are represented by a pandal of Mahomedan design and the Chittagong Mussalmans resident in Rangoon have erected a reproduction of a court in the Alcazar of Seville, a bit of Moorish architecture, which has for near neighbour a touch of the extreme Orient. This is a Chinese pandal of elaborate design, the work of the Popien or long coat Chinese. After the Burmese, the Chinese is the most striking piece of the whole decoration. It represents a Royal entrance or halting gate, such as royalty made use of as a halting-place by the Chinese Emperors and Princes when on their travels. It is covered with by Chinese devices of strange animals and birds figured in coloured papers and mica panels with the willow pattern in relief vary the design of the front and other panels reproduce Chinese buildings in mass. The whole face of the pandal makes up a design of three towers, the centre one having a clock painted upon it with the Royal arms over all, the Lion and the Unicorn being creatures of stuffed and painted buckram. Another Chinese pandal, less ornate than the first, has been erected by the Cantonese or short-coated community. It is designed after the Hone Kow arch, where the Emperor's Hoan Kow Tsaw and Oaw Hong Kee had an historic meeting. The Royal Dragons guard the entrance and beneath the arches miniature theatres are hung with five sets of working marionettes representing historical and other scenes.

Madras Mail.—It was meet that, on their last day in Bengal, Their Royal Highnesses should be brought into this intimate contact with the mighty river which carries the life-blood of the Province. For Mother Gunga with her principal outlet, the Hughli, is one of those waterways like the Elbe, the Rhine and the Yang-tse-kiang, destined by Nature to be the theatre of a crowded population and an ever-increasing trade. And the Prince and Princess were able to view it in all its aspects. The pleasant sylvan riverine scenery of Barrackpore, which is fast being eaten away by the industrial development of Calcutta; the mills and factories which blacken the air with their foul emanations but bring gold by the crore to Bengal and reduce each year, in larger measure, the dependence of her people on the soil; Garden Reach, where the wealthy Society of the metropolis takes the air of evenings; the humming docks and jetties always crying out for more room; the panting steamers sweeping down with the tide, bearing the spoils of her world-wide trade, and the Sunderbunds of malarious repute—all these characteristics of the Hughli passed slowly in review before the Prince and Princess and, with his sailor's eye for maritime details, His Royal Highness was the keenest of observers.

Why does not some genius tell the tale of the Hughli as Mark Twain wrote of the Mississippi in "The Mississippi Pilot," of its everchanging channels and shifting sandbanks, of its bars and shoals, which, as in the case of the "James and Mary", mean no more than three minutes of life to the vessel meeting its embrace and butting against the terrific force of the tide; of the Survey Staff, which watches the moving waterway as intently as ever astronomer studied the heavens, and of the Pilot Service which yields to its chief members the salary of a Commissioner of a Division—a Survey and Pilotage, so thorough and so exact, that Calcutta is as free from accidents as any port of its size in the world? Now the bars and shoals are to be tackled more scientifically, and a new dredge, sucking up a thousand tons of sand in the hour is to prove what can be accomplished in the permanent improvement of the Channel. Why does not some one write also of its romantic history and of the men who came up with Job Charnock, when, casting his eyes over the dreary mud flats, he marked the down as the site of the future Capital of India? It needed a prophetic soul.

to discern the potentialities of a metropolis in that reeking plain.

The voyage to Burma was through a leaden, lifeless sea, and under a dull, grey sky. It was made, indeed, in weather conditions which seemed to foreshadow an early change if not a storm. The pleasant coolness of Calcutta was soon left behind. Stickier and yet more sticky it grew, until, when the *Renown* anchored below the Hastings Shoal last night, the atmosphere must have reminded Their Royal Highnesses of those steamy days in Bombay which welcomed them to India.

From the anchorage, the Shwe Dagon Pagoda flamed against the horizon, its heavily plated tree and bulbous pinnacle glistening like a lesser yellow sun. But when, on landing early this morning, Their Royal Highnesses lost sight of the Pagoda, they must have wondered if they were really in Burma or even in the East. For, laid out on the American chessboard plan, Rangoon has many of the characteristics of the Western township. Each good building alternates with hovels. Although a city of infinite promise it is one of the most featureless and unprepossessing of achievements.

This is Burma without the Burmans. The soldiers are British or Indian and the Police, Sikhs. The coolies come from Madras or Calcutta and the street hawkers are Bengalis, Musalmans or Chinese. The driver, who rattles you to the hotel in a matchbox on wheels drawn by a fat, hails from the North-East and you are received by a Goanese butler and shown to your room by a Madrassi bearer. If you would shop, you must drive over roads made and cleansed by Indian labour to English, Italian, Hindoo or Chinese stores. If you would do business, there are British and German Banks and Houses, Madras Chetties and Chinese money-lenders. At the station, a Eurasian Superintendent bids Indian coolies entrain your luggage and Uryah servants will minister to you at the stopping places. There is room for everyone except the Burman, and he is the scarcest commodity in Rangoon. Go to the Shwe Dagon Pagoda, and there you find him engaged in cheerful worships clad in spotless white and pink, and scores of dainty maidens too, kneeling in the outer row and holding their offerings of flowers and tapers in graceful devotion. But even the Shwe Dagon Pagoda is swept by Indian *bhangis* and painted by Indian labour, whilst the twang of the hawker vending iced lemonade is unmistakably Bengal.

The more southern of the two large coasting cargo sheds, south of the old iron screw pier, in the Harbour premises, is just now full of preparations for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses. From the centre of the shed, seawards, projects the Port Trust's new export jetty, a pier about 100 yards long and 12 wide. This has all been roofed over with a lofty pandal roof, which, however, still lacks its final decoration and is more or less in the skeleton stage. At the sea end of the jetty will be erected a flagstaff to carry the identical Royal Standard which, just 30 years ago, waved over His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward, then Prince of Wales. The old flag has been unearthed by the Port officials, properly identified, and is again to be pressed into duty. At the south side of the jetty, about one-third of the way in from the end of it, is a substantial gangway and stairs, at which the Royal launch will land the Prince and Princess.

Between the base of the jetty and the cargo shed is an enormous pandal of ample height and proportion, and at the inner end of this is a dais, 3 feet high, approached by a broad flight of steps, on which the Royal party and Their Excellencies will stand during the presentation of its Address by the City of Madras. This dais is approached from the pier by a wide pathway, flanking which on both sides is seating—borrowed from the Senate House—for 1,000 or 1,200 people. About two-thirds of the invitations for seats in this pandal are being

issued by the Chief Secretary to Government, to Ruling Chiefs, Zemindars, and officials for the most part, with their friends and families. The remaining one-third of the invitations, chiefly for merchants and non-officials, are being issued by the Chairman of the Port Trust. The former class of invitees are, we believe, being asked to return any tickets they do not propose to utilise, so that some of those necessarily excluded at first for want of room may be admitted. The latter class of invitees have been asked by reply postcard to say before the 14th whether or not they propose to avail themselves of the seats provisionally allotted to them, and have been told that failure to reply will be accepted as a reply in the negative, as there are many more applicants than can be given places.

Tickets are white, red, or blue. White tickets are issued to those who will take part in the Royal Procession as well as to those officially present, such as the Corporation of Madras and the Port Trustees. Red tickets are for seats grouped north of the central aisle, and blue tickets for those grouped south of the central aisle of the pavilion or pandal. With each group of tickets there is being issued a "detailed synopsis of arrangements" with places, showing *inter alia* the arrangement and numbering of seats. The seats are in four blocks, numbered I to IV, and in each of these are 14 rows of seats marked A to N, each row containing 18 to 20 seats, all numbered.

As the exact hour of the landing of the Royal party cannot be easily known for certain long in advance, the Port Trust proposes to allot space on which refreshment contractors, e.g., M. D. Angelis, might perhaps find it worth their while to have tables with suitable morning refreshments, tea, coffee scones, etc., on payment of cash. Indeed, in so large and varied a crowd indiscriminate signing of "chits" would probably not suit the caterers. While waiting for their carriages visitors will be able to stand beneath the shade of the shed along a front of about 60 yards, which ought to allow of ten or twelve carriages being brought up simultaneously. If only the Police can induce coachmen to call out the names of their masters, there ought not to be overmuch delay in getting away.

The chief praise for the arrangements of the pandal, etc., as so far made, must be allotted to Commander Baugh, R.I.M., the Deputy Port Conservator, to whom they have been made over by the Chairman of the Port Trust. Everything promises to pass off exceedingly well on the day of the Royal landing. Very elaborate and detailed arrangements have had to be made to ensure the prompt landing and despatch to Government House of the luggage of the Royal party—in itself a heavy item—so that it may not clash with the Procession.

The following are details of dress to be worn by Military Officers during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Madras:—At the public arrival, on the 24th instant, at 8-30 A.M., Review order white; laying the foundation stone of the Victoria Technical Institute, undress white; State Banquet, 8 P.M., full dress, cloth; Lèvee, 9-45 P.M., full dress, cloth; at the Reception, 26th January, 9-45 P.M., Mess dress, cloth; at the Garden Party, 27th January, 5 P.M., undress, white (without swords).

Mr. O. R. Jones, the Commissioner of Police, Madras, has issued an elaborate set of rules for the guidance of the Madras City Police during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. The rules cover every function in which Their Royal Highnesses take part from the 24th to the 28th instant.

Pioneer.—The final rehearsal of the Royal procession was held to-day, and the decorations in the streets leading along the route to Government House being complete, all Rangoon is ready to welcome the Prince and Princess in a manner worthy of the occasion.

The Shan camp which has been arranged in Rangoon for

visitors from the Southern Shan States was inspected by the Lieutenant-Governor in the evening when Lady White and a large party from Government House and a number of officials and non-officials went to the camp and were introduced to the Shan notables by Messrs. B. S. Carey, C.I.E., and C. E. Brown, the officers who have come in charge of this very representative collection of races. In all, the Shans who have come to Rangoon for the Royal visit number about five hundred. Among the Chiefs present are the Sawbwa of Kengtung, who has had to undertake a journey of forty days from his capital, the Sawbwa of Yawnghwe, the Sawbwa of Lawksak, the Sawbwa of Laikha, the Sawbwa of Mong Pawn, the Myosa of Samka, the Myosa of Loilong, the Myosa of Kyebogyi and the Myosa of Pwehla. They are all accompanied by their wives and families. One Sao Nang Wen Tip is the wife of the ruler of the Chinese State of Kengtung and as a foreign Princess she takes precedence over the others. Her journey to Rangoon has occupied her for more than fifty days. She is well known throughout Burma, the Shan States, Siam and Southern China, as an extremely able business woman and her commercial transactions would do no discredit in variety and extent to an important European firm. Her sister Sao Nang Tip Htila, the only lady who rode in the great elephant procession at the Delhi Durbar, is also well known as very shrewd and capable business woman. She at present is ruling the State of Kengkham until her son Sao Hak, the Myosa, a promising lad, now at the Chiefs' School at Taunggyi, comes of age. Sao Nang Tip Htila lost all her jewels in the Hooghly when on her way to Delhi, but those who met her shortly afterwards at the Shan Durbar can tell how lightly she treated the matter, for, as she said, she had shaken hands with the King's brother, i.e., the Duke of Connaught, the memory of whose kindness, graciousness and cordiality is treasured by the Shans. Each Chief has with him an official of his State, a number of umbrella-bearers and followers, all interesting as illustrating the diversity of races inhabiting the Southern States.

Besides these some sixty-eight men and women from little known races in the remoter districts have come down. There are Yanglars, speaking a language which is not Shan, Karenni, nor Taungthu; Kaws and Muhsos from far off Kengtung; and the Karens are also well represented. Ten or more red Karens are here with their red garments and rising sun tattooed between their shoulders, their ropes of beads and other massive necklaces and their numerous garters of rattan. There are quite a number of Ze Jein Karens from Lwelong State, a race that is dying out owing to their rigid limitation of marriage to near relations only.

The European visitors were delighted with the little entertainment got up for their benefit. The vast majority of them had never heard nor seen anything of these races and it was a revelation to them to meet on the one hand Chiefs and their relatives, perfect hosts and hostesses, clad in most rich and tasteful costumes, and on the other wild men and women, many of whom had never seen a white face before undertaking their present journey.

At the Garden-party on Monday next the Padaungs, the Yanglans and all the other wild tribes will be present.

A large party of Shans, about eighty in number, arrive to-morrow from Calcutta. They are all from the Yawnghwe State and have been on a visit to Gaya, where the dome over the image of the Buddha has been gilded at the expense of the Sawbwa of Yawnghwe.

Pioneer.—The Prince of Wales—as befits the Chairman of the London Hospitals Committee, has shown himself much interested in medical work in India and more particularly in Calcutta. The Princess, who visited the Dufferin and European General Hospitals there, was able to report upon all she had

seen; and to supplement the knowledge thus gained the Prince himself went to the Medical College Hospital. His visit was made in the most informal way, and was quite unannounced beforehand; but as he stayed an hour in the institution, the news of his arrival spread and he was cheered by a big crowd and a gathering of medical students when he took his departure. This unpretentious way of showing his desire to see the working of a big hospital evidently appealed to the people, and they hastened to prove their appreciation of it. His Royal Highness was pleased to announce to Colonel Lukis, the Medical Officer in charge, that he had decided to allot Rs. 90,000, out of the lakh placed at his disposal by the Maharaja of Darbhanga, to the institution. He remarked that it was not merely a hospital but the great clinical school of Calcutta, and hence his special desire to devote the bulk of the Darbhanga donation to it. The Maharaja had intimated that half of the sum could go to the London hospitals, if the Prince so wished, but his Royal Highness did not for a moment entertain the idea of diverting any of the money from Calcutta. The Medical College Hospital needs all the financial help that can be given to it just now, and this windfall has come at a most opportune time. The Bengal Government are acknowledging its claims upon the public purse; and we hope that other Bengali magnates will follow the good example set by the Maharaja of Darbhanga. Several of them can well afford to do so, and their action would add yet further pleasant memories to the Royal visit.

Queen.—IN THE SILKEN EAST (RANGOON).

Hail, Mother. Do they call me rich in trade?
Little care I, but hear the shorn priest drive,
And watch my silk-clad lovers, man by maid,
Laugh 'neath my Shwe Dagon.—KIRLING.

Rangoon lies at the mouth of the river of the same name, which bears the same relation to the Irrawaddy that the Hooghly does to the Ganges. This river is here about a third of a mile broad and enters the open sea some twenty-five miles below Rangoon. Rangoon as a great seaport ranks in the Indian Empire next to Bombay and Calcutta, and is one of the most prosperous and rising cities in the East.

The observant tourist will probably be struck with its "hybrid aspect of prosperity, in which jingling trawlers contrast with the motley hues of Oriental bazaars," to quote Mr. Hope Moncreiff. But, after all, the same thing might be said of Bombay, Singapore, or even, to come nearer home, of Cairo or Algiers.

Modernity and cosmopolitanism, indeed, seem the prevalent notes in this great port; the architecture of the public buildings, the streets, the shops, have little Burmese about them. Indeed, the principal street is not inappropriately named Moghul-street, for it is certainly more Indian than Burmese. The recent buildings are no doubt big and imposing, but to the artist they constitute a jarring note in the physiognomy of the city, and its new cathedral and new Town Hall are veritable eyesores.

For any Oriental atmosphere yet left we must go to the Surati Bazaar. In its dim and winding alleys, fringed with stalls and booths, we are reminded of Damascus or Tunis.

The great sight is the famous Shwe Dagon, popularly known as the Golden Pagoda, which is the one dominant feature in the landscape. Its central tapering tower, nearly 370 feet high, with its glittering umbrella roof and spire, is a landmark for many miles round Rangoon. It stands on an artificial plateau (now a British fort), and is surrounded by a group of subsidiary chapels and shrines, in one of which is a much venerated bell, weighing some forty tons, under which a dozen persons would find shelter. It is said to be the third largest bell in the world.

This bell has a curious history. After the second Burmese war the British troops wished to transport it to India as a trophy; but it sank to the bottom of the Rangoon river, and they were unable to raise it. Some years afterwards the Burmese asked permission to recover it, if possible; their request was readily granted, as the feat was thought impossible. However, they succeeded in extricating it, and carried it in triumph to the Temple in the Shwe Dagon, where it now hangs.

The Golden Pagoda itself has no interior. Like the Egyptian pyramids, it is a solid monument raised over a shrine. The formation of the tower, which resembles an elongated cone, or perhaps an elongated bell, is intended to symbolise various forms of Buddhist ritual. There is, for instance, the bell, the begging bowl, the twisted turban, the umbrella (emblem of royalty), etc. The vane is literally coated with the most valuable precious stones; there is a record of 3,664 rubies, 541 emeralds, and 433 diamonds.

A superficial tour round this great congeries of temples and shrines can no doubt be managed in a day, but to appreciate the great Buddhist cathedral and its wonderful precinct many days must be devoted. Indeed, the author of *The Silken East* considers that many weeks would not exhaust this wonderful spot.

The two colossal gryphon-like monsters which guard the southern entrance, half lion and half man, with the grinning lips which suggest a pantomime mask, show their Assyrian ancestry. They are obviously derived from the winged human-headed lions of Nineveh. Murray quotes a quaint legend which has been handed down to the Burmese, recalling the ancient myth of Ramulus. A certain king's son was abandoned in the forest and suckled by a lioness. When the prince grew up, he escaped from his foster-mother by swimming the Irrawaddy, and this ingratitude broke her heart. In remembrance of her maternal love, lions' figures are placed at the foot of all Pagoda steps in Burma. The truculente expression of the monsters is presumably not meant to represent a mother's yearning love, but such is the legend.

Even the shortest description of this wonderful pagoda and its supplementary chapels and shrines would exceed the space at my disposal, and, indeed, several days would not exhaust the innumerable architectural features of Shwe Dagon. But every visitor would visit the eastern entrance, with its remarkable pagodas, as well as the southern, the main approach.

Then, besides, the features are constantly changing "a description of the pagoda as it was ten years ago would be incomplete to-day. This is due as much to the ephemeral nature of the wooden buildings as to the progressive character of Burmese art."

New shrines or temples (tazoungs) are continually being built by devout Burmans. Some of the more recent ones are as remarkable for the beauty of the elaborate wood carving as for the excessive ornamentation and rich colouring; there are two chapels in glass mosaic which are certainly unique. Some are coated from basement to "ti" with gold leaf, and the effect in brilliant sunshine is indescribable. Compared with these ornate and gorgeous shrines the cathedrals and churches of Moscow are dignified and restrained.

The extraordinary character of the temple architecture is quite unlike anything that we have seen in India proper, where in the enormous variety of styles it would seem difficult to exclude anything bearing some resemblance to the seven-storied pagoda type. Mr. Fergusson, indeed, considers that in Assyria, not India, we find the nearest architectural similarity, this Babylonian influence having, perhaps, reached Burma by Central Asia and Thibet, for no traces are seen in India, though it has been suggested that similar temples did exist in the great cities of Hindustan, but, being only in brick and

plaster, have perished. However, this is a problem for experts.

The Shwe Dagon pagoda is considered one of the great world shrines, and is, indeed, the only pagoda which actually contains genuine relics of Gautama and the three Buddhas who preceded him. It is, in short, not a temple, but a reliquary. Buddhists claim as early a date as 588 B.C. for the building of this shrine. Rangoon itself is comparatively modern, but its site was chosen by its founder, King Alompra, in 1755, for the commercial capital and port of Burma, on account of the proximity of the sacred Shwe Dagon.

Not far from the Shwe Dagon are the great reservoirs known as the Royal Lakes.

Perhaps no city in India has more beautiful public gardens than Rangoon. The Royal Lakes and Dalhousie Park make a magnificent pleasure ground. Here we shall see what we have been a stranger to in India—beautiful stretches of velvet turf as fine as in Oxford College gardens, while the wealth of luxuriant foliage, pagoda trees, acacias, laburnums, padouks, etc., make an exquisite framework to the expanse of greenery and the shining sheets of water.

To most tourists the next important sight after the Golden Pagoda are the "elephant coolies" at work in Messrs. McGregor's timber yards at Ahlone, and certainly this is a unique spectacle. The great beasts work as hard and as continuously as coolies at hauling, piling, and stacking the huge teak logs. The elephants work together in pairs. Each kneeling down, they insert their trunks underneath, then lift a log—sometimes weighing a couple of tons—to its place on the stack. Then one elephant walks to the end of the stack and pushes the log forward till it lies even with the other logs. The intelligence these animals show is extraordinary, and still more the neatness with which they stack the logs perfectly level. Indeed, one can almost believe the story familiar to every globetrotter, of the "foreman elephant" who invariably used to shut one eye as he glanced down the log to see that it lay exactly square and level in the stack!

Rangoon Gazette.—To-day their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales enter on a new stage in Their great journey, a stage which, we hope, will be not less interesting and enjoyable than those which have been passed. More than four years ago, by the desire of her late Majesty Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess made their historic tour in Great Britain, a journey, to quote His Royal Highness's own words, "unique in its character, rich in the experience gained and in the memories of warm and affectionate greeting from the many races of His Majesty's subjects in his great dominions beyond the seas"; a tour which "profoundly touched and gratified" both the Prince and Princess "by the loyal affection and enthusiasm which invariably characterised the welcome extended" to Their Royal Highnesses throughout their long and memorable journey.

The present visit to India has been a natural complement to the tour of the Colonies, and when Their Royal Highnesses leave Karachi two months hence we trust that their impressions and their memories of India will be no less happy than those of Australia, New Zealand and Canada. Nothing but the keenest sense of duty could have induced them to undertake this tour, with its long absence from home and children, the fatigues and discomforts of trying journeys by land and sea in climates varying from Arctic cold to torrid heat. Work well done is its own reward, but Their Royal Highnesses will also reap a bountiful harvest in being brought more closely into contact with the peoples of India, in strengthening the bonds of Empire, in increasing, though that is no easy task, the love and veneration in which the Royal Family are held throughout India, by every race, caste and creed.

To-day the Royal tour in Burma begins and it needs no very intimate knowledge of the province to prophesy with absolute confidence that nowhere in the vast region that we call India will Their Royal Highnesses meet with a more cordial loyal welcome than in Burma. This section of the tour is of necessity brief, but in their week's stay amongst us our Royal visitors will make the acquaintance of cosmopolitan Rangoon, where the Burmese number scarcely one-third of the population; of Mandalay, which is almost purely Burmese still; of the great river, which is the life of Burma; and, generally, of the Burma of the plains. Representatives from many of the border States (the Sawbwa of Kengtung, for example, whose territory marches with that of China and of France, and who has had a journey of forty days to Rangoon) will illustrate phases of life and rule far different from those in Burma proper. And thus, during their stay the Royal visitors will meet subjects of the King-Emperor who have come from almost every quarter of the province eager to show their loyalty and to assist in making the Royal visit a thoroughly happy one.

What a stirring time you will have by the time that this reaches you! The Prince and Princess of Wales will be your guests and we all know what a right royal reception you will give them. Your Royal visitors will appreciate to the utmost your exertions to entertain them. They are in the best of health and vigour. They have enjoyed to the full their Indian tour so far, and have made themselves beloved and admired everywhere. With you they will have a new experience, one of the pleasures which King Edward missed. They may not see all the gold and trappings with which they have been sated in the loyal tributary States of India, and you can show them but few very ancient monuments or buildings. But you will show them a happy, prosperous and loyal Province, the largest in the Indian Empire, making up for its lack of individual millionaires by its millions of natives above the reach of grinding poverty, dwelling in good decent houses, well clothed, loyal and content under British rule, free from oppression, cheerful in liberty such as never under the native regime they experienced. They will see Rangoon your capital, barely half a century old, risen from a village just emerging from the mud of the Irrawaddy delta, the third seaport of British India, and they will see also how much greater might be the expansion of Burma if the predominant partner were not so jealous of it, and so unwisely repressive of our development. But they will perhaps be told that Lord Curzon has gone, and that Lord Minto reigns in his stead.

In Mandalay Their Royal Highnesses will see the mushroom capital and gingerbread Palace of the Alaungpaya dynasty, and will reflect on the downfall of Thebaw and his cruel consort. *Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat.* I need not say with what intense interest we exiles will watch the progress of Their Royal Highnesses in Burma.

His Majesty's ships *Renown*, *Fox*, *Perseus* and *Terrible* passed Elephant Point at 3-15 P.M. yesterday and arrived below the Hastings before 5 o'clock, the *Fox* and *Perseus* coming into harbour.

We are requested to state that carriages cannot follow the route of the Royal procession beyond the junction of Latter Street and Dalhousie Street. The upper part of Latter Street and the portion of Canal Street which lies between Godwin Road and China Street will be closed to traffic as soon as the Royal procession has passed in order that the school children may start homewards as soon as possible.

We understand that the order about umbrellas for the school children in the School pandal has been misunderstood. Children of all races may be provided with umbrellas, but will have to put them down when the Royal procession passes and for some

little time beforehand. It is obvious, of course, that every child cannot put up an umbrella as there would be no room, but the managers will make arrangements for the children to share.

On Thursday night the Lieutenant-Governor drove to Dalhousie Park to inspect the "karaweik poun" on which Their Royal Highnesses will journey across the Lake. Shortly after ten the barge set out on her journey towed by seven Burmese crews, singing their boat-songs. As the barge passed the floating lotus flowers, these opened and a beautifully attired dancing girl appeared in each, to the strains of the band placed out of sight below the huge flowers. Sections of the park had been experimentally lighted, and these, though only a very minute portion of the scheme for Monday, showed that the improvements made in the system of lighting will ensure complete success. It may be confidently stated that Rangoon has never before seen such a magnificent sight as that which will greet Their Royal Highnesses on Monday evening. The karaweik poun proceeded to the marble steps and here the Lieutenant-Governor landed and inspected the arrangements made for the reception of the Royal visitors.

We are informed that a firework display may take place from three of His Majesty's vessels accompanying Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during the squadron's stay, but the night has not been settled. The fireworks would consist of 11 displays:—First display, 60 rockets fired singly from the quarter-deck. Second display, 10 five and a half inch shells, variously coloured, will be fired from mortars from each vessel. Third display, 90 coloured rockets from each ship in flights as follows: Three flights each of fifteen coloured rockets, from each ship red, white and blue, making a total of 45 from each ship to be fired from the fore-castle. Three similar sets of rockets will be fired from each ship from the quarter-deck. The vessels from which the rockets will be fired are the *Hyacinth*, *Fox* and *Perseus*. Fourth display, fifty Roman candles from the *Hyacinth* and 25 each from the *Fox* and *Perseus* will be burnt, men being stationed so as to intermingle the resultant colours all round the upper deck. Fifth display will be a repetition of the second display. Sixth display, ten Imperial batteries from the *Hyacinth* and five each from the other two ships will be fired. Seventh display, ten repeating shells from the *Hyacinth* and five each from the other two ships will be fired. Eighth display, special rocket display. The following special rockets will be discharged by each ship in the order named starting with the *Hyacinth*:—1 *Hyacinth* 10 wheatsheafs; 2 *Fox* 10 peacocks' plumes; 3 *Perseus* 10 electric meteors; 4 *Hyacinth* 20 floating trails. Ninth display will be a repetition of the fourth display and 25 Roman candles will be burnt on each ship. Tenth display, 60 rockets will be fired independently. Eleventh display, 10 whistling rockets will be fired from the *Hyacinth* followed by set pieces of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Star of India on board the *Hyacinth*.

Last evening the finishing touches were being given to the decorations and pandals erected for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in Rangoon. It may be said at once that never has anything so extensive been attempted and never before has there been such general co-operation as on this occasion. Hitherto every community has looked after its own arrangements, and this to a large extent has been the rule on this occasion, but in Playre Street and on Strand Road the labours of the Reception Committee have been lightened, on the one hand, by the work of the Port authorities and Government officers, and, on the other, by the houseowners in Playre Street who combined to make one elaborate decorative scheme for their quarter. Below we give detailed descriptions of the decorations along the line of route. As for the pandals a few remarks may be made here. The Bur-

these have been rightly given the place of honour and in their beautiful archway on Strand Road they will be the first—on the conclusion of the reception on the wharf—to welcome the Royal visitors to Burma. From the list of communities who have constructed archways, two will be missed, the Chetties, apparently through some misunderstanding amongst themselves, and the Marwaris, who since the death of Bhagwan Das have declined in numbers and importance in Rangoon. On the other hand, the Khojas and the Chittagonian Mahomedans have come forward to testify to their growing numbers and importance in Burma.

Although the river front from the Hastings, where the *Renown* will take up her moorings, does not lend itself to decoration in the way that the streets do, still opportunities are afforded which have not been neglected. The Port Trust authorities have taken in hand the ornamentation of all their wharves and jetties, beginning from below at their workshops at Botataung, thence up the river by the Maulmain jetty, Brookling Street wharf, Sparks and Lewis Street jetties, Phayre Street wharf, and Barr Street jetty. On all, flagstaves and flags, with lines of streamers between them, have been erected. This form of decoration is practically the only one suitable considering that the launch *Togo* which brings the Prince and Princess up from the *Renown* is some distance off the bank, and the effect of many draperies in the finer details of decoration would be lost. Besides the properties of the Port Trust, there are private premises on the river front which have taken equal pains to appear as gay as possible on the passage of the Royal party. The Burma Oil Company's Rangoon depot makes a very good show of bunting, and a large number of high posts have been erected and utilised to the best advantage. The Bombay-Burma Trading Corporation's yard and the Railway jetty too have shared in the general ornamentation and altogether the three and a half miles, which is approximately the distance from the *Renown's* station to Sule Pagoda wharf, will form no unworthy avenue to the port and city of Rangoon. As Sule Pagoda wharf is approached the decorations of the streets come into the display to be seen from the river, two of the most effective buildings to be seen from there being the public offices, described below, and the offices of the Port Trust. The latter, recently repainted in a most artistic scheme of slate blue, white and cream, is one of the most pleasing buildings in Rangoon. However gaily decorated the various portions of the river bank may be, it will still remain that the most striking features of the river approach will be the great river itself, the busy aspect of the portions of the city that run down to its brink, the shipping in gala dressing, and the sight in the distance of the Shwe Dagon Pagoda glittering in the morning sun. The Dalla side is so far distant from the channel of approach that little could be attempted in the way of its ornamentation.

Where the Prince and Princess will land on Burmese shores, Sule Pagoda wharf, is a fitting place for such a ceremony—the regular site of an important function of the city's life. It was here that the other day we welcomed the first arrival of the splendid vessel the *Herefordshire*, the latest and finest addition to the fleet of the Bibby line, that has done so much to foster the prosperity and popularity of Rangoon and Burma. It is almost a pity that the reconstruction of this 1,500-foot long wharf, now in hand, had not been completed for this great occasion. But the old wharf will not know itself this morning. The arrangements and decorations here are not in the hands of the Port Trust, but have been taken in hand by the town and reception authorities. A pontoon has been attached to the wharf for convenience in landing, painted white and railed. It is attached to the wharf by a new iron-work bridge painted green. From the edge of the wharf to the shore proper and the entrance to the pandal a covered way, protected by bamboo

matting, has been erected. The rough surface has been laid with sand, and that again carpeted, giving a smooth and soft passage. The pandal consists of the covered open space of the wharf sheds lying between the enclosed corrugated iron sheds to west and east. It has naturally assumed a very different aspect from its workaday one. The space, some forty-five yards square, has been hung at the sides and ceiled with white cloth, the ceiling being panelled by coloured cords. The pillars, six down each side of the middle, are draped in purple. Between them near the ceiling and down the length of each are cords of green foliage with small bunches of flowers in yellow and red, looking very pretty. On each side of the pandal are low stands in eleven tiers, seated with comfortable chairs. Well over a thousand people ought to be comfortably accommodated here. In the centre is the dais of reception, only a few inches high, so that all may see what goes on. A large number of large foliage plants in timber plant-tubs are skilfully disposed. The high passage leading from the pandal to the street is draped in the same way as the pandal itself with the addition of scarlet cloth hangings.

Almost facing the entrance to the Sule Pagoda wharf is the stand erected by Messrs. Mason, Trevillion and Hunt. This will command an excellent view of the Royal procession, being one of the best positions on the line of route. The stand is erected immediately in front of the Police Court buildings which form as splendid background of coats-of-arms, flags, coloured cloths and festoons of flowers. Over these buildings, as well as every other public office in the line of route, floats the Royal Standard. At the top in large gilt letters festooned with flowers are "G. M." (initials of Their Royal Highnesses) and "All Burma Welcomes You." The Customs House, too, presents a most effective appearance. After passing the Indian Mahomedan pandal is a white palisade on which portraits of Their Majesties the King and Queen and their Royal Highnesses are placed. The entire palisade is festooned with white and red roses. All the decorations in Strand Road, Phayre Street and Merchant Street consist of the best materials available and have been carried out in a most skilful manner.

Yesterday the Burmese archway was in a less advanced stage of construction than any other in Rangoon, the delay being due to an erratic contractor. Yesterday, however, work was being pushed on with vigour and the archway will be completed in good time. Like most things the Burmese undertake the pandal is most tasteful. It is a large archway about sixty feet long, capable of seating some five hundred persons, and is in the orthodox Burmese fashion, with numerous pythats, gold being the predominating colour, while red, pale blue and dark blue also play a part. The solid teak posts supporting the roof have been covered with red cloth and on this is superimposed elaborate gilding. The roof is of white material, figured in gold. The west front, the entrance, has most elaborate gilt work set out with blue, while on the east front the same design is carried out without the blue, the general effect of the archway being extremely graceful, while the colours are, as usual, most harmonious.

The Indian Mahomedan pandal through which the Royal visitors pass after leaving the Burmese archway represents a mosque. It is a pretty structure, the prevailing colour being yellow picked out with red. The dome and the minarets stand out boldly, but the pandal would certainly have looked better had it been made entirely white. In the interior on the walls are hand-painted landscape and other scenes. The pandal is capable of seating about 300 persons. The principal movers are Munshi Murad Bux and Munshi Kadir Bux.

Among the most beautiful of the decorative arrangement in Strand Road is the floral pavilion at the junction of that road and Phayre Street erected under the supervision of Mr

Wickham. It is crowned by a cone-shaped basket of flowers, from which hang coloured curtains bordered with white, red and yellow roses. At the four corners are flags. The sides of the pavilion bear appropriate mottoes in flowers. The design is chaste, and at the same time the artistic blending of the roses and grasses produces a rich effect. Further on, not on the line of route, the Bombay-Burma offices are tastefully decorated and the Strand Hotel is also ablaze with bunting.

The pandal in Phayre Street erected by the Hindu community of Madras is a thoroughly representative one. The towers on both the gateways resemble those of the Golden Temple of Madura and upon them have been painted figures of Hindu gods and goddesses and scenes from Vedic literature. Those familiar with Hindu mythology will find much to admire in the skilful manner in which the painters have done their work. The interior has been arranged as a *Kutcheri mandabam*, or a palace hall, and the decorations and furnishings consisting of art muslins, tinsels, and coloured cloths with long golden stripes show much taste. The ceiling is very fine, the floral work and the gilding making an excellent combination. The pandal has seating accommodation for 500 persons, and its erection has been supervised by Rai Bahadur Maduray Pillay.

The effect produced by the decorations through the whole length of that part of Phayre Street through which Their Royal Highnesses pass is most striking. The overhead lines of pennants and streamers, flanked by Venetian masts gay with bunting, swallow-tail banners and burgees, make a brave show. The entire range of the public and private offices in this street has been most handsomely decorated, the carrying out of the scheme reflecting much credit on Messrs. Mason, Trevillion and Hunt. Among these buildings the most notable are the offices of the Port Trust (as already mentioned), the National Bank, the Irrawaddy Flotilla Co., the Chartered Bank, the Arracan Co., Mohr Bros., and Thos. Cook and Son.

Merchant Street, right up to the Small Cause Court buildings and beyond, presents a gala appearance. Among the best decorated houses are Messrs. Harriman and Co.'s establishment, Messrs. Oppenheimer's offices, the Hongkong Bank, the Chief Court, the Small Cause Court, the Government Press, Messrs. Narperink Smith's office, the Netherlands Bank, and the Bank of Burma. Messrs. Steel Bros.' new premises have been decorated most elaborately and with fine effect.

The pandal at the junction of Merchant Street and Sule Pagoda Road has been erected by the Hindus of Southern India under the personal superintendence of Mr. Rangaswamy Moodeliar, the well-known broker. The design is simple and elegant. Over the gateways are representations of Hindu temples guarded by goddesses. The interior decorations are bright with gay-coloured cloths and gilt and silver paper. The pandal has accommodation for 400 persons.

The loyalty of the various Mahomedan communities in town, as evinced by decorations for the occasion, is especially conspicuous, for some of the wealthiest merchants belong to this class. In addition to the mosque of the Indian Mahomedans generally, next to the Burmese archway on Strand Road, four pandals have been erected on Merchant Street, between Moghul and Latter Streets. The first of these is the Persian pandal, which is designed to represent a castle. It is gratifying to note that in all recent rejoicings of this nature this community has invariably taken a prominent part. The greatest charm perhaps about their castle is its simplicity in design and decorations; a pleasing contrast to some of the others. The leaders of the community who have taken a prominent part in this welcome are Aga Mahmood, Aga Ally Akbar, and Haji Sayyid Raza.

The next pandal, the seventh on the line of route of the procession, is one of the most elaborate and largest erected this year, as well befits the wealthy Suratee Bara Bazaar Company

who are responsible for it. The entrance is flanked by a couple of Moorish arches, surmounted by large pictures on the right of the *Japan* and on the left by that of the *Renown*. On either side of the roadway over which festoons of garlands hang in all directions, within the pandal, is a broad raised platform, 200 feet long, with chairs to accommodate 1,200 members of the Suratee community and their friends. One of the most interesting features of the pandal is the series of large pictures above the pillars lining both sides of the roadway. These are the handiwork of Burmese artists, some twenty-five of whom were engaged on the task for nearly two months. They cannot claim to be the best specimens of art, but in the short time at the workmen's disposal they certainly have succeeded in producing some good work. The scenes depicted are very varied, ranging from incidents in mythology and religion to battlefields and sieges. Among the wars represented are the Turco-Greek, the Chino-Japanese and the Russo-Japanese struggles. In the middle of the left gallery is the picture of the Coronation of King Edward; while other views include landscapes, motor-ing and cycling, and mountaineering in volcanic regions. The mythological subjects treated of are mainly Hindu in character. As a sample of purely Burmese work these paintings are sure to attract attention. Moola Abdul Rahimi is the Chairman of the Committee appointed by the community to arrange for the welcome given to Their Royal Highnesses.

About a hundred paces from this, near Edward Street, is the pandal of the Khoja community. The followers of His Highness the Aga Khan have contented themselves with a simple design, purely Mahomedan in character, representing a mosque. Over the archways are words of welcome, and chains of coloured paper are hung in the pandal. The principal movers are Rahimji Bhoy Hirji and Mahomed Bhoy Cooverji.

The last structure in Merchant Street is that of the Mahomedan Chittagonians near Latter Street. This has been designed to represent a court in the Alcazar of Seville, with its balconies and rooms opening on them, all painted by Dada Ally of the Parsee Theatre under the direction of Mr. Kato. The ceiling is very well done, but there is a monotony in the painting of the doors and windows and their drapery. Above each door after the manner of the real court, is a picture, and here prominent men of Burma, past and present, find a place. Among those whose portraits are hung up are our two recent Lieutenant-Governors. The leaders of this community are Munshi Ahsan Alli, Munshi Mahomed Kala Meah and Abdul Kadir.

As usual the Chinese community are second to none in the lavishness of the street decorations. Latter Street is purely Chinese and there are two archways erected. After the heavy red and gold decorations along Merchant Street these graceful and artistic pandals are a relief. The first arch, situated at the corner of Latter Street and Strand Road, is that of the Fokkien Chinese. The front of the structure represents a royal entrance, and in the centre a rendezvous for princes returning from their travels. The lower portion represents a Chinese drawing-room magnificently decorated. The British heat-of-arms is conspicuous in front with an inscription of welcome. The outer posts are encircled by dragons and there are numerous pictorial designs of fine workmanship. The archway entailed considerable labour, as for three months men have been at work on the design. Up to Wednesday there was merely the bare structure to be seen, but within the last 48 hours everything has appeared like magic work.

The next pandal in the Street is that erected by the Canton Chinese community. The design, as already described in these columns, is after the famous Hone Kow arch where the two Emperors Hoan Kow Tsaw and Chow Hong Yee met. Two Chinese dragons adorn the entrance of the pandal. Five sets of marionettes are to be seen under the arches of the southern

entrance. A Chinese court juggler is seen performing. Then comes an aged ex-Minister of State fishing while the Emperor is endeavouring to induce him to accept a fresh term of office in the State. The inundation of the golden temple is also depicted. Next follows a competition in mystic art between the head priest of the golden temple and the white snake which has transformed itself into a beautiful girl. The other two sets depict the vocations followed by a fisherman, woodman, and cultivator, respectively. All the materials were brought specially from China for this archway. There are also Chinese dragons on the upper portion of the structure.

From Latter Street to Godwin Road, fifteen hundred feet, there have been erected on both sides of the road spacious galleries for the school children of Rangoon, of whom some fourteen thousand will be accommodated, with their teachers and school managers. Half-way up the line is a little pandal over which stands a handsome pythat in red and gold. Inside this are two raised platforms. On the south will be seated a hundred little Burmese girls and on the north a number of hpoongyis with their yellow-robed pupils. Here bouquets will be presented to the Prince and Princess by a Burmese boy and girl from a Vernacular school. The arrangements at the rehearsal on Thursday worked admirably, every school marching to its allotted place with the precision of well-drilled troops. Everything has been carefully thought out and put into execution by Mr. Potter and his band of willing assistants. It may be confidently anticipated that nothing in to-day's reception will compare in beauty and in suggestiveness with this enormous assemblage of brightly-clad, happy children of every race and class in Rangoon. The Burmese children, of course, largely predominate, but Chinese, Europeans, Madrassis, Bengalis, Upper Indians and others are all strongly represented.

The College pandal on Godwin Road is of the same design as the Children's pandal. There are raised seats for the boys and College Staff and over the centre is a very handsome pythat, in the rigidly correct Burmese colours for a Royal reception, namely, silver, gold and pale blue.

Sphere.—The Prince of Wales is to-day visiting one of the most picturesque countries in the whole world. It is a beautiful land inhabited by a silken-clad people who have possessed a knack of happy living. The country and people were recently most interestingly described by Mr. V. C. Scott O'Connor in two volumes entitled *The Silken East*. Burma, he says, occupies a remote corner of south-eastern Asia. Hidden away there in the folds of mountains which reach down like the fingers of a hand from the heights of Asia to the sea, it has had leisure to develop a character and personality of its own. Its best friends in this sense have been these mountains which have protected it, on the one hand from the aggression of Indian invaders, on the other, from the enormous absorbing power of China. * * * * * The sea has opened the floodgates of invasion, and under the political supremacy of England, the economic competition of inferior and cheaper races from India, and of the superior Chinese now crowding up from the Straits, the Burmese personality runs in some peril of extinction. There is no longer a court to form the heart of any national feeling, there is no longer, it would seem, any motive in keeping the race supreme in its own country, and there is lacking in the people that sternness which might alone in the absence of such fostering influences help to maintain their idiosyncrasy intact.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 13TH JANUARY 1906.

Hilavadi.—The *Hilavadi* [Calcutta] of the 5th January objects to that passage in the Calcutta Municipal address to the Prince and Princess of Wales in which it was said that

their Royal Highnesses would find in Calcutta "abundant indications of the prosperity which everywhere accompanies British rule," and in reply to which His Royal Highness said: "If, as you say, the prosperity which blesses this place is common to all India, we may congratulate ourselves on the results of the bond between the Mother-country and India." How, asks the writer, did the City Fathers ascertain that under British rule every part of India had prospered like Calcutta? Have not great cities like Delhi and Agra been reduced to insignificant places under British rule? It is only those places which have been made seats of Government by the English that have prospered under British rule, and it is natural that such should be the case. It is a perversion of truth and the worst form of flattery to say that because Calcutta has, in every way, prospered under British rule, every other part of India has also done so.

Sanjivani.—The *Sanjivani* [Calcutta] of the 4th January writes:—The Prince is a very clever personage. His keen intelligence has seen through all the webs spun by the officials. With the object of keeping His Royal Highness ignorant of the condition of the Indians, orders were issued to keep newspapers, like the *Amrita Bazar Patrika*, the *Bengalee* and the *Statesman* out of his sight. But under the Prince's own orders, papers edited by the natives are being sent in for his perusal. His Royal Highness has thus come to know of the partition agitation, the boycott and Sir Bampfylde Fuller's illegalities. His Royal Highness is a humane Prince who cannot tolerate any difference between the English and the Indians.

During his sojourn in Bombay, His Royal Highness summoned Sir Pherozshah Mehta to an interview with him. We have learned that the Prince inquired of him, "What is meant by the partition of Bengal? Why are the Bengalis so dissatisfied with it? Why have they resolved to boycott British manufactures?" Sir Pherozshah gave to the Prince satisfactory replies to these questions. It has been made quite clear to His Royal Highness that the boycott of British manufactures is a reply to the official indifference to the protests of the Bengalis against the partition.

Sri Sri Vishnu Priya-o-Ananda Bazar Patrika [Calcutta] of the 4th January writes as follows under the heading "Speaking of untruth in addresses":—

The Hindus are ever a loyal people. Rebellion against the Sovereign is a purely European idea which has no place in the Hindu code of morality. In Europe the relation between the Sovereign and his subjects is not intimate. Hence rebellion of the subjects is a daily occurrence on that continent. The Indian people, however, consider it sinful to rise up against their Sovereign. Nay, the religious codes of the Indian ascribe divinity itself to the Sovereign. To have a sight of royalty is also considered an act of religious merit by the Hindu *Sastras*. We have all been enthusiastic in according a fitting reception to the Prince of Wales, for who is there who does not wish to show proper respect, courtesy and loyalty to the heir-apparent to the throne? But Government has been throwing obstacles even in the way of the residents of Calcutta getting a view of the Prince with safety. All the festivities in honour of the Prince are being held in the European quarter of the town, with which the native residents are not much in touch. The cost of these festivities are being paid by these humble natives; but it is the Prince's own countrymen who are enjoying the pleasure of participating in them. We have no objection to this, particularly as the people of Bengal are unable just now to join in any festivities and have only wiped their tears in order to discharge the duty of receiving the Prince though with a lacerated heart. Neglect of duty in consequence of grief or sorrow is not what a morally superior people should permit themselves to be guilty of. It speaks volumes for the strength of our character that certain worth-

less and irresponsible officials have, in spite of various efforts, failed to shake our loyalty.

The conduct of a certain official has astonished and astounded us. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has come, and it is desirable for him to know our real feelings, and to some extent the real condition of the country. It is essential for him to know the real condition of the people over whom he will, at some future time, be called upon to rule as Sovereign. But the officials and the hypocritical sycophants appear to have made up their minds not to let His Royal Highness know it. We are extremely happy at the Prince's visit, and it is our duty to give him a fitting reception according to our circumstances. The addresses, however, which have been presented to His Royal Highness contain a number of falsehoods. Everywhere the tune is the same—"We are the happiest people on the face of the earth; our happiness is unequalled by that of any other people," as if we did not suffer from illness and sorrow, as if we had no wants and grievances, as if we did not suffer from miscarriage of justice. The Bombay and Calcutta addresses state that the country is getting richer, that the tide of prosperity is sweeping over it, that a feeling of equality reigns all over the land, and that the country enjoys its full share of happiness and prosperity. Is all this true? People who drew up the addresses knew full well that poverty was grinding the whole country and was incessantly causing famines there, that distinction was being constantly made between peoples of different colours in the administration of justice and in the filling up of Government posts, and that distinctions were being made even between Hindus and Musalmans, and that the majority of the population did not get two full meals a day. Yet Lord Curzon's countrymen, as they are, they dishonoured truth and drew up these addresses. Did not the writers' hands tremble when they drew up the addresses containing these falsehoods? And did not the men who read the addresses find their voices choked when uttering these falsehoods? If not, then it must be understood that truth has almost disappeared from amongst mankind. But the Prince is an intelligent, educated, and impartial man. And it will be idle to suppose that he is completely ignorant of the condition of the country. It will be folly to suppose that His Royal Highness, our future Emperor, does not know that India had at a time of famine to accept pecuniary help from America and Japan, and that eighty or ninety per cent. of the people of India are poor—a fact well known even to the mass of the English people. Why then do the sycophants reveal their real character by telling untruths in such addresses?

Sandhya [Calcutta] of the 5th January blames the people of Bengal for having taken such interest in the festivities which were held in Calcutta during the Royal visit, in spite of the oppressions and indignities which they have suffered and are still suffering at the hands of *feringis* in connection with the *swadeshi* movement. The writer also complains that the police ill-treated the people who flocked to witness the amusements.

Bangarasi [Calcutta] of the 6th January says:—

The Prince has come and stayed in Calcutta for some days, but neither His Royal Highness nor the natives of the country have had any opportunity of knowing each other. When His Royal Highness's father came to Calcutta, a meeting was arranged between him and a number of native gentlemen in Belgachia, but no such arrangement has been made on the present occasion, so that His Royal Highness will not acquire even that small amount of knowledge regarding Bengal and its people which His Royal father derived from an hour's interview with a few leading Bengalis. The Prince's tour programme has been evidently arranged on the principle of avoiding the vitiated atmosphere of native habitations. The pious desire on the part of most Hindus to see the Prince remains unfulfilled, while those people who went to see him on the maiden or some

such place in the southern quarter of the town received great ill-treatment at the hands of policemen. His Royal Highness's speech at Agra shows that he loves the Indians. It is, therefore, a matter of great regret that he has not found an opportunity of knowing their griefs and grievances. What has he seen in Calcutta? He has seen the Calcutta Municipality presenting His Royal Consort with a valuable ornament; he has seen bejewelled and gorgeously dressed human *Plutus*es moving on earth; he has seen the grandeur of the Imperial Cadet Corps, the beauty of the Government House and the stately appearance of white men's mansions; he has seen a grand illumination and a gorgeous display of fireworks. But has he seen the humble cottage of the poor, or the skeleton appearance of the hungry and famished? He has heard words of adulation spoken to him in addresses, but has he heard the touching tale of the manifold misery of even a single poor soul? His Royal Consort has seen a few rich ladies decked with gold and jewels, but has he seen even a single woman who has neither food nor clothing? India contains crores of half-starved men and women, but have Their Royal Highnesses seen even one of them? But how will they see all this? Who will show the sight of misery to them?

Hindi Bangarasi.—Commenting upon the Royal visit to Calcutta, the *Hindi Bangarasi* [Calcutta] of the 8th January gives a history of Royal processions in former times, showing how on such occasions gold and silver were profusely distributed to the poor, and regrets that the poor of Calcutta were not fed or paid anything during the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The custom of distributing money to the poor not only prevailed in the times of even the titular Moghul Princes, but obtain in certain Native States even up to this day. The poor of Calcutta therefore naturally expected that they would not be forgotten on the present occasion.

In connection with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales' visit to Calcutta the same paper writes:—There are Hindus, Mahomedan, Sikh, Parsee, Christian, and Jain inhabitants in Calcutta, but how many leaders of these communities were able to meet His Royal Highness and lay their grievances before him? The granting of an audience was out of the question, as the authorities had so arranged things that His Royal Highness did not even pass through those quarters which are occupied by the men of the above nationalities. Although the people of Bengal were grieved at the partition, they did not fail to express their joy at the Royal visit, but since the Hindus were not even allowed to approach His Royal Highness, giving expression to their sentiment was quite out of the question.

Sandhya [Calcutta] of the 9th January writes:—The Prince has come and the Prince has gone, and we remain where we were before. There were fireworks, illuminations, bands and parades, but for ourselves it all amounted to an experience of the thrust of the policeman's baton. There were no gifts or feeding of the poor; it all ended in exhibitions of authority by the police and by the subordinate European officials. It is of course a matter of rejoicing that the Prince returns safe to England; that his brief sojourn in India has been without any mishap; but such puppet exhibitions of royalty do not arouse our enthusiasm. With Europeans, Royal personages are like dolls—moved by springs, worked by machine. In European countries, royalty is a thing invested with great semblance of power, but in reality without any authority to personally guide the administration of the country. When Royal personages have to sit like dummy-figures at home, what can they be expected to do abroad in India? In this country the *feringhi hakims* and the red-faced *paravallas* are persons possessing greater authority than Royalty. One cannot even conceive that there is any king with higher authority than theirs. Who is not king over us? Any man whose skin is a little

fair, who wears European costume and who speaks a foreign tongue is king over us. It was not for nothing that the Bengali poet once wrote that we worship as Emperors all Europeans—be they sailors or missionaries. Mr. Cattel, of Madaripur, the jute merchant of Serajung, Sir Bampfylde Fuller, Sir Andrew Fraser, all are kings over us: so are Messrs. Lyon and Carlyle. We in fact constitute a sort of unclaimed property, over whom everybody claims and exercises authority. In Noakhali we see Abdul Karim our king, in Madaripur we see the Inspector of Schools and the Director of Public Instruction our kings, for they are issuing all sorts of mandates at will over the school students and teachers in these places. So also Mr. Jack for a time exercised royal sway at Barisal. And as for Sir Bampfylde Fuller, of Eastern Bengal, he is a sort of king of kings. Has he anybody over him? At the railway stations, anybody with a fair skin is a king over us. He is privileged to talk big, to call anybody he comes across a damned *soor* (pig), because he knows how to use his stick. Those who went to see the Prince say that their sinful eyes were not permitted to see who the Prince was and who the Viceroy. It seemed as if those red-faced police sergeants and those *paravallas* with red turbans on who were chasing the Bengalis like so many cats and dogs were really the royal personages. Of course we are told that King Edward, the son of Queen Victoria, is our ruler; but in practice we see that from the low caste half-breed of the slums of Calcutta to the *hakims* in the mufassal, all are our rulers. The King's servants, the King's own countrymen are the living rulers with whom we actually come in contact. That is why on the occasion of the visit of the King's heir, all the rejoicings and feastings were monopolised by the Europeans, while the native of the soil only performed certain menial offices and suffered a considerable amount of police harassment.

Daily Hitavadi [Calcutta] of the 9th January writes:—We cannot say what the Prince has learnt from his week's sojourn in Calcutta. Judging from the manner in which he saw us and we him, we can confidently assert that His Royal Highness has not been able to form any correct idea of the people of India. From the way in which he saw the people of India, he might as well be in England itself as in India. European officials surrounded his person to such an extent that, turn his eyes in whichever direction he might, he could see them and them alone. His eyes could not, so to speak, penetrate through the bodies of these European officials and fall on the bodies of the dark-skinned natives. The feeble voice of the Indians was lost in the hubbub of receptions and addresses. The officials did their best to hide from the Prince the real condition of the country, and presented to his gaze only the scenes of joy and plenty. His Royal Highness was not permitted to go to those parts of the country which are now in the grip of famine, but our future Emperor should become aware that India, the fabled land of gems, has now been converted into a desert.

At Calcutta the Prince witnessed fireworks, illuminations, and races and military parades. His visit to the city ended with these events only. He left the city satisfied with the good arrangements made by the local police during his stay. But he did not receive any information at all as to the treatment which his 30 million subjects were receiving at the hands of his officials. Has His Royal Highness been told that thousands of people who came from the interior to the city to get a sight of his Royal person, had to return home in disappointment after having been mercilessly harassed by the town police?

His Royal Highness has, during this visit of his, seen the Kutab, the Taj and all the sights of India. To that extent the visit has been useful. But he has not seen the people of India yet. His tour has therefore been instructive only partially. He has seen the kingdom but not the people. He has seen the lights, but not the shadows.

Sandhya.—In connection with the late *pardah* party at Belvedere, the *Sandhya* [Calcutta] of the 6th January dwells on the characteristic European stiffness and formality of manner in welcoming guests which is evidenced by the procedure adopted at this party of seating each guest on a specially ticketed chair, and on the incongruity, according to Indian standards, of a personage of the position of Her Royal Highness distributing as, she actually did, only silver medals to her guests.

Hindi Rangavasi.—The *Hindi Bangavasi* [Calcutta], dated 8th January, in commenting upon the Princess of Wales' *pardah* party, says:—The *pardah* party given in honour of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales is an accomplished fact. Excluding the maidservants and women companions of the ladies, there were nearly 25 ladies present, who had to leave their shoes at the entrance to the Durbar Hall. It is said that the Hindu and the Muhammadan ladies were very highly pleased at meeting Her Royal Highness, whose courteous manners were highly admired.

All the native papers of Orissa speak in sympathetic terms of the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales through India, and wish them a safe and happy journey back to their native land.

Utkaldipika.—Referring to the donation of Rs. 1,500 to the temple of the Sikhs at Amritsar and of an equal sum to the *Juma Musjid* of the Muhammadans at Delhi by the Prince of Wales, the same paper joins with the *Hindu Patriot* of Calcutta in the latter's remark that a similar donation to the Hindu temple at Puri would have been a gracious act on the part of the Prince. The writer regrets that the Prince was not induced to pay a visit to the Hindu temples at Bhuvaneswar and Puri in Orissa.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 13TH JANUARY 1906.

Kesari 9TH JANUARY 1906.—From Gwalior the Prince of Wales went to Lucknow and Calcutta. At the last named city there were a number of festivities and imposing functions held in his honour, and these included a *levee*, a State procession, a ball, illuminations, etc. For the *pardah* party held by the Princess of Wales 50 ladies had received invitations, but it is not known how many actually attended. It is said, however, that most of those who were present have thrown away the *pardah* long ago and were thus not *pardah nashin* ladies at all. One of the ladies rendered homage to the Princess in the orthodox style, while the latter distributed silver medals to all the ladies that attended. While the Princess was thus worshipped by the ladies, the Prince received a similar tribute from the leading gentlemen of Calcutta on the *maidan*. The work of holding golden umbrellas and waving golden chowries over the Prince was entrusted to Nawabs and Maharajas, and after the *pūja* ceremony was over, a number of devil dances were gone through by Tibetans and Bhutanese. Some of the Bengal leaders who solemnly pledged themselves to pass the year of the partition of their province in mourning took an active part in the dramatic display of loyalty on the *maidan*. [Elsewhere the paper writes:—If anyone wishes to see how the image of the goddess of loyalty is disfigured by some pseudo-loyalists, let him read a few typical sentences contained in the addresses of welcome presented to the Prince of Wales by the Municipal Corporations of Calcutta and Bombay. In the Bombay address we find it stated that the policy of British rule in India was based on equality, and that British administrators made no distinctions of race or creed, but extended equal facilities of advancement to all. The loyalists of Calcutta tell us that prosperity follows the British flag, and that a thousand symbols of this prosperity are visible in the city of Calcutta. If there had really been an inseparable association between prosperity and the British flag, why should India have been liable to frequently recurring famines? Why should

crores of people be required to pass their days in a condition of semi-starvation? Why should the entire subject population be despondent, feeble and discontented? Our Bombay friends assure us that our British rulers do not make any distinctions in governing us. If this had been true, the Congress would never have come into existence at all. Our late Queen-Empress has no doubt given us a solemn pledge that we would be governed on the principle of equality, but it is the duty of her sons and heirs to enforce its fulfilment in practice. Let alone equality, the Indians are not even treated with ordinary courtesy, but are humbled, mortified and insulted at every step. Why, at Calcutta itself the *elite* of the native community were asked to be in their seats at Prinsep's *ghat* to receive the Prince and were scorched in the sun as there was absolutely no shelter overhead.

Kathiava Times, 8TH JANUARY 1906.—“A very good example of the feelings of respect and trust with which the natives of India look up to the Heir-Apparent to the British Empire, and of the hopes they entertain about the redress of their grievances at his hands, is furnished by a petition submitted to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales by prominent inhabitants of Kathiawar and Cutch regarding the newly imposed heavy Customs duty of 5 per cent. levied on all exports from Kathiawar and Cutch to British Indian territory . . . The petition is not the first of its kind. Ever since Lord Curzon took it into his Imperial head to inaugurate this harassing scheme, petition after petition has been submitted to the Government of India as well as to the Bombay Government by the merchants and artisans of Kathiawar and Cutch, but as yet nothing has been done to mitigate the sufferings of the people. The present petition very truly remarks that as the poor artisans of Kathiawar and Cutch earn their living by selling most of their articles beyond Viramgaum, they have been reduced to a state of starvation by the levy of the new Customs duty, and that many of them are obliged to leave the provinces of their birth . . . Let us take the industry of Cutch silverware, and let us see how far it has suffered. Cutch silverware is now produced at many places in British India, but the best workmanship can yet never be had outside Cutch. This being the case, when the new duty was imposed the local firms strongly protested, but in vain. They import silver from British India, and after having manufactured it send it back to British territory, but their trade which formerly went on briskly has now suffered a decline. Is this the way in which the *ex-Viceroy* took pride in having helped Native States? We earnestly hope that the present appeal to His Royal Highness will not go in vain, and that it will also receive favourable consideration from Lord Minto's government, as by the abolition of the present system Government will in no way suffer a loss, while on the other hand, a serious hindrance to the commerce and industries of the Native States on this side will have been removed.”

Sind Gazette, 5th January; *Phaniz*.—“We are informed that petitions have been submitted by the residents of Sukkur to the Manager of the North-Western Railway and to the President of the Railway Board, Calcutta, praying for the abolition of the tolls now levied on men and animals for the passage of the Lansdowne Bridge over the Indus at Sukkur in commemoration of the visit of the Prince of Wales to Sind from the date on which His Royal Highness passes over the Bridge. We sympathise very heartily with the prayer contained in the petition, and believe that if the request is acceded to, a great boon would be conferred on the people, for which they will be sincerely grateful. The Lansdowne Bridge has now been in existence over fifteen years, having been opened by Lord Reay in March 1889, and it seems to us that the time has come when all tolls thereon might well be abolished. Even to the

well-to-do a toll is a source of worry and irritation out of all proportion to the actual money tribute involved, and to the poor it must often be the cause of great vexation and inconvenience. The decision that the new Curzon Bridge, to be opened at Allahabad, is to be free of all tolls forms a precedent for the granting of a similar concession on the Lansdowne Bridge, and no more fitting occasion could be found than that of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to this Province. We earnestly commend the proposal to the favourable consideration of the authorities.” [The *Phaniz*, dated 10th January, writes in a similar strain.]

Mahratta, 7th JANUARY 1906.—We are treated by a correspondent of the *Bombay Times* in its issue of Wednesday last to some delicious news about the alleged opposition by Messrs. Tilak and Lajapatrai to the proposition of sending a message of welcome to the Royal visitors to India at a meeting of the Subjects Committee of the Congress. The news is likely to be regarded by some as all the more delicious because it is supposed to be confidential. We have, however, no hesitation in saying that the news is *prima facie* false. The Subjects Committee's deliberations are confidential, and as a rule no stranger, much less a Reporter of the press, is allowed to be present at its proceedings. On the other hand, if this correspondent of the *Times* was himself a member of the Subjects Committee, then surely the gross breach of etiquette committed by him in divulging what he saw or heard there must convince the reader-world of his malice towards Messrs. Tilak and Lajapatrai and incline them to accept what he says with caution. There is one piece of evidence which betrays the utterly unreliable character of whatever this correspondent has said. For, he says in his letter that Munshi Madhav Lal, a Pleader (?) of Benares, had taken the Officer Commanding in that part of the country, who had expressed a desire to see the Congress, to a meeting of the Subjects Committee and there felt outraged by the unmannerly observations of the opponents of the proposition referred to above. Now, Mr. Madhav Lal is not a pleader, the Subjects Committee is not the Congress and no one made any unmannerly observations on anything. How can we suppose that the Chairman of the Reception Committee would make such a fool of himself as to actually bring a high European Military Officer to a meeting of the Subjects Committee? But even supposing that to be possible, the rest of the Subjects Committee at any rate could not conceivably be so stupid or idiotic as to allow the presence of a stranger and a European amongst them, especially when a contested proposition about welcoming the Royal visitors was before the meeting! In short the whole account is an apparent tissue of falsehoods, and nothing but the malice of the *Times* could have induced it to insert in its columns a report like this. We have already shown how improbable it is that a correspondent of the *Times* or a high Military Officer should be present at a Subjects Committee meeting. And if we may suppose that they acted as *spies*, then there is an end of the matter for spies may tell anything and spies are never believed but hanged.”

SELECTION FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF MADRAS AND FROM VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS, FOR THE WEEK ENDING 13th JANUARY 1906.

Svadesamitran, (Madras).—The *Svadesamitran* of the 12th January state that the proposal of Mr. Morrison, late Principal of the Muhammadan College at Aligarh, that the Viceroy of India should be a member of the British Royal family, and that there should be a Governor-General subordinate to him for conducting the administration of the country, is not likely to benefit India, so long as there is no Parliament here composed of Indians to criticize freely the actions of this Government as in England. In the opinion of this paper, before a member belonging to the Royal family is appointed as the Parliament

Viceroy of India, the people of this country should be granted political privileges, i. e., they should have a Parliament of their own and should be able to criticize the actions of the Governor-General.

Andhraprakasika, MADRAS.—The *Andhraprakasika* of the 10th January says that the poor people in England ventilate their grievances through the columns of newspapers and obtain redress, but that it is not the case here in India. There is no way whereby the ryots could represent their circumstances to the authorities. So His Majesty the King-Emperor should himself take their condition into his consideration. The paper therefore earnestly prays that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will help the people by representing to His Majesty their hard condition, so that those statesmen who are sent out here to rule the country may be instructed to try to ameliorate the distressed condition of the people. Stating that there are many good things which England can do for India, it hopes that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will do the needful getting himself well acquainted with the condition of the people.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 13TH JANUARY 1906.

The following is from the *Arya Messenger* (Lahore) of the 9th January 1906:—

"The Maharaja of Darbhanga made a munificent offer of one lakh of rupees to the Prince of Wales as a memento of his visit to the Indian metropolis. The Prince who was pleased to accept it, donated Rs. 90,000 to the local Medical College and the rest to the Lady Dufferin Hospital. In our opinion, though the equipment of a Medical College fulfils a real want of the public, the endowment of a technical institution with the same would have been still better. Had the Maharaja been better advised, he would have either founded a technical institution bearing the name of His Royal Highness, or endowed the Prince of Wales' Technical scholarships to Indian students to enable them to complete their education in foreign countries. In this way, we think, the memento would have better served the real interests of the Indian people."

The *Paisa Akhbar* (Lahore) of the 12th January 1906 publishes a communication from Maulvi Abu Said Muhammad Husain, Editor of the *Ishayat-us-Sunah*, who takes the *Paisa Akhbar*, the *Watan*, the *Siraj-ul-Akhbar*, &c., to task for finding fault with the Prince of Wales for having gone into the Jumma Mosque, Delhi, without putting on shoe-coverings. The Prophet, he adds, has ordered that Musalmans can go into mosques and say their prayers with clean shoes on. This being so, they should not imitate the example of Hindus and Sikhs, who are forbidden to take shoes into their places of worship. The writer concludes by promising to revert to the subject at some future time and quote extracts from the Quran and the Traditions in support of his contention.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 13TH JANUARY 1906.

Mohini.—The *Mohini* (Kanauij) of the 9th January, says that though the Prince of Wales has now been in India for two months, he can hardly have learnt anything about the real condition of the people, his time having chiefly been taken up by the Government officials, Maharajas, Rajas, Nawabs, and well-to-do titled, native gentry, who are the last men to give His Royal Highness an insight into the true state of things in the country. The true condition of the Indians is not what the Prince might infer from the pompous displays of wealth and riches he has witnessed wherever he has gone. The great majority of the people have been reduced to great straits owing to

the ever-recurring visitations of famine, and a multitude of taxes; so that if the Prince happens to carry back to England an impression of India's prosperity on account of his not being allowed to know anything of the inner life and misery of the people, it will indeed be a great misfortune of India. If His Royal Highness desires to gather a correct knowledge of the people, that might be useful to him in future, he would do well to read some of the leading native papers, and graciously accord interviews to those promoters of the Indian National Congress who have been devoting their lives in order to ameliorate the condition of their fellow countrymen, and keep the Government well informed of their actual wants and grievances. The editor in conclusion prays His Royal Highness to get India relieved of the burden of some of the taxes in commemoration of his visit to this country.

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad) of the 11th January, says:—It seems a real pity that Allahabad has been left out of the programme of the Royal tour in India, for during the *Kumbh Mela* the site of the confluence of the Ganges and the Jumna will present a spectacle which cannot only not be seen anywhere in India, but nowhere else in the world. The *Kumbh* comes round only once in twelve years, and it is nowhere so impressive a sight as at Allahabad. At Hardwar, for instance, the pilgrims and the *sanyasis* are scattered over a wide area, and one has to wander over the whole camp to form an idea of the number of people assembled. The way to the *Brahma Kunda*, where the pilgrims bathe, is through a single street lined with high houses on both sides. At Allahabad the scene is quite different. Standing on the high riverside of the Ganges, or inside the fort one can command a bird's eye view of the entire wonderful panorama—the groups of the huts with their distinctive flags floating over them, the wonderful groups of sadhus assemble in front of them, and the moving masses of humanity coming and going at all hours. Nothing would had been easier than to arrange that the Prince of Wales should witness the great bathing ceremony from either the riverside or the fort. It would have left an indelible impression upon his mind and would have been alone worth a visit to India. Being in the country, it is to be greatly regretted that His Royal Highness should miss witnessing one of the most wonderful sights that can be seen anywhere in the world.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 13TH JANUARY 1906.

Etawah, 6TH JANUARY 1906.—A second exodus of fugitives from Gwalior is occurring: the labourers left some time ago when scarcity was first established, and now the Thakurs and petty zamindars are coming across. They allege that they have had to leave because an attempt is being made to collect revenue, which they cannot pay because their fields are bare. They also allege that the revenue was originally either remitted or suspended but that, owing to the great expense to which the Maharaja was put by the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, he has decided that he cannot afford to remit any revenue.

15TH JANUARY 1906.

Daily Mail.—Gwalior, December 26th.—At Gwalior—where the Prince and Princess of Wales spent Christmas—were three men whose family history is an unwritten romance. They are descendants of military adventurers, who through five generations have served the Maratha House of Sindia. Sir Michael Filose—the portly and dignified greybeard who sat at table with the Franciscan monk—is Chief Secretary or Prime Minister to the Maharaja. Educated in England he returned to Gwalior and

Architect and engineer to the State, head of the Education Department and Chief Justice. These three positions he held at one time until the death of the late prince sent him to govern the rich province of Malwa.

When the present ruler attained his majority Sir Michael came back to Gwalior as Prime Minister, and his son, Captain Joseph Filose, was installed in his place. Sir Lawrence Filose—the spare, alert veteran—is Sir Michael's brother and aide-de-camp to His Highness. His son, Major Sir Clement Filose, who speaks with an Irish accent and is married to an Irishwoman, is also of the Maharaja's suite.

The origin of the family is obscure. Tradition says that its founder was a muleteer named Jean Baptiste, who arrived in Calcutta toward the close of the eighteenth century. The family version is that Jean Baptiste was the son of Michael Filose—an Italian who found himself in India in 1770, and with the patronage of a French adventurer called La Fontaine secured employment under the Nawab of Oudh. Jean Baptiste Filose was adopted by M. La Fontaine. This may be a fable. It cannot be disputed, however, that the founder of the family was one of those daring European adventurers who made war for the native princes and lived Homeric lives in the early days of the eighteenth century. I imagine he must have been this same Jean Baptiste, for about him has been woven the family legend. La Fontaine took the boy to Calcutta, where he was taught French and Italian, and made substantial progress in Persian and Arabic. At Delhi he received instruction in the science of war. Though only twelve years old his confidence was unbounded. When the Emperor ordered M. La Fontaine to send an army against the Nawab of Saharanpur, Jean Baptiste offered to lead the expedition, and in support of his claim quoted the Persian couplet:

While the sword is in the sheath its temper is unknown.

The pearl of price is unvalued till hung in the ear.

No Frenchman could resist such an appeal. After reflecting long on the boy's ability and great promise, La Fontaine unbuckled his sword and girded it on the boy with the words, "Go forth, my son. Take this as your commission, and win or die."

To avoid mishap, Monsieur sent with his sword two regiments of infantry, four guns, and a body of cavalry. With these Jean Baptiste put to flight Bhumbi Khan and his army of Pathans, captured the fortress of Saharanpur, and remained in possession for three months. At the end of that time his soldiers demanded their pay, and threatened to seize their young commander as a pledge. But Jean Baptiste got wind of the plot, mounted a swift horse, and, evading pursuit, rode back to Delhi, where he was "joyfully received by his adopted father." The Emperor of Delhi made him a captain on the spot, and gave him a regiment. Very creditable this for a boy of twelve! If in your unromantic mind lurks any doubt about the authenticity of this history, it may be removed when I add that M. La Fontaine immediately packed this budding Napoleon off to school again, and married him to the daughter of Major Adam Peacock.

Matrimony released Jean Baptiste from the pedagogue, and made him a colonel at the age of seventeen. But his real adventures began when he took service with the House of Sindia, the slipper-bearer, who wrung a kingdom from the Moslems and camped upon it till his title was undisputed. Colonel Jean Baptiste Filose—to give him the family style and title—was fortunate in his choice of a master. Sindia was the representative of a captain of reavers, who annexed all the territory he could lay hands on, and was occupied in extending his boundaries at the expense of his neighbours. The Mogul Empire was tottering to its fall. The Rajputs, famed for prowess in the field, were divided among themselves,

and there was none to resist the forays of the Maratha horse-men, who swept with fire and sword through the length and breadth of India.

Happy in his comrades, Jean Baptiste Filose was not less happy in the hour of his appearance on the troubled stage. The chief of the Maratha House of Sindia had died, and there was a dispute about his successor. The principle of personal government is acknowledged among the tribes of India, but a certain license is permitted in its application. Where everything depends on the vigour and competence of the ruler, the sanction of heredity is subject to conditions. Poison and the knife serve the same end as the elective principle, and a long reign is usually a strong reign. It appears to be the habit of the House of Sindia to have no direct heir—the present Maharaja is the first direct successor, and he has no child.

When Colonel Jean Baptiste Filose took service there arose the customary quarrel, for the Maharaja Madhoo Rao Sindia died without naming his heir—being a prudent man, and having no desire to sleep with his fathers before the appointed time. The favourite, however, was Doular Rao, son of one of his nephews. But the 'widow had another, successor in view, and Nana Fadnavis—Minister to the Peshwa, who had usurped the power of their masters and from Prime Ministers had become Monarchs—also had designs. Jean Baptiste Filose saw his chance, and took it with prompt courage. Secretly, and with despatch, he installed Doular Rao on the throne, and obtained for him the khillat of recognition by the Peshwa. But the path of the kingmaker is hard, and one service demands another. Nana Fadnavis had attempted to bribe the Italian with a present of two lakhs of rupees. Colonel Filose very properly informed his master, who doubtless showed his gratitude in some equally substantial form. But in order to avoid the possibility of miscarriage the new Maharaja persuaded the colonel to invite Nana Fadnavis to an interview. Trusting to the honour of a European soldier, the Minister of the Peshwa came, and was promptly clapped into prison. Disgusted at this treachery, Jean Baptiste Filose threw up his commission, and the Maharaja appointed Fidele Filose to his father's place.

The career of "Jean Baptiste" was not ended. He went to Delhi, where his adopted father made over to him all his offices and estates, and secured for him the hereditary post of Lord High Treasurer. But this gilded ease did not suite the active temperament of the adventurer and he was soon in the field again "collecting revenue" from reluctant chiefs. His success as tax commissioner roused the jealousy of the French General Perron, who had succeeded the famous De Boigne as commander-in-chief of Sindia's forces. Perron had no wish to have another European poaching on his preserves, and put Jean Baptiste under arrest. After ten months' confinement in Delhi he was released, and appointed commandant of the city by order of the Maharaja, who was now master of Hindustan. But the Maratha raiders had reached their zenith, and Lord Lake came upon the scene only just in time to save the Rajputs from extinction. Jean Baptiste owed no allegiance to the British and continued to serve his master, even venturing to punish chiefs who had taken sides with the British. Again he was the victim of his own success. Holkar accused him of complicity with the British and of his want to seize the person of the raja. Arrested, once more he was released, and sent to collect revenue after the manner of the Maratha raiders.

Passing from conquest to conquest, the fame of Jean Baptiste spread throughout Central India until the British appeared on the banks of the Chambal and the redoubtable adventurer withdrew to Gwalior, where, in the wars of his descendant, "he presented his nuzzar before the Great Sovereign of the Universe."—(WILLIAM MAXWELL.)

Indian Daily News.—During the Royal visit to Calcutta

the Hackney Carriage Department provided carriages for Their Royal Highnesses' staff, and the Military Secretary has written a congratulatory letter to the Chairman of the Corporation, thanking him for the excellent arrangements and the good condition of the gharries.

Morning Post.—One sometimes wants a word to express what is sight-seeing where there is nothing to see. There are places of pilgrimage, for instance, where not a monument of their great moments remains, and where it is thought and not sight that must do the seeing. At Delhi, for example, where, from the Prince of Wales downward, we all went sight-seeing, there is more really to feel than to see, for while not one of its buildings can stand for the best of its type, or age, or style in India, two memories remain to it which cannot be matched elsewhere.

One of these clings to the Ridge where through four torrid months, with a country flaming into revolt and disaster happening everywhere around us, we fought against overwhelming odds for the ownership of India—the Campagna, over the miles and miles of the ruin-strewn sands to the south of Delhi, where once stood cities more wonderful than any India knows to-day, cities that were sacked, burned and that grew again, fort and temple and palace, with new names and new rulers and new religions, but always with an undying pomp and splendour and pride of Empire, under Afghan or Persian, Hindu or Mughal. Nowhere in the world do the past and present lie so close together and yet so unrelated and unconcerned. The faithful still team forth on certain fête days in their thousands, trudging the miles on foot or piled on ekkas, to the tomb of Humayun or the shrine of Nizam-ud-din, and the traveller when less time-harried than usual, sets apart a day or hires a motor for the journey to Kutab Minar.

But these things, though part of dead Delhi, are not the parts by which the impress of her greatness and desolation comes. It is the wreckage strewn over these fifty square miles of plain, wreckage rarely worth a visit, the sinking domes of mosques, the ruinous Ram Yantras and gnomons of the astronomers, the piles of palace walls, the pavilions fallen in palace gardens, the broken fountains, the shattered aqueducts, the silted tanks; the earth laden everywhere with the masonry of bared foundations and of crumbling walls, over which the blown sand settles and the lean goats search for food—these, and not the few perfect monuments that remain, are what speak as one drives for hour after hour through the waste of them of the vain dreams of men, and of their splendid, ineffectual struggle with relentless destiny.

If one cannot feel these things among the ghosts of Delhi has made the Ridge of Delhi a bye-word for heroic determination, have suffered somewhat by the lapse of time. True there is a monument, planted in red Gothic unsightliness on the crest of the long hill, telling of our losses in those desperate months, but against this, should any find it an assistance, must be set the growth of the trees which now hide the walls not only from the Ridge, but from the nearest of the breaching batteries. From the Ridge, indeed, very little of the city is to be seen; the uppermost outline of the fort beside the blue Jumna, the marble domes and towers of the Jama Masjid alone emerging of the eastern part of it above the sea of green. Yet something remains to the Ridge, a strange, pervasive spirit of palace, some essence of that undaunted valour which, repulsed, fever-stricken, and surrounded, would not hear of defeat. That remains among the bare broken rocks whether it be unknown effluence wrung from human passions which haunts like an odour the places where it has been spent, or merely the sympathetic intuition that great deeds may evoke; yet in India crowded as it is with brave adventure, there is no spot, not even

the Residency at Lucknow, which the sense of struggle seems so vividly to pervade. For those sensitive to these pulsations of the past there lies near Agra another chance of feeling them. Twenty miles and more off the road to anywhere, Fatehpur Sikri escapes the more cursory of the sight-seers' attentions, yet he would not be far wrong who should esteem it one of the wonders of the East.

Is there anywhere a city built at a great monarch's whim which was scarcely lived in before it was deserted, and which still stands untenanted save by the jackal and squirrel, with its grandeur and beauty scarcely touched by time's unrestrained erosion of over three hundred years? The great Akbar built it, the man whose kingly qualities surpassed those even of Genghiz Khan and Muhammad of Ghazni; great as a soldier, as a philosopher, as an administrator, as a legislator, and as a man. Blessed with an heir when he had ceased to hope for one he turned his back on Agra, and here on this mountain of leopards decreed a capital as a tribute to the saint who had promised him the son. Though its walls were six miles in circuit, and its great buildings are carved and painted and inlaid, it took but seventeen years in building, and for only the last three or four of these was it the home of Akbar's Court. Then suddenly he left it; none knows why. The reasons given are mere guesses; lack of water, unhealthy surroundings, a caprice of the saint, but nothing is certain save that here he built a royal city, with pleasure houses for his queens, halls of debate for his pundits, courts of justice for his people, and then abandoned it to the wild beasts and to the bats. There is proof still in the stones of Fatehpur Sikri of the religious breadth of Akbar's mind, for here, Muhammadan though he was, Jain, Zoroastrian, Jew, Jesuit, and Hindu was each permitted his place of worship, and from a study of their several teachings was evolved that "Divine faith" of the Emperor which, too wise and calm for the needs of man, only endured so long as its first high priest was living. But of greater interest than temple or palace there is in the great red courtyard of the Mosque the tomb of the saint Shaikh Salim Chishti, built in lattice work of white marble, like an ivory casket, the size of a house; and the majestic Baland Darwaza, the Gate of Victory, insolent, unforgettable, a gateway, a mere gateway, close on two hundred feet high, set on the verge of the hill, the steps of its sandstone terraces sloping steeply down towards the plain. From immediately beneath you can get scarcely a glimpse of it, it is set up above you so high in heaven, but as you go out across the dusty levels, mile beyond mile, by unseen villages and with new horizons, the splendid arrogance of that great arch, upraised still within sight of you, ten, twenty, thirty miles away is revealed. For when the temples and the palaces sink out of sight and the very hill on which it stands is lowered to the horizon, you realise that for no building of man's hands was it designed as a porch, this Gate of Victory, since no habitation can be imagined which it would not overwhelm. It was not to a city that it was designed to give entrance, but to a soul, to that victorious spirit which founded on the small State his father left him the Empire of the Mughals.

Morning Post.—This boundless outlook, this vast gateway to nowhere, was the most perfect expression of the man which he could find; who with all his wisdom, learning, and wide experience was conscious of achieving nothing but a point of view, a place of fancy to the Beyond; who, having built a city to amuse his fancy, wrote on this the last and greatest work of it: "Said Jesus, on whom be peace." "The world pass over it, but build no house there. He who hopes for an hour may hope for eternity; the world is but an hour, spend it in devotion; the rest is nothing."

From the top of the Baland Darwaza, far away, low down on the horizon like a floating pearl, can be seen the white dome

of a building which is the very opposite of Akbar's porch, its beauty, its strangeness, and its sex. Akbar's grandson built it, not to himself but to his wife, not as a gate of victory, but as a shrine of love, and just as the intention is very commendable, so is the temple more fair; yet from the haughty estrangement of the great gateway to the tender traceries of Mumtaz Mahal's tomb a space of decline is measured in the story of the Mughals, a decline from arrogant hardness and masterful ambition to pomp, magnificence, and love. It needs no imagination to discern the femininity of that white tomb at Agra. The strange thing is that one feels not only that its inspiration was a woman, but that it was just one sort of woman, and a sort of woman that one does not know. The charm is there, exquisite, incontestable, but its fascination is exotic, unfamiliar; one sees, marvels, admires, but one does not understand. Yet one understands enough to differ, and especially from those who find the charm of the Taj assisted by the light of sunset and of the moon. So to think is to miss its most magical quality, its coolness. Though made all of white marble it takes the fiercest sun upon its face without the least glow of heat or lustre. The brighter the glare the deeper the blue shadows in which it veils itself, for its walls are made of hollows in which shadows can hide, so that, despite its exposure it breathes of reticence, of something which the eye of day can only send into closer hiding. It is these vaulted walls that make it seem so exclusively feminine, the portrait of a woman who has always something which she did not show, as well as one of whom light could only make more lovely. And these shadows are not the black gloom that settles under Gothic arches, but, falling on the white marble curves, they are all pure colour, the mingling of clear purple and unfathomable blue. At standing square as it does, proudly symmetrical, it is from these shadows that it steals the variety which it seems to scorn, so that without full sunlight those subtle differences are lost to its four faces, which makes its effect as portraiture more feminine still. For the white front on which the sun falls is silent, distant, demure, with scarcely more of shadow than would dim an eyelid. But in the walls on either side of it, where the marble hollows are half full of blue air, there seems to lurk some tenderer, more familiar trait; while from the further face, where all is shrouded whiteness, the symbol-woman seems to smile at you: grave, still, and silent, but understanding. And that is perhaps the strongest part of one's impression, the sense of being deductively at a disadvantage, as though what recognition, what comprehension there was came not from oneself but from the shrine. It may be that this air of knowing but another of the architect's fine devices for adding still further to the femininity of his effect, part of the mystery woven of the whiteness and the shadows and the precious stones which gives it such intriguing opportunities for surprise. One would like to know if it was by design that the inner dome acquired its astounding resonance.

As one passes through the doorway out of the sunshine one is in darkness as black as a vault, nothing visible before one but the ghostly vagueness of the marble trellis that surrounds the tombs. Yet the gloom changes as the eye grows used to it to a soft clearness which seems as lucent as the outer air, and in which can perfectly be seen every shade of jasper, jade, topaz, and turquoise, malachite, lapis lazuli, and cornelian, coral, onyx, and amethyst, with which the marble is so consummately inlaid. While the eye can grow familiar with the design and colour the ear can make nothing of the reverberations that roll like the roar of the sea about the domed roof. Every sound made, not only in the central chamber but in the encircling but quite excluded corridor about it, is caught up and multiplied and over-toned by the roof, so that only when the shrine has been empty for some seconds it is completely silent. Then if a single

note is sounded the strangeness of the echo may be heard, for not till the note has almost died away does the decepted repetition come from the dome, with over-tones as clear as though they had been played on the pipes of an organ, each as it is sounded being echoed and over-toned in turn, the vibrations blending in harmonies ever more chromatic and interwoven, and growing higher and softer and fainter till the ear can hold them no more.

Pioneer.—It was a happy thought on the part of Rai Sarat Chundra Das Bahadur, writes the *Statesman*, to organise, in connection with the Buddhist Text and Research Society, a repetition, at the Dalhousie Institute, of the Tibetan dancing which was exhibited before the Prince of Wales. An agreeable feature of the proceedings was the offering of congratulations to Professor Satis Chandra Vidyabhusan on his appointment to the dignity of Mahamahopadhyaya. These preliminaries over, the Tibetans, who had descended from their mountains to take part in the native entertainment arranged for the Prince and Princess of Wales, came upon the scene. When they appeared before Their Royal Highnesses their performance was limited to a few minutes and it was hard to discover any spiritual meaning in their maimed rites. Yesterday they were not stinted for time, and many were curious to see what impression would be given by their unabridged ceremonies. By way of announcing the entrance of the performers, Tibetan musicians played an overture in which long horns uttered a prolonged groan, while timbrels clapsed and the drum resounded to the blows of a sickle-shaped drumstick. While the music was in progress the Black-hat Lama Exorcists danced wildly in order to rouse the spirits from slumber. In response to the evocation the spirit of the stag pivoted into the arena set apart for dancing. He was a fearsome object, his "get up" for the part consisting of a mask shaped like the head of a horse, to which white antlers were attached. The evolutions which he executed were varied and spirited. He danced, whirled round, and sank to the floor for all the world like an equine ballet dancer. The lion spirit and spirits of other beasts followed, but were content with less attitudinising. This terrific group was followed by the geni of the snowy mountains, and finally the Buddhist ghosts emerged from their cemeteries and were quickly joined by the Brahman clown. Both the ghost, garbed, to resemble skeletons, and the clowns taught the same lessons—life's unrealities and hollow mockeries. The performance concluded with the Grand Lama's dance, which seemed to have no special moral. The immediate inference with the rites suggested was that different nations derive their spiritual nutriment in different ways. Symbolical dancing, in which the Tibetan mind can read the riddles of life and death, left the Western spectator amused, but unmoved by the moral stimulus. We take our diversions in various ways. To the Tibetan the antics of the clowns were, apparently, exquisitely funny, and even the impassive musicians could not refrain from delighted smiles, whereas the Western man and woman failed to detect the humour. Probably the late Dan Leno would not have tickled the Tibetans. During evening the South Entally Philharmonic Association rendered several selections of quaint music with such excellent effect as to provoke the question whether some arrangement could not be made to enable the Calcutta public to hear this band in the Eden Gardens or elsewhere. It is wholly unimperial not to give a hearing to a novel, but agreeable, portion of the music of the Empire.

Rangoon Gazette.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Upper Burma, and their presence, as representing the Royal family of England and specially the reigning Sovereign, in Mandalay, the last capital of the Burmese Kingdom, are events of no ordinary importance.

As the Royal train steams into Mandalay on the 16th and

the Prince receives a loyal welcome from all communities collected to do him honour he will doubtless find it hard to realise that it is only twenty short years since Upper Burma was under Burmese rule, and that Mandalay was the capital of the Burmese King. Of the story of the annexation of the country as the direct result of the folly of the last King and his advisers, enough has been written, and, though no doubt many Burmans still affect to believe that the British expedition came to Mandalay merely to make a treaty, and surreptitiously removed the King, the true facts are by now matters of history and well known to all who care to know them.

In Mandalay the Prince of Wales will find himself among a loyal and contented people, bent only on enjoying the Royal visit as a Burman well knows how; and, as he gazes on the holiday crowds in their gay silk dresses, backed by the Moat and wall of the old Burmese Royal City, he may gain some insight into the true character of the merry Burman and perhaps also divine something of the causes that led to the fall of their kingdom. In Mandalay the Prince will see, side by side with traces of its former splendour, many of the conveniences of modern life, of which, twenty years ago, there was no thought or sign. He will arrive in a luxuriously appointed train, and immediately on leaving the reception pandal will cross the rails of the perhaps unromantic but convenient electric tramway which has been lately added to the stock of modern improvements in Mandalay, and will drive by wide and good roads to Government House.

Much of the old-time Mandalay has no doubt perished in fires, but out of the ashes has arisen, Phoenix-like, a town which while retaining much of the charm and romance of its earlier days, has added thereto many practical advantages which have now become inseparable from its everyday existence. No longer are the streets either left wholly unmetalled, or paved (if such it can be called) with large boulders thrown promiscuously about. No longer are pigs and dogs the official scavengers of the town, nor are the streets left to drain themselves on the simple principle that water will eventually find its own level, if you only give it time. The mere mention of the earlier state of things, which have now almost faded from the memory of its inhabitants, shows what material progress Mandalay has made.

It is true they are only details, but, even so, they are symptomatic of other and deeper changes that have come over not only Mandalay, but the whole of Upper Burma. They stand for law, order, and progress, as against disorder, repression, corruption, and greed. We take it now as a matter of course that a man may by honest means amass as much money as he is able to, and spend it, if he has a mind to, in building a sumptuous house, and surrounding himself with such comforts as he cares to. Yet it was not always so, and one of the most crucial differences between former days and to-day in Mandalay is to be found in the fact that under Burmese rule, the possession of wealth was a sure signal for the attacks of predatory officials, with the result that a man who was making money either spent it in gaining merit in the next world to save being robbed of it in this, or took the risk of secreting it and feigning poverty.

The Prince of Wales will visit what now remains of the Mandalay-Palace and it is certainly a pity from one point of view that the central spire and Lion Throne should just now be dismantled. With Burmans tradition and convention die hard, and though it is not a bad way of smoothing over the past to ignore it altogether, it is just possible to overdo it. When Viceregal Durbars have been held in Mandalay, the scene has always been laid in the Queen's Audience Hall in the Western Palace. We ignore, perhaps correctly, the fact that the Western Palace was the women's apartments which Burman tradition regards as very inferior, and that a Burmese King would as

soon think of holding an audience there as of swimming round the Moat; but we perhaps forget that by our persistent refusal to hold any official ceremony in the Eastern Hall, or to use the Lion Throne, there is accumulating in the minds of the simple Burmans a feeling of certainty that we do not because we dare not. According to Burmese tradition, the ascent of the Lion Throne by any aspirant to kingly power is absolutely essential while anyone who, without title, ascends the Throne and proclaims himself King will assuredly go mad or fall into other evil fortune. When Viceroys have visited Mandalay the reason for not using the traditional audience hall of Burmese monarchs has been that part of it was appropriated for use as a church, but even that did not prevent Lord Curzon, who knew the Eastern mind intimately, from remonstrating at being given the Western Palace for a Durbar. Now, however, the church (which, of course, was not a consecrated building) no longer occupies part of the Eastern Palace, and the Heir-Apparent,—the Lord of the Eastern House in Burmese thought—is coming to Mandalay. What then happens? The central spire and Lion Throne are dismantled and so perforce cannot be used, even if we had a mind to use them.

But if Mandalay has changed and progressed since the annexation, how much more is this true of the country as a whole. Nothing can express this change more clearly than the fact that a dacoit has now become practically as extinct as the Dodo. There is no organised gang in existence anywhere in the country, where only some fifteen or sixteen years ago no district was without several gangs. The country simply swarmed with armed ruffians, and neither life nor property was safe. Not only have they been swept from the country side, but now even tales of dacoit exploits have the air of mediæval romance, and seem to belong to another place and age. With the disappearance of this cowardly "patriot," and the persistent administration of the laws, Upper Burma has become as peaceful as Piccadilly, and safer. From the time when, in 1886, it was converted from a native anarchy into a British province it has slowly but surely progressed in the path of peace and prosperity. In 1897 it was created, together with Lower Burma, into a Lieutenant-Governorship by Royal Proclamation, and now another landmark has been added to it and the final seal of approval been placed upon the administration of the country by its inclusion in the tour of the Heir-Apparent to the English Throne and His Royal Consort. The Royal train from Rangoon is due to arrive in Mandalay at 4-30 p.m. on Tuesday. The Middlesex Regiment, with band and colours, and the Upper Burma Volunteer Rifles will supply guards-of-honour at the Railway Station. The officers receiving Their Royal Highnesses will be Mr. G. W. Shaw, the Hon'ble Maung Ba Tu, Mr. D. H. R. Twomey, General Plowden, Major W. Strickland and Major Townsend. In the Station yard the Municipal Commissioners will present an address of welcome, which will be read by Maung Tha Nyo, A. T. M., Honorary Secretary of the Reception Committee. After His Royal Highness's reply, a procession will be formed, Colonel Peile, Inspector-General of Police, leading the way, the route followed being 78th Road, South Moat Road, West Moat Road, South-West Gate, the Mall and Chief Commissioner's Road to Government House where the Lieutenant-Governor will receive Their Royal Highnesses. At Government House there will be a guard-of-honour of the 90th Punjabis.

On Wednesday the Arakan Pagoda, the Zegyo bazaar and the Palace will be visited; in the afternoon there will be a garden party and boat races, amongst the crews being Inthas, whose method of rowing was described in these columns on Saturday: in the evening there will be pwes at the place. After visiting the pwes Their Royal Highnesses will drive to the river side and embark on the *Japan* for Prome.

The *Japan* will leave at 5-30 a.m. on Thursday arriving alongside Pakokku at 1-50 p.m., and anchoring off Salemyo at 6-30 p.m. At Paunglin, which will be reached on Friday morning, there will be a duck shoot, nine guns taking part. The *Japan* will anchor above Minhla on Friday and arrive at Promé on Saturday afternoon, the Royal train leaving at 10-10 p.m. and arriving at Barr Street jetty about 6-30 a.m. on Saturday.

Rangoon Gazette, 12th January.—The occasional firing of minute guns advises one of the coming into Mandalay of the Shan Sawbwas and other chieftains from their respective states to be present at Mandalay for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Several of these chiefs have a large number of followers, and Mandalay is pretty lively. Some of the followers have come into town with drums and musical instruments, and pwees got up either by them or for them appear to be affording no small entertainment in some quarters of Mandalay. During the cold weather it is not an uncommon thing to see Shans, Karens, Chins, Panthays and others pouring into Mandalay. They generally bring in goods and take others in exchange. In case of there being no alternative they sell their wares and buy what they want. They generally bring in bees' wax, honey, bones, Shan bags, amber, jade, rubies and other precious stones, even ponies and larger articles, while they take away with them blankets, beads, glassware, crockery, cutlery, medicines and such articles, which are of great use to them, but cannot be had in their country. Now there are more than the ordinary numbers which pay the usual annual visit to be seen in Mandalay, a large portion of them being followers of Sawbwas. It is a gay sight to watch these people clad in different costumes according to their racial distinctions flocking at the Zegyo or visitings shops. With very unpretending appearance they visit Messrs. Rowe and Co.'s or Whiteaway, Laidlaw's, but pay well and buy expensive articles in the shape of rugs, etc.

The silver casket prepared by the Burmese silversmith Saya Kye for presentation to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, is now ready, and is on view at Messrs. Rowe and Co.'s shop to-day, and to-morrow it will be placed at Messrs. Whiteaway, Laidlaw and Co.'s establishment for the public to see it. The casket, which is made of pure silver, stands about 16 inches from the ground and is of an oblong shape; its whole length is about 30 inches and breadth 24 inches. Four leopards guard it on four sides at the terminal of its length and breadth. It is a two-step casket with pierced work and other intricacies of carved ware. The top surface of the second step is richly engraved. In the centre is an image of Buddha. The receptacle in which the address is to be placed is in the form of a roller with a good deal of carving and pierced work about it. In the centre on smooth surface plate are the words "Presented to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, 1906." This roller-shaped receptacle is supported on the shoulders of two beeloes with drawn daggers in each hand. Around the base of the first circular steps are fourteen dials of embossed work each showing some legend or part of a legend in Burmese tradition. These figures are of the virgin whiteness of the metal without polish, and therefore show to advantage in contrast with the parts of the metal which have been burnished. Around the second circular step of the casket are also fourteen more such dials of smaller size, seven on each side of the two peacocks at either end of the breadth of the casket. The casket is a good specimen of Burmese handiwork.

A Mandalay correspondent writes:—The address to be presented to Their Royal Highnesses by the President and members of the Mandalay Municipality is printed in gold letters on white satin. On the borders are hand-painted illustrations of scenes in Mandalay. The top of the main front contains a view

of the Palace facing Government House. At the righthand top corner is a view of the South Moat, and on the left corner is the West Moat with an illustration lower down of the Assembly Room of the Ministers in the time of the Burmese Kings. At the foot of the address on the right side is a peacock, and on the left is a garden scene representing the prosperity of the country. The road by which the Royal party will drive from the Railway Station to Government House is lined by posts decorated with flags. Opposite the Fort Gate on West Moat Road at the junction of C. Road and West Moat Road is the pandal erected by the Municipality which will command a fine view when the Royal party drive out from the Fort on their way to the Arakan Pagoda. At the end of Merchant Street there are three pandals close together. On the road to the Arakan Pagoda, there is the pandal of the Fokien Chinese. The waters of the Moat on the western part of North Moat Gate are being cleared, and the boats are in readiness for the regatta. In connection with the police arrangements, besides Messrs. Roberts and Murray, three other Assistant Superintendents, namely, Messrs. Lucas, Campbell, and Macfarlane, are told off for duty here. Messrs. Gadsden and Lloyd are the additional District Superintendents of Police.

Times.—RANGOON, January 14th.—The brilliancy, picturesqueness, and spontaneous enthusiasm of the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales by Rangoon have shown that Burma is ready and able to challenge comparison with any of the older provinces of the Indian Empire.

Rangoon, or Ran-kun, being interpreted, means "the end of war"—a name which might well stand as synonymous with the advent of British rule throughout the length and breadth of our Indian Empire, but which is perhaps nowhere more fully justified than in the great seaport of Burma by the security and prosperity which the *par Britannica* has at last conferred upon its people.

Little more than a century has elapsed since a British factory was for the first time established at Rangoon and a British Resident was appointed to the Court of the Kings of Burma. Though the maritime regions, now known as Lower Burma, together with Assam, which was also originally a Burmese province, passed successively into our possession after the wars of 1824 and 1852, it is only 20 years ago, on January 1st, 1886, that Upper Burma was formally annexed to the British Empire and, as the penalty of Theebaw's atrocious misgovernment, the old Burmese kingdom ceased to exist. Yet to-day Rangoon already stands high amongst the cities of the Indian Empire, with a population of nearly a quarter of a million, where 50 years ago there were barely 20,000 souls, and a trade inferior only to that of Calcutta and Bombay. The greater part of its wonderful growth dates from the extension of British rule to the upper valley of the Irawaddy. Its docks and wharves and shipyards minister to a seaborne trade which, having almost exactly doubled during the preceding five years, represented according to the latest available returns (for the year 1904) a value of over £17,000,000 and a steam tonnage of 1,500,000 tons. More than a third of the whole export and import trade of Burma passes through Rangoon. The abundant surplus production of the vast ricefields of Lower Burma, whose fertile soil in some cases yields as many as three and even four crops in the year, goes to feed the teeming millions of India proper. The oil-wells of Upper Burma already compete largely with Russian and American petroleum in the Indian markets. In the great timber yards and sawmills, prosaic machinery is fast superseding the trained elephants whose handling of the giant logs floated down from the virgin teak forests of the Burmese highlands used to be one of the sights of Rangoon. The cultivation of cotton is already full of promise. The finest rubies in the world come from the famous ruby mines of Togok, and the Shan States are beginning to produce sapphires.

Of all this wealth Rangoon takes its toll as the chief commercial and industrial clearing-house of Burma. Long lines of rice-mills and saw-mills and timber depôts do not add to the picturesqueness of Rangoon, but they are tokens of a prosperity which is more agreeably manifest in its public buildings and in its spacious streets and busy bazaars, and, above all, in the beautiful gardens and parks studded with lakes which surround the European cantonments, themselves embosomed in the evergreen luxuriance of the stateliest tropical vegetation. But though Rangoon chiefly owes its prosperity to the incorporation of Burma with the Indian Empire and to the civil and military administration with which the Government of India has endowed it, this is not an Indian city any more than Burma, except for administrative purposes, is part of India.

In this modern city where Europeans and Burmese, Hindus, and Chinese jostle one another in a kaleidoscopic confusion of types and races, where the Burmese population has in fact been completely outnumbered by immigrants from Southern India and Bengal, where the ubiquitous Chinaman asserts his superiority as a trader scarcely less irresistibly than the European his superiority as a ruler of men, where each nationality has imported its own pursuits, its own amusements, and even its own style of architecture, where the crowded street-cars are already in process of electrification, and where Western civilization seems to constitute the only common denominator of all these incongruous fractions of mankind, as distant feature and colour and costume as in habits and traditions and ideals, it is difficult at first sight to tell which is the really preponderating element. But there is one monument essentially Burmese that still dominates Rangoon, that still embodies the soul of a nation. Raised on a solitary mound, partly natural and partly artificial, which has been shaped into two rectangular terraces rising clean-cut one above the other, the Shwe Dagon pagoda, like a huge golden bell tapering away into a shaft of gold, soars up into the blue sky to a height of some 370 ft., or nearly as high as St. Paul's—the holiest and noblest shrine of a creed which still commands the allegiance of a larger proportion of the human race than any other, and, according to Buddhist traditions, the most ancient of all its shrine. For its foundations were laid, they assert, even before Gautama was born, on a site sacred throughout the ages, to receive the relics of the three Buddhas who preceded his manifestation. In its present shape it is known to have existed for the last three and half centuries, and not only from all parts of Burma, but from China and Japan as well as from Siam and Ceylon, it is the goal of countless pilgrims who come to lay their offerings at the threshold of its holy of holies. Come whatever changes may, the Shwe Dagon will still for centuries be the one great landmark of the Burmese delta, the one supreme expression of the genius of the Burmese people.

Beautiful as is the life-story of the founder of Buddhism, admirable as is the Buddhist gospel of infinite pity and self-renunciation, a cheerless pessimism would seem to be logically the dominant note of a religion which teaches that existence is and can be naught but suffering, and that the highest form of moral endeavour is slowly to climb through successive existences the painful ladder of selfishness until the sense of individual existence is completely extinguished and lost for ever in the perfect peace of non-existence. Yet it cannot necessarily be so, for Buddhism counts amongst its votaries the two peoples of the East whose whole being tingles with the joyousness of life, the Burmese and the Japanese. Cast in a softer mould, the Burmese may not possess the sterner qualities which temper the Japanese *joie de vivre*, but they have in an almost higher degree than the Japanese that sunshiny disposition, that naive and almost childlike power of enjoyment, which so long prevented superficial observers from taking Japan seriously. It is this which, even

more than the widest distinctions of race, of language, and of creed, marks at first sight the difference between India and Burma—India, the land of hoary antiquity which even in its most gorgeous aspects is apt always to wear a look of unutterable weariness and sadness, as if weighed down under the accumulated burden of countless ages, and Burma, the land of perennial youthfulness where life seems to be a perpetual festival of sunshine and colour and smiling gladness.

What is the secret of this difference? Some maintain, and probably with truth, that it lies very largely in the position assigned to woman in the social structure of the two countries respectively. In India woman has been for ages eliminated as far as possible from every outward manifestation of social life. Behind the *purdah* and in the recesses of the *zenana* the Indian woman is condemned to live and move and have her being from her cradle to her grave. A power within the walls of her own house, and in certain stations of life and under quite exceptional conditions a power even in the government of the State, she is a power ever veiled and unseen. We at home are so accustomed to the all-pervading influence of the *ewig weibliche* in our midst that we hardly realize its gracious significance until we come to an Eastern country where it has been banished from the open; and even in an Eastern country there are so many other things almost equally strange to us that we are apt to miss the full import of this particular phenomenon until we pass into another Eastern country, equally full of unwonted sights and wonders, but where we find ourselves once more restored to the benign presence of the "eternal feminine." And for feminine grace and charm, alertness of mind and sweetness of temper, the Burmese woman holds a remarkably high place. That she is an essentially womanly woman can be gathered at once from her dainty gait, her ready tongue, her rippling laugh, and the exquisite sense of colour and finished neatness shown in every detail of her dress. But she is much more than a mere butterfly to gladden the eye. She is not only a wise and thrifty housewife, but she often develops singular aptitude for business. Nowhere in India, except amongst the Parsees and the Christian communities of Cochin in Southern India, is the standard of female literacy so high as in Burma, and this is doubtless entirely due to the absence of all prejudices in favour of the seclusion of women. The Burmese woman is, in fact, everywhere *en evidence*; in the market place, in shops and counting-houses, in the Buddhist temple and in her own home, in every social and religious function of Burmese life, modest and self-possessed, mindful alike of the privileges and of the responsibilities of her sex.

So startling is the contrast in this respect with India that the Burmese woman is apt to make one overlook the Burmese man. Yet the absence in Burma of that rigid system of caste which exercises so benumbing an influence upon Indian society is almost as noteworthy as the absence of the restrictions which have cramped the activities of the women of India. Merry and easy going, the Burmese man is perhaps, if anything, a spoilt child of nature, which has lavished its fruits upon him in return for a *minimum* of toil. As a handicraftsman he exhibits both imagination and execution, whether in the carving of wood and of ivory, or in the working of gold and silver, or in the weaving of delicate silk tissues. As a husbandman he is not unskilful, though very conservative in his ways, and content for the most part to rely on the unaided munificence of his favoured soil. But he possesses neither the methodical intelligence of the European, nor the muscular endurance of the Tamil, nor the plodding tenacity of the Chinaman. He revels in bright clothes and long-drawn holidays. He loves to smile and to be smiled upon, and to bask in the warm sunshine of life, whilst his yellow-robed priests, in return for the offerings he never grudges them, "make merit" for him in the world or worlds to come.

Like Japan, Burma might well be called the paradise of children, and the children gathered together to the number of over 15,000 along the processional route were certainly the most striking and beautiful feature yesterday of the reception by Rangoon. There were boys and girls of all ages and of every community—Chinese and Hindus, Parsees and Mahomedans, Indians, Eurasians, and Europeans, as well as Burmese; but the Burmese were first in numbers and easily first in daintiness of appearance. Arrayed in all their bravery of delicate coloured silks and muslins, the little Burmese girls especially, grouped on their tiers of seats, looked for all the world like clusters of variegated flowers. Under one elaborate *pandal*, or Burmese pavilion, red and gold, arching the route, were gathered together some 200 little maidens belonging to the principal Burmese families, wearing costly dresses, many of them overlaid with jewels which used to be worn at the Court of the Burman Kings, while opposite them, as a picturesque foil, sat rows of pupils and novices from Buddhist monasteries in the plain yellow robes common to the whole religious world of Buddhism. Every young Burman is expected to devote one year to pious studies and meditation in a Buddhist monastery.

Their Royal Highnesses appeared greatly to appreciate the children's display, and the Royal carriage halted several times to receive their offerings of flowers. Indeed, throughout the whole route, which from the wharf where they landed from the launch *Togo*—both the *Renown* and the *Terrible* drawing too much water to come up the river—passed under a succession of triumphal arches, each erected by a different community to Government House, where the Prince and Princess are the guests of the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir Herbert White, and Lady White, the scene was one of genuine popular rejoicing rather than of official pomp or military display. This was also a characteristic feature of the ceremony yesterday afternoon, when the Prince opened the Victoria Memorial Park, and of this afternoon, when Their Royal Highnesses visited quite privately the Shwé Dagon pagoda.

Englishman.—MADRAS, January 15th.—His Highness the Maharaja of Travancore, who was expected to arrive in Madras on the 22nd instant, in connection with the Royal visit, is suffering from an attack of chicken-pox. It is feared that he may not be able to pay the intended visit to Madras.

Indian Daily News.—RANGOON, January 14th.—This morning the Prince and Princess paid a visit to the timber yards of the Bombay and Burmah Trading Corporation, where they saw elephants working timber. They were received by Mr. Lacey, the Local Manager of the Company. This afternoon a garden party will be held at Government House at which a number of Shan and Karenni Chiefs and ladies will be present along with representatives of the frontier wild tribes and the Burman and Indian communities. After dinner to-night, Their Royal Highnesses will see the illumination of the Royal Lake and Dalhousie Park, and cross the lake in a decorated *Karawick* to the Boat Club shamiana where the prize for the best illuminated boat will be given. They leave afterwards for Mandalay arriving there at 4-30 p.m. to-morrow, stopping at Shwemyo, Kume Road, and Thazi, where officials will be presented.

The garden party at Government House this afternoon was made remarkably interesting by the presence of the Shan and Karenni Chiefs and Princesses and their attendants, and the representatives of various tribes of Karens. The ornaments of these latter were strikingly barbaric, beads and brass being used in profusion, the Pyro women having brass tubing coiled round their legs and large brass hoops round their necks; the women of another tribe had towering head-dresses circled by ropes of beads, while another set were distinguished by head-dresses of coloured cords. In contrast to these costumes were the rich plush and silk of the Shan Chiefs' attendants, many of whom

carried gold and silver bowls, while others held gold and yellow and white silk umbrellas. All these interesting people were gathered in a space behind Government House decorated with Burmese tapestries. When the Prince and Princess appeared here the Shan attendants held white silk umbrellas over their heads, while the Sawbwas and Wyozas were presented, and Their Royal Highnesses walked round the square of the frontier tribal people.

Thereafter groups of the tribes performed strange dances. A company wearing black trousers and white jackets and turbans, and women in sombre dress relieved by scarlet scarves went through a sort of quadrille to a chant accompanied by bamboo wind instruments and split bamboos which rattled together; a set of Padaung men and women, the latter wearing great coils of brass round their necks, next gave a remarkably quaint exhibition. They closed hands closely, forming a semi-circle, and swaying backwards and forwards and bending at the knees in precisely the manner of inebriated persons, slowly circled round to a low dismal despairing chant. It was an extraordinary performance not without a strong comic effect to the on-lookers, though the singers seemed to be afflicted with tragic melancholy.

To-night the illumination of the Royal Lake and the Dalhousie Park were very beautiful. The Princess handed to the *Coroner* a prize presented by the Boat Club for the best decorated boat, and thereafter Their Royal Highnesses drove to the station, leaving for Mandalay at 11.

The Royal special and the supplementary special train will leave Howrah for Madras on Saturday next. The party travelling by the trains will include the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, Lord Crichton, the Hon'ble Derek Keppel, Captain the Hon'ble W. Cadogan, Captains Makins, Hill and Ashburner, and Maharaja Sir Pertab Singh of Idar.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The illustrated papers have now turned their attention to Lucknow in connexion with the travels of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and many pictures are given of the places of interest and renown in your fair city. The "Special correspondents," too, are having their say respecting the Oudh capital, and there have been the usual descriptive articles in several of the morning papers. Of course, in each case, the Residency is dealt with as the chief "lion" of Lucknow, and the famous inscription on the tomb of Henry Lawrence is quoted. The *Times* "special," misled no doubt by an error in Mr. Forrest's "Cities of India," speaks of the inscription as "Here lies Henry Lawrence, who tried to do his duty. God have mercy on his soul." In this connexion it may be mentioned that the *Standard* suggests some celebration of the centenary of the birth of Lawrence on June 23 next. Writing on Monday, it recalled the fact that when the King, then Prince of Wales, visited Lucknow, Sir Joseph Fayer, one of the survivors of the defence, pointed out the chief places of interest in the city. It appears from the telegrams that the Royal visitors of Tuesday had a similar advantage, as they were under the ciceroneage of Colonel Bonham, who was a young artillery officer at the time of the siege and was wounded. Mr. Chirol speaks of the grouping of all the survivors of the siege who could be brought together as constituting "a strangely interesting and pathetic gathering." "The Residency," he justly observes, "is a matchless monument of the heroic dead—men, women and children, more than 2,000 in number, who sleep there their last sleep, and a national shrine to which no son of an English King, visiting his Indian dominions, could omit a pious pilgrimage." Altogether, the visit of the Prince and Princess to Lucknow is reported to readers at home to have been highly satisfactory.

Madras Mail.—BANGALORE, 14th January.—Preparations for the Royal visit are progressing, and I note that in Cubbon Park tiers of seats are being arranged for the accommodation of

spectators in the stands at the unveiling of the Victoria statue. This is an improvement upon what was thought to be possible at first, and no one could possibly have taken more pains in a very difficult matter than the First Assistant Resident has done.

The Royal Visit Fund has now reached a total of Rs. 3,810.

A programme has been issued giving all the details of the various functions in which Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will take part during their visit to Bangalore. Their Royal Highnesses arrive at the City Station at 8-30 A.M. on Monday, the 5th February, and the various functions in which they will take part are as follows, in chronological order:—Unveiling the statue of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria, the Banquet and Reception at the Residency, the presentation of Colours to the Carabiniers and the inspection of the Station Hospital, the Garden Party at the Residency. Their Royal Highnesses leave Hyderabad from the Bangalore City Railway Station at 10-30 A.M. on Wednesday, the 7th February.

Rangoon Gazette.—The following is a note on the tribes in the Southern Shan States, of which representatives have come to Rangoon.

The Karens:—Family, Indo-Chinese; sub-family, Siamese-Chinese; group Karen; sub-groups, fifteen in number—Sgau, Pwo, Mopgha, Taungthu, Karenni or Red Karen, Bre, Mano, Sawngtung, Padaung Zayein, Banyang Zayein, Kawn Sawng, Yintale, Sinhaw Mepauk, Yimbaw, and White Karen. The Karen tongue in its various forms is spoken more or less along the whole eastern frontier of Lower Burma from Mergui to Toun-goo, in portions of the delta of the Irrawaddy, in the south-west corner of the Shan States and in the five feudatory States of Karenni. The total of the Karen-speaking population on the 1st March 1901 was 711,408. The Karens are divided into three main tribes, the Sgau, the Pwo, and the Bghai, and the three principal dialects follow this division. Roughly speaking the Sgau and Pwo dialects are confined to Lower Burma, while the Bghai is the speech of the Northern most tribes whose habitat is Karenni and the Southern Shan States. The feudatory States of Karenni are five in number comprising an area of 4,830 square miles and containing a population of 45,795 (1901), of which one-half is Red Karen. Representatives of the following groups have been brought to Rangoon on the occasion of Their Royal Highnesses' visit:—Red Karen, Yintale, Bre, Padaung, Bampa, Bawhan, Banyok, and Taungthus.

The Karenni (or Red Karen). The term "Red Karen" is due to the fact that the men wear breeches reaching to just below the knee. A sleeveless dark coloured coat or red and white striped cotton blanket is also sometimes worn. Some sort of handkerchief is generally twisted round the hair which is tied in a knot on the top of the head. Small metal pear-shaped earrings are also worn, the material depending upon the wealth of the person. The women wear a short skirt reaching to the knee. Usually it is dark coloured, but sometimes it is red. A broad piece of black cloth passes over the back across the right shoulder and is then draped over the bosom and confined at the waist by a white girdle tied in front. Round the waist and neck are ropes of barbaric beads and a profusion of these also decorate the leg just above the calf which also is encircled by innumerable garters of black cord or rattan; round the neck in addition to beads the more well-to-do women hang pieces of silver. Silver ear-rings are also worn, many of huge size. A piece of black cloth is thrown jauntily over the head, sometimes with red tassels. The Red Karen nearly always goes abroad armed with a dah and gun and is practically never seen without a spear. They are, with very few exceptions, spirit worshippers and they sacrifice to appease the wrath of the spirits. The animals usually sacrificed are pigs, dogs, bullocks and buffaloes: fowls are also commonly used for this purpose. The Red Karen does nothing

of the slightest importance without first consulting fowls' bones. He consults them to know where he should pitch his village or his house, whether he should undertake a journey, whether he should marry a certain girl, and, if so, on what day, when he should sow and where; in fact he does nothing without authority from fowl bones. Every event of importance is celebrated by a great consumption of fowls, pigs, and much drinking of liquor. Children are generally betrothed at the age of five or six: with the dead are buried clothes, arms and farm tools and also gold and silver. A wealthy Red Karen prepares his coffin long beforehand. In some cases they are handsomely decorated inside with mirrors and pieces of coloured glass. The Karanni, as a rule, do not tattoo anything on their bodies with the exception of a representation of the rising sun in red on the small of their backs. Formerly every Red Karen was thus tattooed, but the custom is falling into disuse.

Zayein or Sawng-taung Karens are to be found in the States of Loilong and Mongpai. When they are about fourteen years old all boys are made to live in a building called a haw just outside the village and live there till their marriage. Marriages are only permitted between near relatives and then only when the union is approved by the elders. The parents of the young man make the selection and send three brass leg rings in the name of their son. The girl signifies consent or rejection by wearing or sending back the rings. If she consents the parents of both make a great feast; the nats are propitiated; and eating and drinking are carried on for three successive days. Elopements or marriages with other races are rare and the offending persons are forbidden ever to enter their native village. Polygamy is not permitted, nor divorce. When a person dies, all the relatives assemble for a feast in the presence of the corpse. When this is over the dead body is put in a coffin and a live cock is tied to one of the big toes. Articles habitually used by the deceased with a small quantity of rice, nuts, sweets and liquor are also put into the coffin and buried. The funeral takes place in the early morning and the relatives standing round the grave join in a chant, saying: "Go, go, and when you meet your ancestors give them these presents and tell them we are all well." The Zayeins are spirit worshippers, but are being gradually converted to Buddhism.

Banpa Karens:—A sept of Zayein, so called from the Banpa village, the headquarters of the Zayeins. The villagers are Buddhists and can intermarry with three other villages. The women wear a short white smock turned up with black round necks, arms, sides and down the back and front, round the bottom is a pink border three inches wide. This blouse or smock, occasionally ornamented with shells, reaches half-way between the hips and knees. Below it is worn a short skirt white with black red and black border. Many ornaments are worn and the head-dress is very elaborate and striking.

Banyang or Banyok Karens also belong to the Zayein group. They are only found in the village of Banyin in the Loilong State and in Karathi, a village in the Yamethin district. There is no giving and taking in marriage as with other races, and it is only when a high official like a Taungsa visits the village that there are any marriages at all. He orders a couple to be married and married they are, just as a man may be sworn of the peace. The men are said to be very averse to marriage and have occasionally to be taken by force to the bride's house. There is nothing against widows remarrying and divorces are not permitted. It is not surprising to hear that the clan is gradually dying out. There is no ceremony or feast in connection with a death or birth. The corpse is wrapped up in a mat and the villagers draw lots as to who is to carry the body out of the village and bury it. The men are much given to hunting and are very fond of their trained dogs. Once a year special offerings are made to the three guardian spirits on behalf of these dogs. It is a very

solemn ceremony and women and strangers are excluded. The Banyang do not use gold or silver or precious stones. The men wear a short jacket with shells sewn all round the body, back and front. The women's dress is something like the Banpa dress. Men and women wear necklaces of strings of beads, brass toques and brass armlets with coils of brass rings on the legs. At the age of 14 or 15 black cotton string is tied tightly round the forehead.

The Bre.—This tribe of Karens is called Bro or Manu-manaw by the Burmese, Pramano by the Red Karens and Laku by themselves. Their country covers an area of 600 square miles and forms a portion of the territories of the Karen Chieftains of Bawlake and Kyebogyi and of the Shan Chief of Mongpai. They live at altitudes between 3,000 and 6,000 feet and are a very timid people. The southern Bre women wear a long blue gaberdine with a blue petticoat striped horizontally with pale red. No brass ornaments are worn and no head-dress, but enormous ear plugs are fixed in the lobes of the ear which is much distorted. The Northern women wear a white and pink striped gaberdine with a narrow pink border and under this a short deep blue and red petticoat. Brass tubing is coiled round the leg from the ankle to the knee and from above the knee to half way up the thigh. Large brass hoops are worn round the neck and ear plugs in the ears. There is no head-dress; the hair, which is very unkempt, is tied in a knot at the back of the head. It is an easy matter to single out the married from the unmarried man. The bachelor wears stone necklaces which have been handed down from father to son for generations, and he ornaments his neck, ears and the cotton round the calf of his leg with large rings of brass. The Northern Bre in addition to all this wears a band round his head studded with mother-of-pearl shirt buttons or small red and green beads as a setting to the wings of green beetles. But when the man marries all this finery goes to his wife. The Bre of both sexes during childhood stain their teeth black, using for the purpose the leaf of a tree mixed with lime juice. The Bre are spirit worshippers and number 4,000 persons.

The Padaung or Kekawngdu.—The Padaungs are found in the Karenni States of Kyebogyi and Bawlake and in the Shan States of Mongpai. Their country is an area of 150 square miles. The dress of the women is most peculiar. They wear a neck band of brass rod, which varies from five to twenty-five coils according to the age of the woman. The rod is about one-third of an inch in diameter and the object is to lengthen the neck as much as possible, this being a mark of beauty. The girl begins to wear them as early as possible and fresh coils are added as she grows. The head-dress is a coloured scarf twisted into the hair and the coat is a long woven blouse with a V neck and short arms. The skirt is a short striped blue and red garment reaching to the knees. They are spirit worshippers and they number rather less than 10,000 persons.

The Lisaw, Lahu (Muhso), Akha belong to the Lisaw subgroup of the Burmese group of the Tibeto-Burman sub-family. The Lisaws are scattered through the country on high ranges; the Lahu and Akka are found in the Kengtung State.

Akha (Shan Kaw or Hka-Kaw).—The largest and most widely distributed of the Kengtung hill tribes. Three divisions are recognised—the Pu Li, the Na Li, and the Tao Sa Mi. They worship the spirits of their ancestors, as well as the spirits of the hills, rivers, etc. Pigs and fowls are offered as sacrifices. The chief spirit is known as Mi Hsa. At every village there are large gateways, generally two, called La Kawng, which are said to be put up to show the boundary of the village. Spirits seeing these structures recognise the village limits, and, if properly propitiated, will stay outside. Polygamy is recognised. One rupee is paid to the parents of a girl when she is sought in marriage. The husband gives a feast to the whole village and

spends as much money on it as he can afford. Divorce is easy and is obtained by making a money payment to the woman. The children are always kept by the husband. The dead are buried and it is customary to place clothes with the body, but not money.

The Kaw.—They grow nearly all the cotton produced in the Kengtung State. They are a heavily built, dusky race with lower jaw abnormally developed. Outwardly they resemble Chinese in many ways and show clear signs of Chinese influence. The men's dress is practically that of the Shan or the Chinaman, coats and trousers dark blue or black, turbans occasionally red. The dress of the women consists of a short coat which stops a long way short of the next garment, a sort of kilt, which reaches from the waist half-way down to the knee. The head-dress varies with the clans and with most is rather striking. The simplest form is that of two circlets of bamboo covered with dark blue cotton stuff and ornamented with studs, bosses, seeds, spangles or beetles.

The Palaung, Wa, Tai Loi, Rieng (Yang Lam, Yang Sek, Yang Wan Hkun) belong to the Wa-Palaung group of the Mon-Annam sub-family of the Indo-Chinese family. The Palaung are found scattered about on the tops of the highest ranges in the country. The Wa are found in a block of country in the Northern Shan States and China border. The Tai Loi are found in Kengtung and across the Chinese border and the Rieng villages are found amongst Shan villages on the rolling hill country which stretches from the Mongnai State to Hsenwi.

Wa.—They inhabit hills in the north and north-west of the Kengtung State and like the Wa further north appear to belong to the same race as the Palaung or Rumi. They are spirit worshippers. The men generally wear a loin cloth and go bare-headed, but in many villages the Shan trousers and turban have been adopted. Polygamy is permissible but is not much practised. At a marriage a feast is given to the whole village and presents made by the bridegroom to his wife's parents. He may live with and work for his wife's family, or he may set up house for himself at once. Divorce is unusual, but a man can get it by paying a small sum of money to the woman. The dead are always buried. The great spirit sacrifice of the year is held just before the fields are sown. Fowls, pigs or any other animals may be sacrificed. The Wa held all the valley lands of Kengtung before they were driven out by the Hkon and Lu. The clans, of which there are said to be five, are distinguished by the waist-cloth, which is striped or chequered in various patterns or in different colours.

Tai Loi (Hill Shan) is the general name given by the Shans to a Wa people who have adopted Buddhism, and with it to a certain extent Shan dress and manners. They inhabit the higher hills between Hsip Hsawng Panna and the Kengtung central valley, and are the most advanced of the Kengtung Hill peoples. Several families live in one house. Their marriage customs are the same as those of the Hkon. They bury their dead except hpoongyis (monks) and very old men, whose bodies are burnt. They sacrifice and make offerings to spirits.

Palaungs are found scattered through the Shan States, but are most numerous in the Kodaung tract of the Ruby Mines district and the tea-growing State of Tawngpeng. They are held to be a respectable, law-abiding community, live at high elevations, usually in barracks containing several families. Their language has been placed in the Mon-Annam family. The men wear trousers of the Chinese pattern, jackets and coloured or plain turbans. The women wear a dark blue cutaway jacket with a stripe or red broad cloth round the neck and down each side. They wear a long red and blue striped shirt with coils of ornamented cane hoops round the waist. Leggings are also worn and ear and wrist ornaments. The head-dress consists of a dark blue turban with parti-coloured ends and long strings of

bends and seeds (Job's tears) ending off with long pieces of coloured tape or string. Unmarried women who can afford it wear a silver hoop round the neck. They breed pigs and poultry and grow Indian corn, rice (where possible), tea, cigar wrappers and opium (where allowed). All are Buddhists, but very superstitious. They attend bazaars and pagoda festivals and mix freely with the other races.

Yang Wan Kun.—So called by the Shans from the Wan Kun circle of the Laihka State, which is the stronghold of the tribe. They are also to be found in parts of the Mong Nai State and are of the same stock as the Yang Lam and of Wa or Palaung origin. They are followers of the Buddhist religion and like the other hill races propitiate the nats (spirits) with offerings. They are very timid and are not at all disposed to answer questions. The women wear a petticoat and bodice of dark blue homespun. The bodice is elaborately embroidered and ornamented with beads. Round the waist they have coils of thin bamboo or cane varnished with wood-oil like those of the Palaung and Kachin women. Similar rings garter the legs below the knee. The Yang Wan Kun take their amusements stolidly. A line of men one or two of whom play the pipes, place themselves opposite to an equal number of women. Both sing softly, but the dancing consists of the least possible motion of the feet and bodies.

Yang Lam.—They are found throughout the whole strath or stretch of undulating plain between Mong Nai and South Hsenwi. Their language shows them to be of the same stock as the Yang Hsek and Yang Wan Kun and to be remotely connected with the Wa and Palaung. Mixed villages of Shan and Yang Lam are frequent, the outward distinction being in the dress of the women, who wear a closed skirt, belted round the waist and reaching nearly to the ankles. It is made of dark blue homespun and a jacket of the same colour and material completes the dress. The effect is sombre, but the dress is modest and becoming. Bamboo instruments are played and the music produced though very monotonous is not unpleasant. The Rieng population is 3,094. The people are Buddhists but also worship nats or at all events propitiate them with offerings.

"Karaweik" is the name of a fabulous bird; "hpoung"—a barge, and "daw" means Royal. Karaweik hpoung-daw means the Royal "Karaweik" barge. This bird is supposed to be specially noted for the sweetness of its voice. No birds known to the Buddhist world are possessed of the excellent qualities of this bird. As the King is considered the Lord of land, so is this bird the lord of birds. From this the Burmese deduce that a barge having the form of this bird is the only one suited for the use of Royalty. The Karaweik hpoung-daw is therefore, meant for the King's use only. The one used last night by Their Royal Highnesses at the Royal Lakes is constructed similarly to those formerly used in Mandalay by the Kings of Burma. The barge is towed by six Burmese racing boats (called loughlay) in two lines of three each. Each boat carries 8 to 10 men. There is another boat in the centre, between the two lines of boats, which carries 18 men, including the crew and musicians. When the barge has been put into motion the musicians perform their part by following the songs sung by the crews (or hpoung dawtha).

The following songs (composed by Saya Ba) were sung by the boatmen towing the Royal barge in which Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were conveyed across the Royal Lakes:

Timed according to ordinary strokes.
—Our King-Emperor who is of the lineage of world Emperors (Mandat) and who, on the Lustrous Throne of England, was crowned; Our King-Emperor who, from the middle of his Golden Palace, sheds lustre and spreads glory all over India, like the resplendent Sun over the Universe; Our King-Emperor under whose beneficent Power, which comes from the Solar Orb, a

hundred Kings take protection; Our King-Emperor who enjoys His Imperial pleasures in the Golden Palace in London and, with especially distinguished intellectual powers, rules over a kingdom whose inhabitants are like the "Nimmanarati" gods, delighting in self-created pleasures; for the long-life extending over a hundred years of our Sovereign's Heir-Apparent and of His Royal Consort, the Princess of Wales, who is like a wreath of the much-prized "Tazin" (orchid) flowers on a bed of roses, we always and for ever pray; the Illustrious Royal Couple comes from out of the Palace of flowers to distant seas, on board the *Renown* surrounded on all sides by the blue expanse of waves after waves, for the Royal Tour throughout the Indian Empire, escorted by Guards of Honour and amidst echoes of the Royal Salute from the Artillery; Oh! what a natural longing there would be at heart for the Imperial Father and Royal Mother.

2nd Song. Timed according to rapid strokes.—The world famed Crown-Prince and His Royal Consort the Princess of Princesses tour together accompanied by troops and by a large number of men-of-war on high seas. Oh! what a magnificent sight it would be! India surrounded by the blue waters of sea and a network of high hills rising to the azure vault above, and with its magnificent forests and rivers, is indeed a delightful country; the Royal Visitors have arrived in India with splendour and glory like that of the golden Lotus or of the waxing silvery moon.

3rd Song. Timed according to slow strokes.—That Burma, by the Imperial power and glory of Your Highness will long flourish, we hope; We hope also that the Empire will become more and more famous in the world's history of the future, when Your Highness will rule over it; In the Indian Empire the golden Rangoon is a famous city inhabited by different nationalities and varied races of mankind; We hope, too, that the multitudinous inhabitants of this important Province will thrive and flourish even like the golden Lotus of the "Kondala" Lake in water; fervently we of Burma pray for the longevity and prosperity of Your Highness and of the Chief of Princesses.

4th Song. "Yegin" Tune sung by the River Patrols.—The Heir-Apparent who spreads Glory over land and water and His Royal Consort, the Crown Princess who shines like the Lunar Orb, have, from out of the Gorgeous Palace, come to Burma and it is high time for the people to be happy and cheerful; the people of this Province, King's numerous subjects, earnestly and fervently pray for the centenary rule of Your Highness.

In the evening the Royal Lakes and Dalhousie Park were illuminated in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses. The Prince and Princess arrived in Dalhousie Park at 9-30 p.m., having driven past the Boat Club and round by the Switchback road. In the Park they were received by Sir Harvey and Lady Adamson and Mr. and Mrs. Hartnoll, and the album of views, prepared under the direction of the Reception Committee, was presented to the Princess by Lady Adamson. Shortly afterwards the Royal party embarked on the karaweik poung, accompanied by their suite, the Lieutenant-Governor and Staff, Lady White and Miss White, Sir Harvey and Lady Adamson, Mr. and Mrs. Hartnoll, Mr. J. Short, Mr. J. Wilson, U Po Tsee and U Paw Tun, and were rowed across the lakes, disembarking at the Boat Club enclosure, where the Royal visitors were received by Mr. and Mrs. Laurie.

The original idea of the illuminations, we hear, was Sir Walter Lawrence's, who thought it would be a pleasant feature of Rangoon's welcome if a scheme like that accomplished in Dalhousie Park during Lord Curzon's visit could be carried out. The Reception Committee did the best thing they could under the circumstances by entrusting the whole arrangements to Mr. Short, the Municipal Secretary, whose genius in planning and skill and energy in carrying to happy performance are well known to the present generation, as to past generations, of

Rangoon folk. Rangoon owes a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. Short for the success of his labours, which were apparent to all, in spite of the effects of a heavy shower which fell during the evening and destroyed whole sections of the work so carefully built up. Nevertheless, more than sufficient remained to make the scene one of remarkable beauty. Dalhousie Park and the Royal Lakes in normal times make up a picture of woodland and water that could hardly be surpassed for quiet beauty; but last night with the lake encircled by myriads of lights, its expanse covered with numbers of daintily illuminated boats, the picture was one that can never fade from the memory. The houses in the vicinity had all joined in the project and were tastefully illuminated, many of them lavishly and beautifully. Nor did Mr. Short's efforts cease at the Lakes, and the continuous toil for the past four months that has been entailed by that portion of the scheme, but the route to the station was also beautifully illuminated by him—the Victoria Memorial Park, the Agricultural Gardens, the Victoria Avenue, Belmont compound, the Flotilla Company's chummary compound, the Railway over-bridge, Montgomery Street, and the outside of the Railway Station up to the Station building itself. Fortunately the rain spared most of these and the effect was very grand. The whole scene of beauty might fairly be described as the triumph of one man's skill in carrying out the mandate of the Rangoon public to leave nothing undone in expressing the loyal wish of every inhabitant of Rangoon that Their Royal Highnesses might carry away with them some happy memories of Rangoon and its people.

The Royal visit to Rangoon closed last night when Their Royal Highnesses left privately shortly after eleven o'clock, the two other special trains having preceded them at 10 P.M. and 10-35 P.M., respectively. The station had been very prettily decorated for the occasion and never looked better.

This morning a Royal salute will be fired from the Pagoda platform, marking the end of an ever-memorable visit. To-day early tea will be served at Thawatti and breakfast at Shwemyo at 9-20. At Shwemyo the inhabitants have erected a pavilion and arrangements have been made by Mr. Rigg, Deputy Commissioner, for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses. Lunch will be served at Kume road in a similar pavilion, Mr. Todd-Naylor and Mr. Gaitskell being present to receive the visitors. Mandalay will be reached at 4-30 P.M.

In order to give every one an opportunity of seeing the fireworks which could not be availed of last night owing to the fete at the Dalhousie Park, the display fixed for last night from on board the three men-of-war in harbour has been put off till to-night.

The ladies of the Methodist School are giving a social at the school premises, Lewis Street, to-morrow at 8 P.M., to which men from the *Hyacinth*, *Perscus*, and *For* have been invited.

17TH JANUARY 1906.

Bystander.—If for no other reason, the visit of the Heir to the Throne and his Consort would be remarkable, because of the reception which was given them by the native ladies of Calcutta to the Princess the other day. The mysteries of the Zenana are jealously guarded on the Calcutta side, where the Hindoo has not imbibed the liberal views of the West in the matter of domestic life to the same extent as his countryman on the Bombay side. In Bengal, the native lady is very jealously guarded from the vulgar eye of outsiders, and, in fact, never unveils except in the presence of her husband. A public meeting of ladies is therefore something of the most revolutionary nature, and the husbands of Bengal, in allowing their loyalty to over-ride their prejudices, may unconsciously have given the first impetus to the comparative freedom of the family, which, if it comes about, will not be at all a deplorable state of affairs.

Englishman.—Rangoon arranged to speed her royal guests with the most beautiful illuminations ever seen on the graceful lakes. As soon as the sun sank below the horizon the trees burst into huge rose red blossoms and were lit by myriads of gigantic fire-flies. The fringe of the mire was ringed with soft white lights and the rustic bridges were etched with fire. Each dinghy punt and canoe glowed with soft colours and was ready to join in the procession of flaming barges. Then an utterly unexpected storm broke over the lake and marred everything. In a few moments the Chinese lanterns were dabs of parti-coloured pulp and half the little *butties* were extinguished. Heroic efforts were made to repair the mischief and with a certain measure of success, but much was beyond immediate remedy. The lanterns were irretrievably ruined and as the Burman will not climb trees after dark their inky blackness was unrelieved.

But although marred the water carnival was still most picturesque and the central feature was little affected. Soon after their arrival the Prince and Princess embarked on the Karawell state barge which was crowned with a triple pagoda roof prowed with giant grotesques and splashed with light. In this they were towed gently across the lake by Burmans in their narrow canoes. And as they towed the native musicians in the central boat raised the strange haunting melody of the Burmese boat song. The lead came from a shrill-toned oboe accompanied by the gentle beat of gongs and cymbals and bamboo clappers, and the refrain was taken up in perfect time by the strong voices of the rowers mellowed by distance. In the van a lithesome Burman postured in the strange national dance and the cadence of the song rolled over the unruffled lake. Then around the Royal barge clustered tiny canoes each bearing a huge coloured lotus. As Their Royal Highnesses approached the leaves fell apart and revealed a dainty little Burmese maiden who joined in dance and song. The charm and originality of the spectacle heightened the regret that it was robbed of its full effect by the most untoward rain. It was a relief to pass from the steamy heat of Rangoon into the pleasant dryness of Upper Burma and into the well timbered upland scenery the line runs through as soon as it emerges from the deltaic districts.

It was pleasant also to find at Mandalay and on the road thither the joyous Burman in his pink and white dress, his head bound with a narrow fillet predominating. But even in placid Mandalay Their Royal Highnesses were surrounded by evidences of the troublous days when the gentle Burman with his dah and his gas pipe gun made the newly annexed kingdom an inferno for his conquerors and his compatriots alike. The escort was composed of long-legged Sikhs on such tats of Pegu ponies that their spurred heels almost touched the ground, representatives of the military police recruited in Upper India to beat out the decoity which became almost universal after the deposition of Thibaw, a detachment of sturdy Kachins, flat-faced Mongolians in khaki and scarlet with their dahs stuck in gaily bordered belts. They stupefied the traditional British policy of taming the wild tribes by making soldiers of them. And all along the route stood to arms the men of every branch of the force that terrified Thibaw into surrender and brought a country twice as large as France within the British Empire.

At the station there was the usual Municipal address to which His Royal Highness in reply said:—

"Gentlemen, it is a great pleasure to the Princess of Wales and myself to visit Mandalay and to see the picturesque and interesting head-quarters of Upper Burma. I thank you heartily for the cordial welcome which you have given to us and I am confident that your kind efforts to make our stay in Mandalay agreeable will be crowned with success. I wish that I could have stayed longer with you, for in some ways Upper Burma possesses a peculiar interest, in that it is the latest addition to the British Empire. If I may judge from what I have heard and from what

Penlop of Bhutan would visit Calcutta, the fact was represented as indicative of a change from bad to good in the relations between the Indian Government and that of Bhutan. That was hardly correct, for from 1865 to 1904 the relations had been simply negative on the part of Bhutan, whilst the Indian Government was always willing, but unable to render them more positive. When, after the war of 1864-65, the Assam Dwar was added as an annexation to the already annexed Bengal Dwar, a small subsidy was paid annually to Bhutan as compensation for the loss of a great part of its former revenue. For forty years the Bhutanees wrapped themselves in a cloak of seclusion, confining their relations with the British to the receipt of the annual subsidy. No European could penetrate into their country, and what little information was procured about it came mainly, as in the case of Tibet, from the adventurous Indian surveyors. Even the exact form of Government seems to have been very hazily apprehended, for, though something was heard of the Deb Raja and the Dharm Raja the Tongsa Penlop, whom Sir F. Younghusband describes as the "principal man" in Bhutan, does not figure in accounts of the country previous to the Tibet mission, except as the Governor of the Eastern province. To him and to the Tibet expedition is due the new move towards more positive relations on the part of Bhutan with the Indian Government. The Tongsa Penlop is evidently very far above the rest of his country-men—in shrewdness at any rate, a quality which enabled him to see and avail himself of the good cards which he held owing to the position of the piece of Bhutan territory stretching across the best route leading from India to the point of the tongue of Tibetan land which projects south in the Chumbi Valley. Sir F. Younghusband, treating this potentate with great tact and diplomacy, was able to obtain from him the right to drive a road through Bhutan to the Chumbi Valley, and also, at a price, of course, invaluable assistance in the matter of transport. Moreover, the Tongsa Penlop, himself the highest religious authority of a form of Buddhism, was *persona grata* at Lhasa, and played a very important part in the negotiations between the British mission and the authorities at the Tibetan capital. His good services were rewarded with a K.C.I.E., for his investiture with which Mr. Claude White was sent last year, with other European officers, to Punakha, the capital of Bhutan. The Tongsa Penlop again gave evidence of his active friendship for the British by allowing the complimentary mission to travel through parts of the country hitherto unseen by Europeans. The last evidence of his friendly attitude is furnished by his visit, at the invitation of the Indian Government, to Calcutta. He is described as a person with a considerable sense of humour, quite alive to the desirability of accepting the exalted and sacred position assigned to him by his country-men, whilst laughing in his sleeve at their simplicity. His shrewdness enabled him to see the real weakness of his Tibetan friends, and to do much by laughing them out of their unbounded conceit and belief in the invincibility of their wretched army.

A still more interesting visitor from beyond the northern frontier was the Tashi Lama, the priest who succeeded to the spiritual functions and dignities of the Dalai Lama when the latter was deposed and started on his long journey to Urga. The Chinese Government in August 1904, decreed that the Dalai Lama should be reduced to the station of a private individual by temporary deprivation of his dignity, to which the Tashi Lama should succeed, as well as to all his spiritual functions. It was understood that the degradation of the Dalai would become permanent if he remained contumacious; but no doubt the word "temporary" was inserted with a view to future possibilities of restoration of the Chinese face. With the accession of the Tashi Lama a divorce was effected between the spiritual and the temporal powers, the

latter devolving on a priestly Council of Regency at Lhasa. With the general administration of the country the Tashi Lama has no concern. Since he still continues to reside at the great monastery at Shigatse, 150 miles as the crow flies from Lhasa, it is clear that even if he wished he could exercise little direct control over affairs at the capital. His influence in Tibet depends on his own personal reputation for sanctity and clean living. The latter virtue is not always a necessary accompaniment of the spiritual authority of the chief Lama, for when precedents were sought for the action of China in deposing the Dalai Lama it was found that the sixth holder of that office had been removed on the ground of licentious living. Our Special Correspondent's telegram published in *The Times* of January 6th and the leading article of the 8th, leave little to be said as to the political and religious significance of the Tashi Lama's visit to India. It is true, as the telegram says, that there are only "small remnants of the Indian Buddhists"; but the remark applies only to India proper, where they number less than 230,000. The Indian Empire in its eastern section—Burma—includes over nine millions of Buddhists, a great and important population to whom the visit cannot fail to be significant.

Of the personality of the Tashi Lama we shall no doubt presently have many descriptions. Previously to his arrival in India, there was but a very small handful of Europeans who had ever met him. They were Captain O'Connor and the members of the small exploring and surveying party which, in the end of 1904, made an adventurous and successful journey from Gyantse, *via* Shigatse and the southern border of Tibet, to the sources of the Indus and the Brahmaputra, and thence back to India. At Shigatse they were received by the Tashi Lama, and the record of their first impressions of him cannot fail to remain of interest, whatever may be written later. Major C. H. D. Ryder, the head of the surveying party, lecturing before the Royal Geographical Society, thus stated his impressions:—

The Tashi Lama himself is an interesting personality; sixth holder of the office, his face is one that would not pass unnoticed anywhere, still less in Tibet. He has clear cut-features, high cheek bones, and a pale complexion; his quiet dignified manner made a lasting impression on us. His age is only about 23, and he seemed generally beloved and revered. During the whole of our visit a slight and pleasant smile never left his face.

That will, perhaps, remain the best description of the real man, uninfluenced by contact with the outer world.

18TH JANUARY 1906.

Daily Telegraph.—There are towns whose very names are interesting. Wholly apart from their history, the mere syllables of their titles arrest attention, and one is more willing to hear idle matters concerning them than reports of interest about other less-favoured cities. It is easy, without taking thought, to suggest a round dozen of such places. One may see by the first that it is no question of the beauty or wealth or importance of the town, for Byzantium has an interest to which Constantinople can lay no claim. Others are Ravenna, Santa Cruz and Samarkand, Irkutsk, La Guayra and Bamborough, Rouen perhaps, certainly Cadiz, Lhasa, and Carcassonne. Of this company is Mandalay. Long before it was wedded to a popular song the sound of Mandalay's name promised great things of Oriental mystery, barbarism, and colour. Fifty years ago stray messengers from the Court of Burma had already been despatched so far as London, and their accounts of King Mindon's magnificence were supported by the tales of the rare travellers who had ventured so far inland. There is a tale of one of these envoys who returned to Burma from a visit to London. The King asked him whether the Europeans had any such fine architecture as Mandalay could boast. The envoy, sorely perplexed how to give such a truthful answer as would

not offend his master, replied, "Your Universal Majesty must remember that these barbarians who inhabit the uttermost parts of Your Majesty's planet live in so painful and chilly a climate that I did not see even one teak tree in their land such as Burma produces in millions for the great buildings of Mandalay."

The style and title of the Kings of Burma runs in a manner which even the Shah of Persia would deem vain-glorious, and it is all a part and parcel of this arrogance of place that the central spire of the palace, that which canopies the Lion Throne itself, is to this day popularly called the "Centre of the Universe" in Mandalay. The argument is easy to follow. That which is the centre of the palace, and therefore of Mandalay—for the present bazaars near the railway station are of British construction—must needs also be the centre also of Burma, the earth, and the celestial satellites also, which plainly revolved all night round the seat of the King of the Burmese. The throne itself is a handsome gilt projection from the inner palace wall into the throne room. It is raised several feet from the floor, and can be entered only from the back—a little extra touch of dramatic effect, that one is confident would have been adopted by Napoleon had he ever heard of it. Its name is derived from some score of small golden lions, which originally occupied the courses of empty niches of the pedestal. The British capture of the city and palace is responsible for their absence, and, as not one of them has ever been since recovered, the probability is that the figures were actually made of solid gold, which the looters preferred, for obvious reasons, to melt down as soon as possible.

The palace of Mandalay lies centrally within the four square walls of the fort. To the east was the King's residence, to the west that of the Queen and the harem generally. Until the last year or two the apartments in which these favourites lived were used as the guest house, and I well remember staying in one of them some time ago. It was a detached house, to the only floor of which one climbed by a wide ladder, and inside it was decorated throughout with the mirror-mosaic which to this day is the most characteristic ornament of Burmese art. The dining-room of the English club had been a reception-hall, and the exquisite screens in gold and looking-glass quarrels of white and green were still there in perfect preservation. The writing-room of the club was the Lily Throne Room—the lilies also are gone—and up through the central passage, between the writing tables and newspaper racks and one revolving case of the encyclopædia, the little silk-clad Burmese used to come to press their foreheads down on the base of the throne while their thin jackets rippled under the breeze of the club punkahs overhead. But all this is changed and the palace is no longer put to such useful indignities.

Outside, to the south, are the King's gardens. To the north are the Queen's, and these are worth a visit. In the middle is a large rectangular pool, fringed with high palms and reflecting the blaze of many coloured flowers. It is a quiet spot, and only one object there suggests anything but tranquil and idyllic peace. This is a slightly-raised dyke, fifty yards long, which runs away from the north-east corner of the pool. It looks like a filled-in trench and so it is. But King Thebaw lost his kingdom when, in 1878, he filled it in, for under this rough heaping of bricks rubble and earth he had buried alive every other soul of the Royal dynasty who could have made trouble during his reign. It is a hideous story, and was not made the pleasanter by the assurance that some of the wretches lived—visibly lived, by the movements of the dyke—for two whole days. We were then in possession of Southern Burma, and perhaps an excuse only was needed to put an end to the continual pourparlers which were exchanged between Thebaw and the French. We could not allow Upper Burma to fall into the hands of any other European Power, and, as we were more or less responsible for its good government and fidelity to its obligations, we marched in a

year later almost without a shot, and Thebaw is to-day enjoying a change which can hardly be called one of greater freedom and less responsibility on the coast of the Bombay Presidency.

Such is the significance of these shaded gardens, and as one leaves them to cross the wide open spaces of burnt-up grass which have taken the place of the old, dangerous, and unhealthy native city, one is little disposed to quarrel with an annexation which has placed under our government a little people which, without exception, at the moment welcomed and ever since have congratulated themselves upon this transference of their allegiance. Outside the fort there is much to see. The exquisite delicacy of the Queen's golden monastery, the squat magnificence of Chow-tor-yar-jee-paya—this is not the way it is spelled—the Arakan pagoda, with its villainous libel in great brass and gilt of Gautama's placid face, the subject of a hundred legends, the thousand pagodas—there are only 525 as a matter of accuracy—the Mingun mass of split brickwork—the biggest in the world after the Abhayagiriya pile, in Ceylon—and the adjacent bell, which gives the deepest note of any bell in the world—there is much to see. Yet you will go back to the fort and sit contentedly beside the palace walls watching the sharp, clear pinnacle of the centre of the universe against the amethyst of the northern sky, and listening to the silence, which the distant sound of a trotting ox-wagon, a mere speck on the road, seems to make more oppressive. Not a leaf of the breadfruit palms or of the clambering mallows at their feet is stirred. It seems impossible that this can have been the scene of such foul barbarities and bloodthirsty superstitions. A grey squirrel jerks out from under a forgotten cactus clump and flounces back, the domino wings of a hoopoe flutter, a streak of luminous blue betrays a kingfisher who has been motionless on a stump, watching with eagerness the tiny rings in the water below. Yet the foundations of the great central gates of the more than mile-long fort walls are laid upon human skeletons, and the foul atrocities of Thebaw are still faintly echoed in the fireside stories of the old men. Perhaps it was only another of those cases wherein, to misquote in all reverence a well-known proverb, our opportunity came with the utter extremity of another race. To-day, at least, the Burmese are happy; happier perhaps, as a whole, than any other race in the world, and it would do many a pessimist good to see Monsieur, Madame et Bébé—the latter a collective term out here—go for their sunset jaunt in search of fresh air and gossip along the wide streets of Mandalay. After all, it is difficult to be sad when one is wearing white silk and a tight pink turban, and one's wife and children are dazzling in lemon yellow, Venetian red, and olive green. Besides, there is always the family ring with the big, bad cabochon ruby from Mogok, which will tide over a month or two of hard times in a country which, as King Bodawpaya once neatly said, was so much the favourite of heaven that the very waters of the river added many square miles of new territory every year. It would be a good thing if there was some such happy land within easier reach of our hypochondriacs in England.

Englishman.—To-day will be spent by Their Royal Highnesses in visiting characteristic scenes of Burmese life. This morning they drive to the bazaar and thence to the Arrakan Pagoda, afterwards going over the Palace. This afternoon there will be Burmese boat races on the moat and this evening a Pwé. The Prince and Princess embark on the river steamer after dinner and commence the voyage down the Irrawaddy to-morrow. The arrival at Madras will be at half past four instead of in the morning.

A half a century ago and before he ascended the throne King Mindoon dreamed two impressive dreams. He saw a large city dying at the foot of Mandalay Hill a few miles to the north-east of the Avan capital Amarapura. Again he dreamt that he was riding a white elephant which took him to the base of

Mandalay Hill where he dismounted. There two women Ba and Ma led him to the summit where a man offered him a handful of scented grass and told him his elephants and horses would always thrive if fed on the grass that grow about the Hill. When Mindoon ascended the throne he took unto wife two Princesses each of whom was born on a Thursday, and in accordance with Burmese custom received names beginning with Ba and Ma. This coincidence inspired Mindoon with the desire to found a new capital on the level plain stretching to the south-west from Mandalay Hill. The Royal astrologers assented, and Schwemyoday, the royal golden city, or Yandabon, the cluster of gems, which we know as Mandalay, rose at the kingly call. Its foundations were laid in blood under Mindoon's successor. It was the scene of the repeated orgies of murder until quarter of a century after its foundation Mandalay passed under British rule.

Mandalay, as Their Royal Highnesses observed on a long drive, this morning is like no other city in Asia. The walls sheltered behind a broad moat imposing in their external appearance would be useless against artillery fire and are quite destitute of flanking towers. As they were raised in the two thousand and four hundredth year after the death of Gaudama, they were made to measure in all 2400 T. A., each one of the four sides of the perfect square being a little over a mile and a third in length. Within, a second enclosure walled off the palace proper, round which clustered the appurtenances of the degenerate Arakan court for the later monarchs dared not venture forth for fear that they should never return, a court so arrogant in its imbecile pride that for years the British resident was not received in audience because he refused to kow tow. In some respects the palace buildings with their tin roofs and glass balustrades reveal the full decadence of Burmese art. In others they are still not without a certain barbaric splendour and tastes. The lofty columns of red lacquered and gilded teak, the lavishly scrolled doorways, possess a certain dignity and splendour and the gold coated walls and roofs though faded in the ebbing light a charm too. The roughly constructed woodwork of the palace is rapidly decaying, and were it not for the systematic restoration now in progress in a few years there would be little left.

From the palace the royal route lay through the city passing the Zegyo bazaar. The old native city of Mandalay straggled southwards towards Amarapura and westwards to the Irrawaddy. All the houses were of bamboos with mat walling for convenience in burning out if the populace became fractious. Indeed, one of the principal reasons which induced Mindoon to allow a civil settlement apart from the question of trade was that its presence served as an excuse to raise on the river's bank a lofty dyke which should also protect the palace in the event of the British shelling it from the Irrawaddy. After the annexation the populace were transferred to blocks laid out south and west of the city. This is how it came about that Mandalay is a place of wide streets with ugly names and no slum quarter. Much more recently the destruction of the bazaar by fire provided an opportunity for rebuilding it on the most approved modern lines. It is now well designed, substantially constructed and well arranged, but it is not of the East. Not all the smiling Burmese stall-keepers, Hindus, Mahomedans and Chinese, nor even the stench of the half putrid fish which is the Burmans' savoury, can invest it with an Oriental atmosphere. And when you see the innumerable Western atrocities exposed for sale you admire still more the Burman's taste in dress.

The Arakan Pagoda, whither Their Royal Highnesses drove from the town, is distinguished by the circumstance that it is a building in the ordinary sense of the term, and not a solid pile, of brick work such as is usually found in Burma. It enshrines the famous Mahamuni brass statue of Gaudama, the national image of Arakan, in a central hall surrounded by a wide arcade and crowned by many storied roofs. Tradition says

that it was cast by King Chandrasuriya and is an object of adoration to pilgrims from all Buddhist lands, and many wars were waged against Arakan for the main purpose of possessing it. It was carried off by Bodow Pago on the conquest of Arakan in 1784 and brought in pieces across the hills. Then the native artisans were unequal to the task of restoring the severed portions, until Buddha taking compassion on them rolled the figure in his embrace and the joints were no more visible. The sceptic cannot question the miracle for the brass is so plastered with gold leaf that the cracks are indiscernible.

Now the figure, which ranks only after the Shew Dagon Pagoda as an object of Buddhist veneration and is said to have been cast from life, is brilliantly lighted by electricity. Does it sound an act of incredible vandalism? And yet the result is good. Formerly the gloom of the shrine, aggravated rather than relieved by a few smoky candles, rendered the outline of the statue scarcely perceptible. Now the concealed lamps throw the figure into the strongest relief, the girt shining like pure metal, and the serene face which alone is free from gold leaf gazes benevolently upon the worshipping circle. But more curious than this is the strong Italian influence in the design of the interior of the Pagoda. The massive pillars and round arches, lacquered a deep red to the base and then lavishly gilded supporting a gilded roof, little suggest the common forms of Burmese architecture. They are far more reminiscent of St. Marks at Venice.

There is nothing the Burman loves better than a water fête. Ordinarily a regular lotus eater where physical exertion is concerned, he will train hard for a canoe race and paddle to the last gasp. A successful crew is sure of no less popular acclaim than the winners of the varsity race. Well, there was a splendid carnival on the south moat this afternoon when all Mandalay kept high holiday. From one o'clock till dusk heats between long canoes each manned by over thirty rowers were contested, and a notable feature was the presence of two Inthas from beyond Fort Stedman who rowed with the leg as well as the arm. The Prince and Princess also moved up and down the moat in a decorated barge, and Her Royal Highness presented a bag of rupees to the winners and the runners up. But the fête and the page which closed the Mandalay programme merit fuller notice than can be given them at this late hour and which must be withheld until to-morrow. Their Royal Highnesses embarked on the Irrawaddy Flotilla Company's steamer *Japan* and start down the river to-morrow.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—It is many a long year since Calcutta has been as gay as it was during the earlier days of this year of grace 1906. It has been well termed a "Royal Season" that Calcutta is just now emerging from, and to those who were privileged to witness the successive pageants during the Royal Visit the season of 1905 will have pleasant memories, though to many who arrived during those exciting days it will arouse thoughts of a different nature! Who can forget the sight at the Howrah railway station—most inconveniently placed station in the world—on the night that Calcutta was illuminated in honor of her Royal Visitors! Hundreds of passengers had arrived, some from Lucknow, others from different parts in the North, and as the bridge was closed to traffic and the entrance to the Strand was blocked by the crowd, the platform at Howrah was a "dumping-ground" for hundreds of tired passengers. There was a "how-di-do"! and no refreshment room, while on the other side of the water scores of boarding-houses were anxious for patronage.

Nothing, perhaps, in India could have excelled the illuminations, and who can forget the Howrah bridge embroidered with lights, and the illuminations of the ships on the Hooghly. The tradesmen of Calcutta made a Royal Show, and all up Old Court House Street, Government Place and Chowringhee—the shopland of Calcutta—the illuminations would have taken a lot to beat.

Perhaps, however, if the Prince remembered, he will have still cherished delightful reminiscences of those beautiful illuminations in Kandy about six years before, where every mountain scintillated with the thousands of lights, anything to equal which he could hardly have seen since.

Not the least interesting of the events during this season was the visit of the Tashi Lama and his hundred odd attendants, who have been 'doing the town' like schoolboys on a holiday. These were about, here, there and everywhere, one moment examining some of the latest things in guns at Manton's, at another doing the Great Eastern, Calcutta's leading hotel seeming to have a special attraction for these men, who had never seen a hotel before. Who knows, in these days of rapid progress—but that a monk (no pun meant), or a manning may not establish before long a hotel in the land of the Monks themselves. The Calcutta season is now rapidly dying out, and very soon the people who now crowd the Hotels will soon be packing and away to the hills, and the Royal Season will be but a memory.

Madras Mail.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have presented their portraits to the Calcutta Municipality as a memento of their visit to Calcutta.

Madras Mail.—His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore has instructed his Government to issue orders that Rs. 2,000 should be placed at the disposal of the Reception Committee for the purpose of feeding destitute persons of all classes.

Some little time ago reference was made in these Notes to a distinguished Native Officer of the 2nd (Q. O.) Sappers and Miners, and a brief sketch was then given of his honourable career. This officer—Honorary Captain Devasabayam Pillay—repeatedly saw service in Afghanistan, the Upper Chin Hills and China. He was more than once mentioned in despatches, and he will now crown the many honours he has gained by being amongst those Native Officers to be presented to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Mysore Herald.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive at Bangalore City Railway Station at 8.30 A. M., on Monday, the 5th February 1906.

2. The Royal saloon will be drawn up immediately opposite the overbridge. A pandal will be erected at the foot of the overbridge, and the Station platform will be decorated.

3. A Guard of Honour of the Essex Regiment with Band and Colours will be drawn up on the platform on the right of the Royal party as they alight, while the officers and gentlemen invited to attend (also the Press correspondents) will be on the left. A Royal salute of 31 guns will be fired by the Royal Artillery as the train enters the Station.

4. Their Royal Highnesses will be received by the Resident in Mysore and Staff, the General Officer Commanding Bangalore Brigade and Staff, Colonel on Staff Commanding Infantry Brigade, Bangalore, and Staff, Officers Commanding Regiments, the Dewan of Mysore and nine other officers of the Mysore State, six members of the Municipal Commission of the Civil and Military Station of Bangalore, and 12 representative gentlemen from Coorg.

5. His Royal Highness will then inspect the Guard of Honour.

6. After inspecting the Guard of Honour His Royal Highness will receive the Municipal address, after which the President will present the members of the Commission to Their Royal Highnesses.

7. The Royal party will then cross the overbridge, and a procession will be formed with Their Royal Highnesses and Sir Walter Lawrence in the first carriage and the other members of the suite in four succeeding carriages.

The procession will pass along the following route:—

From the Bangalore City Railway Station, the procession

will turn left to the north of the Dharmabudi Tank, past the Silladar Lines and the Race Course and on to the Residency by the main entrance, crossing Avenue Road at the Ookad.

8. Their Royal Highnesses will be escorted from the Railway Station by the full escort consisting of "G" Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, the Carabiniers and the 30th Lancers (Gordon's Horse), formed as follows:—

Two Privates, British Cavalry.

Interval of 50 yards.

One Non-Commissioned Officer, British Cavalry.

Interval of 50 yards.

One Squadron, British Cavalry.

Interval of 50 yards.

Battery Royal Horse Artillery.

Interval of 50 yards.

Three Squadrons, British Cavalry.

Interval of 50 yards.

Detachment of the Kolar Gold Fields Mounted Rifle Volunteers.

Interval of 50 yards.

Royal Carriage.

Half a horse's length interval.

Carriage Escort of 2 Non-Commissioned Officers and 4

Privates, British Cavalry.

Interval of 10 yards.

Other Carriages in the Procession.

Interval of 50 yards.

Native Cavalry Regiment.

Interval of 50 yards.

Non-Commissioned Officer, Native Cavalry.

Interval of 50 yards.

Two Sowars, Native Cavalry.

9. The Officer Commanding will himself ride on that side of the carriage on which His Royal Highness is seated, the Second in Command being on other side. The District Superintendent of Police, Civil and Military Station, will ride on the right of the Officer Commanding.

10. The road from the Railway Station to the Residency, where Their Royal Highnesses will reside during their stay at Bangalore, will be lined by troops of the Bangalore Garrison and by the Kolar Gold Fields Mounted Rifle Volunteers. The Mysore Police will keep order on the road within City limits.

11. As His Royal Highness enters the main gates of the Residency, a Royal salute will be fired by a battery posted on the High Ground.

12. At the Residency a Guard of Honour of the Bangalore Rifle Volunteers will be drawn up, which will be inspected by His Royal Highness.

13. Full dress uniform will be worn. Officers not entitled to wear uniform will appear in morning dress.

14. Admission to the railway platform will be by tickets only, which will be supplied from the Residency to officers invited to attend. The general public will not be allowed admission to the platform. The race-course will be available for those who wish to see the Royal procession, and the traffic will be under the control of the Police whose special regulations will be published for general information.

15. The railway authorities will keep the platform clear from 6 to 9 A.M., and the approaches to the Station on the route of the Royal procession will be blocked, except to ticket-holders, from 7.30 A.M., until after the procession has passed. Details will be ascertained from the special police regulations.

16. Carriages conveying gentlemen invited to attend at the Station will pass through the underbridge entrance, while carriages for the conveyance of the Royal party will go to the overbridge entrance. The British Railway Police will keep

order at the Station, and be in charge of all parking arrangements at the Station premises.

Mysore Herald.—1. At 4.30 p.m., on Monday, the 5th February 1906, His Royal Highness will unveil the statue of Her late Majesty the Queen Empress of India.

2. A Guard of Honour furnished by the Kolar Gold Fields Rifle Volunteers will be drawn up at the Residency, and will be inspected by His Royal Highness.

3. Their Royal Highnesses accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence will leave the Residency at 4.25 p.m., and will be escorted by one Squadron of the Carabiniers and the District Superintendent of Police, Civil and Military Station.

4. The route will be Cubbon Road and Ice House Road, and will be lined by troops of the Bangalore Garrison.

5. No carriages, other than those from the Residency, will be allowed to pass along Cubbon Road between the Residency gates and the corner of Ice House Road, or down Ice House Road after 3.30 p.m. Details regulating traffic will be specially published for general information by the Police.

6. The members of the Royal suite will be accommodated in a Pandal erected for the occasion. The President and members of the Executive Committee of the Victoria Memorial Fund will occupy a position to the left of the Pandal. Press representatives, Native ladies, British Pensioners and other spectators will be accommodated in separate enclosures, admission to which will be by tickets issued from the Residency office free of charge. The general public will view the ceremony from the rope line which will be kept by Sappers and Miners. Special Police Regulations showing the routes by which the public should arrive will be issued separately.

7. Full dress uniform will be worn.

8. The Royal carriage will draw up at the Pandal, the trumpeters sounding a flourish. The Guard of Honour, which will be furnished by the 69th Punjab, will be at the slope and remain so until the salute. The massed bands of all Infantry Corps in the garrison will be in rear of the Guard of Honour.

The two troops of the escort preceding the Royal carriage will move along the road facing inwards from the point where it is met by the public enclosure. The two troops of the escort following the Royal carriage will stand fast on the road and form line facing the statue.

9. Their Royal Highnesses will be met by the Resident and Staff, General Officer Commanding and Staff, and the Dewan of Mysore.

10. Sir Krishna Murti, K.C.I.E., Dewan of Mysore, will read a short address requesting His Royal Highness to unveil the statue.

11. When His Royal Highness moves forward to unveil the statue, the trumpeters will sound a flourish. As the veil falls the Guard of Honour will give a Royal salute and the massed bands will play 12 bars of the National Anthem, every one present saluting or uncovering his head.

12. As the bands stop playing, the Guard of Honour will come to the slope and an Artillery salute of 101 guns at intervals of 5 seconds will be fired from the Parade ground "G" Battery, R. H. A., and the 12th and 58th Batteries.

13. After a brief interval Their Royal Highnesses accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence, and attended by the escort and a Durbar Superintendent of Police, will leave and take a drive to the Lal Bagh. The carriages of the remainder of the suite will follow.

14. The route of the drive will be as follows: Through Cubbon Park past the Seshadri Memorial Hall and Survey Office to the Yelhanka Gate, then through the City and Fort, and Mavahalli Village, and on to the Lal Bagh.

15. Their Royal Highnesses will alight at the glass house in the Lal Bagh, where they will be met and conducted round the

flower show by the Superintendent of the Lal Bagh. The flower show will not be open to the public till the following day.

16. After seeing the flower show, Their Royal Highnesses will return to the Residency, the route of the return drive being by the Mission Road, past the Cenotaph, Maternity Hospital and Survey Office, and on to the Residency by the Cubbon Park entrance.

17. The route of the drive will be under the supervision of the City Police, who will keep order at the Lal Bagh.

At 8 p.m. on the 5th February 1906 there will be a Banquet followed by a reception at the Residency. Guests will enter the Residency by the main gate, and are particularly requested to bring and show their invitation cards at the gate.

1. His Royal Highness, attended by the Royal Staff and a travelling escort furnished by the 30th Lancers (Gordon's Horse), will leave the Residency at 8 a.m., on Tuesday, the 6th February 1906, and ride to the Parade Ground where the Carabiniers will be presented with a new Standard.

2. Her Royal Highness, attended by another travelling escort, will drive to the Parade Ground.

3. The route followed will be the Cubbon Road on to the Parade Ground at the junction of Cubbon Road with Cavalry Road.

4. The Regiment (dismounted) will be formed up in line facing north with the Band in rear of the centre.

5. The Old Standard with escort of one Squadron Sergeant-Major and 2 men will be formed up on the right of the line. The new Standard, eased, with escort of one Squadron Sergeant-Major and 2 men will be formed up in rear of the centre of the line. The Bishop of Madras with the choir behind him will be facing the Regiment on the left rear of the silver drums which will be placed opposite the centre of the line.

6. The Princess of Wales's carriage will draw up behind the silver drums.

7. The Prince will be met on the Parade Ground by the General Officer Commanding and Staff. His Royal Highness will ride up on the right rear of the drums and be received with the Royal salute from the Regiment, and dismount and advance a few paces.

8. After the Royal Salute, the escort with the Old Standard will march from right to left in front of the line, and be saluted by the regiment, the band playing "Auld Lang Syne." The party will then form up in rear of the centre.

9. The flank squadrons will then shoulder inwards and the regiment form three sides of a square.

10. The new Standard with escort, and Subaltern officer detailed to receive the Standard, will move out from the centre and face His Royal Highness at 20 paces distance.

11. The Standard bearer (Squadron Sergeant-Major) will advance and hand the eased Standard to the Second-in-Command who will uncase it and lay it against the silver drums.

12. The Bishop of Madras will then move forward to the drums and conduct the Consecration service.

13. Directly after the Consecration, the Officer to receive the new Standard will advance. The Second-in-Command will hand the Standard to His Royal Highness, who will present it to the Officer, who will receive it, sinking on his right knee. The Officer will then rise.

14. The Regiment will then re-form line. At the same time the officer will turn about, advance to the escort, and hand the Standard to the Standard bearer; he will then wheel the escort about, to face the regiment.

15. The Regiment will salute the Standard, the band playing "God Save the King," during which the Standard and escort will march back to its place in line.

16. His Royal Highness will then leave after receiving the Royal Salute, and will drive with the Princess to the Station

Hospital, the route being down Cubbon Road from the point where it crosses Cavalry Road, along East Parade, Trinity Road, past the Carabinier's Sergeants' Mess to the Station Hospital.

17. Their Royal Highnesses will be met at the Station Hospital by the General Officer Commanding, Bangalore Brigade, and two Staff Officers, the Colonel-on-the-Staff Commanding the Infantry Brigade and one Staff Officer, the Principal Medical Officer, Bangalore Brigade, the Officer Commanding Station Hospital and Medical Officers on duty at the Hospital.

18. After the inspection of the Hospital, Their Royal Highnesses will drive round the Barracks, back to Trinity Church and down South Parade, Cubbon Park, past the Mysore Public office buildings on and to the Residency by the Cubbon Park entrance.

19. The route will be under the supervision of the Civil and Military Station and City Police within the limits of their respective jurisdictions.

Special Police Regulations showing the routes by which the public should arrive and the arrangements on the ground will be published separately.

At 4-30 P.M., on the 6th February 1906, there will be a Garden Party at the Residency. Guests will enter the Residency by the main gate, and are particularly requested to bring and show their invitation cards at the gate.

1. Their Royal Highnesses will leave the Bangalore City Railway Station at 10-30 A.M., on Wednesday, the 7th February 1906.

2. The departure will be private.

3. A Royal salute of 31 guns will be fired as the train leaves the station.

4. Their Royal Highnesses accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence will leave the Residency at 10-10 A.M., and will be escorted by a Travelling Escort consisting of one Subaltern, one Sergeant and 30 rank and file of the Carabiniers and a District Superintendent of Police.

5. The route which will be the same as for the arrival will be under the supervision of the Civil and Military Station and City Police within their respective jurisdictions.

6. Their Royal Highnesses will alight at the overbridge entrance where they will be met by the Resident and First Assistant Resident and the General Officer Commanding and one Staff Officer.

7. The British Railway Police will keep order at the Station and the Railway authorities will be requested to keep the platform clear from 10 A.M., until the departure of the Royal train.

8. The Royal saloon will be drawn up immediately opposite the overbridge.

9. The District Superintendent of Police, Civil and Military Station, will accompany the train to Hindupur where he will formally hand over charge to the Madras Police Officer deputed for the purpose.

10. Undress uniform will be worn.

The Resident's Office,
Bangalore, 13th January 1906.

R. M. KING,
First Assistant Resident.

Pioneer.—The following honours have been conferred in connection with the Royal visit to Rangoon:—Mr. M. Lawrie, Municipal President, has been made a member of the fourth class of the Victorian Order, and Mr. J. Short, Municipal Secretary, member of the fifth class of the same order.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales presented souvenirs of his visit to the following:—Mrs. Lawrie, a signed photograph of Their Royal Highnesses; the Bishop of Rangoon, a signed photograph; Colonel Lawford, Commanding Rangoon District, a signed photograph; Mr. Lacey, Manager of the Bombay

Burma Trading Company, Limited, a signed photograph; the Commissioner of Police, a silver cigarette case, engraved with the Prince of Wales's plumes; Mr. Alworth, D. S. P., silver cigarette-box; the Honourable U. Shwe Waing, a signed photograph; Captain Colvin, Equerry to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, a silver cigarette-box; Mr. Norton, attached to the Government household, a medallion; Sergeant Wood, Rangoon Police, silver Victoria medal; Mr. Florey, Station-master, Rangoon, a diamond scarf pin; and two inspectors of the detective depot, bronze medals.

Rangoon Gazette.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have now entered upon the second stage of their sojourn in Burma, namely, their visit to Mandalay. Their Royal Highnesses could not expect to be entertained here with the variety of spectacles they witnessed in Rangoon, but in the short time placed at their disposal they visit the chief places of interest.

The railway journey from Rangoon must have impressed Their Royal Highnesses favourably. The scheme which had been adopted for the route through the hours of darkness worked admirably. As far as Pyinmana lights were placed on both sides of the line within a few yards of each other, each tended by a Burman. These rows of silent figures just visible by the light of their glimmering lamps for mile after mile and hour after hour through the night convinced one more than the crowds in the cities that the Royal visit was considered by the Burmese as an event of national importance. At each station, the station staff was drawn to attention, and at the principal ones military and police guards stationed. All the stations at which stops were made were brightly and in most cases tastefully illuminated, such as Pegu, Pyuntaza and Toungoo. When day dawned the scenes through which the line passed were no less impressive. In none of Their Royal Highnesses's railway journeys throughout India have the people of the country turned out in such large numbers to see the train pass. Every station, every village, practically every field had its gaily dressed occupants, men, women and children. The natural scenery on the route though not possessing the grandeur of some portions of the Indian routes are destitute of the barren stretches that are far more characteristic of the railway journeys in the Peninsula. Even the central plains have no air of desolation. Backed by long unbroken lines of hills on which rested this morning banks of white cloud and with their sea of short but bright vegetation, these reminded one of the central highlands of Scotland, an impression heightened when the rich lands of Kyaukse were reached and the scrub gives place to cultivated ground and fine timber. Breakfast was served at Shwemyo which was gaily decorated, and here Mr. Rigg was introduced. One of the stops of the Royal train was at Kume Road where luncheon was served. The place was a triumph in the way of railway station decoration. Of the four pandals erected the Royal one was in gold and green, lavishly ornamented but in the best possible taste, the entrance guarded by dragons with female figures on the pillars and within flowers and fruit-bearing orange trees in silver Burmese bowls. The rest of the station was converted into a veritable pleasure ground with shrubs and flowers. The work was undertaken on the initiative of the Burmese themselves under Maung Kyin Yon, Extra Assistant Commissioner. Here Mr. Todd-Naylor and Mr. Gaitskell were introduced to Their Royal Highnesses.

The arrangements for the reception at Mandalay had been admirably planned. Their Royal Highnesses had simply to step from the Railway carriage across the platform into a pandal on the platform. The Lieutenant-Governor introduced Mr. Shaw, Judicial Commissioner, the Honourable Maung Ba Tu, Legislative Council, Mr. Twomey, Commissioner, Mandalay Division, General Plowden, Major Strickland, Deputy Commissioner on special duty, Major Townsend, Deputy

Commissioner, Mandalay. Guards of honour from the Middlesex, Regiment and Upper Burma Volunteers were present.

After the usual formalities, Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the pandal where the principal residents of Mandalay were assembled. Nothing could be said which would be too much in praise of the beauty and the design of the pandal. Rangoon was rather handicapped in this matter by disadvantages which did not obtain in Mandalay. You have already described the pandal. The arrangements of colours, chiefly white with broad stripes of blue and white, was excellent. The centre, but for the paths, was natural grass with plots of shrubbery, and this with the great height of the pandal gave a pleasing impression of coolness. The larger part of the space was filled by Burmese, the bright tints of whose garments rendered harmonious by the strong light of the Mandalay skies completed a picture that evidently struck the Princess with the greatest pleasure. Her bearing was animated throughout and reflected the satisfaction which both she and the Prince displayed at the cordiality of their welcome.

The address of welcome was read by Maung Tha Nyo, A. T. M., Municipal Commissioner and Secretary to the Reception Committee.

After His Royal Highness had replied the Municipal Commissioners were presented by Major Townsend.

The drive through the streets to Government House naturally could not compare in magnificence with that at Rangoon, but large numbers of people had assembled to do honour to the Royal visitors. The school children's pandal was at the beginning of the route, and the youngsters raised a very creditable cheer as the Royal carriage passed. Most of the pandals erected in Mandalay are on the route to be taken to-morrow to the Zegyo and the Arakan shrine, where Their Royal Highnesses have a fairly busy day, embarking in the evening on the *Japan*. There was a small dinner party at Government House to-night.

This morning the Prince and Princess left Government House at half-past ten and drove to the splendid new Zegyo buildings by way of C. Road, Merchant Street and B. Road. A short visit was made to the block in which stuffs and the finer articles were sold, Their Royal Highnesses being shown round by Major Strickland. Thereafter the party, which included the members of the suite, drove to the Arakan Pagoda. Here, too, only a short stay was made. Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Trustees and Major Townsend. Then a long drive back was taken by a different route to the Palace where were assembled the Commissioner of Mandalay and a number of European and native gentlemen. After inspection of various buildings Their Royal Highnesses returned to Government House. The weather was cool and the sky overcast till midday.

The morning broke at Mandalay with cold almost bitter and a mist hanging over both the outskirts and the centre of the town. Yesterday had been clear and fairly hot. To-day until eleven one was glad to keep in motion and the Burmese wore cloaks of fur or heavy stuffs. Rain threatened about nine and seemed to be falling to the north-west of the town.

In the course of their drive this morning Their Royal Highnesses fulfilled three of the engagements provisionally made for them out of the five or six arranged for the whole stay at Mandalay. They visited three of the typical centres of Mandalay life, past or present, beginning with the great new Zegyo, the finest bazaar in Burma and perhaps in the East, and the centre of great native trade, and ending with the now deserted Palace of the Burmese Kings. The route followed in the course of the drive was a long one, for Mandalay is a city of magnificent distances, and while the Zegyo is near the centre of the business town the Palace is nearly at the opposite end of it. From the Arakan Pagoda, the decorations on the route were much more ambitious than on the route of the procession on the day of

arrival. A graceful Burmese pythat, resembling that which was erected on Strand Road in Rangoon, stood at the point where Their Royal Highnesses entered the town from the Fort on C. Road, and in the other business streets, firms and houses had attempted ornamentation on various scales of lavishness. Among the most conspicuous premises were those of Messrs. Crioukansky and Marshall, Messrs. Whiteaway, Laidlaw and Co., Messrs. Misquith and Co., the Baptist Mission Press and Messrs. Vertannes and Co., in C. Road; Messrs. Rowe and Co., in Merchant Street, and the Standard Oil Company in B. Road. Of the pandals the most effective were the Moghul and Persian ones in Merchant Street, Aga Mahommed Jawad Shirazee and Moola Ahmed being the principal movers. The Mahomedan community's pandal also deserves notice. In the Chetty pandal a native band played. Other pandals were Bhagvandas' pandal near the Zegyo, the Fokien Chinese with an inscription of welcome in Payagyi Road, where also the premises of Paripatt Thathanahita Society were prettily ornamented, and on the way back the Chinese arch and the pandal of the Yunnan Chinese which were filled with dainty Burmese children. It seems strange that this sleepy hollow of Mandalay should have been before Rangoon both in its market accommodation and means of street transit. Both the Electric Tramways and the Zegyo are models of their kind, though overhead wires and speedy cars seem almost out of place in roads containing none but easy-going, smiling, insouciant Burmese, thinking of anything but business, and looking most of them on a Royal visit but as an additional item in the day's amusement. At the Zegyo the Prince and Princess were conducted by Major Strickland.

The drive from here to the Arakan Pagoda is in one straight line. These lengthy streets scatter the population so much that Their Royal Highnesses drive for most of the morning. It resembles more a drive in the country or outskirts of a large city than in the streets of a town of so many inhabitants. The Pagoda was reached at twenty-five minutes past eleven. As the Zegyo represented the centre of the trading life of the city, so did the Pagoda the centre of religion. There is here nothing like the Shwe Dagon to impress one with its sheer size, but apart from the history which makes it an object of veneration for Buddhists, there is that in it which appeals to the infidel European as well the Buddhist. The shrine and its approaches are in a symmetrical design, and the huge image which it contains, even to eye which is trained to Western methods of sculpture, is beautiful. The electric lighting introduced in the sanctuary is by no means out of keeping with its surroundings. When the Royal visitors arrived the sun had shone out brightly and lit the colonnades with the chequered lights, without which no scene of Burmese architecture is complete. They were received by the Deputy Commissioner of Mandalay and the Pagoda Trustees.

Lastly, Their Royal Highnesses visited the Palace. This was, perhaps, the most interesting portion of the visit to Mandalay, despite the attractions of the garden party in the afternoon. Nothing in Burma conveys, more to one's sense the gulf that separates Burma of to-day from the Upper Burma of twenty years ago. It is the same as in the time of Thibaw. Lord Curzon's care for monuments of former rulers in India has banished Government officers from it, so that standing in its deserted audience chambers there is nothing to separate the visitor from the picture it presented under the Burmese Kings. More than any Indian Palace, it is barbaric almost unintelligible, nothing Western corresponds to it. Splendid teak pillars support and add to the colouring and ornamentation. It is said and written frequently that King Thibaw's Palace is a gingerbread or tin-plated palace; this is to misinterpret it. Tin looking glass and plaster in Europe mean shoddy; but they do not do so here. They must be seen *in situ* with the sun shining outside and the eye imaging

the prostrate figures and bright costumes inside to realise that they are natural and becoming in Mandalay Fort. The very emptiness of the Palace and its newness are impressive. It was the scene of cruelty and decadence. These have been arrested by the power of which its visitor to-day is the direct heir. The Palace stands a speaking monument of the white man's burden. The Upper Burma Club are fortunate in having secured the western chambers for their residence, for it is in an ideal spot. It was unfortunate that the "Centre of the Universe" should have been temporarily displaced while the Prince and Princess were here. Its reconstruction is taking place on a very thorough scale, but we can hardly expect the Prince to be here again. The Commissioner of Mandalay received Their Royal Highnesses at the Palace to-day along with Major Strickland, Mr. Oliver, Superintending Engineer, Mr. Bacon, Executive Engineer, the Shwedail Atwinwun and Maung Sa Ba. Throughout the drive Their Royal Highnesses were accompanied by an escort of Mounted Military Police.

A garden party was held at Government House this afternoon when the principal officials and non-officials, residents of Mandalay and the outlying districts, were present, including the Sabwas of Northern Shan States and Palaung, and the Kachin Chiefs. Their Royal Highnesses were towed on the North Moat by Burmese crews. Large crowds gathered on the north side of the Moat to witness the proceedings in the evening. Their Royal Highnesses witnessed a pwe in the Palace ground. There after they proceeded to the *Japan* which starts down the river at day-light.

Rangoon Gazette.—We have received the following for publication: From Sir Walter Lawrence, His Royal Highness's Chief of Staff, to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, dated the 16th January.—Among the many beautiful sights which Their Royal Highnesses have enjoyed in Rangoon none has given them greater pleasure than the gathering of the School children on the line of Saturday's procession. The Prince and Princess of Wales are very glad to hear that the children all reached home safely, and they desire me to convey their thanks and appreciation to those who devised and managed this most successful spectacle.

Times.—Mandalay has been no less demonstrative than Rangoon in the warmth of the welcome given to the Royal visitors. In fact the whole journey from Lower into Upper Burma was a triumphal progress, the entire countryside having apparently turned out with torches and lanterns by night to illuminate the Royal route over more than 100 miles, and with flags and banners by day to salute the passage of the Royal train, while at every halting place large crowds in their gayest holiday attire gathered round the stations, where dainty Burmese pavilions had been erected for refreshments. Prosperity and contentment clearly reign throughout the country and are reflected in every face—a striking contrast to the gloomy forebodings and denunciations which the annexation of Upper Burma provoked less than 20 years ago among the anti-imperialists at home.

Mandalay is in point of time even more modern than Rangoon, but it has grown prematurely old. It sprang up like Fatehpur Sikri, in obedience to a Royal freak, and its brief glory as a seat of regal power departed with its Royal masters. It was the capital of the Burman kingdom for just five and twenty years. The good King Mindon set up his Court there in 1860, and not only built palaces and temples, but enriched the surrounding plain with a valuable system of canals. The bad King Thebaw succeeded him in 1878, and by his barbarous misgovernment at home and his persistent bad faith towards his British neighbours brought about within seven years his own downfall and that of his ancient kingdom.

In the olden days Burma, like most Asiatic States adjoining

China, recognized in some more or less shadowy form the overlordship of the Son of Heaven, and up to the last the Kings of Burma used to send periodical missions bearing tribute to Peking. Mandalay itself shows striking evidence of Chinese influence. The great walled enclosure which was once the Royal City, with a broad moat surrounding the four sides of the square, each one mile and a quarter long, and its 12 gates and 42 watch towers and its spacious courtyards and pavilions, and its outer and inner halls of audience—all leading up to the Lion Throne under the seven-storeyed spire sheathed in gold which was "the Centre of the Universe"—bears an unmistakable family likeness to the Forbidden City of Peking, where from its moated girdle of pink walls every ceremonial avenue converges towards the Dragon Throne. Not only the whole hieratic conception but the style of architecture is largely Chinese, and the painted ceilings and lacquered columns and curved roofs are as "celestial" as the mixture of splendour and tawdriness which pervades the whole palace. The Royal City is now shorn of its former barbaric magnificence and a large part is given over to barracks and public offices, but it will be at any rate be preserved from reverting to the jungle which is rapidly swallowing up, only a few miles away, its neighbour and predecessor, Amarapura, forsaken less than 50 years ago by the founder of Mandalay.

But what the Royal City has lost Mandalay outside its precincts has gained, and more. Along its splendid avenues every Burmese house nestles under luxuriant foliage, while few Eastern bazaars present such striking and brilliant pictures as those of Mandalay, where buyers and sellers vie with each other in the rainbow tints of their garments, and the wares exhibited for sale are as varied as the types presented by the different groups of purchasers, dainty little Burmese ladies bent on shopping, each attended by a maid, and townsmen attired in scarcely less gay silks and muslins, Hindus from over the sea, from Bengal and Madras, impassive Chinamen from beyond Bhamo, and Chins and Kachins and Shans, gaping tribesmen from the border highlands, and beyond the bazaars, beyond the long lines of streets laid out in rectangular symmetry, golden domes and spires gleam amongst the palm trees.

Mandalay has lost the crown of Royalty, but she still wears her halo of sanctity far more ancient and more enduring. There is the Kathodaw with its 450 pagodas, all precisely alike in shape and size, each of them built over a tablet bearing a transcription of the Buddhist commandments, repeating the sacred formula in avenues of stone, as a French writer has remarked, with the same monotonous insistency and the same belief in the mere potency of iteration which emphasize the responses of a litany. There is the Queen's Golden Monastery, a marvel of fretted woodwork, built of teak, but carved into a thousand fantastic shapes from the coiled serpents upon which it rests to the weird horned monsters which crown the curved crest of its superposed roofs, and the whole structure clothed within and without in heavy gilding, softened down by the process of time to the subdued tone of old gold lacquer. There is the golden dome of the famous Arrakan Pagoda, scarcely less holy than the Shwe Dagon at Rangoon, with its great brass image of Gautama, seated in the attitude of compassionate meditation, which was miraculously brought over from Akyab some 120 years ago, and is actually as old as the Master himself, since, according to the legend, he helped to set it up with his own living hands. Around these and many other fanes of scarcely less renown there hangs about, in Burma as elsewhere, the usual army of beggars that haunt all holy places, trading on their deformities and sores as noisily and as shamelessly as the vendors of relics and sacred images traffic with the most venerable emblems of their faith, whilst the daily stream of worshippers flows in and out through the colonnaded galleries to the innermost shrine,

heavy with the fumes of incense and of countless waxen tapers, where oblivious of the cold metaphysical negations of their creed, they pour forth at the feet of the Compassionate One all the hopes and fears and the prayers and yearnings common in some form or other to the whole human race in all ages and in every clime.

The Prince and Princess devoted the whole morning to sight-seeing, and even the garden party this afternoon was hardly an official function, for the chief features were native boat races on the palace moat, which again afforded the people of Mandalay, gathering in their bright, cheerful crowds, an opportunity to greet the Royal visitors. To-night their Royal Highnesses start back for Rangoon by river in a steamer specially fitted out by the Irrawaddy Flotilla Company. Both the Prince and Princess must regret that their time is only too short in this beautiful and smiling land.

United India and Native States.—The address delivered by Mr. Gokhale as President of the Benares Congress is indeed a trumpet-call for true and earnest men of India to put forth fresh energies and work for the material and moral advancement of their countrymen. Mr. Gokhale, endowed with the practical intellect of the Mahratta and also with the zeal and patriotism characteristic of his race, approaches the problem of efficient Government of this country with a mind stored with facts and with a zeal tempered by scholarship. Mr. Gokhale is no perfrigid orator carried away by the passion of the moment. He is no visionary with pet Utopias of his own.

It is but proper that he should begin his address with a most loyal and dutiful welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the occasion of this their first visit to India. Loyalty to the Throne is consistent with desire for liberty. Mr. Gokhale desires that loyalty should be broadbased upon people's will. He would appeal to the famous Proclamation of 1858, the palladium of India's constitutional rule, the source of India's political aspirations.

19TH JANUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—* * * Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has been graciously pleased to accept a copy of his work "The Imperial City" from Mr. Frederick Barr, M.A., of Simla.

Daily Telegraph.—Burma sends her scouts far afield. Long before Cape Negrais comes in sight the dull, opaque green of the sea betrays alluvial land, and a bath on board ship in the Gulf of Martaban is impossible, so heavily charged with mud is the water of the sea-arm. So one is prepared for the long flat delta of the Irrawaddy, backed in the far distance by the violet combings of the southward-trending ranges. Up against the turbid yellow flood the steamer ploughs for half a morning, eternally doubling and redoubling upon its course. Now far to the starboard, now almost on the port beam, now straight ahead, is a little white flame like that of an oil lamp. It is the only object in the landscape, and one is told three hours before Rangoon is reached that it is the Shwé Dagón. By that time the tiny jet of white fire has resolved itself into a golden peak, rising over 500ft. above the river level, and once seen the great Buddhist temple dominates Rangoon and everything in it; until you go you can have eyes for nothing else.

Upon a roughly cornered platform of rock 170 ft. high rises the Shwé Dagón pagoda. It is simplicity itself in shape. A vast hand-bell of gold, 300ft. in height, rises from a cruciform base of many degrees, 70 ft. in height. Just where the handle joins the bell is a lotus pattern ornament; the top of the handle is a "htee", composed of a formal umbrella of golden rings, from which hundreds of leaf-clappered bells of jewelled gold and of jewelled silver hang, and on which a vane of pure gold revolves. Rubies to the value of a hundred thousand pounds are set in this htee.

The handle of the Shwé Dagón is plated all over with plates of solid gold. The bell and the pedestal are covered with gold leaf, but as this involves a recurrent expense every three years the trustees of the Shwé Dagón propose to carry the gold plates down over the bell also. It is not thought to be necessary or even perhaps safe to carry them lower. But conceive what this means; conceive the sanctity which suggested and the wealth which renders possible this gigantic expenditure. There is only one Shwé Dagón, and what Lhasa is to the Northern Buddhists among their wild and bare mountain passes, that Rangoon is to the far smaller but also far richer community of southern followers of the master.

About 1854, as a result of a persistent rumour that the centre of the Shwé Dagón was hallowed out, and was used as a treasure house for the immense hoards of the Buddhist hierarchy, an English Engineer drove a narrow shaft through the base of the pagoda. Nothing of value was found, not even an empty treasure chamber, but as the shaft was pierced farther and farther into the interior, shell within shell of earlier Shwé Dagóns were found, till, when the centre was reached, no fewer than seven layers had been discovered. The present building—which is, so to speak, the latest coat of the architectural onion—was finished about 1564. It stands on a levelled hill-top, with a clear space all round it; surrounding this again are smaller shrines, some of Burmese mirror-mosaic, some of heavy stone, roughly resembling the Shwé Dagón itself, some like Indian ebhatris but the vast majority of exquisitely and intricately carved teak. None of them rise to a greater height than a hundred and fifty feet, except the four great Tasadons, which, at the four points of the compass rise from the plinth of the Shwé Dagón itself, and give pretended access to the giant. Trees of all kinds flourish here. Cocoanuts lift their feathery heads in among the intricacies of the lesser pagodas, and sacred fig-trees grow in several places.

Originally there were four great stairs up to the platform, but there is only one now of real importance, that facing due south. This famous stairway of stone steps, worn to slipperiness by the traversings of many million feet, has a fair entrance. Two huge whitewashed leo-gryphs stand guardian on the roof level. Behind them a new carved roofing of teak conducts the pious under shelter to the whitened gate. This is a frightful combination of West and East, and should be neglected. From this gate the steps ascend in semi-darkness. Over-head are barbaric painted beams and carved brackets as roof succeeds roof. On both sides, between the rough and greasy columns which support them, shops have been made and sometimes houses built in. The arcade thus formed is one of the most interesting thoroughfares of the East. There seems almost nothing that is not sold here. Toys of a hundred sorts are there, books of gold-leaf, garlands and strings of champak flowers and marigolds, sweets and confectionery, European picture books and native drawings sometimes of a most devotional and repulsive type, lengths of cotton dyed in every hue known to the spectroscope, gilt caps for children, shoes, umbrellas, fruit of every kind, candles of many kinds—it is a street in itself. But the colours of the wares are eclipsed by those worn by the moving crowds. The Burmese are a sun-loving race, and the poorest wears silk. Here is a man with a black-paper umbrella that is almost an inspiration of taste—the rest of him is clad in voluminous folds of old gold silk. He is a phoung-ye, or Buddhist monk. Last year he may have been a thriving manufacturer on the Strand of Rangoon: next year he may go back. Meanwhile, his head shaven, he adopts the beggar's life and joins at his appointed time in the muttered prayers that all day and all night ascend on incense fumes beneath the temple roofs of the Shwé Dagón. There is a young woman, with neatly coiled black hair, a myrtle-green jacket, and a kind of bath-towel skirt of copper silk. Here

is a white-clad Hindu, there a blue and white Mohammedan, drawn hither on as idle a bent as yourself. A child runs up and offers a trifling gift, a cowrie or a flower; she does not want your quarter-annas, but takes them with a delightful prudery. A bridal procession with braying horns, blocks the way, and perhaps, in the foreigner's honour, the comedians of the show will give some burlesque *impromptu* as they pass. Chinese and Japanese frequent the platform. The former will make sure by a muttered prayer; the latter age the European in his patronising disinterestedness. A leper crawls along to your side and asks an alms. If you give it you will have no more peace, for these maimed and footless wretches will sling themselves from all quarters along the ground beside you as fast as you can walk, though in aspect they are but a bunch of disfigured and knotted limbs.

There is much to see round the platform. Perhaps the story of the great bell is worth re-telling. When Rangoon was first captured some worthy soul thought that it was fitting that the third largest bell in the world—it weighs over forty tons—should find a home in London. With infinite pains and the use of the most recent machinery it was brought down from the Shwé Dagôn put on board a special lighter, and—by an accident—dropped overboard in mid-stream. The ingenuity of the West was vainly taxed in trying to raise it from the river bed. Derricks, cranes, jacks, windlasses, donkey-engines, levers, diving suits—everything was used, and used in vain. It was impossible, and at last it was decided that no more money and trouble should be wasted on the task. Some months later a little company of yellow robed monks came down from the Shwé Dagôn with a petition to the Governor. If they could raise the bell by their own efforts might they keep it. The Governor laughed immoderately, and promptly wrote a special permission on those lines. It made the joke of a week in Rangoon. But not for more than the week. The little Burmans came to the river bank and burnt incense and prayed a while. Then they set out on two great rafts and put their poor tackle of rope and bamboo-sticks together—and up came the bell, and there it is to this day under the two o'clock shadow of the great pagoda.

But by night is the time to see the Shwé Dagôn. There is then a charm about the huge plain, golden pinnacle, centring the darkened forest of teak and irresponsible glass mosaic, which defies analysis. Partly it may be the contrast, partly also the colour, partly the just waving crests of the cocoanuts, partly the faint, ever-present tinkle from the jewelled bells a hundred yards and more above our heads. Partly, perhaps, it is the quietude that is helped rather than hindered, by the blessed mutter of the Buddhist mass, where, round a guttering, yellow candle a small knot of monks sit intoning, their faces and their golden robes thrown into Rembrandtesque relief. Every fantastic tale that ever was told chimes in now to your exceeding liking, and the monstrous leogryphs ache again with the breaking heart of their prototype. The gold leaf on the bod-trees' trunks gleams fitfully, and one facet of a forgotten shrine flares out a point of ruby or emerald from the peopled darkness. The scent of thick incense reeks from a newly-filled censer, where a brighter glow than usual silhouettes the seated worshippers. The movement of the faint white gauze of cloud overhead makes the darkened hitee rock in heaven, and a far dog's bark sounds clear. There are half a dozen cheap orange and red lanterns round a swelling tree bole that has grown painfully round and enclosed a marble Buddha. The upper glint of whitened moon-lit gold wane cuts deep into a sidelong Orion; even now it seems to belong rather to a mariner at sea thirty miles away, than to oneself—by day it is all his. And the last and most permanent memory one carries away from Rangoon is that of this silent and austere sentinel, cleaving its way upward to the dark purple sky, surrounded by a cluster of lesser and ornate shrines,

careless of their attendance, careless of the incense and the muttered prayers, but strangely absorbed in the far-distant sea, and perhaps also in those far-distant hills on which the waves broke when the first of the legendary Buddhas halted for refuge on this lonely sea-encircled rock which is now the platform of the Shwé Dagôn.

Englishman.—Special efforts are in progress for a general burning up of all that is to be seen hereabouts in connection with the expected visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The accomplishment whereof will, however, remain in doubt, practically to the last day fixed, because of the extreme uncertainty of the weather conditions at Quetta and neighbourhood during the time of the year fixed for the royal visit.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Prince in reply to the address of welcome presented to him by the Mandalay Municipality on Tuesday, pays a supreme compliment to Upper Burma when he says that it is in no sense behind other parts of the Empire. Mandalay has not yet reached—though it may covet—the cosmopolitanism of Rangoon, and after all one prefers to see it through the eyes of Kipling. Perhaps—who knows?—it was the identical pagoda which the Prince and Princess visited on Wednesday, that inspired the lines:

"By the old Moulmein pagoda, looking eastward to the sea,
There's a Burma girl a-sittin', and I know she thinks of me;
For the wind is in the palm-trees, and the temple-bells
they say,

'Come you back, you British soldier, come you back to Mandalay!'"

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The casket to contain the Madras Presidency address to Their Royal Highnesses' designed and manufactured by Messrs. Surabiah and Co., of Madras, is on view. The casket is in the form of a massive silver elephant with a *howdah* and *mahout* in full ceremonial trappings of gold, inlaid with rubies, emeralds, etc., and is altogether a most handsome and striking piece of work.

Rangoon Gazette.—(17th January).—This afternoon was held the last important event of Their Royal Highnesses' visit, a garden party at Government House, with a regatta of native rowing and sports upon the North Moat. The occasion reproduced some of the features of the similar party at Rangoon. Representatives of many races had been invited. In Rangoon the Southern Shan States had sent their contingent while here the Northern States sent their Chiefs. The Sawbwa of Yawnghwe, whose picturesque figure was conspicuous at Rangoon, was present here also, superintending and encouraging his lusty *Inthas*, besides his Northern Shan conferees such as the rulers of Hsipaw, Maingun and South Hsenwi. Representatives of tribes had come from the wilder districts of the far north. There was a group up of Palaungs and Kachins honoured by the invitations of their future sovereign as a reward for conspicuous loyalty or good service. The extreme limit of British dominion to the north was personified in Marawa, a dignified and able-looking man. His Royal Highness seeing this picturesque group of figures from the Moat as he passed in the Royal barge expressed his desire to meet them, but the introductions of the afternoon were so many that no opportunity could be found. They were under the charge of Mr. Hertz, Deputy Commissioner of Myitkyina. A number of ladies and gentlemen were introduced to Their Royal Highnesses in the course of the afternoon, the Prince being particularly thoughtful in desiring the introduction of the Police Officers and others who had contributed to the comfort of his stay in Mandalay.

The races commenced early in the afternoon, some twenty crews competing so that by the time the heats had finished dusk was already beginning to fall. The *Inthas* met with but moderate success. One of their two crews of racers won its first heat but succumbed in the second, while the other lost to a

Burmese crew on its first attempt. Their stroke with leg and arm is more powerful but slower than the old hand paddle. Clad in short blue trousers, fawn-coloured jackets and conical caps ornamented with a top of three russet leaves and their long paddles bright red, they were the most notable in appearance of all those competing.

Their Royal Highnesses who entered the enclosure shortly after four entered the Royal barge about half-past and were towed with a small party slowly once up and down the Moat. Two other barges were towed by the crews of Inthas. The band of the Middlesex Regiment played during the afternoon.

After a private dinner at eight o'clock Their Royal Highnesses attended pines in the Palace grounds and thereafter proceeded to the *Japan* which will sail to-morrow at daylight.

The visit to Mandalay has been conspicuous for the unaffected pleasure and pride which all classes have displayed in Their Royal Highnesses' presence.

The Irrawaddy Flotilla Company's steamer *Japan*, with the Prince and Princess, left Mandalay at 6-30 A. M., to-day.

Standard.—He may, or may not, have some of the best blood in India in his veins. In the East birth and breeding go a long way, but they are not everything; and in the curious chaos of Indian history strange things happened. Thus the long procession of princes and ruling chiefs who passed before the "Shahzada" on his way through the Empire can only be described as a miscellaneous collection. They differed from each other as much in origin and descent as they did in appearance and religion. Some were of the pure northern strain, men who could trace back in unbroken sequence from the earliest conquerors, who have preserved their race to this day, uncontaminated by admixture with the inferior castes, the black-children of the soil, or with the infidels. Some of them were Arab or Afghan or Tartar raiders centuries ago, and some the descendants of cow-herds and Court favourites and soldiers of fortune, who were upstarts when the English came.

It was interesting to note the variety of types these feudatories exhibited at the receptions, which were held in each province and group of States, in order that they might make their salute to the Prince, and present him with the nazar, or offering of gold coins, which he touched and remitted. Not infrequent was the kind of person whom perhaps many of us would be inclined to regard as the typical Raja, the huge man, with thick lips, a vast face, great insolent shoulders, like those of a Brahminy bull, a bloodshot, saturnine eye, an elephantine regal gait; a king obviously, though not quite the sort of king whose subject one would care to be under genuine Oriental conditions. But there were princes of a very different make—high-bred, gentlemen, tall and lithe, with olive complexions, and oval faces, and regular features of the Brahman or Rajput cast; or lean, wiry, hook-nosed, eagle-eyed warriors from the border; and dark, short men from the south. And in their characters and their situation was as much variety as in their faces and their figures.

A few years ago it would have been easier to classify them than it is to-day. Broadly speaking, they would have fallen under two main headings, at least in the estimation of the Indian Foreign Office and the Political Departments. There was the virtuous Maharajah and the Maharajah who lacked virtue. The unvirtuous Maharajah still exists, but he is mainly a survival, and he has had his claws so severely pared and his wings so closely clipped that his more picturesque lapses from the straight path are no longer possible. We have made examples of so many of his kind that he has become exceedingly cautious; nor do his supervisors and the representatives of the Paramount Power allow him so much latitude as the more indulgent "politicals" of the past. The unvirtuous

Maharajah was often inclined to treat his State as his own private property, and to spend its revenues for his personal gratification. He filled his great rambling palace with monstrosities from Paris, for which he was charged blood-curdling prices. He spent lakhs of rupees on emeralds to adorn his own person, and diamonds for his favourite wife or more favourite dancing-girl. He built new wings to his noble old residence, of monumental hideousness, and emptied the State treasury to pay for horrible glass lustre chandeliers, crystal thrones, and gilded Lord Mayor's carriages; he wasted his substance on a stud of elephants with silver howdahs, on fighting bears and tigers, and on whole menageries of animals, wild and tame.

These were the milder indulgences, and we did not, and do not, interfere with them so long as they are compatible with a reasonable amount of good government. But when His Highness took to twisting the tails of his *Sardars*, his knights and barons, in order to make them yield more than the feudal revenues, when he levied mediæval benevolences and plundered his merchants and traders, when he courted rebellion by general maladministration, and tried to suppress it with his match-lock men and his ancient batteries of smooth-bore muzzle-loaders, it became necessary to bring his performances to an end. Nor could we permit his private life to go beyond a certain level of scandalousness. We used not to be too particular in these matters, and we preferred not to inquire curiously into the interior economy of the palace. But the Eastern despot, who lives in the true Eastern fashion, finds moderation difficult, and easily slides into practices which make it impossible for self-respecting individuals or governments to have any friendly relations with him. In due course, the career of the unvirtuous Maharajah is brought to a conclusion. After sufficient warning, the Government of India drops down a heavy hand upon him, and flattens him out to rise, as a rule, no more. Sometimes the State is put into commission, under the Political Agent, and the Rajah is given a period for repentance, with a promise of restoration if he shows signs of amending his ways. More often he is deposed and pensioned off, and his throne is conferred upon some reputable brother or cousin; or one of the royal infants is taken away to be educated up to the latest Anglo-Indian standard, while a Council of Regency is appointed to do those things which seem good in the eyes of Simla and the Local Agency.

Like other dethroned monarchs, the deposed Maharajah does not always take his fall quietly, and may show a disposition to give trouble, sometimes by fomenting internal intrigue within his late dominions, more frequently by trying to reach the ear of the Viceroy and other influential persons in Asia and Europe. As a rule he is harmless, and relapses after a time to a struggle between his allowance and his pleasures. A curious little incident occurred while the Prince of Wales was the guest of one of the greater chiefs, a promising young ruler, with sporting and Anglicising tastes, who has been substituted, within the past few years, for a highly disreputable old predecessor, whom it had been found necessary to depose. There was a garden party at the Residency, the royal visitors being present, together with the young Maharajah and most of the native and Anglo-Indian notabilities of the district. In the midst of the entertainment, while the band was playing and the guests were busy with tea and ices, the slightest possible signs of activity were visible among the local official group, and the briefest of consultations was held with the officer commanding the Residency guard and the officer commanding the troops brought up from the nearest British cantonment. Not till afterwards was it known—and then only to a minute number of persons—that the deposed chief had been in need of attention. The old ruffian had made various applications to be allowed to see the Prince of Wales which had been ignored; and finally, on the afternoon of the garden party, news was received that he had

astrated off on his motor-car from his *château* a few miles distant to pay his respects in person. This could not be permitted, so a small party of well-mounted *souars* were despatched to head off the vehicle and lead the discredited potentate safely home again.

The Unvirtuous Maharajah, though he had a taste for Western luxuries and Western extravagances, was usually Oriental and Conservative in his political attitude. He had no sympathy with modern progress, and strenuously objected to reforms, which, as he perceived, must often cost money that he preferred to spend on himself, his household, and his zenana. Schools, model prisons, hospitals, irrigation works, and famine relief would make a considerable hole in his private Civil List. Therefore his Highness entrenched himself behind Hindu or Muslim orthodox, and protested as vehemently as he dared against any innovations. Sometimes, indeed, he may have been unselfish in his opposition, knowing that the reforming schemes would bring more Englishmen and English influences into his dominions, and so shake the belief of his subjects in the wisdom of their fathers and the ancient social and religious ways. One of the best of the present ruling chiefs, a man of the highest character and deservedly respected by English and natives throughout India, takes that view. He is a champion of the old Hindu system and upright and conscientious Sovereign, who does the best for his subjects according to his own lights; but he sets his face against the wholesale adoption of European methods. He does not want his people (and can we blame him?) to live in imitation English houses, and wear shoddy English clothes; he sees no great necessity for teaching them to read and write, holding that education will only turn them from hunters and herdsmen into clerks and *babus*. He keeps rigidly to the caste rules, and he will not eat with Europeans, or drink the brandy and champagne in which a good many of his princely cousins are accustomed to drench themselves. Even the railway seems to him undesirable, and it needed a good deal of pressure before he would permit the line to approach his ancient and picturesque capital. His territory is rich in mineral deposits, but he will not allow them to be worked by modern appliances, and even discourages the beneficent advances of the company promoter and the share-monger. Nor will he patronise British sport. He shoots the tiger and spears the wild pig, and leaves polo and racing and cricket to others.

The Virtuous Maharajah, on the other hand, is full of English ideas. He is enlightened and progressive. He adopts the Anglo-Indian method of administration, perhaps even institutes a Council, and imports a Bengali or two to act as Secretary or Legislative member. He reforms his judicature on the English model, and allows the Penal Code to prevail. With European assistance he improves his jails, and sometimes even puts his instructors to shame by the excellence of his work. There is not, in the whole of India, a more admirably equipped and arranged prison than that in the Maharajah of Bikanir's capital: I doubt, indeed, whether there is a better one anywhere. Its cleanliness, sanitation, and good order are beyond reproach; and to see murderers, thieves, and dacoits, peacefully, and it would seem happily, employed in turning out lovely carpets is a lesson in penology. The Bikanir jail is one of the few in India which is run at a profit to the State. Again at Jaipur there is a museum, which is more than equal to any in India, with the single exception of that at Lahore. The Maharajah of this State has shown himself a most discriminating and liberal patron of art and science; and he, and others, have founded excellent colleges and are zealous promoters of the higher education.

This is one side of the Anglicising activity of these younger, progressive princes. The tendency develops in other ways,

interesting, but not always of such unquestionable utility. They have an inclination to gratify Western tastes more reputable than those of their predecessors, but sometimes quite as costly. The old rambling palaces with their rookery of passages and inlaid cells, behind marble screens, are deserted; and a fine new building, with large modern saloons and reception-rooms, is erected. His Highness will often be a keen sportsman himself, and a munificent patron of many kinds of sport. He will aspire to win the Polo Cup for his State, and his durbar will be required to pay the expenses of training a first-class team and buying them ponies at prices far beyond the resources of the least penurious of British regiments. He may even keep a racing-stable, bring over stud-grooms and trainers from England, and jockeys who will carry his colours at the fashionable Indian race meetings.

The good Maharajah's English friends will be only too ready to encourage him in so meritorious an extravagance as that of promoting open-air recreations. "You ought to have a pack of jackal hounds, Maharajah Sahib", says one set of enthusiasts; "You should turn that field into a lawn-tennis ground", suggests another. Anxious to oblige, the Chief provides both the hunting and the tennis, much to the satisfaction of the subalterns and the young ladies of the station. Meanwhile, his own personal tastes must be gratified in other ways. So enlightened a student of Western institutions can hardly get on without frequent visits to Bombay and Calcutta, and an occasional trip to the still more instructive cities of London and Paris. Perhaps, when he asks permission to quit his dominions, the Government of India ungraciously informs him that he has been expending far too much money on his various diversions, and reminds him that his subjects are suffering great privation from the failure of the rains. The Virtuous Maharajah sighs, and proceeds to organise famine relief, not in the ancient rule-of-thumb fashion of his royal ancestors but according to the English system. He has his trials, for the new way is not always understood, and it has to be worked, very often, by the old officials. It is said that during a recent famine, the British Resident remonstrated with a native prince on the mismanagement of his relief works. "These men, whom your Highness sent to distribute food, are simply robbing you." "Eshmitt Sahib", said the Maharajah, "is there a man in all my country, except yourself, who does not rob me." Indeed, there are many difficulties before the reforming Raja in this transitional age. The more credit to him that he overcomes them so well as he often does.

Western Daily Press.—The stirring events at home have rather tended to divert attention from the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in the Indian dependency. But the progress of Their Royal Highnesses has been marked by every gratifying element, and, despite the enormous extent of the itinerary, there has been a remarkably close adherence to the time-table originally drafted. The punctuality which has characterised the appearances of the Royal party has given the greatest satisfaction to the native population, and has increased the faith of all the dusky subjects of the Emperor Edward in the word of the British Raj. In some respects one of the most interesting sections of the Royal tour is that which has been laid in Burmah. To-day the Prince will tarry on the banks of the Irrawaddy for a day's shooting, and in a day or two hence the Royal party will return to Rangoon (having visited both Upper and Lower Burmah), and will steam thence to Madras. The visit to Burmah has been an event of special interest and significance. When King Edward, then Prince of Wales, was touring in the Dependency, Burmah was not brought within the scheme. That was in the year 1875, when the condition of Burmah was not what it is now. Therefore the present occasion has been the first on which a Prince and Princess of the British Royal Family

have visited the most important division of further India. Twenty years have elapsed since Upper Burmah was brought under British jurisdiction. The annexation was the work of the late Lord Dufferin, who derived one part of his title from a well-known Burmese town. The history of the wars which led to the annexation of Upper Burmah is punctuated with lurid incidents. But the sanguinary orgies of King Theebaw constituted the final incitement to annexation. Barbarian and tyrant, Theebaw kept his country in a continual ferment. His cruel excesses were not surpassed by those of King Prempeh, whose deposition from the throne of Ashanti civilisation demanded and eventually secured. There were critics who believed that, such was the deplorable condition of Burmah under King Theebaw, that it would be impossible to restore tranquillity and prosperity, or gain the confidence of the people. Even after Lord Roberts and his army had brought Theebaw to justice at Mandalay, the condition of Burmah remained precarious, and even dangerous. The epidemic of dacoity proved to be most disconcerting; and for years after the deposition of Theebaw and the annexation of Burmah to British India these truculent banditti of the hills rendered the establishment of good government almost impossible. There was no safety of life or of property throughout the country; and the British military police had to contend for a long time against the well-organised raids of the marauders. The ordinary Burman is a pacifically inclined individual and a somewhat lazy one too. He was not very eager to take part in the punishment of the dacoits who swept down from the hills and harried his villages, killed the villagers, and committed all kinds of detestable excesses. By dint of great perseverance the back of this irritating system of guerilla warfare was broken and the feat was accomplished mainly by British-backed columns. The country was gradually cleared of the native brigands, and the elements of recuperation were cultivated with such assiduity that Burmah soon regained its political, social, and economic equilibrium.

The Prince of Wales has not been in a position to institute direct comparisons between the condition of Burmah in 1876 and in 1906. But history has furnished him with the data, and His Royal Highness would be fully able to appreciate the change. He found that Rangoon, the emporium of Burmah, had increased enormously in importance and prosperity. Indeed, next to Calcutta, Rangoon is the chief port of the Bay of Bengal, and every year adds to the bulk of its trade, because it taps an enormously fertile and extensive region. The multiplication of railways in Burmah has done much to change the face of the country, to incite the natives to engage more industriously in trade, and to introduce reforms which might, under other circumstances, have been long delayed. But the river Irrawaddy is the magnificent "silent highway" which intersects Burmah from the north and south, and over its bosom enormous quantities of merchandise are conveyed to the coast, and thence to the markets of Europe. Up and down the banks of the Irrawaddy the Royal party has within the past weeks passed sometimes by rail, and occasionally by steamer on the river itself. They have penetrated as far north as Mandalay, where there still exist many interesting relics of Theebaw's despicable rule. The remoteness of Mandalay from the coast not unnaturally militates against its rapid commercial expansion. But even under the influence of this drawback it has made enormous progress during the twenty years that it has been under British administration. As a correspondent, telegraphing from Mandalay yesterday, said, "Prosperity and contentment clearly reign throughout the country, and are reflected in every face—a striking contrast to the gloomy forebodings with the annexation of Upper Burmah" provoked in certain quarters. British experience in the government of India proved to be invaluable when it became imperative to find a solution for the Burmese problem.

The British administrators have learned to weigh aright the value of native opinion. They had become experienced in divining the trend of native aspirations, and with a little skilful adaptation it was found that after the scourge of dacoity had been overcome, the Burmese were ready to respond, and willingly, to the influence of a sympathetic control. The telegrams descriptive of the Royal party's visit to Mandalay are extremely interesting and suggestive. The Prince, the Princess, and their suite spent much of their time in sightseeing in the inland city, where so many tragic scenes were aforesaid enacted. And Mandalay and its environments present a veritable feast to the industrious sightseer. Though the war was responsible for much destruction, there remain all those curious and occasionally magnificent relics which usually distinguish a Royal city from the others—for Mandalay was a couple of decades ago, or a little more, the site of King Theebaw's palace, and one of the centres of the spiritual control exercised by the Buddhist hierarchy. Everywhere the Royal party went the receptions were most enthusiastic, a proof, if one were needed at this late period, that the Burmese are thoroughly satisfied with British rule, under which they have regained prosperity and adequate guarantees of the sanctity of the home and of life and property. By the majority of the Burmese people the Prince and Princess of Wales have been regarded as the embodiments of that beneficent Power from which they have reaped inestimable advantages.

20TH JANUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The *Englishman* understands that the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal and Lady Fraser were anxious that the ladies attending the *purdah* party at Belvedere should receive some suitable memento of the occasion; and it was ultimately decided to ask the sanction of the Prince and Princess of Wales to have a medal struck, which might be presented by the Princess of Wales to the ladies who attended the *purdah* party. The obverse of the medal gives two overlapping profile portraits of the Prince and Princess, the likeness being very good. The inscription is simply "T. R. H. the Prince and Princess of Wales". The reverse of the medal shows in the centre a palm tree, at the foot of which is crouched the Bengal Tiger, while on the right of the tree is the Prince of Wales's feathers and on the left the Star of India. The surrounding inscription of this side is "to commemorate the Royal visit to the Indian Empire 1905-06." On the rim of the medal are the words "Belvedere, January, 1st, 1906". A second medal was struck, as was the first, by Messrs. Hamilton and Company to commemorate the Royal visit, the obverse showing a three-quarter face portrait of the Prince and another of the Princess, the medallions facing each other, and being encircled with a double loop of rope terminating with a Staffordshire knot. Above the two portraits and between them is shown the Crown, and beneath, the badge of the Indian Empire. The reverse of the medal is the same as that of the medal used at the *purdah* party. From this second die 20 medals in silver and five hundred in white metal were struck and distributed to petty officers and sailors of H.M.S. *Renown* and *Hyacinth*; and 4 silver and about 1,500 white metal medals to the children forming the choir on the occasion of the maiden entertainment and other children who lined the routes, the distribution being made by the Inspector of European Schools.

Englishman.—The press correspondents with the Prince of Wales left Rangoon to-day for Madras, by the *Jelutong*. *Indian Daily News.*—The Prince's programme to-day includes a duck shoot at Paunglin, where the river steamer was due to arrive at eight this morning. At the landing place the Commissioner and Deputy Commissioner of Minbu were present, and the elders of Salin and Sinbugyun. A pavilion was erected

at the top of the landing place, and troupes of amateur dancers gave a performance. The Prince rode for about a mile to the Lake, where a shoot was arranged.

After anchoring at Minhla to-night, the *Japan* reaches Prome, about 4 P.M. to-morrow. Their Royal Highnesses joining by train after dinner, and reaching Rangoon early on Sunday morning. They immediately board a launch, which conveys them to the *Renown* for the voyage to Madras.

Lady's Pictorial.—By travelling all night I was able to witness the arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales at the Fort railway station. A picturesque crowd awaited the royal train, scarlet robes of Judges, academical gowns of clerics mingled with the uniforms of the political and military officers, red cloth and rich rugs marked the royal path to the *daïs* for the reception of the customary municipal address. Whenever possible this document is read by the senior Indian member of the Board, the Prince always desiring to show special courtesy to the natives of the country whose guest he is. A strip of white satin, lettered and fringed with gold, with a border of conventional wild roses, contained the felicitations and welcome of Agra. The casket was a characteristic specimen of the *pietra dura* for which the local workmen are famous. It was hewn out of a single block of marble, and inlaid with more than eight thousand bits of malachite, agate, and other valuable stones. A little variety was given to the proceedings by the nine-year-old Rajah of Bhadawa handing a bouquet to the Princess; the ribbons were worked with the Prince of Wales's feathers in gold. The Rajah was a quaint little figure in killed white robes hung about with jewels and miniature weapons.

In the afternoon Their Royal Highnesses honoured the members of the Agra Club by accepting their invitation to a garden party in the historic precincts of the Sikandra Bagh. The word Sikandra is the native corruption of Alexander, the name, it is supposed, in some way commemorates the invasion of India by the great Macedonian. The place is now celebrated as the sepulchre of the Moghul Emperor Akbar, whose sarcophagus is enclosed by exquisite fretwork in marble. A very beautiful effect is obtained at sunset when the westering rays filter through the delicate tracery. At the head is a low pillar on which tradition says the Koh-i-noor once rested. Flanking the main entrance to Sikandra are minarets which for more than a century were in a somewhat dilapidated condition. They have lately been restored by order of Lord Curzon to whom India owes much for the preservation of her archaeological and historic treasures. As an instance of the keenness of observation and unfeigned interest the Prince brings to bear on his temporary surroundings, His Royal Highness suggested that the newly-erected pinnacles should be treated with tobacco juice to render the marble of uniform tone with the older portions of the structure. The music was furnished by the band of the 17th Rajputs, the loyal regiment, a significant designation when one remembers the tragic occurrences of the Indian Mutiny less than half a century ago. For the Oriental guests a tent had been provided with flagons of rose-water, cardamoms, betel-nut, and other strange refreshments. In a small marquee were displayed a few of the treasures of the Bhurtpore Raj. Among them was a table-cover of the inevitable crimson velvet brodered with gold and gems to the value of some £4,000. Needless to say, the dresses were of the most *recherché* description. Her Royal Highness came in a pale blue gown, the skirt inlet with a broad band of a darker shade, narrowing down to the front, the coat was Eton in shape, with rounded tabs. The toque was white with a tuft of blue feathers placed on the left side, and worn with a spotted veil. The Countess of Shaftesbury was in fawn-grey with a mauve

hat trimmed with velvet of a deeper tone, and plumes of graduated purple. Lady Eva Dugdale was wearing a flowered silk with a trellis pattern in narrow black velvet placed at intervals round the skirt, and repeated on the bodice. Lady Digges La Touche was all in heliotrope, her charming young relatives, Miss Caswell and Miss. Onslow, were in green and pink respectively. How much they will have to tell of their eventful sojourn in the East when they return to their homes across the sea, the one to Chicago, and the other to Toronto. Lady La Touche is herself a Canadian. Lady Gaselee, to the universal regret, was unfortunately not well enough to be present. Lady Locke Elliott came over from Lucknow, her dress of blue and white having a long basque resembling coat tails. Mrs. Reynolds was in black and white. Mrs. Winter in grey, and Mrs. Hopkins in cream voile elaborately appliquéd over white silk. The last-named lady had the honour of presentation both to the Prince and to the Princess. On Sunday, the 17th, Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by their suite, attended divine service in the Cantonment Church, St. George's as it happened. The sermon was preached by the Bishop of Lucknow. It made appropriate reference to Akbar, the Emperor always associated with Agra to his interest in all spiritual questions, and to his futile attempt to form a new religion of his own. The collection was for the benefit of the Allahabad Free Schools, and we were aptly reminded of the Arabic inscription on Akbar's great mosque, "Said Jesus:—Thy best possession is what thou hast given in alms." I may add that it was in the boys' department of these schools that the Eurasian claimant to the Gardner peerage was educated. At the parade service his Royal Highness was in the naval uniform which suits him so well, the Princess all in cream colour, a single pink rose in the toque striking the only note of deeper tone. The next day took place the most important function connected with the Royal visit, the unveiling of the statue of her late beloved Majesty Queen Victoria, subscribed for by the inhabitants of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh. The memorial consists of a standing figure in bronze, with allegorical representations of Truth and Justice on either side, and is a very fine example of the work of Mr. T. Brock, R.A. The ceremony was of the most impressive character. Mr. Justice Knox, President of the committee, read an eloquent address, to which the Prince gave a sympathetic reply. His Royal Highness then pulled a cord, and the fall of the Union Jack disclosed the majestic figure which perpetuates the memory of the first Empress of India. Troops presented arms, bands played the National Anthem, and a royal salute thundered out from the fort. Their Royal Highnesses declared themselves much pleased with the statue, both as a work of art, and as a likeness of their revered forbear. Standing in the Park MacDonnell, named after the Irish Secretary, whose name is now as familiar to the English as it is to the Anglo-Indian public, the statue gains in effect by its environment. Around it green grass, beyond the white dome of the Taj, and in front the red walls of the fort. Her Royal Highness wore a specially beautiful gown in honour of the memorable occasion. It was of satin, in her favourite shade of blue, with clusters of pinkish flowers scattered over the gleaming surface. Deep lace tabliers edged with very narrow black velvet, gave a double skirted appearance. The toque sparkled with gold paillettes; the parasol was white over black, with an ebony stick and silver handle.

In the evening we all foregathered at the Lieutenant-Governor's camp, in response to the invitation of Lady Digges La Touche, "to meet their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales." The illustrious guests arrived soon after ten o'clock, and remained quite a long time. The only Indian present was H. H. General Sir Pertab Singh, Maharajah of Idar who is attached to the suite of the Prince. An anecdote I wa

told perhaps explains why this gentleman is always the recipient of signal marks of favour. When on a sporting expedition some years ago, one of Sir Pertab Singh's British guests fell ill and died. The Indian host tended him like a brother, and assisted to bury the young officer. It seems a simple act of kindness enough till one learns that it is considered pollution for a high caste Rajput to touch a corpse. How many of us would show friendship to a member of an alien race at the peril of our own souls? The General is a very fine polo player, an immense favourite with all who have the honour and pleasure of his acquaintance.

The gown worn by Her Royal Highness was of rose-pink velvet, with panels of chiffon covered with iridescent beads and pearls. The same beautiful ornamentation mingled with lace outlined the *decolletage*, and falls of lace hung from the shoulder to the elbow. With a diamond tiara and necklace of the same blazing gems she looked magnificent. The ladies-in-waiting appear to tactfully array themselves generally in white, the Countess of Shaftesbury having medallions lightly traced in black down the front and around the edge of the skirt. Lady Digges La Touche looked exceedingly well in a very handsome robe of grey velvet, with a panel of grey chiffon over orange silk, and touches of orange brightening the carriage. A bandeau of twisted orange velvet supporting a trio of diamond stars in her fair hair was most becoming. Lady Gaselee was also in grey, a sequined chiffon. We were very glad to see her out again. Many lovely dresses were to be seen at the brilliant entertainment, too numerous for detailed mention.

Naturally the Prince and Princess were shown the regulation sights of Agra; they are so well-known as to need no description.

Madras Mail.—Arrangements are being made to enable the public to view the progress of the Royal Party from the City Station to the British Residency on the 5th proximo. Inside the race-course railings, and over the brow of the hill on the other side of the road, persons who wish to see the procession will be accommodated. A strong force of Police, to the number of 600 of all ranks, leaves Bangalore for the Capital by special train to-day.

Pioneer.—An opportunity being afforded to the public of Rangoon, large numbers visited the *Renown* and *Terrible* this afternoon. The crew, numbering over 900 sailors and marines, very courteously showed the streams of visitors over both ships and explained to them the very interesting objects that confronted one on every hand. On the *Terrible* is one of the naval guns which was used during the ever memorable siege of Ladysmith.

The Shan visitors, with Mr. C. E. Browne, Political officer in charge, were among the visitors to the cruiser *Terrible*. The party which numbered 200 was conveyed in launches lent by the Port Trust. The Sawbwa of Yawnghe was absent in Mandalay, but the rest of the notables were present and the Sawbwa of Kengtung was received with a salute of nine guns from the cruiser. It was the first time the majority of them had ever seen a steamer, and the first time any of them had been aboard a big war-vessel. The Shan party now breaks up, the Karens returning this evening and the others proceeding to their homes to-morrow.

Queen.—It is fortunate that the Prince of Wales is able to include in his Indian tour a visit, albeit a hurried one, to beautiful Burmah, one of the fairest, most attractive and most interesting provinces in the Indian Empire. There are many superficial points of resemblance between Burmah and Japan, but Burmah has so far escaped the disfiguring finger, aesthetically speaking, of modern progress and civilisation. As a nation Burmah is, of course, incomparably inferior to enlightened and progressive Japan, but she is infinitely more interesting.

To the impressionable tourist and especially to the artist, the

Land of Pagodas is a country of delight, with its rich colouring, varied scenery, and the gaily and insouciance of its people, a kind of blend of Irish and Japanese.

No tourist can afford to omit the river trip from Rangoon to Mandalay. The usual programme even for the leisured tourist is to Mandalay by rail and return by steamer. But there is so much of interest in the Irrawaddy that both journeys should be made by boat, one at least by cargo steamer. In the tidal waters near Rangoon the interest is chiefly human, and there is great variety in the craft from the ponderous rice barges (peingaws), teak-rafts, and steam tugs to sampans and canoes. The landscape changes as we pass to the upper reaches—the banks are clothed with tropical trees and shrubs and bordered sometimes for miles by plantains broken at frequent intervals by villages—blotches of red on the landscape. A striking feature of most of the river craft are the high poops with the elaborately carved steering chairs. The huge sails of the peingaws are another very picturesque feature in the landscape—seen miles away they look like great birds.

Then the enormous teak crafts are very curious and picturesque. Teak is the most valuable product of Burmah; it is harder even than iron wood, quite impervious to the attacks of white ants, capable of taking as fine a polish as mahogany, and is, in short, one of the most precious kinds of timber known to commerce.

There is great variety in the scenery which suggests in turn lake and river scenery in Europe. From Killarney we pass to a Scotch loch or one of the English lakes; again another reach, brightened with the huge sales of the peingaws, suggests the Nile with its dahabeahs, while a softer note in the landscape appears, and we might be in a wooded reach of the Thames like Cliveden. Then every little hill is crowned with the golden spire of some pagoda or the quaintly outlined roof of some monastery.

The Royal city of Mandalay is disappointing at first sight. The city has been laid out on the American plan, and most of the houses are of brick and plaster, interspersed with an occasional bamboo house. After the beautiful river scenery it is somewhat of an anti-climax to reach what looks at first like an American city set down on a plain, while the aesthetic advantage which might have been afforded by the river is lost by the city having been built a mile and a half from its banks.

To get a general idea of the topography we must climb Mandalay Hill, whence we get a fine panoramic view. From here the objectionable feature, from an artistic point of view, of the city, its straight streets, running at right angles, is less obtrusive. Indeed Mandalay seems another "city of magnificent distances." Very impressive is the sight of this city of gardens, with the innumerable pagodas and seven-tiered monastery roofs peeping through the masses of greenery.

If Mandalay be painfully modern to the sightseer in quest of the picturesque, the great bazaar should please him. Though we have not here the narrow lanes and alleys of Indian city bazaars, for the bazaars are wide streets, yet it is of unfailing interest and variety. It is thronged with buyers and sellers from all parts of Burmah. Sikhs, Ghoorkas, and even Thibetans may be encountered here. It is a long, straight, level ground for the tourist bent on purchasing curios, meso wares and ornaments. Silversmiths and merchants, lacquer dealers, cheroot and cigar vendors, makers, seem to predominate. The most attractive strangers are those devoted to jewellery. The shopgirls selves seem to carry a great part of their stock-in-trade on persons, and are often magnificently dressed. A curious is to attach rosettes of rubies and diamonds to the lobes of ears, while jewelled ear-tubes are thrust through the

The Royal Palace is supposed to be the chief sight of Mandalay, though it is of far inferior interest to the pagodas noticed below. It stands in a mile-square inclosure, called Fort Dufferin, and is surrounded by a moat 100 yards wide, which is the most picturesque feature of the place.

The gaudy halls and pavilions of Theebaw's enormous palace have either fallen into disrepair or are used as Government offices, clubs, schools, etc., while the great hall of audience has been converted into the garrison church.

The Aracan Pagoda is by far the most interesting Buddhist temple in Mandalay. All the religious life centres here, and, indeed, it is to Mandalay what the Schway Dagon is to Rangoon. This pagoda is some two or three miles beyond the city. It is approached by four entrances at the cardinal points. The western entrances is guarded by two colossal monsters which at a distance bear a strong resemblance to the Schway Dagon leopards, only on a near view they resolve themselves into huge cats.

The East Gate is, however, the main approach, and here the worship of Buddha's votaries culminates. The scene is extraordinarily bizarre and yet impressive. "The frescoed front," to quote the graphic description of Mr. Scott O'Connor, "is gorgeous with the colouring and imagery of the East. Palaces, crenelated walls, and lotus-covered waters, ascending spires, kings and princes in cloth of gold and jewellers' vestments, nobles and monks, fabulous beings, elephants and horses, myriads of soldiery, demons of the grossest ugliness, and all the pains of hell, the transitoriness and the suffering of life are here delineated with singular, if effective, realism."

After attempting to decipher this extraordinarily grotesque imagery, it is a startling transition to watch the surging crowds of all sorts and conditions. For the precincts of a pagoda are as much a market-place and recreation ground as a place of worship.

Monks and nuns, wrinkled hags and toddling babies, brilliantly attired girls carrying trays of flowers, rough, white-hatted Shans pass and repass, while in startling contrast, beggars and lepers sit in alcoves holding out beseeching hands, while a blind fiddler plays mechanically for alms. Among them English tourists stroll with an air of aloofness, and every now and then Sikhs or Goorkhas from the barracks stalk about unmolested.

Of the other pagodas well worth visiting are the "450 Pagodas of the Law" and the Aindaw Yah Pagoda. The latter bears some resemblance to the Schway Dagon of Rangoon, and is surrounded by monasteries and subsidiary shrines. The 450 Pagodas constitute a kind of Buddhist bible in stone. Each pagoda is built over a marble slab containing a precept of Buddha, and the whole make up a complete copy of the law which those who run may read.

Perhaps the most lasting impression after a visit to Burmah is that of the innumerable statues of Buddha in contemplation, several of which will be seen in every village, while in the large monasteries they may be numbered by hundreds. They never vary in type, and, next to the wrapt expression, the most striking features are the fingers, which are always of the same length

—a symbolical meaning, no doubt, attaching to this. There can be no question that Buddhism is a far more elevated religion than the older Brahmanism, with its gross materialism and idolatry. Yet it is hard for the Western mind to understand the significance of the essence of the Buddhist faith—the rejection of existence by absorption into Buddha, which is the aim and hope of every devout Burman. The full accomplishment of this mystic ideal is, however, reserved for the few, the Phloonges, or monks, and is the reward of exceptional and lifelong self-sacrifice.

Burmah Gazette.—The Japan anchored at Pakokku this

afternoon (18th January). The weather has been cool with a north breeze, but there is a mist in the morning.

This afternoon the Japan with the Royal party aboard reached Paunglin from Pakokku where she anchored the previous night at three o'clock. The Prince with eight other guns from the Royal party started for the scene of the duck shoot about a mile distance. Very good sport was obtained. The Prince bagged a couple of dozen birds. The Japan remains here overnight starting for Prome at daylight.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL, FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 20TH JANUARY 1906.

Burdwan Sanjivani.—The *Burdwan Sanjivani* [Burdwan] of the 9th January asks if the Prince of Wales was gracious enough to try to know the condition of Bengal and its people. His Royal Highness is prayed to heal the wound which now pains every Bengali heart.

Samay.—The *Samay* [Calcutta] of the 12th January writes as follows:—However much the English may disbelieve the Indians, the latter still respect them, or why in the midst of overwhelming sorrows and distress should the Indians have expressed so much eagerness to see the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Prince came to India avowedly with the object of gaining a personal knowledge of India and its people. But this purpose has not been served in practice. Of India His Royal Highness has seen only so much as the officials have chosen to show him, and has heard only so much as the officials have cared to tell him. No native was allowed to approach His Royal Highness without official permission. His Royal Highness has seen *nautches* and *tamasahs*. He has also seen how happy and prosperous the Anglo-Indians have grown at the expense of the Indians and how the English have completely subjugated the Native States of India. Besides these, the Prince has seen some of the great cities and picturesque sceneries in India. But what have the Indians gained by all this? To them it is as if the Prince had not come, because he did not succeed in gaining any knowledge about them. It was a serious mistake on the part of the authorities in India to keep the Prince aloof from the Indians and thus raise a barrier between the Sovereign and the subject. The consequence of this mistake cannot but be serious for both the parties. How long will the officials be able to hide the rottenness of the Indian administration? How long will they be able to keep in darkness the weakness and imbecility to which the Indians have been reduced by the official disregard of the late Queen's Proclamation. In its address to the Prince of Wales the Corporation of Calcutta spoke of the wealth and prosperity of India under the English. The statement was not merely an exaggeration, but it was altogether groundless. If India is rich and prosperous, why do thousands of people die every year of starvation in the land? The most fertile of brains cannot imagine a more preposterous lie than that that country is rich and prosperous in which zamindars and talukdars lose their estates for being unable to pay their revenues before sunset, in which people see everything blank before them for failure to pay subscriptions demanded by officials and in which raiyats have to sell their plough cattle and agricultural implements for paying off their debts and zamindari rents. Again, if India had been governed, as the Bombay Corporation said in its address to the Prince, without distinction of creed, caste or colour, would Lord Curzon have been able to do so much mischief to the Indians? And would Sir Bampfylde Fuller and Sir Andrew Fraser have been able to commit so much oppression on the Bengalis?

Hitaradi.—The *Hitaradi* [Calcutta] of the 12th January says:—The Prince of Wales has come to India. But what sights are presenting themselves before his eyes as compared with those that presented themselves before the eyes of his

Royal father ! As the Indian people have on the one hand been unable to receive His Royal Highness with open arms, so on the other he has been unable to make a good survey of their real condition. The sweet words of the sycophant, the homage paid by a few seekers of official favour and the information supplied by Government officers are the only sources from which the Prince may derive any knowledge of India during his tour. This is the Royal visit to India ! Oh, the fireworks, the *purdah* party and the illumination !

When the occasion comes for wasting the people's money, India must act in the true fashion of an Oriental. But in other matters she is not considered as an Oriental. For what amount of revenue has been remitted, how many prisoners have been released,—in short what has the land gained by the Royal visit ? What cause have the Indians to be jubilant over the Royal visit ? Will the mean-minded sycophants and the paid servants of Government think over the matter ?

Daily Hitavadi.—The *Daily Hitavadi* [Calcutta] of the 13th January has the following :—The *Review of Reviews* says :—“Their (Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales's) tour will cover pretty well all the great centres of Indian life, from Mandalay on the East to Karachi on the West, and will occupy four or five months. It is to be hoped that the succession of pageants will not be so continuous as to prevent Their Highnesses going amongst proletariat of the field and of the schools, and learning at first hand the actual state of things. The impressions left on the mind of an Heir-Apparent may prove of more value than many agitations.”

The above remarks are no doubt very sound. But while it is not the custom in India for sovereigns to make themselves acquainted with the real condition of the subjects by direct intercourse with them, the officials kept the Prince so constantly engaged in festivities and merriments that His Royal Highness found no time to converse with any native and acquire a knowledge of the sorrows which afflict the children of the soil. His Royal Highness has not seen the tears that flow from the eyes of the tax-ridden, starving millions of the country, the miseries of the Indians that are wrought by oppressive officials and the sufferings that are caused by the deadly malaria. The Prince's tour in India has, in fact, been useless.

Bangavasi.—The *Bangavasi* [Calcutta] of the 13th January says that the Royal visit to Calcutta, so far as the arrangements made for it by the authorities are concerned, has grieved the Bengalis. That it has had this effect is not because prisoners were not released, or poor men were not fed, or because a number of Government servants were dismissed during its continuance, but because the Prince was unable to make himself acquainted with the sorrows and grievances of the people or with the misdoings of Sir Bampfylde Fuller and Sir Andrew Fraser. But the extremely grateful Bengali will nevertheless calmly bear all this and pray to God for the long life and prosperity of the English sovereign and the rest of the Royal family and for the welfare of the English nation, because the Bengali nation still hopes that its prosperity is bound to follow the prosperity of the English.

Ratnakar.—The *Ratnakar* [Asansol] of the 13th January writes as follows :—The Prince came, but what did he do for us ? No tax was reduced, our sorrows remain the same as before and official oppression has not abated a bit. What have we then gained by the Royal visit ? We have gained three things—first, the sight of amusements and festivities ; second, ill-treatment at the hands of the police ; and third, waste of money.

As for the officials it was but natural that they kept the Prince constantly engaged in merriments and festivities in order to hide their own misdoings from him. But we are at a loss to make out what induced the poor, wretched, half-starved natives of the country to assume smiling looks on the occasion and join

in the round of merriments ? Had not these men taken a pledge, on the day of the partition of Bengal, to refrain from taking any part in official festivities ? It was no doubt the duty of the people to welcome the Prince. But the Prince was a rich man and he would not come to the humble abodes of poor people and hear sad accounts of their sorrows and grievances, their wants and complaints. And even if His Royal Highness had actually heard of these things, what could he do without the consent of officials and ministers ? What is then the use of making His Royal Highness acquainted with our sorrows and grievances ? He is the son of our sovereign, and it was our duty to pay respects to him, and that we should have done from a distance, because he would not come to our humble abodes. But uninvited the people went, like dogs, to take part in the round of festivities got up by the officials and, like dogs, they were received with blows and kicks by the police and white men. It appears from all this that Bengalis have no sincerity in the outbursts of patriotism to which they occasionally give vent.

Ratnakar.—The same paper with regard to the Prince of Wales's visit says :—What did the Prince see in this country and what had his father seen. The people of India could not welcome His Royal Highness with open hearts ; and the Prince on his part got no opportunity of really meeting the people ; he had to leave the country only after hearing the sweet words of the flatterers and witnessing the wagging of the tail of the authorities. This is all that the visit of the Prince to India amounts to.

Bangavasi.—In noticing the Royal visit the *Hindi Bangavasi* [Calcutta] of the 15th January asks :—O Prince ! Your Royal Highness had the pleasure of a tour in India and in due course you will safely reach your home, but what have you done for us the poor and helpless inhabitants of India who hoped to receive some permanent benefit at your hands, for you are their future king. We are glad to see that your gentle mind was impressed with the loyalty of the Indian people ; it may therefore be hoped that India will be benefited some day or other. Did Your Royal Highness meet a gentleman of the middle class in addition to those of the highest classes or care to acquaint yourself with the real condition of the people ? In ancient times, the Rajas and Maharajas used to travel in disguise to ascertain the real condition of the people. It was therefore your duty to get an insight into the condition of your subjects.

You are a Prince, and you had nothing to fear. Had Your Royal Highness seen their real condition and heard their grievances you would have been able to inform your august father of the miserable condition of poor India, but alas ! you acted only as a puppet in the hands of your officers ; you moved as they desired ; you could not give effect to your wishes regarding any object even if you so intended.

The burden of ruling this vast Indian empire will one day devolve upon you, but you will not be able to visit India then ; this was therefore the best opportunity for you to acquaint yourself with the condition of the masses. The opportunity has not passed away yet. Your Royal Highness will be in this country for about two months longer ; even if you now care to know something, you can learn a great deal—nay the whole of it. After you have ascended the throne, you will have to see everything through the eyes of your ministers. Had you been able to see the real India now, the people could have expected much from you then. It is a pity that you are spending your time in seeing dances and plays, making shooting excursions and exchanging visits and not trying to acquaint yourself with the real condition of the people. Tell me truly, O Prince ! is this not your duty ?

Among the gentry, some received titles, some photos, some walking sticks, and a few were pleased by you with mere sweet words ; but what was done by Your Royal Highness to give

consolation to the masses, or to impress them with the fact that they have been visited by their future Emperor, in the capacity of the Prince of Wales? Of course they have one means of keeping in mind the Royal visit; and that is the black marks on their body inflicted by the batons and whips of the police which they received when going to see the Royal processions.

O Prince! the poor people of the metropolis were likewise in the hope that they would be given a good dinner, a luxury to which they are very seldom treated and the friends and relations of those unlucky ones who are dragging their existence in the jail hoped that in commemoration of the visit of their beloved and generous Prince, a number of prisoners would be set at liberty, and those in whom they were interested might perhaps, be included in the number, but there is no sign yet of their hopes being fulfilled.

O Prince! the Indians did their utmost to commemorate the Royal visit; the Maharaja of Darbhanga contributed Rs. 1,00,000 for the purpose, but what have Your Royal Highness done on your part?

Hilavarta.—With reference to the public entertainment given in honour of the Royal party at the maidan, the *Hilavarta* [Calcutta] of the 14th January says:—

The distinguished assemblage which saw the Prince on the maidan near the Fort on Tuesday before last did not include the representatives of the people. A few of the gentlemen present were disgusted with the entertainment given before the Prince. The *sankirtan* party more resembled a Sonthal dance. To the Prince Dhruwad, Tillana (strains of music) and *sankirtan* are all the same. It was the duty of the Reception Committee to consult the public on the point.

Hilavarta.—In an article headed "Benefits of Travelling," the same paper says:—Thirty years ago His Majesty the King-Emperor Edward VII visited India and America in the capacity of the Prince of Wales, and thereby gained much knowledge. But it is not known what knowledge the present Prince of Wales has acquired by his one week's stay in this city. If His Royal Highness's visit to all the Indian cities resembled that of Calcutta, it must then be said that he gained no knowledge whatever regarding the natives of India. The way in which he saw the people by coming here was no better than that in which he could have seen them by staying at home. His Royal Highness was so surrounded by the Anglo-Indian officials that he saw nothing but these officials on all sides; his eyes could not penetrate the ranks of the whites to reach that of the blacks. The cry of the grievances of the multitudes was drowned in the loud cheerings of the welcomes and receptions. The officials managed to hide the real condition of the people from the Royal gaze; and exhibited only the bright side of the picture. They did not take the Prince to those parts of the country where famine is now raging, lest His Royal Highness should come to know that India, once of gold, has now been converted into a large burning ground (crematory).

His Royal Highness witnessed the illuminations, the fireworks, and the military parades in Calcutta and has carried with him the honorary degree of D.C.L. of the Calcutta University. His satisfaction with the police arrangements gained a title for the Commissioner of Police, Mr. Halliday. The Sheriff of Calcutta was made a Knight. Knighthood was conferred upon the son of Sir Jotendra Mohan Tagore.

But His Royal Highness has obtained no information regarding the treatment to which the three hundred millions of people have been subjected by the officials. Thousands of people had come from villages to get a glimpse of His Royal Highness, but they had only to return to their homes after receiving blows at the hands of the Police constables. Did anybody communicate this to His Royal Highness? It remains to be seen if the offi-

cials who tried to conceal the real condition of the people from the Royal gaze will receive their due return.

Had any foreign Prince visited our country, we would have shown him our prosperity and wealth only, and would have concealed our poverty and indigence, to assure him that we were very happy under the British rule; but the Prince of Wales is our would-be Emperor, and we are his subjects, and whatever belongs to us is really his. Now that we are his subjects, we are like his sons. It behoves him, therefore, that he should enquire whether we are happy or in trouble; whether his officers (servants) are treating us kindly or otherwise; whether they are acting in accordance with the Proclamation of Her Majesty, his noble grandmother, or trampling it under their feet.

Although we have been reduced to straits, His Royal Highness's servants (officers) in order to hide their own fault will surely represent that the people of India are happy, and their prosperity is daily increasing. A servant may say that he is working very hard and attending to his duties, still the master should enquire whether his servant tells a lie or speaks the truth.

The Prince during his Indian tour visited all the places worth seeing; he saw the Kutub Minar and the Tajmahal; he inspected the Khyber pass, and is about to visit some of the other places of interest—in fact he has seen in India all that is interesting, except the people themselves.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY.

Phaniz.—"That the Royal tour in India has proved so far an unqualified success goes without saying. After the completion of the Calcutta week of feasts and festivities, part of the tour is over. . . . Everywhere the rich and the poor, the prince and the peasant have vied with one another in according a cordial, hearty and a right royal reception to the grandson of Queen Victoria the Good, of happy memory, who wrought her people lasting good

The Prince has seen historic and picturesque India. He has seen the pomp and pageantry, and the glittering *howdahs*, and stately elephants, of the Native Princes, who spared neither money nor trouble in receiving befittingly the son of the Emperor of India. The Prince has come in close contact with the handful of Englishmen, who hold the destinies of the multitudinous masses in India in the hollow of their hands.

To be brief, the Prince has seen up to now the bright side of the shield. Has he observed the dark side of the picture? Has he had a glimpse of the real India? And what is real India? Where are her real people to be sought? The late Viceroy told us in his farewell oration at the Byculla Club dinner: 'my eye has always rested upon a larger canvas crowded with untold numbers—the real people of India—as distinct from any class or section of the people. It is the Indian poor, the Indian peasant, the patient, humble, silent millions, the 80 per cent. who subsist by agriculture, who know very little of policies but who profit or suffer by their results, to whom I refer.' This is a true picture of the real Indian people drawn by our versatile ex-Viceroy. We ask whether this picture of the real Indian people ever met the eyes of our Royal visitors up to now. Without seeing this picture without observing the rural life of India, without visiting the hovel of the Indian peasant, without looking at his simple food and without pondering over his dismal state, the Prince will not be able to form a conception of what real India is."

Mahratta.—14th January 1906. "The tour of the Prince of Wales is coming to a close. No one in India has taken any interest in it excepting, of course, the Native Chiefs and a few toadies whose sole pastime is to curry favour with the official class. For the rest the Prince will have come and gone just like

any other cold weather tourist who exchanges with the Indian people no conscious greetings and whose sole object is the pleasure of travel. What impressions this future Emperor of India has received from this eastern dependency of the Empire we can scarcely know. The salams, and salutes, the banquets and fêtes, the expressions of loyal sentiment and homage that he has received from the select or chosen few in this country are as little representative of the nation's feelings as the few measured inches of set speeches which Sir Walter Lawrence wrote for him may be of the real sentiments of the Prince himself. The royal tour has equally failed to touch the imagination of the British public. According to Mr. Stead, beyond a languid feeling of curiosity as to the contents of the Prince's daily bag no one seems to concern himself about the royal progress." Elsewhere writing about the exclusion of the people from the College Square at Calcutta when the Prince was to pass by it, the paper remarks:—"They who closed the College Square at Calcutta against the people when the Prince was to pass by it did His Royal Highness a grievous wrong. For they thereby deprived him of the only opportunity of hearing how *Bande Mataram* sounded like Mr. H. E. S. Cotton, who, as a member of the Calcutta Corporation inquired of its Chairman why the College Square, which is under the control of the Corporation, was closed against the people, was referred to Mr. Carlyle of the Bengal Secretariat, who explained that the exclusion of the people from the College Square was due to the fact that the leaders of the students had not been able to give the assurance that shouts of *Bande Mataram* would not be raised. The tone was likely to prove, it was assumed, offensive and hence the precaution. But what if the offensive sound had been heard by the Prince? He would have inquired about the meaning of it and would thus have come to know of one fact about India which he could not otherwise possibly know. That fact would have enabled the Prince to know India better than he now does. All light and no shade cannot make a true picture. Nor is real India made up wholly of sweet flattery and sweeter dishes. As Mr. Stead puts it, the Prince's tour may have enabled him by this time to find that India is something greater and better than a gigantic game preserve, but this kind of mere negative knowledge is hardly sufficient for the heir-apparent to the British throne

Like the guardians of the captive Prince Buddha, the Anglo-Indian officials have carried out their resolve of effectively preventing any word or sound of sorrow or disapprobation from reaching the ears of the British Prince. May we hope that, even like Buddha, His Royal Highness too will be blessed with a secret revelation of the reality of his surroundings in his comfortable captivity."

Evening Jámé.—20th January 1906. "The glowing accounts of the popular receptions, accorded to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales throughout their tour, emphasise once again the necessity of calling for some Royal gift to the people, something tangible that they could appreciate and remember in the days to come. Neither the stars and decorations conferred on a few individuals nor the release of a few hundreds of prisoners can be looked upon as presents to the People. We do not like the people to say in future years 'Oh yes, they came here, but what did they bring us?' The departure of Their Royal Highnesses will synchronise with the presentation of Lord Minto's first Budget. Can His Excellency not provide for a present to the people in it?—something to make the masses remember the Royal visit for all time?"

Kal.—19th January 1906. The tour of the Prince of Wales through India has not created a hundredth part of the stir and excitement caused by the *swadeshi* movement. There is bustle and commotion for a day or two in the towns visited by the Prince, but after his departure there is a perfect lull again and

not a trace is visible of the Prince's visit. It is to be regretted that the Prince's tour should be so uneventful. If the Prince did not want to leave any memorial of his visit in a form that would cost money, he could at least have been liberal with his words. Lord Curzon has made himself famous in this way. The Prince's public utterances, we are sorry to say, are dull and uninteresting to a degree. They are composed by Sir Walter Lawrence, who seems to be a past master in the art of writing rapid speeches, which mean nothing in particular. The Prince's tour is bound to be unproductive of any good to the Indians. We pray to God that it may at least be pleasant to him.

Hindu Panch.—17th January 1906. Our Emperor lives far beyond the seas and exercises no independent power of his own. He is completely in the hands of Parliament and resembles more or less the King on the chess-board. What can we expect from the son of such a Sovereign? We orientals think that a king is all powerful, but in England political power is wielded by the working classes and the King has to be content with the yearly grant or allowance which is voted for him. What wonder is there if the son of such a powerless Sovereign goes away from India without conferring on us any boon? Even assuming for argument's sake that the Prince is able to see things for himself and realises the miserable condition of the Indians and the inordinate oppression practised by the officials upon the people, will he be able to ameliorate our lot a bit? At the most, he can seize a convenient opportunity to communicate his impressions to his Royal father when none of the Ministers are hard by. The King-Emperor will probably be grieved to hear his son's account, but beyond that even His Majesty cannot go. This is all due to the present form of the British constitution, but an enslaved people like ourselves have no business to concern ourselves with the question whether that form is suitable or otherwise. Many people are finding fault with the Prince for having enjoyed himself right royally in Native States. But what else can he do? Should he travel through the country like a beggar?

Indian Spectator.—20th January 1906. "A paragraph appeared in the English papers some time ago that the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India had revived in the leading Indian journals the discussion of an idea not altogether new—that of having a Prince of the Royal blood as Viceroy in this dependency. It received some amount of attention at the time of the Delhi Durbar. Mr. Theodore Morrison, who advocated it in his 'Imperial Rule in India,' urges it again in an able and lucid article in the current number of the *North American Review*. A correspondent of the *Times of India* understands that the King-Emperor is personally in favour of it. It may, however, be too much to expect a speedy realisation of the idea. There is no Disraeli at the head of affairs in England just now

At the present stage it would be premature to discuss the proposal in detail. In outline it would assign to the Prince-Viceroy a position analogous to that of the King in England. He would dissociate himself from controversial politics, the actual government being carried on by the Governor-General—differently styled, if necessary—in Council

The Gaekwar thought that the Prince would be the social head of the community in India: His Highness's position precluded him from expressing any opinion on the political aspect of the proposal. The political position of the Chiefs would remain unchanged: only the person representing the paramount power would be a member of the Royal Family of Great Britain and not the Governor-General

With a representative of the Royal family in India—judging from our experience hitherto—the relations between the rulers and the ruled are likely to improve materially in favour of the latter. We discern in the

proposal a better solution of the race difficulty in India than press criticisms and Viceregal reproofs—as the Viceroys are now constituted.”

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF
MADRAS AND FROM VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN
MADRAS.

Sradesi.—Referring to the suggestion that the Viceroy of India should be selected from the members of the British Royal family, the *Sradesi*, of the 20th January, considers that this suggestion is not a wise one. It fears that if a member of the Royal family be the Viceroy of India, the people will hesitate to criticize freely the measures of the Government and that much harm will be caused thereby. The appointment of a large number of Indians to high posts and consulting them in matters relating to the administration of the country will, in the opinion of this paper, tend to promote the fidelity of the people to their Sovereign.

Desabhimani, Bezvada and Guntur.—The *Desabhimani* of the 18th January hopes, that His Majesty the King-Emperor will during his régime convert India into a British “Protectorate” and thus establish his prestige and magnanimity. It adds that if His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales were to rule India assisted by a Council, then India would undoubtedly be a prop to the British Empire. If the English do not realise the benefits of such a suggestion, they will do well, it remarks, to bestow on the Indians, to some extent at least, the privileges of self-government in order they may improve themselves and be highly helpful to others.

Andhraprakasika.—The *Andhraprakasika*, of the 17th January, strongly reprobates the action of the Royal Entertainment Committee in Madras in selling tickets for admission to galleries erected in public streets to witness the forthcoming Royal procession. It remarks that this is not a circus or a theatre; and that undesirable people such as public prostitutes will freely rush in and take their seats with respectable people causing no little annoyance to them. Even at the time of the Coronation of His Majesty the King-Emperor the public thoroughfares in London were not encroached upon, but only private persons erected galleries near their houses and made money. If sufficient amount were not received for expenses in connection with the reception of the Prince, there might be some excuse for the course adopted, though it would not be unobjectionable. But when Rs. 60,000 are in hand, the paper cannot imagine why the Reception Committee has ventured to adopt this shameful procedure. It hopes that as there is one more week for the arrival of the Prince, the Committee will see its way to immediately cancel the arrangements made. Otherwise, not only will the Committee be an object of disgrace but their conduct will reflect on the honour of the Prince.

Svadesamitran.—The *Svadesamitran*, of the 17th January, protests against the proposed arrangement of selling tickets for admission to the stands erected along the route of the Royal procession in Madras, and says that this is a novel feature of this city. It states that the Prince and the Princess are sure to be much afflicted, when they come to know that the faithful subjects of the British Empire, who were very anxious to see them, had to purchase tickets, as if the Royal personages were curious objects exhibited in a museum. This paper therefore enjoins the citizens not to occupy the seats in the galleries, but to stand behind them and witness the procession, and remarks that those who fail to do seek their self-degradation.

Nadegannadi.—A correspondent to the *Nadegannadi*, of the 20th January, complains that the postage charges on parcels are too high, and suggests that, in commemoration of the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to India,

the minimum charge may be fixed at 1 anna for 5 tolas. The correspondent says that this measure of relief will make the people remember the visit with gratitude for a long time to come.

The editor of the same paper states that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales paid in Calcutta Rs. 1,500 to a Christian church and in Bombay a similar amount to a Hindu temple and to a Mussalman mosque, respectively; and that he hears that His Royal Highness is going to give Rs. 1,500 to a Buddhist temple in Burma. The editor observes that while these religions have been honoured by His Royal Highness, the Parsi and Jain religious institutions ought not to be left in the cold.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE
PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 20TH JANUARY 1906.

The *Sat Dharm Parcharak* (Jullunder), of the 12th January 1906, after stating how large sums of money are to be spent in connection with the Prince of Wales' visit to Rangoon, enquires whether the Burmese are unaware that a famine is about to break out in the country. Were the thousands of Rupees they intend wasting on mere empty show spent for the benefit of thousands of their famine-stricken fellow-countrymen the latter would have been saved the starvation in store for them.

“The royal visitors have left Calcutta after a week's stay. They were not allowed to cross the line that divides the European quarter of the city from the Indian quarter. Those who went to the receptions and illuminations organised in their honour complain of having received rough-handling at the hands of the Police. Government was all in a tremor at the prospect of the royal cars being assailed by shouts of ‘Bande Mataram.’ Though a whole day was spent in putting up wooden structures in College Street for the accommodation of young collegians and others on the occasion of the Prince's visit to the Senate House, Government was suddenly seized with panic and ordered the whole thing to be pulled down and carted away under cover of night.

“The Calcutta Corporation spent Rs. 20,000 of the money it wrings from the poor rate-payer (often as the Patrika reminds us at the cost of his household chattels, which are knocked down to the highest bidder when he fails to pay up to time) in buying a present for the Princess. They could do no less—the thing had to be done in slap-up style or not at all. The reputation of the ‘Gorgeous East’ was at stake. And it was therefore right that lakhs of rupees should be spent in making a holiday for the Prince and illuminating the European part of the city till it looked like one blaze of light that marked the rays of the sun.

A Delhi correspondent writing to the *Paisa Akhbar* (Lahore), of the 16th January 1906, contends that it is wrong to say that Muhammadans are allowed to go into mosque with their shoes on. Indeed, Musalmans are as much opposed to shoes being taken into their mosques as are Hindus or Sikhs to their places of worship being treated in the same manner, and this not through narrow-mindedness but in consonance with the teachings of their religion. The Managers of the Jumma Mosque, Delhi, should, therefore, request His Excellency Lord Minto to forbid all European visitors to the mosque to enter even the compound without putting on shoe-coverings. The writer also objects to the mosque being illuminated in connection with loyal demonstration observing that places of worship ought on no account to be put to such use. He also insinuates that the dinner taken there by Lord Curzon on the occasion of the Coronation Durbar perhaps included that, the entry whereof into a house, let alone a mosque, renders the place impure.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE
UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 20TH
JANUARY 1906.

Surma-i-Rozgar.—The *Surma-i-Rozgar* (Agra) of the 8th January, referring to the proposed release of a number of well-behaved prisoners, and the reduction in the terms of imprisonment of some others in Burma, in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to that province, says that it has not heard anything as to whether the Royal visit has been or will be similarly signalized in other provinces of India.

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 14th January, says:—We have been noting the presents made by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to the places of worship visited by him. The first offering was at the Golden Temple at Amritsar where His Royal Highness presented Rs. 1,500. A similar amount was presented to the Jumma Masjid at Delhi. Before leaving Calcutta His Royal Highness sent a similar amount to the Lord Bishop for the Cathedral. Thus the Prince of Wales has made offerings to Sikh, Muhammadan and Christian places of worship. Up to the present, however, no such offering has been made at any Hindu shrine. There was some likelihood of such a present being made to Kālī's temple at Kalighat in Calcutta, but the Royal visitors did not pay a visit to that shrine. We hope that during the Royal visit to Benares the Prince of Wales will present the same amount that he has given at other places to the temple of *Viswanath*. Hinduism is followed by the largest number of people in India, and Hindus form the vast majority of the population. They are also the most intelligent and loyal section of the population. When His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has presented a uniform sum of money to every religious shrine or church, it would be both wise and graceful not to overlook the claims of the Hindu religion. We do not believe there's any difficulty in making such a present, while its omission may lead to disappointment and misconception which are in the highest degree undesirable. The amount of the present is of no consequence, it is the sentiment that means everything. Since His Royal Highness has associated himself with every other religious institution, the most ancient and the most largely followed religion of the country should not be overlooked.

Citizen.—The *Citizen* (Allahabad), of the 15th January, says:—We are glad that in his presidential address at the last Congress, Mr. Gokhale referring in the most loyal terms to the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, observed "the throne in England is above all parties—beyond all controversies." We must say that it is a pity that in Bengal the middle classes have shown themselves to be oblivious of this truth. Many of the members of these classes abstained from taking any part in the loyal demonstrations held in Calcutta in honour of the Prince and the Princess' visit. We wonder that the Bengal leaders did not point out the obvious truth that it was unconstitutional to let politics intermingle with our attitude towards the King-Emperor of the heir-apparent. If we must insist on the Government to be constitutional, we ourselves must be so in every particular. The plea that the Government of India often acts unconstitutionally justifies our acting so, is not sound; and we repeat it has not been at all wise on the part of our Bengal friends to boycott the Prince. Moreover, the very circumstance that His Royal Highness has in his speeches delivered in India given expression to very kind sentiments towards the people, and has in Bombay granted an interview to an ex-President of the Congress to learn from him all about the wants, grievances and aspirations of the Indian people, should have persuaded our brethren in Bengal not to ostracize him in the way they have done. Finally, the

Prince and the Princess being our guests, no Hindus should have turned their backs on him. We cannot certainly believe that the attitude of our Bengal friends towards the Prince will expedite the withdrawal of the partition scheme.

21ST JANUARY 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—In connection with the Royal Visit the Maharaja of Bobbili arrived last night, the Nawab of Banganapalle and the Zemindar this morning. The Rajah of Korvetnagar, the Rajah of Kalhastri last night and the Maharaja of Jeypore this morning. The Rajah of Punganur this morning. The Rajah of Vizianagram arrives about noon to-day.

Madras Mail.—Sir,—It has no doubt occurred to you, as it has undoubtedly to all Policemen, both Officers and men, that it is about time some practical demonstration of the recommendations of the Police Commission be given. The orders of the Government of India were published in your columns as long ago as last March, and a throb of pent-up satisfaction was felt throughout the whole Department, from top to bottom. At last more pay and better prospects seemed to be within the reach of all. The nerves of the Department had been sorely tried by waiting for even glimpses of the bare outlines of the *promised land*, and, when they were viewed the prominent question asked was:—"When will it take effect? Some sanguine ones suggested from the 1st April; others, who are better acquainted with the dilatoriness of Under Secretaries, were less sanguine. However, all thought that since Rs. 10 lakhs had been allotted for the current financial year at least the men would get their rise in pay; but even this seems as far off as ever it was, and they so badly paid, so open to public censure, have to wait for what is theirs by right.

With all the pomp and ceremonies that are consequent upon the Royal Visit, has it not ever occurred to those who have the arrangement of the details of the onerous task thrown upon the Policemen? Others are enjoying the holidays graciously granted in honour of the Royal Visitors. Is it a holiday for the Policeman? One slip on his part, notwithstanding the fatigue he may have gone through during the preceding 24 hours, and the show would be spoilt; and yet he is even denied what no firm of business men would deny its employees once it had sanctioned it.

It is not playing the game fairly. The men have given up talking about their extra charity dole and the officers their better prospects. They all know it is not their chief's fault, for he is far too good a sportsman not to play fair; but if at this season of general rejoicing we could but think our prospects had been improved at a time when our Prince was with us. I feel confident that the dissatisfaction which is now apparent on all sides would disappear, and there would not be found a more loyal servant of Government than the Indian Policeman.

Madras Mail.—The following Press communiqué was issued on Friday evening:—As His Highness the Maharaja of Travancore will not be present in Madras on the occasion of the Royal Visit His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will drive direct to Tulloch's Gardens on Friday the 26th instant, when his Royal Highness visits His Highness the Rajah of Cochin, i.e., via Mount Road, Binney's Road, Commander-in-Chief Bridge, Commander-in-Chief Road and College Bridge, and will return by the same route. His Royal Highness will reach Tulloch's Gardens about 1 p. m.

The Valiya Raja of Chirakkal, with his two nephews, *kariasthans* and followers started Saturday in a grand procession to the Azikkal railway station and left for Madras. The route, the shops and station premises were beautifully decorated. The Valiya Rajah of Walluvanad and his party arrive here on the to-morrow.

A correspondent writes:—"On the occasion of the Royal visitors returning from Guindy next Thursday evening, a pretty effect would be produced if all the Boat Club boats were to cruise about on the sea side of the bridge, between the Hon'ble Mr. Yorke's house and the Theosophical Institute. The river is wide here, if not deep, and with sails set, and decorated with flags, and lanterns if dark, a charming night would be presented."

A general rehearsal in connection with the approaching arrival and reception of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was held yesterday. The whole of the troops detailed to take part in the function turned out and lined the route from the Harbour to Government House. The entire body of Cavalry to form the escort was also in attendance. Six Non-commissioned officers of the 6th Battery, R. F. A., took up the place which is to be allotted for the six sections of the R. F. A., which will take part in the procession with their guns. The procession started at a walk, but when Parry's Corner was reached it moved on at a steady trot up to the entrance to Government House. His Excellency the Governor, His Highness the Rajah of Cochin, and the Prince of Arcot were present, and several of the other Chiefs and Zemindars who are to take part sent their carriages. The parking of carriages at the Harbour was carried out in a thoroughly systematic fashion under the supervision of Mr. W. O. Horne, I.C.S., Inspector-General of Police, Mr. O. R. Jones, Commissioner of Police and Mr. C. L. Bidie, Deputy Commissioner. For every carriage a special square was marked and numbered off, and each carriage as it drove in was allotted its proper place, so that when the procession was formed there was no delay or confusion. The Police arrangements along the route, which were in charge of Mr. H. M. Upshon, Assistant Commissioner, also left nothing to be desired. A very large crowd of people lined the roads to witness the procession. Everything went off satisfactorily.

Restrictions under the Epidemic Diseases Act are notified in the *Gazette of India* upon the issue of railway tickets from places in the Mysore State to Madras and the neighbouring places, between the 17th and 29th instant, as the Governor-General-in-Council is satisfied that there is a danger of the spread of the outbreak of dangerous epidemic disease with which Madras city is visited if persons from the Mysore State are permitted to assemble at that place on the occasion of the ensuing visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Pioneer.—The *Japan* anchored at Pakokku last evening. The Prince's programme to-day (Friday) included a duck shoot at Paundlin, where the steamer reached this morning. The Commissioner and Deputy Commissioner of Minbu were present at the landing stage. The Prince of Wales rode for about a mile to the lake, where a shoot had been arranged. After anchoring at Minbu to-night the *Japan* reaches Promé about 4 p.m. to-morrow. Their Royal Highnesses joining the train after dinner. They are due to arrive at Barr Street Jetty, Rangoon, at 6-30 a.m. on Sunday, and will, without delay, board the launch which conveys them to the *Renown* for their voyage to Madras. Their Royal Highnesses, Sir Walter Lawrence, Sir Arthur Bigge, Major-General Beatson, Sir Charles Cust, Captain Wigram, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles and Lady Eva Dugdale will be conveyed to the *Renown*, and Commander Godfrey Fausset, Mr. Dugdale, Major Campbell, Major Grimstone and Major Watson to the *Terrible*.

The members of the Rangoon Gymkhana entertained the crews of the fleet lying in the river this afternoon. Over three hundred men from the *Hyacinth*, *Fox*, *Perseus* and *Terrible* put in an appearance, while others who would have come were

prevented from doing so by losing their way on the road up to the Gymkhana which is about four miles from the wharf

3RD JANUARY 1906.

Englishman.—The Prince and Princess of Wales left Rangoon this morning by the *Renown* having duly arrived at Promé in the *Japan* at 6 p.m. on Saturday. The Railway line from Promé was illuminated throughout the entire length. The departure was private. The Royal train arrived at Barr Street Jetty at 6-45 a.m. A temporary platform was erected for the landing of the party, and the jetty had been decorated with plants and flowers. A large gathering of officials awaited the arrival of the train, and the Rangoon police lined the roads and railway line to prevent obstruction and wheel traffic crossing the line. Their Royal Highnesses remained in the train an hour before alighting. When the Prince alighted it was eight o'clock. The Lieutenant-Governor, Lady and Miss White, Colonel Lawford, Mr. Gates, Chief Secretary, Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Laurie, Mr. W. H. Dawson, and a number of others were then present. Until Her Royal Highness appeared the Prince stood conversing with the Lieutenant-Governor. He then shook hands with Lady White and Miss White, and was introduced to several officials present, including Captain Kincaid, Mr. Huddleston and other railway officials who had accompanied the Royal train to Rangoon.

As their Royal Highnesses moved down to the Barr Street jetty along a carpet way they were introduced to Karenni Ief Sawlawi by Mr. Gates. Their Royal Highnesses then proceeded to the jetty and boarding a launch left for the *Renown*, which sailed for Madras at 9-40 a.m., escorted by the *Tergible*, *Fox* and *Perseus*. Wireless communications will be established with the *Hyacinth* when the Royal party are 300 miles from Madras, the *Proserpine* acting as intermediate.

At Mandalay His Royal Highness conferred the M. V. O. on Major Strickland, Deputy Commissioner on special duty, and at Promé the same honour on Mr. J. P. Hay, Manager of the Flotilla Company.

Morning Post.—From the hour that we left the Khyber behind us and turned our faces eastward the rain has followed us as closely as though it were tied to our skirts. Living under cloudless skies and suffocated with dust, the accounts, that we read of the rains just behind us of tents dragged down, polo grounds a quagmire, and railways silted over seem quite incredible. Yet all the way from the North-West Frontier the rain has hunted us, sometimes, as at Agra, so near that we only missed it by minutes, sometimes, as at Lahore and Pindi, so heavy that it ran into inches. Had our journey been delayed by a week every arrangement would have been ruined, indeed very few could have survived, for when two inches of rain falls upon six inches of dust the resulting mixture is a powerful deterrent to motion, and camp life becomes, an affair of compromise, especially where, as in Northern India the winter rains mean a considerable and most uncomfortable decrease of temperature, which was low enough even as things were to send us all into our overcoats immediately after dinner.

As it is we have only had to put up with the dust in one of the dustiest seasons that Northern India has known which at the worst can but vex your temper, spoil your clothes and give you a "dust-throat" or dust fever, while in our wake the trustful native has been ascribing to the seraphic puiscance of the Royal favour those showers of which he stood in such urgent need. They have come indeed too late to be of much use to him in the country over which we have mostly been. The fate of the *rabi*, his winter crop, is sealed already; but the rain will help feed the cattle and even where it has been lightest it has given the overworked oxen a few days' respite from the well. It has wrung one's heart to see the precious water, for lack of

which the crops were withering and the beasts growing lean poured lavishly over hundreds of miles of unresponsive roadway, just to lay the dust before us. In India a man is the universal water cart, a mere goatskin the content of it, a jerked wrist the means of distribution. Where a Royal route was not marked by flags it was marked by *bhishtis*. Tens of thousands of them there have been, with their queer forward stoop, the cold, wet, heavy skin about their loins, their humble, anxious faces, flinging, with that clever flirt of the wrist, the water far out across the dusty way, and hasting back the instant it is finished to refill their *maskaks*. At Gwalior, admittedly on the verge of famine, this brave concealment for our sake was especially pathetic. Every tank was dry, the water garden was an oven of baking asphalt, the empty canals cracked under four months' ceaseless sun, the polo and parade grounds were hidden by the parched north wind under a ceaseless surf of dust. Yet all was green about the Palace, a fresh, damp, odour, came from the hot paths, the roses lifted rapturous heads; no one could have suspected scarcity. But it was all for us. "When you gone," said the head *mali*, looking mournfully over it. "All done; all die." The place was being kept alive only for our visit: after that not another drop of water could be spent upon it; the flowers would shrivel, the grass wither, and the dust which whirled and fumed outside the gardens would sweep over them too.

Seeing how little there is in Northern India that is what one might call chromolithographically Indian, one was grateful for the elephants of Gwalior, which gave a touch of that expected Eastern glamour which is so glaringly absent from the scene as one sees it. Travellers return and illustrate their books with photographs which are described as typical of the life they illustrate. But the temples, and the shrines, and the palaces are no more typical, of Hindustan than St. Paul's or the Tower is typical of London. They are indubitably, there, and they have a part—a small part—in the life of the people; but what is typical of Northern India in the cold weather is the mud hut the dusty field, the dry *nalak*, the shrivelled tree. But none of these things make striking photographs, and so the untraveller reader gets an impression of India as a land of palms and palaces and tigers and snakes. Now, the landscape is really, over thousands of square miles, little different from what may be seen in Europe, a land for the most part level and monotonous and depressing. The trees are not the same, but they look the same; the crops are a mere sprouting greenness or nothing at all; the villages are not so unlike the villages of poor peasantry nearer home as to surprise the eye. There are the people, of course, brown, and dressed mostly in dirty white; and the oxen at the well-head. But these do not go far to fill out the country to the cheated vision, a vision prepared for snakes and scorpions and monkeys and tigers and palm trees; for a land of wild beasts and pestilent vermin and a generous Eastern vegetation. Of these things we have seen little. The snakes and scorpions and monkeys not at all; tigers—beaten up with the infinite care and after months of fostering solicitude—only at Royal shoots; palm trees occasionally—in botanical gardens. Even the musquito is a treasured rarity, a thing of scarcely credible report. The only things typical of India with which we are on intimate terms are the kite and the grey-backed crow. Hence Scindia's thirty-six elephants drawn up at the station to mount the Royal party, gorgeous with their painted faces, their *howdahs* of beaten gold and silver, their golden earrings and necklaces, each of them a strong man's burden, the great silver-gilt bells and heavy anklets, the gold-embroidered cloths and trappings, these great beasts filling the whole station yard, cherished, as had nothing before, our disappointed vision; and on elephants at Gwalior, we parabolically lived; elephants guarding the

Royal routes, elephants hauling us up the steep rock face of the Fort, elephants for treading out wounded tigers. For once, at any rate, India was better than the Zoo. The Maharaja Scindia, our host at Gwalior, is one of the most striking personalities in India to-day. In height something under and in girth something over the average, one might miss at a first glance the impression of energy but for his eager, interested eyes. There is a vermilion mark upon his forehead which carries the memory back to the ruthlessness of his raiding Maratha ancestry; about his neck are ropes of pearls or collars of diamonds which would seem exuberantly magnificent even on a woman; he is in all his dealings with his people as regally Eastern as we permit the East to be. Yet under the mark and the jewels and the manner there is a mind as modern as public school and university can manufacture at home. Its interests are in schools, markets, hospitals, drainage, finance, municipal affairs: its energies are devoted to making the State Army a really practical contribution to the British Raj: its relaxation is in sport. Taking merely what one may call its Occidental latitudes, it would not be easy even in England to match its breadth, capacity, and variety: to find a man who has proved himself so sound a financier, so practical a philanthropist, so astute a soldier, so good a sportsman. Yet its modernity has not led the Maharaja in the way that young India is most inclined to go. He does not seek his pleasures in Simla or in Paris: he finds them in work among his own people.

He owns a hundred miles of railway which runs up to his palace doors, he has a garage full of motor-cars and he can drive car and locomotive or strip the works of either as skillfully as any chauffeur or engineer; nor is there a point in the working of his line on which he cannot offhand answer the most searching question. In his thirty thousand square miles of territory are four hundred primary and four high schools, an arts college, a technical school with scholarships for industrial training; while schools for the Sirdars, with a civil and military side, and a special school for civil servants, provide trained recruits for State employment, and rescue the sons of the landed gentry from a life of sloth. The Maharaja is his own Prime Minister as well as Commander-in-Chief of his Army, which, apart from its old-time warriors and ancient batteries for horse, ox, and elephant, supplies a valuable contingent to the Imperial Service troops which he is fully qualified to handle. Really, when one adds that every detail of every function during the Prince's visit, from the procession of elephants with which it opened, to the tiger shoot with which it closed, was organised and supervised by the Maharaja; when one remembers him whirling down alone on his motor at daybreak to greet the first of his guests, himself presenting the Sirdars at the durbar, reading his own address of welcome as President of the municipality, explaining every idiosyncrasy in the local manufactures, leading his brigade of Cavalry at the gallop, tramping with his beaters up and down thorny hills in search of a wounded tiger, and rolling the beast over as it charged him not thirty yards away—one is afraid of suggesting comparisons with a ruler nearer home as multifarious in his energies. But the comparison would be misleading. The Maharaja Scindia is, for all his capacity, as unaffected as a boy.

The cheers, the first hearty cheers we had heard at a Royal banquet, which greeted his professions of loyalty and the honours conferred upon him in the Prince's reply proved in what real esteem he is held by those who know him. And while still blushing under the proofs of Royal favour he jumped up with boyish impetuosity to repair with his own hands some hitch in starting the little silver train by which the spirits and cigars were to pass themselves round after dinner. The action was so natural and so characteristic that he cheered him again; yet, happily the inclination to do things himself does not lead him

to interfere with other men's duties or to take too inquisitive a share in the working of his administration. Such is the ruler of Gwalior, a product of the new order of New India, the complete contrast that can be imagined to the generation which is passing away, to the venerable Maharaja of Nabha, the Maharaja of Jaipur, and the Maharana of Udaipur. These grew up with the consolidation of our Imperial power during the later years of the past century. They were men of another type, of different ideals, and it cannot be pretended that their immediate successors, the men brought up in the English manner, have all been able to escape the disabilities which must attend every transition period. It is at least of hopeful augury that in the Maharajas of Gwalior and Bikaner the graft of Western training has not robbed the Eastern stock of that virility and intelligence which have left such indelible traces on the past of India.—(H. F. PROVOST BATTERSBY.)

Times of India.—Those members of the Royal Staff who have been staying at Government House here leave to-night (20th January) by special train to join Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Madras.

21ST JANUARY 1906.

Aberdeen Free Press.—Other parts of India may claim supremacy over Calcutta for beauty and antiquity, but Calcutta is peerless in its commercial as well as imperial importance. We are very proud of ourselves, and we think we have given the Prince and Princess of Wales the greatest reception of all the centres they have visited. Nature has not been very good to us in the way of scenery, but we have the river with its tonnage exceeding that of Glasgow, and we have the Maidan. The wealth and enterprise of the city have called in the service of Art where Nature fails, and we have produced the prettiest show that Calcutta has ever given, or that the Prince and Princess have yet received on their tour.

On Friday the 29th December, Their Royal Highnesses arrived at Howrah Station, which is to Calcutta what Torry is to Aberdeen—only that the river between is a majestic waterway of ocean-borne traffic. Howrah Station is practically on the west bank of the Hugli, and it was arranged that the Royal visitors would come to Calcutta by steamer rather than drive across the pontoon bridge which brings common folk into the centre of the commercial quarter of the city. In this, as in many other particulars, the precedent of thirty years ago was followed when Calcutta received Albert Edward Prince of Wales. As the Royal train steamed in, the naval guns on the Admiral's ship boomed out the salute, and in a few minutes a white pilot vessel came steaming alongside; but the cheers that greeted her were rather previous, as she was only the decoy from the river steamer that white paint and gold had converted into a Royal yacht for the nonce. Glasses and cameras were turned in that direction, and the Princess was observed all gracious and winsome on the deck, towering over the Prince of Wales, who, with his affable bonhomie, was soon engaged in shaking hands with the great ones of city and province. On the steamer the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, the Chief Justice, the General Commanding the Division, and the Lord Bishop were presented, and they escorted the distinguished visitors ashore between lines of the Naval Volunteers drawn up as a guard of honour. Three hundred yards from the bank was a dais, on which were placed two solid silver chairs, upholstered in red plush, for the use of the guests. These ornamental seats are an heirloom in the family of the Maharaja of Burdwan, the greatest landowner in Bengal, a faithful supporter of the Government, and a man of advanced views. The chairs did duty on a subsequent occasion. On their way to the dais the Prince and Princess shook hands with about a hundred persons chosen as representatives of the many-sided life of this million-headed

city. Officials, merchants, shopkeepers, municipal lights, provincial landowners, and distinguished persons. The Prince wore uniform and the Princess a costume in greyish blue, which is apparently her favourite colour. The Prince has a hearty way of shaking hands as if he really enjoyed it, and the Princess looks delightfully gracious and affable. They were enthroned at once in the affection of the most democratic city in Asia. The municipal address was presented in a casket of gold, bearing typical views and the arms of the city in that delicate ivory painting which has made Delhi famous. The Princess received a beautiful diamond necklace, which she at once put on amid the acclamations of the select spectators in the enclosure, 2,000 in number, who represented the million. The Prince read his reply in a clear ringing voice, which carried over the enclosure.

In a few minutes more the gay scene ended, and the drive to Government House began. The Royal Field Artillery headed the procession, the Viceroy's bodyguard (Lancers), the 15th Hussars (mounted half on greys, half on bays), the Calcutta Light Horse (volunteers, principally merchants), and above all, the Imperial Cadet Corps, captivated the eyes of the spectators. The said cadets are 24 in number, sons of native princes, in training to become officers. Each man is mounted on a black horse, with a saddle-cloth of snow leopard skin; the uniform is white with gold lace on the breast, and blue facings of the variety of blue known as Star of India; the headgear is a puggree of white and blue. The gallant bearing of these princely centaurs stirred the imagination of the crowd more than any other part of the escort, and the sunlight glinting on their sabres brightened the artistic triumph of the blending of black and white and blue and gold, and vindicated the dramatic instincts of Lord Curzon, who not only founded the corps, but designed the uniform and mount. Wherever they have appeared in the ceremonies of this week the Cadet Corps has drawn out spontaneous and unstinted applause. The Europeans applaud because of the harmony of colour, and the natives cheer because the corps represent the princely families of the land. It is the function of the Royal visit to cement all communities in a rivalry of loyalty, and to unite their admiration of the cadets. It is estimated that half a million people witnessed the procession from Prinsep Ghaut to Government House. What a scene it was! The westering sun flooded the gay spectacle with gentle December light; then as the sunset came the twilight rapidly diminished the glare and diffused a tint of peaceful neutralness over the swarming plain subduing the monstrosity of costume and the unpoetical commercial architecture into a dreamland kalcidoscope. Every carriage in Calcutta was on the roads, all the costumes from black coats and silk hats of London make to the gayest colouring beloved of Orientals. The ladies rejoiced in hats and gowns specially imported—and the scene faded away into night, tempered by the cold silvery beams of the crescent moon.

At 9-30 in the evening the Prince held the only levée of his tour. Over two thousand men attended. In the first hall there was a crush that Aberdeen students can only compare to a struggle between Bajans and Semis at the entrance to "Homer's" class-room in dear old King's College, in the palmy days before girls were admitted to the University and men were tamed. Again the Prince struck all with his gallant bearing and his almost jovial geniality. On Saturday came the races, and on Sunday, the State service in St. Paul's Cathedral, which was crowded to the doors. The audience enjoyed the distinction of worshipping with royalty, and observed Their Highnesses and noted their devoutness, but grumbled at the unnecessary length of sermon which our learned but inelastic Bishop inflicted on the Royal pair. The whole service took nearly two

hours, of which the sermon occupied a quarter. There was a new and painfully elaborate setting of the Te Deum, the composition of the local organist. The service was on the whole very impressive, and all the world was there.

On New Year's Day the Prince and the Viceroy, and the Commander-in-Chief held a review of ten thousand troops on the Maidan. The annual proclamation parade of local troops was swelled this year to royal dimensions. It was a splendid spectacle. From three o'clock in the morning the native town poured forth its myriads; at seven when Europeans began to arrive, the ring of the enclosure was a surging mass of coloured humanity flanked by carriages (the majority boxes on wheels from which the horses had been unyoked, and which served as platforms for their occupants). In the morning mist troops could be observed moving across the plain as Broken shadows. As the sun rose gladly for the first time this year above the horizon, it flooded the plain with warmth, and the haze lifted. At 8-30 the Prince and Princess, and the Viceroy and Lady Minto and the Commander-in-Chief, all duly escorted and portioned off drove up a lane between crowds of spectators, and drew up near the flagstaff, from which the Royal Standard floated. The inspection by the three Mighties was no perfunctory affair. The Prince, Lord Minto, and Lord Kitchener rode abreast, and passed up and down the massed lines. After returning to the saluting base, Lord Minto rode out and summoned the troops to give three cheers for the King. The band played "God Save the King," and the royal salute was fired. The Royal Field Artillery, the Cossipore Artillery (Volunteers and Scotchmen), and the Naval Volunteers took part in the big gun firing. At intervals of ten shouts the infantry fired a musketry salute. It ran up the line like clockwork, and back again behind, a few belated volunteers bringing up the rear with sporadic clicks.

The march past was splendid—sailors from the warships here at present, marines in their curious uniform of blue swallowtails and white trousers, gunners with naval guns, artillery volunteers, the Light Horse, the 15th Hussars, the Imperial Cadet Corps, and two infantry regiments, the King's Own Lancasters, and a detachment of others marched past the standard. They were followed by native troops, who marched gallantly. Sikhs from the Punjab, Mussulmans from Delhi and Oudh, and troops from Madras swung past the base, and impressed the crowds. Then followed volunteers by the hundred. Then Royalty drove away, Viceroyalty followed, and the local great scrambled after them, and the democratic myriads swarmed over the plain on their homeward way.

Englishman.—The Lieutenant-Governor has received the following letter from Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's Staff. Prince of Wales's Camp, India, January 19, 1906.—My Dear Sir Herbert,—I am directed by His Royal Highness to try to convey to you some expression of the pleasure which the Prince and Princess of Wales have experienced during their too short visit to Burma. Everything has been so happily arranged and so brightly carried out that it is really impossible to choose between the beautiful scenes which Their Royal Highnesses have witnessed in Rangoon and Mandalay. Perhaps nothing delighted the Prince and Princess of Wales more than the illuminations at Rangoon, and though it must have marred the full effect and have caused disappointment and trouble to those who have devoted time to the entertainments, still to Their Royal Highnesses the spectacle was in every way delightful and successful. I am to ask you to convey to all who have joined so heartily in making the visit of Their Royal Highnesses so pleasant and interesting the warmest thanks of the Prince and Princess of Wales. They know and thoroughly appreciate the heavy labour which has fallen on all departments and classes and they would be grateful to you

if you could intimate to all concerned that their visit to Burma has given them unqualified pleasure. Yours sincerely, (Sd.) Walter Lawrence.

Englishman.—After their few hours' visit to Aligarh on the 8th March, the Prince and Princess of Wales will proceed direct to Quetta, arriving there on the afternoon of the 10th.

Indian Daily News.—The "Madras Mail" says that the Government of Madras have begun to make inquiries amongst the Native citizens of Madras, through the Commissioner of Police, as to the public feeling with regard to altering the name Black Town, the desirability of which has been discussed in its columns. A large proportion of the correspondents suggested an alteration to Amphilth Town, but by far the best and most appropriate suggestion is the alteration to George Town, which the "Madras Mail" says would not only be a graceful compliment to the Prince, but would commemorate his visit to Madras in a special and permanent manner, besides, this name is singularly appropriate in conjunction with the Fort, which is named after St. George.

Madras Mail.—The topic of the day is, of course, the forthcoming Royal Visit to the Station. The preparations for the reception of Their Royal Highnesses in the Station are all in an advanced state. The arches at various points along the line of the route by which the Prince and Princess will drive are being rapidly put up and many of them promise to be gorgeous structures; and it is not difficult to guess from the improvements to certain roads and without consulting a copy of the official programme which are the routes to be taken by the Royal procession. The Reception Committee have received another contribution of Rs. 100 to the fund subscribed to meet expenses and the total has now reached Rs. 3,910. Rehearsals of the various functions which are to take place in honour of the Royal Visit have been held. The actual unveiling of the Queen's statue in Cubbon Park was practised yesterday morning and was entirely successful. The curtain which is to conceal the statue till the moment for unveiling arrives, is fixed to a wire frame running on four metal posts, the ends of the frame being drawn together by a spring clutch which keeps it in place above the statue. A cord is attached to this clutch which, on receiving a slight pull, opens the clutch and releases the tension on the frame which causes the frame to open out, and the veil glides to the ground in a fraction of a second, leaving the statue uncovered.

During the last few days the trains which are to convey the Royal Party from Bangalore to Mysore and back, and then from Bangalore to Guntakul, have been having trial runs. When travelling on the S. M. Railway the Royal train will be in charge of Mr. W. B. Wright, Traffic Manager; Mr. Brock, Loco-Superintendent; Mr. Sergeant, District Loco-Superintendent; Mr. Hallam, District Engineer; and Mr. Creighton, District Traffic Superintendent. The Royal train leaves Mysore at midnight on the 4th proximo, and is timed to arrive at the City Station 8-30 A.M. on the 6th idem. The British Resident, the Dewan of Mysore, and other big officers will arrive by an earlier special. The British Resident and Mr. Moss-King are leaving for Mysore to-night and will await the arrival of the Royal Visitors at the capital.

Madras Mail.—The Government have, it appears, begun to make enquiries amongst the native citizens of Madras, through the Commissioner of Police, as to public feeling with regard to altering the name of Black Town, the desirability of which has recently been discussed in our columns. We have received numerous letters on the subject, a considerable proportion of our correspondents suggesting an alteration to "Amphilth Town." But by far the best and most appropriate suggestion that we have yet met with is the one contained in a letter which we publish in another column to-day. "George Town" would not only be a graceful compliment to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales

and would commemorate His Royal Highness's visit to Madras in a special and permanent manner: but the name is singularly appropriate in conjunction with the Fort which is named after St. George, the Patron Saint of England. We hope that the authorities will give this happy and excellent suggestion their earliest attention.

Rangoon Gazette.—On the arrival of the Irrawaddy Flotilla Company's steamer *Japan* at Promé, Their Royal Highnesses expressed to Mr. Findlay, the General Manager, and Mr. Hay, the Manager, their warm thanks to the Company for having placed this fine steamer at their disposal and for all that had been done to make the trip, as it had been, a thoroughly delightful one. The Prince conferred the M.V.O. of the fourth class on Mr. Hay; Mr. Findlay received a silver cigar box; Captain De la Taste, Commander of the vessel, a diamond pin; Captain Kincaid, Agent of the Railway, Mr. Huddleston, Traffic Manager, and Colonel Peile, in charge of the police arrangements, also each received a diamond pin from the Prince. The *Japan* is expected to arrive in Rangoon this evening.

A correspondent writes: Now that Their Royal Highnesses have left Rangoon on their way home after what, it may be hoped, was a delightful tour, credit must be given to the Commissioner of Police, and his very able Assistants for their perfect arrangements and control of the streets through which the Royal party drove. Some of these Assistants were men selected from the districts, e.g., Messrs. S. Johannes and Cole, the former having seen excellent service in Magwe and among the Kachins. These officers had the additional honour of being placed on duty at Promé also, when Their Royal Highnesses passed through.

Standard.—It is the opinion of the most brilliant Anglo-Indian statesman of our age that the real Indian aristocracies, the princely class, and the reigning families, were never so well content with British supremacy or so loyal to the Empire as they are to-day. Up to the post-Mutiny settlement, and long beyond it, there were always Princes who could be, and were, centres of disaffection. The insubordinate or disappointed chief easily drifts into that position, and the older Indian administrators were quite right in regarding an ill-disposed Maharaja of one of the greater dynasties as a possible source of danger. They knew that these personages, powerless as they seemed at the moment, might under conceivable circumstances become formidable.

One must, of course, distinguish. There are Rajas and Chiefs of all kinds in India, from the Nizam whose subjects are more numerous than those of the Queen of Holland, the King of Belgium, the King of Denmark, and the King of Portugal combined, to the petty Nawab or Raja with a few square miles of territory and a lakh or two of revenue. But the reigning Prince of one of the greater and older dynasties is undoubtedly a personage, even outside his own dominions. It was impossible to mingle with the crowd in the cities through which the Prince passed without feeling that some of these potentates aroused an interest in the native deeper than that evoked by any British official not excluding the highest of all. A Lieutenant-Governor or a Chief Commissioner, the virtual ruler of thirty or forty millions of people, is assuredly a more important and more powerful personage, especially in his own Province, than any of the local ruling Chiefs. Yet I am sure that the multitude, or some of them, looked on the Maharaja, as he went by in his gilded coach and four, followed by his caracoling escort, with a livelier and more sentimental curiosity than that which was evoked by the "Lard Sahib" himself. For one thing, he often represents something of significance. One man may be the head of a great religious community; another the premier prince of a race which is invested with a special sanctity by millions of Hindus; a third the inheritor of a stirring tradition of conquest and successful war. Even when their material power is trivial, they may wield a moral

influence sufficient to render their content or discontent with the prevailing regime a matter worth consideration.

In the old days they were usually discontented. It was very natural that they should be so. They had submitted to the paramount Power with reluctance, sometimes because they had been subdued by force of arms, sometimes because of irresistible pacific pressure, sometimes because it was the only way to save themselves from being wiped out by stronger neighbours. But they did not enjoy the situation, nor did they appreciate the blessings of Imperial rule. Equal laws and equal rights had few attractions for men whose mere existence was an assertion of the principle of inequality. An Eastern despot, who did what he liked in his own country, subject to the chances of rebellion, and made war when he pleased, would seldom care to exchange this exciting irresponsibility for an uneventful security and a dignified dependence. The Government of India put him in leading strings and deprived him of some of his most cherished indulgences. The true Oriental licence to plunder and misgovern was practically withdrawn. His territory was no longer his private property; he was expected to consider the feelings and interests of his subjects, with what he, no doubt, considered quite superfluous solicitude. The patriarchal mixture of oppression and generosity had to make way for something more nearly resembling the rule of law. The process annoyed the chief, and did not always please the people, who sometimes preferred the old, irregular, free and easy arrangements. Besides, the Raja really disliked the English and their ways, many of which seemed to him offensive or absurd, or irreligious, and he would have been heartily glad to see them cleared out of India. So he was potentially disloyal though wise enough not to quarrel openly with the Power that was master of his destinies.

The theory of the statesman to whom I have referred, and of many other distinguished Indian administrators, is that the attitude here suggested has been changed in recent years. The members of the great Indian ruling and princely families are becoming reconciled to the British supremacy, and are in many cases its cordial supporters. They no longer endure it with sombre acquiescence. On the contrary, they understand the prevailing system, they appreciate the benefits it confers upon the country, and they would be the last persons to rejoice at its overthrow. The younger generation has a tendency to be Anglophile. Some of the feudatories have been educated in England or under English teachers and tutors; many of them are on very friendly terms with English officers and officials, they rather like their ways, they join in their sports and games, they meet them in business, on the polo field, on the parade ground, and to some extent in society. They have abandoned a good deal of their exclusiveness and aloofness, and find it possible occasionally to get on terms of frank camaraderie with the better kind of Englishman. Then they know more of England and of the extra Indian world generally. Some of them travel, or read European books, not excluding fiction from the fair land of France. They cultivate a taste for modern inventions and modern progressive ideas as to sanitation and education. All these things put them in a better frame of mind than their sulky and resentful fathers before them.

Add to all this that we are at length making some headway towards bringing them back to the only career which really suits a member of an Eastern military caste. We are giving them a revived interest in soldiering. We have always permitted the native States to keep up armies of sorts. But it was our policy that these armies should be ineffective for fighting purposes. The princes might have a limited number of men in buckram, or in red or khaki coats, or in mail armour, to play with; but we could not afford to let them be efficient enough to become dangerous. Consequently, we refused to allow the feudatories to have their regiments drilled by European officers. We do not

permit them to have batteries of breech-loading artillery, and we forbid the purchase of good modern rifles. The forces of the native States were all paraded for the Prince of Wales's inspection as he passed through, and some of them made a very brilliant appearance, for we exercise no veto upon the sartorial fancies of the Maharaja, and if His Highness chooses to clothe his horde of military retainers, armed with smooth-bore muskets or old Enfield carbines, in uniforms of canary yellow or blue and silver, we do not offer any objection. His subjects like the show, and are pleased to see these obsolete warriors facing about and presenting arms, while Colonel Gopal Singh or Major Mohammed Khan gives the word of command in what is supposed to be the English language. But to a young Raja of spirit the whole affair must, doubtless, seem silly and theatrical, and perhaps no more than a proof of humiliation and dependence. A man sprung from generations of warlike ancestors, who won their way and held it by the sword, must chafe at the restriction which limits him to an army of stage supers and provides no real career for the cadets and collateral branches of his royal house. That was one of the reasons why the Maharaja aforetime gave himself to unworthy causes. He "chewed *blang* and toyed with dancing girls," as described by Macaulay. What else was he to do, when we had made his government an unreality, and his army a farce.

But we are now opening to him a wider avenue of activity. We allow him to raise a contingent for the Imperial Service Corps, which he may make as efficient as he pleases. Each unit of the Imperial Service Corps is recruited exclusively in the native State to which it belongs. It is part of the army of that State, it is paid for out of the revenues of the Maharaja, and the officers are his own subjects, holding their commissions from him. All that the Indian Government requires is that there shall be a British inspecting officer, to secure that the force shall be kept up to the standard of the Indian Native Army. It has modern weapons, and receives the latest instructions in drill and tactics, and it may be called upon to take its place in line with British troops when the Imperial Government goes to war. The Maharaja is left a considerable latitude of choice as to the kind of contingent he will supply. The horse-loving Rajputs of Jodhpur contribute a dashing regiment of lancers. In Bikanir, the Desert State, they have a first-rate camel corps, which did valuable service in Somaliland and China. The Maharaja of Jaipur contents himself with a workmanlike and useful train of transport carts. When the Prince of Wales was at Lahore, a review of all the Imperial Service contingents of the Punjab chiefs was held at Mian Mir. There were between three and four thousand troops on the ground of all arms, except artillery—since the Mutiny we do not put field guns into native hands—and a better display of physique, good marching and riding, and accurate drill could scarcely be seen in any country. There was little to choose, so far as the eye could judge, between the Mahomedan and Sikh soldiers of Kapurthala and Patiala and the best regiments of our Native Army. And these contingents, it must be remembered, were in all cases commanded by their own State officers. Colonels, captains, and subalterns were of the same districts and the same races as their men. Many of them were relatives of the chiefs—his brothers, nephews, or cousins, or members of the landowning families who owed him feudal allegiance.

And we do more than this to gratify the military tastes of our Indian warrior castes. The young scions of the reigning houses can be educated at the Rajkumar Colleges, where they receive a combination of that sort of training which an English lad can get at a public school and at Sandhurst. When they leave these academies they can join the Imperial Cadet Corps, a very select body, which was one of Lord Curzon's happy thoughts. This squadron of high-born youths was much in evidence at the Prince of Wales's reception in Bombay, and a very nice, manly troop of young cavaliers they looked, fit to be the escort of any sovereign

with their pretty fawn uniforms, their turbans of turquoise blue, and their saddle-cloths made of the skin of the snow leopard. The idea is that some of these young gentlemen shall obtain direct commissions in the Indian Native Army. One of them has already been appointed to the general staff, where they think extremely well of him.

In all this we are going on the right lines. The Imperial Service Corps and the Imperial Cadet Corps undoubtedly do something to satisfy the fighting instincts of the leaders of the fighting peoples. And we are, perhaps, justified in concluding that the ruling families have no reason to be discontented with the place assigned to them in the scheme of things. One might say that a sensible man, in the position of an Indian feudatory chief, ought to be well satisfied. If we have taken much from him he have also given him a good deal. We have rendered him secure. His throne is no longer precarious. He can "sleep well," like King Duncan, though not in his grave. Treason, domestic broil, foreign assault "can touch him not and harm him not again," provided he exhibits a moderate diligence and a moderate good sense in the task of government. We might dethrone him ourselves, but we should allow neither rebel barons nor ambitious rivals to overturn him. Moreover, he has great opportunities of doing good if he cares to use them; he occupies a fine position; he has honours and dignities; and if he manages his estates economically he can have plenty of spending money, without the anxieties which usually attend the possession of wealth in an Eastern society.

For these benefits he should be grateful. Perhaps he is; but he has his grievances. They are apt to bulk large when he is not on good terms with the political officer appointed unto him by the Supreme Government. The "political" is not always the most tactful of human beings. Those who are selected by the India Office to manage the greater States which come under its direct authority are usually able men. But the Provincial Governments nominate Agents and Residents to their own groups of minor States, and one does not invariably hear the best accounts of these gentlemen. The position does not attract the most capable and ambitious officials of the Civil Service, because there is no great prospect of promotion in it. An aspiring young civilian, who hopes for a Lieutenant-Governorship or a Chief Commissionership, or a post on the Council, as the crown of his career, will not consent to spend his active life in an unimportant Residency. The Department has to fall back on a military man who has taken to civil employment, or it selects possibly a second-rate member of the bureaucracy. He may be fussy, or pretentious, or pompous, or merely ignorant and idle. There are political officers to whom most of these epithets could be applied. When such an individual has to manage justifiably a subtle, intriguing, and irritable native princeling, at once proud, sensitive and suspicious, the machinery is not likely to work with smoothness.

At the best it does not run easily. The more we educate and Europeanise the native gentlemen, the less do they like being held in leading strings. The Raja feels that his brain is at least equal to that of a fussy, middle-aged, middle-class colonel, and he is quite aware that this diplomatist is nobody in particular when he goes back to his own country. In the old days that fact was hidden from him. Mysterious beings were emitted from out of the darkness of an unknown land. They might be princes themselves, or great councillors of State whose seat was on the steps of the Imperial Throne, for what His Highness knew. But the mystery has been stripped bare. He goes "home", he knows all about our politics, he reads our newspapers, and assimilates even the valuable and informing "society" paragraphs. Fussy colonels impress him no longer. He takes them at about the valuation of their own countrymen, which is not exalted, and if he is young, able, ambitious, progressive, he is inclined to ask

why he should not be permitted to manage his own affairs and those of his people without perpetual and patronising supervision. "You are making men of us," said one young Europeanising prince to an English friend of mine, who had contrived to gain his confidence. "Isn't it about time to leave off treating us like children?"—(SIDNEY LOW.)

24TH JANUARY 1906.

Aberdeen Free Press.—Fifty-nine Indian ladies had the honour of meeting the Princess of Wales at Belvedere, the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, on New Year's Day. Bengal, which is the home of political agitation, and a very hot-house of Western learning, is backward in the emancipation of the fair sex. The best Hindus in Calcutta and neighbourhood have hitherto jealously guarded the sanctity of the Hindu zenana by prohibiting their ladies from going to functions, even where the purdah (curtain), or seclusion of women from male gaze, was guaranteed. When invitations were talked of to this party, there was a storm in a teacup in Hindu society. It was connected with the political agitation which has swept over Bengal in recent months. But in spite of threatened opposition the party was held. Some of the most notable landowners of Bengal sent their wives, and many prominent citizens of Calcutta followed suit. The precautions taken to secure privacy will sound almost ludicrous in Aberdeen. Four carriages at a time drove into the porch at Belvedere. The horses were unyoked, the male attendants departed, and curtains were let down. The female attendants released the pent-up ladies, who had been carefully shut up inside their carriages till this moment. They were ushered upstairs by female attendants, up a carefully curtained staircase to a drawing-room, into which the guests, duly assembled, were locked. The Princess was exceptionally gracious to her future subjects, whose difficulties in meeting her she duly appreciated. The Countess of Minto and Lady Fraser were present, the latter as hostess. European ladies had besieged Private Secretaries for permission to attend, which had been rigidly refused. Lady Fraser had invited one European lady to act as interpreter, a lady not unconnected with Aberdeen, and she was the only outsider that took part in the function. The Princess handed a silver medal to each of the fifty-nine ladies to commemorate the occasion. She put the medals round the necks of the Maharanis who were present, and into the hands of the lesser lights.

It was a distinct triumph to carry through this purdah party in Calcutta, and probably the next one will be more easily achieved. The ladies who had the courage to attend will cherish the recollection all their lives. Probably they will be able to convince some of their sisters that even a Viceregal reception, when they cannot have a Royal one, presents an excellent opportunity of showing off the family jewellery. Even in unpretentious houses in Calcutta there is a wealth of jewellery that would make good folks at home break the Tenth Commandment. What it is in the palaces of the great no man knows, and but few women. But great shows would soon afford the opportunity of bringing priceless jewels to the light, and one can well believe that even the proverbial bashfulness of Hindu women would thaw before Royal or Viceregal light, and the numerous passive virtues that Hindu men extol in their women folk, would not be proof against the delightful temptation of dazzling the eyes of their sisters with better jewels than theirs.

On the afternoon of the 2nd January a delightful entertainment was given to the Prince and Princess by Calcutta citizens, 2,500 of whom were present to witness the display. A portico of white wood on a masonry pediment had been erected in a horse-shoe shape, with entrance drive at one end and raised dais at the other. The dais was a gorgeous mingling of West and East. Blue silk hangings indicated Europe, but the silver chairs in red

plush, and the silver posted canopy over the chairs, were truly Oriental. So were the four valiant nobles that grasped each man his post. The Maharaja of Burdwan, the Maharaja Sir Jotindra Mohun Tagore, with a rent-roll of £100,000 a year, the Maharaja of Gidhaur, a great landed proprietor in Behar, and the Mussulman Nawab Salimulla of Dacca—were the canopy holders. The wealthiest man on this side of India was gaily conspicuous in purple velvet, with a headpiece composed of diamonds and an cigarette. He was greatly in demand for explanations, and, as he danced about the dais, he looked for all the world like a gorgeously appressed monkey on an Italian street organ. But tell it not in Gath, for he is a great nobleman, and such description might pass for sedition in this unhumorous age. Just before the Prince and Princess arrived, the sun, which had been obscured all day by unwonted clouds, burst forth and lighted a vision of beauty such as has been rarely seen in the City of Palaces. Then the outsiders appeared, and Lady Minto and her beautiful daughters drove up. After an interval came Their Royal Highnesses and the Viceroy in the same carriage. It was now 4-30 in the afternoon, with an hour or so of daylight before us.

After a series of introductions to Their Highnesses by Sir Andrew Fraser, who was the presiding genius of this entertainment, the programme began. Curious offerings were made to the Prince and Princess of rose-water and garlands, and white sandal scented with saffron and musk, which required the services of six nobles. A song of welcome composed in honour of the last Prince of Wales's visit thirty years ago, by Sir Jotindra Mohun Tagore, was sung. This was followed by a native clowns' dance. They were arranged in sombre raiment covered with floating stripes of rainbow coloured paper, and as they beat drums and cymbals and native instruments they produced the effect of a ludicrous bedlam. This was followed by a religious dance meant to be solemnising, but which was only amusing. After a sweetly plaintive musical piece played on ancient Indian citatheras and other stringed instruments, there came a Sikkim dance performed by hillmen who pirouetted about sword in hand; and then a Bhutanesse dance, also by hillmen, who gyrated and kicked up like any ballet girl. Perhaps the weirdest item was the Tibetan Ghost Dance, danced by Tibetans who wore masks and skeleton faces, and absurd elephant heads. By this time the sun had set and as if by magic a myriad of electric lights blazed out. Above the canopy was a coloured piece of light showing the Prince's Feathers and the Royal Arms. Beyond the hangings to the west there now became visible the outlines of the fireworks and illuminations that were to end the evening. Trees on the maiden were tricked out with numerous lanterns, and graceful scaffoldings of bamboo were hung with a myriad little lights of various colours. Meantime the massed bands played several pieces with a precision only too rare in Calcutta, and the last item on the programme began. It was a silly performance with quarter sticks by native fencers. It was not tolerated for many minutes—an astute manager perceiving the commonness of the performance, waved his flag and the *paluans* disappeared. The Royal party drove away amid ringing cheers, and after an interval fireworks began with a lavish prodigality that satisfied even Indian natives, who dearly love many coloured lights.

The great illuminations came off on Wednesday night, the 3rd. After a garden party at Government House at which all people on the Government House list were present, and at which the Prince and Princess won golden opinions by their extreme affability, Calcutta began to light up. Electric light, gas light, lamp light in literally a million *chirags* with different coloured oils, transformed this ugly city into a very fairyland of light. The centre of the city was the area chosen, and probably no city in the world lends itself to so many surprises as Calcutta illuminated. Ships on the river were traced out in light. The central piece was

Dalhousie Square, where great buildings stand—the north side had the Secretariat of the Bengal Government, which was magnificently illuminated; the west side has the Post Office, which was a sea of light, and its dome a crown; on the south side is the Telegraph Office, which flashed back the reflection of a thousand lights and radiated from its tower a sparkling crown. In the middle of the Square is a tank whose surface mirrored the forest of lights. The east side is held by great shops and offices, and these were gorgeously decorated likewise. There never was such a magnificent scene in Calcutta before, and it may safely be said that the Empire could not produce a much finer scene than gratified the Royal guests last night. It was a splendid success. There were acres of light—and infinite varieties of design. The route of the procession began at the Fort, where Their Royal Highnesses had been dining with Lord Kitchener, up to Chowringhee, which was a blaze of light, down the Esplanade, where the new Foreign Office glowed a virgin in bridal attire, all white, past shops with less modest illuminants, and round into Government Place. Through the trees Government House shone out, and the streets were glorified out of all knowledge. Light triumphed abundantly. A great procession passed through the lighted streets along with the visitors' carriages, and the throng was almost indescribable.

One of the greatest achievements of the Royal visit has been that it brought the Tashi Lama from Tibet to India for the first time in Tibetan history. He is a picturesque figure in all the entertainments, and his presence has been a great catch. Henceforth the Tibetan people will have more respectable ideas of their Indian neighbours and of the white men that rule them. The visit is not only gratifying in itself, but is politically significant, and we may hope that in time the sullen aloofness of the Tibetans will melt away, and that they will enter into friendly relations with us.

Indian Daily News.—Though compressed within a few days that did not exceed a week, the Royal visit to Burma will be long memorable. The actuality excelled the anticipation. Scene after scene of a splendour that was not garish was rapidly unfolded, accompanied by an enthusiasm which found expression in the crowds that marked the Royal progress from Rangoon to Mandalay and back again to the chief port of Burma. The memory of that week is a succession of vivid pictures of flower-like beauty set in the gold of the Shwe Dagon and the Arakan Pagoda. The wonderful reception of the Prince and Princess on landing was a vision of the silken East, where the colours are soft and restful, and the physical note is cheerful content. A wonderfully rich country, Burma is a land of brightness—bright in the natural gaiety of its people and bright in its prospects under British rule. In the street and in the places where the people thronged to see the Prince and Princess, the dominant note was a fresh and spontaneous cheeriness that only a people naturally bright could display. When the Shwe Dagon was left behind a shaft of pearl light under the reflected glow of powerful electric lamps, it was a scene of enchantment that was passed through in the night. Railway stations had become Aladdin's Palaces of rosy light, and the line ran through a continuous garden of carnival lamps. Daylight revealed a country of luxuriant productiveness whose prolific growth amply explains the natural joyfulness of the people. The religious philosophy of Burma is not gloomy, but, were it otherwise, the fertility of the country would save the Burmese from becoming a gloomy people. The present of India may not be really sad. It needs but little prosperity to enable him to rejoice, but famine and plague and centuries of depressing and oppressive religious and social customs have given him a melancholy aspect to which the Burmese are strangers. The never-to-be-forgotten Regatta at Mandalay emphasised the love of the Burman for brightness and gaiety and for movement and colour of a thoroughly sparkling nature. The

Burman is obliged by his religion to spend some portion of his life in a monastery, but he loves the wine of life and the monastic period seems to give him a zest for its enjoyment. He clothes himself in the colours of the sunrise and the sunset, and his love of music and dancing has carried the development of those arts in Burma to a higher pitch than in India. The standard which has been attained in musical and dramatic art was seen in the Pwe, which the Prince and Princess witnessed on the night of their departure from Mandalay. Proceeded by a puppet show, an entertainment was given somewhat on the lines of light opera and clever enough to maintain the interest of an audience which scarcely understood a word uttered by the performers. The brunt of the performance fell upon an artist who displayed remarkable powers as an actress and as a dancer in the most difficult and fantastic movements. Burmese dancing as illustrated by this exponent is something a great deal more complicated than graceful posturing. It is a combination of posturing with the most eccentric performances of an English pantomime artiste and is much more arduous and prolonged than anything a pantomime artiste is called upon to do. Yet this Burmese actress not only acted and danced, but sang, and that with many of the mannerisms of a European *prima donna*. Her voice was hoarse, for Burmans seem to be relentless towards their theatrical favourites, but at times she sang with surprising freshness, and her trills and cadenzas showed that Burmese dramatic music is approaching a florid style. Burmese orchestral music has indeed advanced a great way in that direction. In noise and discord it seems to be approaching what is now the highest development of Western musical art. To this last impression of Mandalay succeeded the charm of the voyage down the Irrawaddy by easy stages to Prome. When the *Renown* was eventually boarded below the Hastings shoal, all Burma had become one of the most enchanting memories of the tour, a vivid impression to charm, when the mental pictures of more garish scenes had faded. In Madras Their Royal Highnesses turn another bright page of the gorgeous volume of the shining East which has been opened before them.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales left Rangoon in the *Renown* on the 21st, and are expected to reach Madras at 2 p.m. on the 24th, the public reception taking place at 4-30 p.m.

Madras Mail.—The Hon'ble Mr. Bayley, accompanied by Messrs. Cassoon-Walker and Dunlop and Colonel Nawab Asfur Jung and the Minister, paid a day's visit to the Royal shooting camp at Narsimpet on the 16th instant, where the camp arrangements are rapidly approaching completion.

Local tradesmen are complaining loudly of the fact that the visit of the Prince of Wales is not proving as peculiarly beneficial to themselves as to outsiders. So far as furniture is concerned, they have just cause for complaint, for it would have been far more appropriate to have patronised the local makers of art furniture, instead of indenting upon English firms, such as Maple and Oetzmann, for English furniture. I am sure the Royal visitors would themselves like to see the degree to which native artisans can carry the perfection of their art, and would be only too glad to escape from the sight of English furnishing, if only for a few months. They have come mainly to see India as herself—not England in India; and so long as their comfort is ensured, and this can be done without undue indents on London, they do not ask for more.

Pioneer.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived from Prome this morning at 6-45, alighting at Barr Street Jetty at 8 A.M., where a landing platform was set up for the occasion. Though the departure for Madras was private a large gathering of officials was present to welcome Their Royal Highnesses, who looked well after their journey to Upper Burma. Among the officials were the Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. Gates,

Chief Secretary to the Burma Government, Colonel Lawford, Mr. Laurie, President of the Rangoon Municipality, and others. After the usual introductions of the Government officials, Captain Kincaid, Agent of the Burma Railways, and other railway officials who accompanied the Royal train to Rangoon from Prome were introduced, and the Prince and Princess with the Royal Staff bid good-bye and proceeded on board the *Renown*, which left for Madras later. The *Renown* was escorted by the *Terrible*, *Fox*, and *Persous*. The Royal party will reach Madras on Wednesday. Last night, Colonel Lawford presiding, the members of the Pegu Club entertained to dinner the officers of the squadron. The *Hyacinth* had left on Friday, but the officers from all the four other ships were present.

Times.—One evening in November 1885, Lord Dufferin, then staying at the Residency at Indore, kept dinner waiting for a quarter of an hour. He made no secret of the cause of such unusual unpunctuality, explaining it as due to his having to attend to the final orders for the advance on Mandalay. Few, perhaps, of the guests realized at the moment that they heard what was practically the announcement of an addition to the Indian Empire of a province which, in area of British territory alone, without counting the fringe of subordinate States, was to exceed what was then known as British Burma. The orders issued that evening sounded the death-knell of a government which, ever since the British had had any dealings with it, had been distinguished alike by its overweening conceit, by its arrogance, by its tyranny over its own subjects, and by its ill-usage of peaceful traders. Its treatment of the Burma Trading Company, which had by its river steamers maintained a precarious commerce with the capital of King Thebaw, led directly to its downfall. The conquest of that despot's army and the capture of himself proved an easier matter even than had been expected, but it took four years of constant fighting and hard work before the so-called dacoits, who were really the undisciplined armed forces collected round a corrupt government, were finally broken up and subdued. By 1890 it was possible to say that Upper Burma was as peaceful as, or even more peaceful than, the Lower Province, which owed its annexation to Lord Dalhousie. That province had long been weighed down and prevented from development by the existence of its unruly neighbour, and it was now free to advance on the road to prosperity.

When the Prince of Wales reached Rangoon he found himself in a country very different from the vast plains in which life had been travelling between the North-West Frontier and Calcutta, and amongst a people of a disposition at least as different from that of the inhabitants of Upper India. From Peshawar to Calcutta the train is scarcely ever in sight of hills, whilst in Burma, wherever the traveller goes by rail, by river, or by road, he never gazes on a horizon unbroken by hills or rolling downs. In India he finds a people generally sedate, staid, and little addicted to holiday-making; in Burma every native is a born holiday-maker who enters into his pleasures with the laughter and simplicity of a grown-up child. The picturesque telegrams of our Special Correspondent have fully illustrated this side of the Burmese character.

The higher administration of the province does not differ in principle from that of other parts of the Indian Empire, but below it there is a much more extensive use of the leaders of the people themselves, and the headmen and elders of villages and of wards in towns play a larger part than in most provinces of modern India. Over the greater part of Burma there never hangs the depressing cloud of the dread of famine, and even in the dry central zone the seasons are a matter of far less anxiety than in many parts of India proper. The whole province, especially Upper Burma, is still in the making, and for many years to come it will be possible to watch the process as carried out by the methods of the Twentieth Century. Amongst these

methods one of the most important is railway construction, which in Burma necessarily received a great impulse at the Annexation in 1886. At that date the existing province of British Burma had but two railways, one connecting Rangoon with Prome, the other gradually pushing its way northward by the Sittang Valley, but reaching no further than Taungu. Naturally Upper Burma under the rule of Thebaw had no railway, and it was not till May 1888 that the work was pushed on from Taungu to Mandalay, which was reached in less than a year. Thus through railway communication was opened between the modern capital of Upper Burma, with its 180,000 inhabitants, and Rangoon. The growth of the latter city has been very remarkable. Fifty years ago it contained but 20,000 souls and its facilities as a port were elementary. Now it numbers nearly a quarter of a million of inhabitants, and has developed a shipping trade with conveniences therefore which cause it to rank next to Calcutta and Bombay among Indian ports. The Rangoon-Mandalay Railway has now reached Myitkyina, as far north of Mandalay as the latter is of Taungu, whilst another line leads from the Upper Burma capital to Lashio, in the Northern Shan States, and other branch lines have been constructed. In Lower Burma Bassein has been linked to the Prome-Rangoon line, and two years ago the railway from Rangoon towards the west and south was opened to Martaban, on the right bank of the great river Salwin, near the port of Moulmein.

Local enthusiasm for railway construction seems to have had a tendency to run riot, and when Lord Curzon, in 1901, worked his way by land from Assam right through Burma he found himself compelled to call attention to the extravagance of some of the schemes advocated in Rangoon. He pointed out that the idea of continuing the Lashio line up to the Salwin, on the Chinese frontier at Kun-lon, would involve immense difficulty and expense, only to catch a trade which was carried across the river in a couple of dug-outs. Such a railway could not hope to compete with the great waterways which are the natural outlets to the sea. The project for connecting the upper province directly with the railway system of Assam was, as the Viceroy had seen for himself, one not to be supported, in view of its immense physical difficulties and the unprofitable country it would traverse. Burma will, no doubt, eventually be linked by rail with India, but it is more probable that the line will start from Rangoon across the range known as the Arakan Yoma, and thence between it and the Bay of Bengal, to Chittagong. This route is being surveyed at the suggestion of Sir Hugh Barnes, the late Lieutenant-Governor of Burma. That officer also took a deep interest in the scheme for opening up the fertile plateau of the Southern Shan States, where great areas are waiting to be cultivated only until a railway enables their produce to reach the sea. The project was looked upon with distrust when it was laid before the Government of India some years ago, but Sir H. Barnes's inquiries go to show that the prospects of trade were then underestimated. A minor, but not unimportant, consequence of the railway would be the opening to Europeans, exhausted by the enervating climate of the low country, of an excellent sanitarium on the plateau.

For irrigation operations there is fortunately not the same demand in Burma as in India, but in the central zone or lesser rainfall much has been done, and is to be done. Three large canals are in process of construction, and the Mandalay canal has already been able to render good service when the early rains of 1903-04 failed. Yet another project, the Ye-u canal, estimated to irrigate 100 square miles annually, is under consideration.

The mineral resources of the province have still to be completely explored and developed. The operations of the Burma ruby mines are well known in England, and, of course, it is only since the annexation of Upper Burma that these mines have begun to be worked by European methods. There are consider-

able possibilities in the way of gold, and tin mining has as yet scarcely begun to be developed. The production of petroleum is already considerable and promises well. Coal, not of very good quality, is found in the Shan States, on the Upper Chindwin, and at Mergui, and iron exists in many places, though, so far, it has not been worked by scientific methods.

In its forests, with their immense resources in teak and other valuable woods, Burma possesses an asset the great importance of which was not, apparently, at first appreciated. In 1870-71 British Burma had but 133 square miles of reserved forest, bringing in a gross revenue of some £45,000; now there are more than 20,000 square miles reserved, outside the 100,000 which will probably eventually be broken up for cultivation. The forest revenue is over £550,000 gross and close attention is being given to preservation and development. The world's demand for rubber is growing rapidly with the advent of motor-cars and cycles and many other opportunities for its use. The possibilities of the Burma forests in this direction have not been lost sight of, and there is a Government plantation of rubber trees, extending over some 2,000 acres, at Mergui.

Nothing is more hampering to the progress of a country than the constant unrest generated by unsettled boundaries of its territory, where wild and semi-independent tribes have, in the unsettlement, a motive for fighting ever at hand. Since 1885 the whole question of boundaries has been practically settled. The Siamese boundary has been demarcated and that of China was finally ascertained in 1900, with the exception of a small portion where wild, practically independent tribes defy the authority of the Chinese officials. The boundary between Assam and the turbulent people who inhabit the northern hills has also been laid down.

It is impossible here to go in any great detail into the future possibilities of Burma, but enough has, perhaps, been said to show how great they are. The tendency in Rangoon is apparently towards too wide an outlook. As Lord Curzon said there in 1901, Burma has first to consider the many possible and profitable openings for railway construction within her own borders before clamouring for such a luxury as early railway connexion with India, or for such a doubtful benefit as the Kun-lon line. Those are projects which can well wait till the internal communications, both by road and by rail, connecting the productive parts of the country with the great waterways or the sea, have been worked out to their full extent.

25TH JANUARY 1906.

Daily Chronicle.—The arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales in the ancient city of Clive, the first foothold of the British in India, must have dispelled many illusions. The Prince as a sailor, and the Princess as a student of India, must have gathered that the Madras harbour was at one time an object of scorn, that the climate was abominable, and the people poverty-stricken. As a matter of fact, so greatly has the harbour been improved of recent years that the *Renown* and the *Terrible* were able to anchor within a stone's throw of the shore, whereas at Bombay the anchorage lies a mile out, and Calcutta is eighty miles away from the sea-sweetened breezes, which are pleasanter here than in Bombay, Calcutta or Rangoon. The new buildings, in the Indo-Saracenic style, and the yellow beach made a gorgeous spectacle; while the people, who crowded the streets in denser throngs than anywhere else during the tour, bubbled with enjoyment, as poor men never did.

Madras has indeed proved worthy of the splendid traditions associated with the names of Clive, Duplex, Bussy, and the Comte de Lally. Towards the close of the drive from the harbour to Government House, the Royal party saw something of the stately suburban life which is characteristic of Madras. A feature of the visit will be an entertainment given by the citizens,

when the Khurds, a wild tribe living in the Ganjam district, will come to Madras for the first time in order to perform their native drama, while a musical and acrobatic entertainment will also be given.

After the public reception to-day the Prince laid the foundation stone of the Victoria Technical Institute. To-morrow he receives the visits of the chief princes of Madras, the Maharaja of Travancore, the Raja of Cochin, and the Raja of Pudukkottai; while in the evening the abovementioned entertainment will take place. On Friday return visits to the Ruling Chiefs will be paid, and there will be a State reception at night. On Saturday there will be a purdah party, when the chief native ladies will be presented to the Princess. On Sunday the Prince and Princess attend Divine Service at the Cathedral, and leave privately for Mysore in the evening.

Daily Telegraph.—The arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales to-day in Madras was made the occasion of a general festival. At one o'clock His Majesty's battleship *Renown* approached the harbour, but the first gun announcing her coming had long been forestalled by the multitudes who lined the streets of the city. From the humble beginnings of Mr. Francis Day, in the reign of Charles II, this, the third most populous and important city of India, has expanded indeed. To-day one could hardly believe that the population of the capital was only half a million; it seemed that there were all that, and even more, lining the well-kept roadways.

The general aspect of the Madrassi crowd differs from that of a Northern Indian gathering in the gayer colours worn upon darker and certainly more freely exposed skins. After Burma this vivid colouring was, of course, less noticeable, but except at Jaipur it would be impossible to match the occasional galaxies of chrome yellow, crimson, and raw red which figured here and there upon the benches which stretched on both sides of the road almost from the harbour to Government House.

A welcome was given to the Royal visitors which for volume has only been exceeded in Calcutta, and in excitement and enthusiasm has not been equalled hitherto in the course of the tour. Especially vociferous were the crowded sections set apart for the school children of Madras, of whom 12,000 or 14,000 were actually present along the route.

Their Royal Highnesses looked well after the rest afforded by the river trip and sea voyage, and betrayed evident pleasure at the warmth of the greeting they received in this, the most ancient of our Indian settlements, the home of Clive, and at present the capital of the best governed and developed of all the provinces of our Indian Empire.

After a delightful voyage from Rangoon, in ideal weather, His Majesty's ships *Renown* and *Terrible* anchored in the harbour at one o'clock this afternoon. The formal welcome took place in a huge, gaily decked shamiana on the pier where there was a representative British and native assemblage of several hundred persons.

The Corporation's address was read by the President, Mr. Pears, and was accompanied by a valuable casket.

The Prince, in reply, said that he had looked forward to visiting that old, historic city, our oldest possession, and the oldest municipality of British India. He expressed his deep appreciation of the generous efforts and carefully planned preparations which had been made for his reception. Referring to the King's visit, His Royal Highness said that His Majesty's recollections of Madras were still vivid and happy.

In the course of the day between thirty and forty thousand poor were fed in various quarters of the city, the Brahmins being fed in the temples.

Englishman.—The Prince of Wales is a sailor and the Princess is an uncommonly keen student of Indian affairs. No doubt unflattering guides has prepared them for anything but a pleas-

ant impression of Madras. That her harbour is a bye-word amongst sailormen and shipowners, that her climate is at the best of times like that of the bottom of a well, that her people are poor and her industries languishing. Are these not amongst the commonplaces of what passes for informed Indian opinion? But the backwardness of Madras bears a sound family likeness to another Anglo-Indian commonplace, the legend of the extraordinary administrative perfection of the Punjab. Each bubble has only to be pricked to burst. And to-day was a day of agreeable disillusionment.

First came the explosion of the harbour myth. It must have surprised His Royal Highness not a little to find that in this abused and condemned port the *Renown* and her giant escort the *Terrible* could steam easily into the walled anchorage regardless of the state of the tide and moor a stone's throw from the shore. In the magnificent harbour of Bombay the *Renown* was near a mile from the Bunder and the *Terrible* a mere smudge on the horizon. At Calcutta the battleship anchored at Saugor and her sister was many miles further out at sea. At Rangoon both war vessels moored below the Hastings shoal. It will not be betraying a confidence to recite a characteristic story of Her Royal Highness. As the launch *Hourah* was steaming down the Hughli the Princess was being duly impressed with the manifold excellencies of Calcutta. The size of the river, the depth of the channel, and the safety of the navigation. "Yes," she smilingly retorted, "but you could not bring the *Renown* up here." True at certain seasons the sea sweeps so strongly through the eastern entrance to the harbour that the Madras anchorage is unsafe, but that eastern gap in the sea wall is soon to be closed and a sheltered opening to the north-east built. It would never have been constructed but for the interference of the Secretary of State's advisers. Madras as a port has suffered severely from ignorance and the bad effects of the 1881 cyclone, but with courage it still has a future.

Then came the heat myth. It was steamy certainly, but a strong sea-sweetened breeze blew, which made the mist days in Bombay and Rangoon, and even the afternoon of arrival in Calcutta, a perspiring recollection by comparison. Flicked by this breeze the wavelets danced across the harbour and broke with a happy roar on the beach. Pleasant it was to sit on the shade of one of the old surf boats built up of rude planks as rudely sewn together, which were long the only means of landing in Madras and are still so well suited to the purpose that they had to be called in to land at Obbia the men and horses of the Somaliland force, when the steel boats were beaten shapeless. The blue waters were furrowed with smart launches and immaculate gigs bearing Lord Amphilh to visit Their Royal Highnesses. Those who crowded into the large reception pandal probably found the waiting hour anything but a cheerful one, but this penalty of distinction was avoided by the irresponsible beachcomber for whom the panorama unfolded its best and brightest side.

And then the "Poor People." Not even in Bombay, or Delhi, or Amritsar did Their Royal Highnesses see such a dense, packed crowd, or hear more joyous chatter. Luckily in the central streets strong barriers were erected for no human cordon could have held that throng back. Behind this barrier the crowd was so solid that the proverbial sardine may be said to lie at his ease by comparison. If it may be regarded as a sign of depression to ripple and bubble with enjoyment then these strong featured, swarthy men and women of the South may be regarded as poor. But the impression this enthusiastic and intensely interested "levée en masse" left on the mind of those not unused in reading the signs of the East was of a people quite comfortably provided with this world's goods, by no means insensible to the lighter side of life, delighted to welcome the Shazada and his Consort and determined to enjoy their holiday.

To such accompaniments the Prince and Princess entered Madras. Their launch steamed round the warships and while the welkin rung with the Royal salute, they were received by Lord Amphilh and Lady Amphilh, who to the regret of every body are soon leaving Madras, and presented with a municipal address.

The short drive from the harbour to Government House is crowded with signs of the new Madras and with memories of Fort St. George. On the one hand the High Court in the Hindu saracenic style and the Madras bank building, which is strongly reminiscent of the fort at Agra and Fatehpur Sikri, which typify the rebuilding of the city. On the other the venerable fort with its smoth green glacis, which brings to mind the work of men like Dupleix, Clive, Bussy, Lally, and Coote. What brains and courage, hopes and ambitions are summed up in the mere enumeration of the names of the men, who in a short half century decided the fate of Hindustan. And then nearing Government House the procession passed into the avenues of handsome boxage, the wide lawns and the solid houses of the stately suburban life of Madras, and which make it the only Presidency town, where the Englishman has room to live.

Indian Daily News.—Another bright page in the history of the city of Clive has been written to-day. Fresh from the vivid scenes of Burma's gay loveliness, from the charms of the youngest province of the Empire of British India, the Prince and Princess of Wales to-day landed in Madras. Bombay is justly termed "the Beautiful"; Calcutta has been called the "City of Palaces," but Madras, where the foundations of British Empire in the East were laid, is more nearly the India of our dreams. The first British capital in India is a city of tropic verdure and exceeding charm, but the later capitals in the pride of rapid growth have looked with doubtful eyes upon the city and the presidency which have been described by an epithet curiously inapt. What the Prince and Princess saw when they landed this afternoon was a city shining beneath a great glory of light, its wide roads shaded by luxuriant and splendid trees burgeoning with blossoms. Such a setting needed no gilding, and wisely, but little decoration in the way of bunting and arches was attempted. What was done, however, was bright, and the arches erected throughout the city, if of doubtful beauty, were at least typical of Southern India.

Multitudes of people lined the roads with amazing colour of the brightest and warmest tones. Stands were filled with crowds of school children in their gayest gear flaunting bright banners and cheering loudly, and the whole route along which the Prince and Princess passed was a dazzling and animated panorama of pictures painted in strong lights. The scene at the reception was as bright as any that has marked the succession of welcomes offered to Their Royal Highnesses during the tour. The reception took place in a great pavilion built on the new pier of the harbour thirty years ago when the King-Emperor landed in Madras. The harbour did not exist, but His Majesty inaugurated its construction by laying the memorial stone. Its completion enabled the warships to lie almost alongside the pier, and her escort was anchored no more than a stone's throw from the place of landing. The pier had been converted into a pavilion with gilded domes over the entrance, forming a covered way to the central pavilion where the ceremonial took place. Ropes of flowers and many flags formed the decoration of this *shamiana* where there was a glittering assembly, including native chiefs and zemindars, profusely bejewelled and lavishly clothed in satin and plush and gold embroidery. A prettily arranged dais was backed by royal purple and scarlet with the Prince's plumes in silver on the purple ground. The *Renown* entered the harbour about one o'clock and previously messages of welcome and thanks had been exchanged between Lord Amphilh and the

Prince by ethergrams passing between the *Hyacinth* and the *Renown*.

The reception pavilion began to fill before 3 o'clock. The Governor, accompanied by the Chief Justice, the Bishop of Madras, and the Members of Council, boarded the *Renown* to greet Their Royal Highnesses about 4 o'clock, and having returned to the pier-head, the Royal landing took place precisely at 4.30.

The thunder of salutes from the warships close under the pier told the waiting crowds that the Royal barge was on its way to the warf. A few minutes afterwards Their Royal Highnesses had landed, and the Governor had presented the Chief Justice, the Bishop, the Members of Council, and the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Secunderabad Division. The guard of honour of the South Indian Railway Volunteers was inspected, and thereafter the Raja of Cochin, the Raja of Pudukkottai, the Nawab of Banganapalleund, and the young Raja of Sandur, a boy of 13, were presented, as well as the Consuls and high officials of Government. Their Royal Highnesses having entered the main pavilion, the members of the Corporation advanced, and the President, Mr. S. E. Pears, read the following address of welcome :—

May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—On behalf of the City and Corporation of Madras, we, the undersigned Municipal Commissioners, beg to offer to Your Royal Highnesses our most hearty and loyal welcome. When some four years ago Your Royal Highnesses visited most of the principal possessions of the British Empire, our disappointment that India was for the time excluded was perforce consoled with the hope that this country might some day be still favoured. That hope has today, to our great good fortune, been fulfilled. We hail with joy Your Royal Highnesses' presence amongst us to-day as one more of the proofs of the good-will felt by His Majesty the King-Emperor towards the people of this country. We beg Your Royal Highnesses to convey to His Most Gracious Majesty and to accept for yourselves the expression of our sincere devotion to the throne, our attachment to the Royal family, and our grateful appreciation of the many blessings conferred on this country by the just, wise, and merciful rule inaugurated by our Queen-Empress Victoria, of over-revered memory, and continued by His Most Gracious Majesty our King-Emperor. Permit us to conclude this sincere expression of our loyalty with the earnest hope that Your Royal Highnesses may both be spared to enjoy many years of health and prosperity with true happiness to yourselves and with continued blessings to the many millions whom it may be your high destiny to command.

The address was enclosed in a silver casket, which was then presented to the Prince by the senior native member of the Corporation.

His Royal Highness replied as follows :—

Gentlemen,—I thank you for the hearty welcome which you offer to the Princess of Wales and myself. We have looked forward with much pleasure to visiting your old and historic city, which I believe to be our oldest possession and oldest municipality in British India, and I desire to express our deep appreciation of the generous efforts and carefully planned preparations which have been made for our reception by you and the citizens of Madras. We anticipate with interest the scenes which await us during the next few days, and we hope to use the opportunities which you and Lord Amptill have given us for seeing your city and its people. I will not fail to communicate to the King-Emperor your loyal assurances. Though thirty years have passed since he was your guest, my dear father's recollections of Madras are still vivid and happy. Gentlemen, I again thank you for the affectionate terms in which you have greeted us to your city.

The ceremonial over, Their Royal Highnesses left the pavilion, and His Royal Highness having inspected the guard of

honour furnished by the Suffolk Regiment at the entrance, the Royal progress along the densely thronged crowd to Government House began. The Royal escort included a detachment of the 13th Lancers, the 6th Battery, Royal Field Artillery, the Mounted Infantry, Madras Volunteer Guards, and a detachment of the Government Body-Guards. Following the carriage of the Royal suite was a procession of the State equipages of the Ruling Chiefs and Zemindars to the number of thirty-one. The Maharaja of Travancore was unable to be present through illness, the Zamorin of Calicut, the Vailya Raja of Palghat, and the Zemindar of Peddakimedi and North Vallur had intimated their inability to attend.

To-night a State banquet was held at Government House, followed by a largely attended levée. During the day the poor of the city had been fed, and Brahmins at the various temples have also had special provision made for them. The multitude of poor with whom the day has been thus made memorable numbered nearly forty thousand.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The *Renown*, which left Rangoon on Sunday morning, reaches Madras to-morrow, and the Prince and Princess of Wales land in the afternoon. The conditions of the voyage to Madras have been as agreeable as those of the journey from Calcutta to Rangoon. The *Hyacinth* left Rangoon on Friday morning an hour or so ahead of the British India steamer *Jelunga* which carried the Press correspondents.

In the afternoon, the *Jelunga* found the *Hyacinth* with two boats out, and a life-buoy in the water; the crew of the flagship were going through life-saving practice.

This prefigured something which was to happen very soon, for the next afternoon, Saturday, the alarm of "Man overboard" was raised on the *Jelunga*. The ship was full of coolies in the steerage returning from Burma to Madras, and one of these had been seen to mount the rail and plunge into the sea. He immediately struck out, showing himself to be a strong swimmer. The ship was put about directly the alarm was given, and having described a circle, and the man having been located, a boat was lowered. The man continued to swim strongly until the boat reached him. He was hauled aboard and immediately collapsed; but when the boat was being hauled up to the davits he made another attempt to jump into the water. He received immediate attention from a couple of doctors, on being got aboard, and was placed under careful restraint. He said he wanted to go to heaven, and his demeanour altogether suggested insanity. The incident created some excitement, but commendable despatch had been exercised by Captain Grier and his officers in rescuing the man, and the *Jelunga* renewed her course half-an-hour after the alarm had been given. She anchored outside Madras harbour last night, and on the passengers landing this morning, the Madrassi was handed over to the care of the police. The *Hyacinth* arrived this morning.

Madras Mail.—The landing of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Madras yesterday afternoon was a brilliantly successful function. As recorded in the short account we gave yesterday, Madras and her thousands of visitors turned out en masse to give her Royal visitors a right royal welcome. From an early hour in the afternoon the streets and houses along the route filled with eager and excited crowds determined to miss no part of the imposing ceremony, and a considerable time before the hour appointed the pavilion in the harbour began to fill with a distinguished fashionable assemblage of those bidden officially to greet Their Royal Highnesses on arrival. The huge enclosure, magnificently decorated, presented an animated appearance, and at no time did it look overcrowded with its thousand and more occupants. The Ruling Chiefs, titular Rajahs, and Zemindars, many resplendent in magnificent jewels and gorgeous costumes, arrived in good

time and took their allotted places in the splendid pageant. Many commented with regret on the fact that His Highness the Maharaja of Travancore, the leading Ruling Chief of Southern India, and one of the leading Chiefs in the whole of India, was unavoidably forced to forego taking his place; but the classic and beautiful West Coast was represented by His Highness the Raja of Cochin, the progressive, beautiful and historically interesting Native State which abuts on that of his brother of Travancore, and the other Chiefs from Malabar. The genial Raja of Pudukkottai was there, in Imperial purple and gold, while many who did not know him overlooked the minor Raja of Sandur, Ruler of a small State hidden away in the hilly region of Bellary District, an almost forgotten remnant of that Mahratta power which at one time harried the land from North to South and from East to West. From the neighbourhood of the Cyclopean ruins of Vijayanugger came the Raja of Anagundi, who claims descent from the rulers of that grand Hindu Kingdom of old whose representatives are now petty chieftains scattered throughout the Peninsula. The titular Rajas and Zemindars made a brave show, but it would occupy too much space to detail their claims to take part in the historic assembly.

His Excellency the Governor of Madras, accompanied by Her Excellency Lady Amptill, escorted by His Excellency's Body Guard and a half squadron of Gordon's Horse, left Government House and arrived at the new pier in the Madras Harbour at 3.45 p.m., and five minutes later His Excellency proceeded on board H. M. S. *Renown* to welcome Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, His Excellency's departure on this mission being announced by a salute from the battery on the foreshore. Lord Amptill was accompanied by the Hon'ble Sir Arnold White, Chief Justice of Madras, the Lord Bishop of Madras, the Hon'ble Mr. Gabriel Stokes, C.S.I., and the Hon'ble Mr. G. S. Forbes, the two Members of Council, all of whom were then presented to Their Royal Highnesses by His Excellency. At 4.10 p.m. His Excellency and the accompanying officials returned to the pier, and, almost immediately after, a stir on board the *Renown* announced that preparations were forward for the landing of Their Royal Highnesses. At 4.25 p.m. the Prince and Princess of Wales left the *Renown*, the *Hyacinth* and *Fox* announcing the fact with Royal salutes of 31 guns each, the cracking report of the naval guns being in sharp contradistinction to the heavier boom of the shore batteries. A short journey of five minutes or so in the Royal barge bearing the Royal standard differentiated by the Prince of Wales's escutcheon and label, brought Their Royal Highnesses to the pier, when a Royal salute again boomed out from the shore batteries announcing that the Prince and Princess of Wales had at last set foot on the shores of Madras. His Royal Highness was in the white undress uniform of an Admiral of the British Fleet and wore the ribbon of the Star of India, together with the insignia of the other numerous Orders of which he is a member. The Band of the Guard-of-Honour played the National Anthem, and the Royal standard—the same one that was used when the King was in Madras—was hoisted. Their Royal Highnesses were received on landing by His Excellency the Governor, Her Excellency Lady Amptill, the Hon'ble Sir Arnold White, the Lord Bishop of Madras, the Hon'ble Mr. Stokes, the Hon'ble Mr. G. S. Forbes, Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Egerton, Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division, the Judges of the High Court, Mr. Murray Hammick, Chief Secretary to Government, the Members of the Board of Revenue, Surgeon-General W. R. Browne, the Additional Members of the Madras Legislative Council, Mr. S. D. Pears, Chairman of the Madras Corporation, Mr. F. J. E. Spring, the President, and the other members of the Port Trust, Mr. W. O. Horne, Inspector-General of Police, and Colonel H. L. Mayne, C.V.O., C.B., Commanding the Madras Brigade. Among others present in the reception enclosure were the Consuls and Vice-

Consuls of foreign nations present in Madras, and the following Ruling Chiefs, Nobles, and Zemindars:—His Highness the Raja of Cochin, His Highness the Raja of Pudukkottai, the Nawab of Banganapalle, the Raja of Sandur, the Prince of Arcot, the Maharaja of Jeypore, the Maharaja of Bobbili, the Raja of Vizianagram, Raja of Venkatagiri, Raja of Kalahasti, Raja of Pithapuram, Raja of Karvetnagar, Raja of Ramnad, Zamorin of Calicut, Second Rajah of Calicut, Valiya Raja of Chirakkal, Valiya Raja of Kadattanad, Valiya Raja of Palghat, Valiya Raja of Walluvanad, Raja of North Vallur, Raja of Kallikotta and Attagada, Raja Vasudeva, Raja of Kollengode, Raja of Anagundy, Zemindar of Sivagunga, Zemindar of Udaiyarpalayam, Zemindar of Punganur, Zemindar of Kangundi, Zemindar of Wuyyur, Zemindar of Devarakota, Zemindar of South Vallur, Zemindar of Ettiyapuram, Zemindar of Kurupam, Zemindar of Bhadrachalam, Zemindar of Parlakimedi, Zemindar of Peddakimedi, Zemindar of Dharakota, and Raja Sir Savalai Ramaswami Moodelliar.

A guard-of-honour of the South Indian Railway Volunteers, with band, was drawn up on the pier and received Their Royal Highnesses with the Royal salute. The Prince, accompanied by Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Egerton and Colonel Mayne, then inspected the guard-of-honour, while the Ruling Chiefs, Consuls and Vice-Consuls, the high officials of Government, the Indian gentlemen invited by Government to be present, the President of the Corporation, the Sheriff of Madras, and the Trustees of the Port moved into the small pavilion reserved for their accommodation. This pavilion was prettily decorated with foliage, plants, and a large maroon valance, with a heavy gold fringe, draped the entrance of the large pavilion. Here His Excellency the Governor, at the request of His Royal Highness, made certain presentations, after which Their Royal Highnesses accompanied by Their Excellencies the Governor and Lady Amptill, proceeded to the larger pavilion, where were assembled a large number of heads of departments, gazetted officers of Government, and the leading European and Indian citizens of Madras, together with a large number of ladies.

The Prince and Princess of Wales and the Governor and Lady Amptill having ascended and taken their places on the dais, accompanied by His Royal Highness's suite, the President and the members of the Corporation were commanded to present their address. Having taken their places in front of the dais, Mr. S. D. Pears read the address.

The address, which was enclosed in a beautiful silver casket of excellent workmanship, was presented to His Royal Highness by Mr. W. S. Venkataramanjulu Naidu, the Senior Commissioner of the Corporation. The casket was 10 inches high and 6½ inches long, and was mounted on an ebony plinth 4½ inches high. It rested on four scroll feet with elegant scroll work round the sides, and in the centre of the front was some fine relief work, which gave the casket a very handsome appearance. Rising from each corner of the casket were three palm trees with hooded cobras coiled round them. Four silver pillars supported the casket, and embossed on the centre front and back panels was the Corporation's coat-of-arms. The High Court was reproduced on the left front, and on the right was an excellent representation of the Senate House. On the corresponding panels at the back were the Chepauk Palace and Government House, Madras; and on each end were forest views, in one of which appeared a huge elephant. Mounted on the corners of the lid were four tigers, and surmounting the casket in the centre were the Prince of Wales's feathers, supported by a most artistic design of scroll and fluted work, some ribbon and scroll work setting off the portion where the lid fitted on the casket. On the inscription plate on the ebony plinth the following was engraved:—
"To Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in token of the loyalty of the City and Corporation of Madras,

January, 1906." Messrs. T. R. Tawker and Sons of Mount Road were the designers and manufacturers of the casket.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales made a reply.

The Commissioners of the Corporation were then presented to Their Royal Highnesses, who, standing at the foot of the steps of the dais, graciously shook hands with each of them. The Commissioners then withdrew, and the ceremonial in connection with the public arrival being over, Their Royal Highnesses and Their Excellencies left the dais to take part in perhaps the most imposing procession that has ever been seen in Madras. Before doing so, however, His Royal Highness, with Sir Charles Egerton and Colonel Mayne, inspected the Guard-of-Honour of the 2nd Suffolk Regiment, with band and colours, which was drawn up in the harbour compound and received Their Royal Highnesses on emerging from the pavilion with the Royal salute, the Band playing the National Anthem. Before the procession moved off, the loyalty and affection of Madras found vent in a roar of cheering, the first informal indication of the genuineness of the welcome, which was repeated a thousandfold all along the route.

The procession to Government House was then formed as follows:—

THE ROYAL CORTEGE.

Two Staff Officers.

A Detachment of the 30th Lancers.

6th Battery, Royal Field Artillery.

The Aide-de-Camp to the Lieutenant-General Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division.

The Staff of the Secunderabad Division.

The Lieutenant-General Commanding the 9th (Secunderabad) Division.

Mounted Infantry, Madras Volunteer Guards.

Detachment of His Excellency's Body Guard.

NO. 1 STATE CARRIAGE AND FOUR HORSES.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

Sir Walter Lawrence.

Escorted by

On one side of the carriage on which His Royal Highness was seated—

The Inspector-General of Police.

The Commandant of His Excellency's Body Guard.

The Officer Commanding the Escort.

On the other side of the carriage—

The Officer Commanding the Escort of Mounted Infantry, Madras Volunteer Guards.

The Adjutant of His Excellency's Body Guard.

Carriage Escort of His Excellency's Body Guard.

NO. 2. CARRIAGE AND FOUR HORSES.

His Excellency the Governor.

Her Excellency Lady Amptill.

Two Aides-de-Camp to His Excellency.

Escorted by the Native Aide-de-Camp to His Excellency.

The Officer Commanding the Madras Brigade and his Staff.

NO. 3 CARRIAGE.

The Countess of Shaftesbury.

Major-General Stuart Beaton.

The Private Secretary to His Excellency.

An Equerry to His Royal Highness.

NO. 4 CARRIAGE.

Lady Eva Dugdale.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sir A. Bigge.

The Military Secretary to His Excellency.

An Aide-de-Camp to His Royal Highness.

NO. 5 CARRIAGE.

The Earl of Shaftesbury.

Major-General Sir Pratap Singh.

An Aide-de-Camp to His Royal Highness.

An Aide-de-Camp to His Excellency.

NO. 6 CARRIAGE.

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles.

Sir Charles Cust.

Two Aides-de-Camp to His Royal Highness.

NO. 7 CARRIAGE.

The Hon'ble D. Keppell.

Mr. F. Dugdale.

The Surgeon to His Excellency.

An Aide-de-Camp to His Excellency.

NO. 8 CARRIAGE.

The Chief Secretary to Government.

The Political Officer on Special Duty.

A Detachment of His Excellency's Body Guard.

THE REST OF THE PROCESSION.

NO. 1 CARRIAGE.—His Highness the Raja of Cochin and his suite, escorted by a Non-Commissioned Officer and three Sowars of the 30th Lancers.

NO. 2 CARRIAGE.—His Highness the Raja of Pudukottah and his suite, escorted by a Non-Commissioned Officer and three Sowars of the 30th Lancers.

NO. 3 CARRIAGE.—The Nawab of Banganapalle and his suite, escorted by two Sowars of the Detachment of the 30th Lancers, supernumerary to His Excellency's Body Guard.

NO. 4 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Sandur and his suite, escorted by two Sowars of the Detachment of the 30th Lancers, supernumerary to His Excellency's Body Guard.

NO. 5 CARRIAGE.—The Chief Justice of Madras, the Bishop of Madras, the Domestic Chaplain to the Bishop.

NO. 6 CARRIAGE.—The Members of Council.

NO. 7 CARRIAGE.—The Prince of Arcot and his suite.

NOS. 8, 9, 10 CARRIAGES.—The Puisne Judges of the High Court.

NO. 11 CARRIAGE.—Maharaja Sri Rao Sir V. Ranga Rao Bahadur, K.C.I.E., Raja of Bobbili.

NO. 12 CARRIAGE.—Maharaja Sri Vikrama Deo Garu, Raja of Jeypore.

NO. 13 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Venkatagiri, K.C.I.E.

NO. 14 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Vizianagram.

NO. 15 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Kalahasti.

NO. 16 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Pithapuram.

NO. 17 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Karvetnagar.

NO. 18 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Ramnad.

NO. 19 CARRIAGE.—The Surgeon-General with the Government of Madras.

NOS. 20 AND 21 CARRIAGES.—The Members of the Board of Revenue.

NOS. 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27 CARRIAGES.—The Additional Members of Council for making Laws and Regulations.

NO. 30 CARRIAGE.—The President of the Corporation of Madras.

NO. 31 CARRIAGE.—The Sheriff of Madras.

NO. 32 CARRIAGE.—The Valiya Raja of Chirakkal.

NO. 33 CARRIAGE.—The Erailpad Raja of Calicut.

NO. 34 CARRIAGE.—The Valiya Raja of Kadattanad.

NO. 35 CARRIAGE.—The Valiya Raja of Walluvanad.

NO. 36 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Kallikotta and Attagada.

NO. 37 CARRIAGE.—Raja Vasudeva, Raja of Kollangode.

NO. 38 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Ettiyapuram.

- No. 39 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Sivagunga.
 No. 40 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Paralakimedi.
 No. 41 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Mandasa.
 No. 42 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Dharakota.
 No. 43 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Punganuru.
 No. 44 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Kanyundi.
 No. 45 CARRIAGE.—The Jagirdar of Arni.
 No. 46 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Udayarpalayam.
 No. 47 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Wuyyur.
 No. 48 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Devarakota.
 No. 49 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of South Vallur.
 No. 50 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Bhadrachalam.
 No. 51 CARRIAGE.—The Zemindar of Kurupam.
 No. 52 CARRIAGE.—The Raja of Anagundi.
 A Detachment of the 30th Lancers.

It was a unique sight, this imposing procession of over fifty equips, headed by an array of mounted troops such as has not, within the memory of most of us, been seen in Madras. The most interesting feature of the escort was the presence in it of the 6th Battery of the Royal Field Artillery with its guns. It is not usual, except on very ceremonial occasions, to use Artillery for this purpose. It is, however, always done when the Viceroy visits Hyderabad in State. There the Nizam claims his prerogative on State occasions of being escorted by two complete Cavalry Regiments of his forces, and the Viceroy, as His Majesty's representative, not to be outdone, has to have, in addition to two Cavalry Regiments, a Battery of Royal Horse Artillery as well. The military pageant has been, and will be, surpassed in other places; but such as it was, it was a show that not many of the enormous crowd which lined the long route from the harbour to Government House have seen, or will probably ever see again, and to the man in the street it must seem only right and proper that the advent of the King-Emperor's son, and the heir to his throne and his vast dominions, should have been received with a pomp and circumstance, which, to their unaccustomed eyes, was the best possible. For in addition to the escort composed of the 30th Lancers (Gordon's Horse), the 6th Field Battery, Royal Artillery, the Mounted Infantry of the Madras Volunteer Guards, and His Excellency the Governor's Body Guard, the streets throughout the entire route were lined with troops, while the roads leading into those selected for the Royal route were blocked by surplus numbers of the gunners from St. Thomas's Mount. The route was divided into four sections, which were respectively under the command of Major Montagu, of the Suffolk Regiment, Lieutenant-Colonel Sutton, of the 88th Carnatic Infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel Lampen, and Major Hamilton, both of the 2nd Rajputs. The first section extended from the harbour gate up to Parry's Corner and was lined by 100 men of the Madras Artillery Volunteers, 200 men of the 2nd Suffolk Regiment, and 200 men of the Madras Railway Volunteers. The second section extending from Parry's Corner to the South-West corner of the Law College compound, and thence to the South Indian Railway crossing, was lined by 40 men of the 88th Carnatic Infantry and 100 men of the South Indian Railway Volunteers. The third section, from the South Indian Railway crossing to Wallajah Bridge, was lined by the 2nd Queen's Own Rajput Light Infantry. The fourth section, from the Wallajah Bridge to Government House Bridge, was lined by the Madras Volunteer Guards and Cadets, numbering about 350, and from the bridge to Government House gate by No. 52 Company, Royal Garrison Artillery. There was also a strong force of police all along the route, who creditably acquitted themselves in the discharge of their duties.

Madras has frequently donned holiday attire, but she has never, we venture to say, quite surpassed her present effort. The reasons for this are many and obvious. In the first place,

the growth of her prosperity in recent years has been accompanied by an uprising of stately buildings, official, mercantile, etc., which has done much to remove the reproach of a lack of dignity when Madras has been compared with the other presidency capitals, and, above all things, it has considerably improved the aspect which the town presents to those approaching her from the sea. In the second place, it was, with wisdom, decided to have some sort of uniformity in the scheme of decorations. For instance, the harbour and its precincts and all arrangements connected therewith were entrusted to the harbour authorities under the experienced supervision and guidance of Mr. F. J. E. Spring and his staff, though, practically speaking, the bulk of the work fell on the shoulders of Commander Baugh, R. I. M., of the Port Office, who was assisted by Mr. Corfield and Mr. H. C. Taylor, the Harbour Master. These gentlemen were responsible for having an exceedingly unpicturesque and utilitarian spot in the harbour premises converted into a pavilion fit even for the reception of Royalty. These arrangements were early taken in hand, but when nearing completion were almost ruined by the unseasonable but providential and heavy rain which fell last week. It would have been a poor compliment to pay the harbour authorities to suppose for a moment that they were not capable, given a fair spell of bright weather, to repair the damage so as to make it impossible to believe that it had ever existed, and they have shown by results that "where there's a will there's a way."

A long description of the pavilion and its approaches has already appeared, but a word or two describing it in its completed state will not be out of place. The white roof of the interior of the pandal was relieved with light fringes of gold braid. The large portion of the pavilion which was utilised for the accommodation of invited guests and the public presented a very gay appearance, and included in the decorations were a very fine array of shields, banners, bannerettes, flags and bunting of every imaginable description, and a novel feature was the use of garlands of roses, identically the same as those used for the street decorations in London on the occasion of the visit of the King of Spain. The dais, too, was decorated in regal colours. A wide strip of purple velvet reached from the floor of the dais to the roof of the pavilion, and in the centre the Prince of Wales's crest was embroidered in gold and silver thread. The effect obtained by this and two dark red-figured silk tapestry curtains, hung on either side of the velvet and extending over the whole breadth of the back of the dais was very imposing. On the floor of the dais a very fine Axminster velvet pile carpet was spread, and chairs were arranged in a semicircle, with a small table in the centre, which was provided for the purpose of holding the Corporation casket. From the spot where Their Royal Highnesses entered their carriage an avenue of Venetian masts with streamers of flags was erected and the harbour compound decorations ended with a handsome pandal just where the railway line was crossed.

Outside the harbour, the Public Reception Committee took charge of such of the arrangements as were to testify to the popular character of the reception. Arches spanned the roads at intervals, erected either by the Reception Committee or by the leading Chiefs and Nobles of the Presidency, each typical in its way of a method of street decoration in which the peoples of the South have secured pre-eminence. The street decorations were entrusted to Mr. G. S. T. Harris, the Consulting Architect to Government; and, finally, all the business houses, etc., on the North Beach Road and the vicinity put themselves into the hands of firms of decorators, with the result that a certain amount of artistic uniformity has been secured. Among the business houses and Government offices that were decorated on North Beach Road were:—The Port Office, Messrs. Arbuthnot and Co., Messrs. Haji Badsha Sahib and Co., the National Bank,

Messrs. Best and Co., the General Post Office, the City Magistrate's Court, the Mercantile Bank of India, the Bank of Madras, the *Madras Mail*, Messrs. King and Co., the Church of Scotland Mission College, the new offices of the Deputy Commissioner of Police, and Messrs. Parry and Co.

The roads from the harbour to Government House were lined with Venetian masts. On the North Beach Road these were entwined with evergreens and surmounted with palm leaves and carried festoons of evergreens and rosettes. Further up they gave place to decorated poles bearing strings of gaily-coloured flags. On the road across the island, these formed a gorgeous vista more attractive than anywhere else. The bases of Munro's Statue and the King's Statue on Mount Road were covered with flowering plants and added to the brightness of the scene.

All the arches of the Reception Committee were erected under the supervision of Mr. N. Appusundram Pillay, Municipal Commissioner. The arch between Messrs. Best and Co.'s premises and the National Bank was in the form of a Hindu temple *gopuram* and was composed of coconut leaves. Special workmen from Tanjore and Kumbakonam were employed in its construction. Surmounting the arches were white satin flags with the letters "G" (George) and V. M. (Victoria Mary). On the northern face of the arch were a portrait of the Prince of Wales and the British coat-of-arms, as also a representation of the Insignia of the Star of India, and the Indian Empire. The arch between the Telegraph Office and the Presidency Magistrate's Court was entwined with an artificial vine with clusters of grapes peeping through the leaves. The Royal coat-of-arms was emblazoned in colours below the triangle of the arch and the Prince of Wales's plumes were on either end of the arch. The arch between the Deputy Commissioner's Office and Messrs. Parry and Co.'s took the form of an Indian marriage pandal, and was composed entirely of coloured paper and tinsel and decorated with flags. In the road near the Law College is another handsome arch of Indo-Saracenic design erected by the Madras Landholders' Association. Almost opposite St. George's Gate of the Fort was an arch built by the Maharaja of Jeypore, which represented a palace gate with a turret rising on either side. In the triangle above the main gateway were transparencies of Their Royal Highnesses on either side above the triangle. Between this and the Wallajah Bridge was another arch representing an Indian temple arch. On the panels on either side of this were represented the British coat-of-arms. On the top on either side are dancing peacocks, and in the centre of the triangle above the entrance were *gatis* with parrots on either side. The most striking features of decorations leading up to Mount Road are the two arches which span the road on either side of Government House Bridge, and which were specially designed and prepared for the Raja of Kapileswarapuram by Messrs. Venkiah Brothers. Both the arches represent gateways and bear very elaborately executed paintings descriptive of various Hindu deities. On the top is prominently displayed the Prince of Wales's crest with the Royal coat-of-arms emblazoned above them. A huge Union Jack flies on the top. The arches bear inscriptions offering the Raja's hearty greetings to the Royal visitors. In addition to putting up the arches the Raja had decorated the bridge on either side between the arches.

Neat white barricades were erected on each side of the road, for the simple reason that it was essential for the success of the great procession that an absolutely clear highway should be secured. The slightest incursion of people into this space would not only have disorganised the pageant, but might have been disastrous. Behind these barricades the crowds stood in dense masses, occupying every available square foot of ground, waiting patiently for hours to see the Prince and Princess go by and do obeisance to them. The mercantile offices and the houses

along the Esplanade were similarly packed with sightseers of all classes, many ladies taking advantage of this most comfortable and convenient way of witnessing the pageant. On the North Beach Road, along the Esplanade, the five-tier galleries that had been erected by the Reception Committee were literally packed with crowds brilliant in holiday attire. It was a happy thought on the part of the organisers of the public reception to erect these stands. They were extensively patronised by loyal sightseers who were willing to pay a reasonable fee for securing a favourable spot from which to see the Royal visitors, and it stands to reason that, in dealing with the enormous

had to commence hours before the stands afforded far more comfortable resting places than if the people had to stand. As it is, it speaks volumes for their enthusiasm and loyalty that many of them braved the afternoon sun and glare for hours in order to catch a passing glimpse of Their Royal Highnesses as they drove by. Those situated in the stands by the harbour had after all the best opportunities of seeing the Prince and Princess, because of the slow space at which it was necessary to start the procession in order that the component parts of it should exactly fall into the positions assigned them. This was to some extent secured by previous rehearsals; but in this connection it is impossible to speak too highly of the elaborate police arrangements which made this possible; and when the Wallajah Bridge was crossed and the island was reached one of the most pleasing features of the whole proceedings witnessed. The Government of Madras when asked to contribute to the funds of the Reception Committee, very generously did so, but their gift was governed by kindly stipulations which ensured two classes taking part in the festivities who might otherwise have been overlooked. They insisted that the school children of Madras, without any distinction of class, creed or nationality, should be given an opportunity of witnessing the great procession in comfort; that they should be given a treat in honour of the occasion, and that the poor should also be fed. The Reception Committee accepted this trust, and galleries for the school children were erected on both sides of the board road leading across the Island from Wallajah Bridge to the Government House Bridge. Here about 16,000 of the school children of Madras in their gayest holiday attire were packed, row on row, to give Their Royal Highnesses a loyal greeting that must have touched their hearts as much as any that they have yet received in a tour in which they have experienced many touching instances of loyalty and affection to the Royal House and to themselves in person. The solicitude that secured for the children this unique experience also ordained, as stated, that they should have a treat, and this was given them in a liberal supply of cakes and fruits, etc., before they took their places. In addition, they were given an interesting souvenir of the event, each child being presented with a medallion commemorative of the occasion.

Arrived at Government House, only the equipages and escorts of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and Their Excellencies the Governor and Lady Amphil entered the gates, the rest of the procession breaking off and dispersing. Gordon's Horse will not soon forget the day when they went into Government House, Madras, in front of their future King. The remainder of the escort were equally smart, and the scene was most impressive. On the steps of Government House there was a group of the hospital nurses of Madras, affording another instance of the efforts to let all take part in the great ceremony. When Their Royal Highnesses passed the guard-of-honour there was, of course, a general salute, and shortly afterwards the roads were again open to traffic. The crowd opposite Government House was very dense, but it was absolutely orderly and the police arrangements were admirable.

The Princess looked particularly charming, and repeatedly

bowed to the people as the Royal carriage drove through the streets. Opposite Government House a real roar of loyalty went up, and Her Royal Highness was visibly pleased. Their Royal Highnesses went into Government House, His Excellency the Governor drove in shortly afterwards, and the Royal arrival was complete.

Soon the orderly scene vanished as if by magic, the troops were withdrawn, and the streets were filled with surging crowds, discussing in animated tones every detail of the historic incidents which had come under their observation.

In accordance with the request of the Reception Committee the Trades' firms and other buildings in Mount Road and the neighbourhood were charmingly illuminated, and during the early part of the night turned that fine thoroughfare into a blaze of light. The extensive frontage of Messrs. Spencer and Co.'s compound was brilliantly illuminated in the style which was so effective at the Coronation celebrations. The other firms had their frontages lighted up with artistic arrangements of varying degrees of excellence, a very noticeable feature being a large and beautiful arrangement of the Prince of Wales's feathers in tiny incandescent lights on the façade of Messrs. Addison and Co. The island will be seen at its best to-morrow, on the occasion of the people's entertainment; but the portion of the Law Courts facing the Esplanade was illuminated with *buttis*, Chinese lanterns and transparencies. Most of these illuminations, however, *slickered out early*; but those who were enterprising enough to extend their wanderings as far as the harbour, even at a late hour of the night, would have witnessed a scene of marvellous beauty. The three battleships *Renown*, *Hyacinth*, and *Fox* were outlined in every single detail, from stern to stern and from masthead to water-line, in electric lights. Those who did not see the great Naval Review at Spithead at the celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of the late Queen Victoria would have had a faint idea of what the entire fleet in British waters looked like picked out in miles and miles of living fire, reflected in the sea. Unfortunately those who missed the sight last night are not likely to have it repeated during the next few days, as the Royal Squadron is, we believe, under orders to sail for Trincomalee and Bombay.

The beautiful Banqueting Hall presented an animated and imposing spectacle last night on the occasion of the *Levé* held by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The arrangements were perfect in every detail. The interior of the Hall, illuminated, as it now is, with electricity, was filled with a large and distinguished gathering of gentlemen consisting of military officers in full dress uniform and a large number of civilians, officials and non-officials, European and Indian, who were to be presented to His Royal Highness. The Hall was charmingly decorated with ferns and foliage plants, and was divided off into compartments for convenience in marshalling the presentations. A guard-of-honour of the 2nd Suffolk Regiment was drawn up in front of the Grand Staircase and Lancers of His Excellency the Governor's Body Guard lined the Hall and the dais. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and His Excellency the Governor, with their respective staffs, arrived in State and entered the Hall to the strains of the National Anthem played by His Excellency the Governor's Band, which was in the gallery. The Prince, wearing the uniform of a General Officer, supported by the Governor, having taken his place on the dais, the presentations began and occupied exactly 50 minutes, nearly 800 gentlemen being presented.

Madras Mail.—In honour of the Royal visit the town of Waluwanad was profusely decorated; 2,000 poor were given doles of rice, and all the officials, vakils and townsmen in gala dress witnessed the distribution. Three hundred school children were given a treat.

The Royal visit was celebrated at Ottapalam by the poor

being fed, the schoolboys being treated, prayers being offered, and a procession. The Coronation Reading-Room was opened with much ceremony.

The Royal visit to Madras has been celebrated in the Nidadavole and Medur Estates by the illumination of the Estate buildings and temples and the holding of thanksgiving services in all temples on both Estates.

In honour of Their Royal Highnesses's arrival in Madras, Mr. K. Venkata Reddy Naidu fed 5,000 of the poor of Ellore to-day and Mr. Achutharamia clothed 150.

25TH JANUARY 1906.

Madras Mail.—Yesterday the whole of the Presidency of Madras and the Native States connected with it united in offering a most loyal and hearty welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. H. M. S. *Renown*, with the Royal visitors on board, arrived safely in Harbour in accordance with the revised arrangements, after a calm voyage across the Bay from Rangoon. Preparations for the official landing and reception were carried out in accordance with the programme laid down, and with all the pomp and circumstance befitting the occasion. Patriotic Madras could not have hoped for a better *mise-en-scene* for the Royal arrival and reception; for it is universally acknowledged that our city is seen in its most pleasing and picturesque aspect from the sea. Indeed, *there are few more striking landscapes in the East than its nine miles of sea-front*, beginning in the north with the solid and substantial blocks of mercantile and bank buildings that venerate the poorer purlieus of Black Town, continued along the Esplanade with its splendid group of Law Court buildings, on past the old Fort, the cradle of British dominion in India, thence along the bank and across the mouth of the Cooum to Chepauk with its noble piles of public buildings in Indo-Saracenic style, and then along the whole long length of the Marina with its background of palms and trees to the old Portuguese settlement of San Thome and the distant Adyar.

In approaching the Harbour yesterday afternoon Their Royal Highnesses can hardly have failed to be struck with the beauty of the view as the declining sun shed its afternoon glow over the background of this long panorama of foreshore. Further, Their Royal Highnesses, who, as we all know now, are as keenly interested in the India of the past as in the India of to-day, can hardly have failed to reflect on the historical memories associated with the scene before them. Although the fine old battlemented fort that is now to be seen is not the tiny original Fort that Mr. Day erected in the days of King Charles, it stands on the selfsame spot—on a site which represents the original nucleus of the great British Indian Empire of to-day; and as such it is hallowed ground to all Britishers. But we in Madras do not live entirely in memories of the past. Despite the fact that the main stream of Indian Commerce, both with the East and with the West, no longer flows, as it once did in the early days of the British along our Coromandel coast, Madras and the Presidency of which she is the capital can nevertheless boast of a steadily increasing trade and a continued advance along all the lines of modern progress. Southern India, too, yields to no other part of the country in loyalty to the British Crown and in gratefulness for the peace and prosperity which results from a settled and benevolent Government. As we have remarked on a previous occasion in connection with the present Royal visit to India, the people of South India are justly reckoned amongst the most loyal, best educated and most law-abiding in the whole of India, and from them the son and heir of the King Emperor and his gracious Consort may be sure of the most respectful and loving homage. In Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Ampthill, too, the people of this Presidency possess tried friends and well-wishers whose personal intimacy

with Their Royal Highnesses will enable them to speak fully and freely on everything that pertains to the Presidency.

The spontaneous enthusiasm of all classes which has been evoked by the arrival in our midst of the Royal visitors is no more than what might be expected from a people whose warmth of feeling for the Royal House has ever been very real and heartfelt. And certainly, on an occasion like this, it is more satisfactory to dwell on the enthusiasm of the masses than to dilate on the dignity of the official ceremony of the reception. The latter was carried out yesterday afternoon with the most commendable precision and was in all respects, in its dignity and in its impressiveness, worthy of so auspicious and notable an event in local annals as a visit from the Heir-Apparent to the Crown and his gracious Consort. From the time that His Excellency the Governor proceeded on board, in company with a few of the highest officials, to the time that the Royal cortege turned into the gates of Government House, nothing was omitted which forethought and attention could devise to ensure a thoroughly "Royal" reception. The changes in the original programme necessitated by the later arrival of H.M.S. *Renown* were to a certain extent upsetting at the time when the announcement was first received last week; but the Chief Secretary to Government, the Brigade Staff, and the Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, upon whom has fallen the chief burden of the official preparations, met every new difficulty promptly and effectually. The heavy rain of last week, too—welcome and God-sent as it was felt to be in our drought-stricken areas—interfered sadly with the decorations and with preparations generally; but these drawbacks also were quickly overcome, and the rain not only brought a sense of relief over a wide area of country but gave the city of Madras itself a good washing and freshening up for the visit of Their Royal Highnesses.

It is very unfortunate that the premier Ruling Chief of the Presidency, His Highness the Maharaja of Travancore, has been prevented by illness from being present in Madras during Their Royal Highnesses's visit. The attack of chicken-pox from which His Highness has been suffering is fortunately a mild one; but an infectious disease of the kind is not to be made light of, however desirous His Highness may be to pay homage to, and exchange visits with, the Heir to the throne. For the rest, the other Ruling Chiefs of the Presidency have been able to come, besides a large number of members of the landed aristocracy of the Presidency. Thus, the Royal Procession yesterday afternoon, from the Harbour to Government House, was a most imposing one, as was the public reception at the Harbour itself. As for the crowds along the route of the Procession, long before noon it was seen that they would be enormous. With ample open spaces along almost the whole route there was room enough for everybody to see something of Their Royal Highnesses. During the next four days, too, Their Royal Highnesses will be frequently seen in public. The programme of events during the Royal visit is a moderate one enough; but in this the official organisers have shown good sense, for an overcrowded programme must be irksome and tiring to Their Royal Highnesses, while a lighter programme is more likely to leave a sense of pleasure and appreciation. For the rest, the Public Entertainment on the Island to-night and the laying of the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall to-morrow will be the two principal public functions; and one and all will hope that they will be in every way successful.

For the moment, let us once more voice the sentiments of the whole of the population of the Presidency, in tendering to Their Royal Highnesses a most loyal and hearty welcome, and in wishing them every possible enjoyment during their stay in Southern India. Their Royal Highnesses have now seen a large portion of Western India, Northern India, and Eastern India. In Southern India Their Royal Highnesses will find themselves

in the real tropical, palm-tree India of popular story and tradition. The one matter for regret is that Their Royal Highnesses will see so comparatively little of this part of India—so much less, indeed, than was seen thirty years ago by His Majesty the King-Emperor, who visited, not only the beautiful West Coast, with its palm-fringed shores and background of blue, jungle-clad Ghauts, but also the teeming, prosperous, picturesque Districts of the South, with their superb Hindu temples. However, as we have said before, both time and distance preclude Their Royal Highnesses from seeing quite everything that is worth seeing; and what the portion of the tour devoted to South India lacks in extent will, we may be sure, be counter-balanced by the heartiness and enthusiasm of the public welcome which they received in the Presidency City.

Pioneer.—Sir Edmund Poe, C.V.O., Rear Admiral Commanding the East India Squadron, arrived this morning from Rangoon in his flagship *Hyacinth*. A salute was fired in honour of his arrival. He paid a visit to His Excellency the Governor in the forenoon. Lieutenant-General Sir C. Egerton paid a visit to Sir Edmund Poe this afternoon, the usual salute being fired from the flagship.

Rangoon Gazette.—Hajee Mahomed Yusuf Ismail of Rangoon has generously given a sum of Rs. 30,000 for the purpose of erecting ophthalmic wards and their necessary adjuncts attached to the General Hospital, Mandalay. Although formal orders have not been issued the Lieutenant-Governor of Burma has informed the Inspector-General of Civil Hospitals that by command of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales the wards are to be named after the Princess of Wales. Presumably they will be known as the "Princess of Wales Ophthalmic Wards." The donor requires that the fact that the wards were built at his cost, were presented to the Mandalay Municipal Committee, and are so named with the special sanction of His Royal Highness be recorded in a prominent position on the building. He also requires that he be not held responsible for the maintenance of the building or the necessary staff. The plans and estimates are to be subjected to the approval of Colonel King. The Inspector-General of Civil Hospitals has reminded the President of the Mandalay Municipality that, whilst under Major Pridmore's efforts the number of eye-operations and the consequent relief of distressing disability has recently greatly advanced, the only accommodation now available for this important branch of surgical science is the absolutely unsuitable ward below the present operation room.

Times.—Even after Burma the Prince and Princess of Wales must have been struck with the warmth of their reception this afternoon in the capital of Madras Presidency. It was certainly a pretty sight from the shore as the *Renown* and *Terrible* steamed into the crowded harbour and took up their appointed berths with unerring precision. But the sight from the ships must have been equally striking—the stately city, all beflagged and decorated for the occasion, stretching for miles along an open coast backed by a veritable forest of luxuriant vegetation.

Their Royal Highnesses were received, on landing at the pierhead, by Lord and Lady Amphil with the principal military and civil officials, and the ruling chiefs and great landed proprietors of the Presidency. After the presentation of an address from the municipality, to which the Prince replied in telegraphic terms, the Royal procession passed along two miles of spacious streets and avenues, more densely packed with eager spectators than in perhaps any other Indian city yet visited, into the beautiful grounds of Government House, where Their Royal Highnesses will reside during their stay here. Lord Amphil's tenure of office expired in the ordinary course last month, but, to the great satisfaction of Madras Presidency, His Excellency was invited to remain for a few weeks longer in order to entertain the Prince and Princess during their visit to Madras.

Of the three Presidency capitals of India, Madras unquestionably possesses what the French of the 18th century called *le grand air*. Its public buildings, except Government House, hardly compare with those of Calcutta or Bombay. But its splendid avenues and stately private residences, grand old houses standing in park-like enclosures, convey an impression of inherited distinction and reposeful dignity which the bustling streets of Calcutta city and the industrial atmosphere of Bombay both equally lack. One can readily believe that Madras dates back to the specious times of Queen Elizabeth, under whose Royal Charter the East India Company erected, in 1620, the beginnings of the fort which in the following century played no conspicuous part in the long-drawn struggle between France and England for supremacy in India. It is, in fact, from Madras that the British power set forth on its unpremeditated course of conquest which was ultimately destined to establish the Pax Britannica from Tutikurin to the Himalayas.

But the stirring period of Madras history ended with the final overthrow of Tippu Sultan and the transference of the centre of political gravity to Calcutta. Since the beginning of the 19th century Madras Presidency has been in the fortunate position of having no history. Its northern rivals call it spitefully the benighted Presidency. No epithet, however, could be more undeserved. For, if its annals for the last hundred years have been unsensational, its record in respect of education, intelligent administration, material prosperity, and all that goes with peaceful, continuous progress would entitle it rather to be called the model Presidency.

The whole Presidency of Madras has a charm and interest of its own. The luxuriance of its tropical vegetation and the perennial warmth of its equable climate differentiate it not less widely from Central and Northern India than do the fundamental characteristics of its people. The race is entirely different. They speak languages of another stock; their customs are largely different; and, if their religion is Hinduism, the interpretation it has found in the great Dravidian temples of the South bears the stamp of unquestionable originality. Southern India is the ancient non-Aryan India, and even Christianity here is relatively ancient, for it dates back here to a period far earlier than that of the political invasion of India from the west. In many ways Southern India is more remote from us than any other part of the sub-continent; yet in many ways it seems to have shaped itself more readily to our influences. This, perhaps, is one of the many features which impart to it peculiar interest.

Times of India.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales landed in Madras yesterday evening and were welcomed with a cordiality unsurpassed by any other part of the Empire. The oldest Province of India yields to none in its loyalty and devotion to the British Throne. Unfortunately the time at the disposal of Their Royal Highnesses does not admit of a visit to some of the districts which would have conveyed to them some idea of what Kipling meant when he said that the poetry and the romance of India lies buried in the South. Southern India boasts of having the only civilization and literature which has not had a Brahmanical and Sanscritic origin in the whole country. The colonies of Brahmanic communities, which were founded in the midst of the Dravidian races before the Christian era, have thriven remarkably well under British rule, and may be still seen in their ancient centres maintaining themselves in haughty exclusiveness from the population among whom they live. The famous temples and palaces of the South are almost the only specimens extant of a pure Hindu architecture untouched by foreign influence. Already in Burma Their Royal Highnesses have had an opportunity of witnessing the notable part which the industrious and intelligent workmen of Madras are taking in the development of that province. In

Madras itself they will find the people taking to English education with a natural aptitude to be found nowhere else in India. In respect of externals, the Hindu of Madras has evinced a decided reluctance to adopt Western models. But he has assimilated Western ideas with much success, and evidence of the fact is to be found in the high efficiency of the system of education, the notable success which has attended the development of local self-government in rural tracts, and the succession of great native officials who have risen to distinction in the Presidency. Even in the capital city, the Prince and the Princess will be able to form an estimate of the immense beneficial influence which Christian Missions have exerted on the education of the general population, and the elevation of some of the most depressed classes that are to be found anywhere in India. Representatives of three prosperous and well-governed Native States will greet them—those of old-world Cochin and Travancore, and those of the enlightened and thoroughly modern principality of Mysore.

It is a matter of congratulation that the duty of introducing Their Royal Highnesses to the various phases and interests of Madras life has fallen on an administrator so well beloved of the people of the Presidency as Lord Amphill. The extension of Lord Amphill's term of office so as to cover the period of the Royal visit was one of the happiest ideas—it is a pity that they were so few—of the late Secretary of State for India. In Lord and Lady Amphill the people of Madras have found not merely amiable and sympathetic occupants of Government House, but the truest representatives of their feelings and aspirations. Firm and resolute where wrongs had to be righted or maladministration brought to an end, Lord Amphill has won the hearts of the thirty-eight millions of people entrusted to his care, and there is universal regret in Southern India at the prospect of his impending departure. A large portion of the Presidency is occupied by zemindaris which are permanently settled, and the zemindars exercise considerable influence by virtue of their wealth and social position. Lord Amphill has always shown a tender solicitude for their well-being and dignity, and by the Act passed during his administration making their estates impartible he has done more than any previous administrator to ensure the permanence and continuity of their status and prosperity. This act of policy has evoked the deepest gratitude of the zemindars, who have shown themselves remarkably amenable to good advice during Lord Amphill's term of office. Towards the vast ryotwari population of Southern India, His Excellency's attitude has been one of great sympathy and consideration. He has gone freely among them, heard their grievances from their own lips, and by a prompt redress of them where redress was required, or by a patient explanation to them of the position and purpose of Government, impressed them with a strong belief in the justice and good intentions of the Administration. The political agitator has been inconspicuous in Madras during Lord Amphill's administration; because there was not much room left for a popular misunderstanding in regard to its objects and motives. Though they went to Madras unusually young Their Excellencies leave behind them a reputation for wisdom and sympathy which many persons of riper years may envy. The Prince and the Princess could have no better guides to the sympathy and loyalty of the Southern province than Lord and Lady Amphill.

Madras is distinguished from some of the other provinces of India by the rigour of its mofussil life. The capital city does not absorb all the best intelligence and energy of the population. One of the most obvious proofs of this peculiarity is afforded by the personnel of the Legislative Council. In Bombay, for instance, most of the members are residents of Bombay city. In Madras the districts are directly represented, and that the electors take an intelligent interest in the exercise of their privilege

is shown by the fact that no single member has been allowed to sit for several successive terms in the Council. The educational and some of the oldest and most efficient of the province are located in mofussil towns.

The Presidency the labouring classes have taken to emigration quite freely. Large numbers go to Natal, chiefly from the districts of North Arcot, Madras Malabar, Chingleput, Kistna, Vizagapatam, and Godavari. Burma attracts a considerable contingent of emigrants every year. The Straits Settlements took nearly 30,000 persons last year, most of whom were from the Tanjore districts. Mauritius, the Seychelles, and Fiji are other British Colonies where the emigrant from Madras finds a profitable means of livelihood. The mass of the population being agriculturists under the ryotwari tenure the growth of co-operative habits in money matters is essential to the development of industries on a modern scale. Some forms of co-operative credit societies have proved extremely successful in Madras, but the systematic application of the principle to agricultural improvement and to industries is yet largely a work of the future. The attempts to carry out the provisions of the recent legislation of the Government of India in respect of co-operative credit societies have met with encouraging success in the province. The industries that already exist are by no means inconsiderable. The chief of them carried on in factories are cotton-ginning, coffee-curing, fish-curing, indigo-pressing, oil-pressing, printing, rice-curing, rope-making, sugar-refining, tanning, tile-and-brick making, and tobacco-curing. Besides these there are several indigenous industries such as wood and ivory-carving, brass-ware, silk-weaving and jewellery in which considerable skill is evinced by the artisans. In aluminium a new industry has been established chiefly by the exertions of Mr. Chatterton, with the support of Government. Chrome-tanning and improved hand-loom weaving are other directions in which Government have encouraged Mr. Chatterton's endeavours to further industrial progress. Besides these indications of a peaceful and flourishing province, advanced in education, contented, and loyal to the core, Their Royal Highnesses will not fail to be interested in the many monuments which Madras has to show of the earliest period of the history of England in India. If in Burma they saw the coping-stone of the Indian Empire, in Madras they will see such of its first beginnings as have escaped the ravages of time.

United India and Native States.—The Southern Presidency may or may not be benighted. But undoubtedly, in its appreciation of the beneficent effects of British Rule and in its loyalty to the Sovereign, it is by no means behind its sister Provinces. We respectfully offer our poor but none the less sincere welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, who landed on the shores of Madras yesterday afternoon. As the grandson of our first Empress, who was a sympathiser with all our joys and sorrows, and as the son of the King-Emperor, the Peace Maker of Europe, and with President McKinley the Peace Maker of the World, and as possessing in himself a truly sympathetic nature and a kind heart, we offer him and his charming Consort a cordial welcome to our city; and though it may not be possible for our future Emperor and Empress to see all sides of Madras life, nevertheless we hope our august guests will feel they are in the midst of their own people.

26TH JANUARY 1906.

Daily Graphic.—Of the many novel and picturesque experiences which the Princess of Wales has encountered in India few can have appealed more strongly to her womanly sympathies and interests than the purdah parties organised by native ladies in her honour. The regulations for the purdah party at Calcutta illustrate in a striking way the conventional limitations which bind the social lives of Hindu women of the

upper classes. The object of the regulations was, of course, to protect the native ladies attending the Royal reception from the annoyance, deliberate or accidental, of a glance from any strange male eye. To this end most elaborate precautions were taken, even to the painting of skylights and the locking and screening of doors, while the arrangements for the setting down and taking up of guests remind one of the care with which the photographer conveys his sensitive plates from the dark room to the camera. It is not for us to contend that the Hindu lady loses little by the exclusion of male society; but we doubt not that even in her narrow sphere she finds numberless possibilities both of usefulness and pleasure.

Daily Telegraph.—The rest of India professes to be vastly diverted with Madras. There is no civilian so newly landed that he cannot poke his little fun at the "benighted presidency," no subaltern who does not smile at the Madras troops. All this is wholesome enough. The plain truth is that Madras has reached a pitch of security, prosperity, and efficient administration that leaves little still to be done—little, that is, while the rest of this teeming peninsula demands attention more urgently and in more elementary departments of government. Education has been carried as far in Madras as it safely can be carried—the very street boy in her capital speaks and delights in speaking English. Irrigation in other parts learned its first steps from Madras, and though the splendid systems of the Punjab are now far more gigantic and support a thousand to Madras's ten, it yet remained for the southern engineers to conceive and carry out the principle of the Periyar dam. From one end of the presidency to the other order is perfectly kept—Madras's sneerers say easily kept indeed, but is that of necessity a reproach?—save when some Moplah community sets out on its undistinguished warpath, or a religious quarrel has embittered the relations of two Saivite communities. Taxation is better distributed here, more cheerfully rendered, than elsewhere, and the actual returns are proof enough that in material prosperity Madras, the milch cow of India, is easily first among the provinces of the peninsula. Yet Anglo-India still diverts itself at the expense of the southern presidency.

It is worth while to consider this for a moment. The tendency is, as has been said, healthy enough in reality. A man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what is the light-blue ribbon of the Star of India or a seat on the Council for? Madras has long passed through that age of striving and heart-sickening anxiety in which from time to time the rest of our Asiatic Empire seems to labour still. And it is for that reason that she has ceased to be interesting. There is much to administer, there is little left to achieve. No turbulent frontier province here challenges the pluck, or character, or tact of men; no internecine quarrel between Mussulman and Hindu threatens the peace of a commissionership, no famine or plague drains the life-blood of ten thousand square miles. Her stormy youth is passed, the new battlegrounds are a thousand miles from her, and, far removed from frontier strife, Madras rests and works in peace. But she has had her *jeunesse orageuse*, her battlegrounds gave birth to an Empire, and there was one terrible moment when the frontiers of British India were but a gunshot from the walls of Cuddalore. If it were not encouraging to realise that upon initiative and advance the ambitions of young Anglo-India are still set as firmly as ever, there would be something sad in the fact that Clive's province is now regarded as an uninteresting backwater; if it were not true that all things are with more pleasure chased than enjoyed, there would be something ridiculous in the lesser estimation in which is held the one and only district in India that, after many years, approximates to-day to that ideal of peace and prosperity which our rule professes as its aim, and in very truth strains every nerve to secure.

Life in Madras runs on placidly, far from the uncertainty that

is the core of all the enjoyment of Englishmen. The rest of the peninsula takes uncrediting example from her in almost every department of administration, and the ryot of the Ganges valley owes more contentment to the ripe experience of Madras than he will ever know or his local benefactor ever confess. With all the happiness of an unhistoried State, Madras goes its way rejoicing, but unming, and almost wholly unvisited. The ignorance of Upper India in this matter is surprising—in the Punjab or the United Provinces hardly one official in two hundred has ever journeyed to Madras, and all the average Army officer knows of the south is confined to a year or two's unwilling acquaintance with Bangalore. Yet Madras teems with interest. Apart from her history—and it is all of a piece with this ignorance that Clive remains unhonoured to-day in India by even an obelisk—the racial and architectural peculiarities of the south are far more characteristic of the inhabitants than elsewhere. Here the Mohammedan flood was stayed. Except on the sea coast, where the Gulf traders put into the quiet ports, there is little of Islam here, and caste reigns with a supremacy which is found nowhere else in India.

There is hardly a village community in the south, from the Puliahs and the Todas—outcasts from even the lowest and most despised of sweeper gatherings—to the lordly Brahmin, who walks along groaning aloud continually that all lesser men may clear away from his path, which is not full of quaint interest, Merias, thieves and descendants of men butchered on the elephant by the snake-eating Khonds; Arudras and Irulas, whose women are sufficiently married if a man allowed them a whiff from the cheroot in his mouth, or a mouthful from their dinner, perhaps of roast monkey or boiled rat; Brahmins who marry plantain trees; and men of Tanjore, who secure good harvests by swinging men from trees by a hook fixed in the muscles of the back—there is not a superstition or a caste prejudice of India which does not still flourish in Madras, despite the spread of education and the easy and full railway inter-communications which within the last few years have been almost completed in many districts. Perhaps human sacrifice may still be carried on in some remote mountain tract, for all the protestation of the neighbouring tribes; certainly, some of the customs of the Malabar coast are as unnatural, if not as inhuman. The point of view is all.

Some years ago Lord Amphil, the retiring Governor—to whom no small part of the continued and confirmed prosperity of the presidency must, in common fairness, be ascribed—tried to explain the objections which the Indian Government entertained to the "hook-swinging" practice to which reference has been made. Finding that other considerations were urged in vain, His Excellency employed the argumentum ad hominem. "How would you like to be 'hook-swung' yourself?" The reply was instant but disconcerting, "I should have no objection." The man who spoke was a man of position and reputation. In this flourishing great Eden there is still ample evidence of the vast gulf that divides not only the East from the West, but one part of the East from another. Still, in Madras there is the India that eighteenth century travellers described—unchanged, unchangeable perhaps, certainly all the healthier for being allowed free and fair play, whatever the crooked bent of custom, myth, and tradition. Men have walked over red-hot ironbars within a drive of Government House; dead daughters are still married on the Nilgiri Hills; to secure their husbands' escape the women of the Koragas still tear themselves till they faint for loss of blood; the men of the Kuravas still practise the "convade." Yet the land is no whit the worse for these follies, and the inhabitants are much the happier.

It would be difficult to point to any part of all our wide dominions where our rule has proved more beneficial, and one is at a loss whether to admire or to smile at the imitative dexterity of Roman missionaries on the South-West Coast, who still

permit their converts to observe with all strictness the prejudices of their caste! For the ethnologist and the student of human nature alike there is no field like that of the tribes of Southern India, and it is the last and best testimony to our wisdom that they may be observed side by side with the prosperity and content which are too often regarded as achievable only at the cost of partial Europeanisation of those committed to our care. Dull Madras may be, but there is no such prosperity in any State as in that which has at last curtailed the chances of personal distinction, except in the dull lines of a more and more perfect Administration, and to this happiness Madras can at least lay claim.

Englishman.—At every stage in the progress of Their Royal Highnesses through Madras you are reminded that this is the virgin soil of British dominion in the East. To-day the rulers of Cochin and Pudukottai were received by the Prince. It was in Cochin that the earliest Portuguese adventurers effected a footing in the sixteenth century and duly subsequently established dominion. Haider Ali overran it in the course of a career of victory almost unchecked, until he beat himself out as many a mightier prince has done against the impenetrable wall of British stubbornness. It passed over to the dominant power when the Mahomedan dynasty in Mysore was finally extinguished, since when the restored Hindu house has maintained the smoothest relations with the paramount power. A land of palms and paddy, of spreading lagoons, and the lush of tropical vegetation which is the India of our early dreams and hopes, it holds now the reputation of a state courageous in its progressiveness and distinguished by the solidity of its administration.

Pudukottai is a State little known outside the Madras Presidency, except in connection with an enthusiasm for motoring. Yet a century and a half ago, in the days when the Madras forces were knocking unpleasantly at the gates of Trichinopoly, they were in no small measure dependent upon the Tondaman of Pudukottai for supplies. The State was again a staunch ally in the wars with Hyder, and the Poleghar campaign against the intruders into the Ganjam district. The Maharaja of Travancore was prevented from paying his devoirs to the Prince by an irritating attack of chicken-pox. Lord of the most picturesque parts of Southern India of those hills, forest and jungles, which yield the finest big game shooting outside Assam elephants, and tiger, bear and bison, his house too has an honourable record of steady loyalty to the British in their contest with Tipu. In the assemblage of chiefs and zemindars is the Prince of Arcot. The spoil of Mogul and Maratha, Laly and Coote, Arcot has a niche in Indian history whence it will never be cast down, if Clive had done nothing but defend the fort with his poor five hundred mixed troops against the ten thousand fanatics who hurled themselves against it he would still be in rank with the great Englishmen.

This afternoon His Royal Highness came into contact far more closely than on any previous occasion with the problem that really lies at the root of the Indian administration, the problem of the land, when a deputation of the Madras Landholders Association presented him with an address. The Association represents the big landed gentry of the Presidency from the zemindar with his revenue of near two hundred thousand pounds a year to the squireen with a few thousands. These are the landed capitalists to whom the Indian Government ought to be able to look for co-operation in the work of developing Indian agriculture from the primitive state in which it now is to a condition more productive, whilst still in harmony with the genius of the people. They are a stratum of the community almost unknown in the purely ryotwari tracts, but whom the framers of that system looked forward to creating in some measure by the lapse of the inefficient ryots' holdings.

But that co-operation has not been forthcoming. If we ask

what part the zemindars and taluqdars and malguzars have had in improving Indian agriculture and in showing how a great Indian estate should be managed, the answer could be nothing but unflattering. On the other hand how often has this dreary cycle been repeated; a career of extravagance, culminating in hopeless debt, the interference of the Court of Wards, with the careful nursing of the estate back to prosperity and its thorough disinfection, the rendition of the estate to the heir with a fat surplus, only to find him dissipated and the whole process begins anew. Meanwhile what has been done—agricultural improvement has been accomplished by the Government unaided by the landowners. And what of the future? Looking round the large deputation one noted many rich dresses and some pleasant faces, but looked in vain for the signs of energy and character which have made the county families of England and the Junkers of Germany sources of strength to the nation, drawn from their contact with the soil.

Still the future cannot be as the past. The Madras Impartible Estates Act provides a substitute for the law of entail and prevents the splitting up of the great estates into unproductive fractions. The Madras Estates Land Bill, now under consideration, is designed to consolidate the rights of the tenant. The Bombay Government have also taken power to prevent the work of the Court of Wards from being immediately nullified. Then the steady almost unnoticed operations of the Court of Wards is gradually pushing matters forward. When an estate has been disinfected and its system braced up, though it be almost immediately reinfected with the virus of sloth and neglect, the disease cannot spread as rapidly as it did in the old decrepit body. The advance of education is also doing its part. But the Government and public opinion will demand larger common service from the great landowners than has been yielded in the past. With the extension and the enriching of their privileges will be expected a higher conception of the duties of their position.

The following is the reply of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to the address from the Madras Landholders Association:—Gentlemen,—It is a great pleasure to the Princess of Wales and myself to have this opportunity of meeting the members of your important association, and I heartily thank you for the welcome which you offer to us. I have noticed with satisfaction your genuine feelings of devotion to the person of the Sovereign. Everywhere we have had proofs of the same loyal sentiment, but nowhere has it been more eloquently expressed than here in Southern India. I shall be very glad to communicate your assurances to the King-Emperor and to tell him that our visit to Madras has been the occasion for this enthusiastic demonstration. With you I earnestly hope that our visit to India will not be without useful results. Already the Princess and I begin to feel that we are at home and understand much that no books and no amount of study would have revealed to us. We both recognise the serious importance of our mission to India and we pray that it may be fruitful both to you and to us. I thank you most heartily for all that you have said and we both of us wish all prosperity to the members of your association.

Afterwards Their Royal Highnesses drove to Guindy, the pleasant retreat of the Governors of Madras, where they took tea with Lord and Lady Amphilil; then in the evening they were entertained by the citizens on the Island when in addition to other attractions some Khonds, a wild tribe, who live on the Maliahs in the Ganjam district, and who were brought to Madras for the first time in their history, danced.

Indian Daily News.—This morning, after the usual Mizaj Puri ceremony, the Prince received visits from the Raja of Cochin and the Raja of Pudukottai. The Princess in the meantime visited the Victoria Caste and Gosha Hospital accompanied by Lady Amphilil.

This afternoon the Prince gives an audience to the zemindars and nobles of the Presidency now in Madras, and receives an address from the Madras Landholders Association. This address, after offering a warm and cordial welcome to Their Royal Highnesses, refers to the King-Emperor's visit to India, and expresses a hope that the direct knowledge of the life and thought, the wants and aspirations of the vast and varied millions inhabiting this ancient land, which Their Royal Highnesses will gain during their tour, will bear abundant fruit when they are called to sway the destinies and guide the progress of India.

To-night an entertainment will be given by the people of the Presidency and another address will be presented.

The reception of the zemindars and the presentation of the address from the Madras Landholders Association this afternoon took place in the banqueting hall of Government House. It was a simple ceremony and was witnessed by none but those immediately interested. There were about thirty Rajas and nobles present in all their splendour of jewels and robes of purple, crimson, green and cream heavily embroidered with gold. After they had been individually presented, the Raja of Venkatagiri, President of the Landholders Association, read the address, to which the Prince replied as follows:—

Gentlemen,—It is a great pleasure to the Princess of Wales and myself to have this opportunity of meeting the members of your important Association, and I heartily thank you for the welcome which you offer to us. I have noticed with satisfaction your genuine feelings of devotion to the person of the Sovereign. Everywhere we have had proofs of the same loyal sentiment, but nowhere has it been more eloquently expressed than here in Southern India. I shall be very glad to communicate your assurances to the King-Emperor, and to tell him that our visit to Madras has been the occasion for this enthusiastic demonstration. With you, I earnestly hope that our visit to India will not be without useful results. Already the Princess and I begin to feel that we are at home, and that we understand much that no books and no amount of study would have revealed to us. We both recognise the serious importance of our mission to India, and we pray that it may be fruitful both to you and to us. I thank you most heartily for all that you have said, and we both of us wish all prosperity to the members of your Association.

At half-past four Their Royal Highnesses drove out to Guindy, where they had tea in the gardens of Government House. There large numbers of people lined the route.

After dinner to-night the Prince and Princess attended an entertainment arranged by the public of Madras where an address was presented from the people of the presidency, accompanied by a casket formed of a silver elephant mounted on a stand with mahout, howdah and furnishings. The howdah and trapping were studded with rubies. The address was inscribed by a stylus on *cadjan* leaves, typical of the ancient method of keeping records and religious writings. The text was read by Sir S. Subramania Aiyar, Chairman of the Committee and a Judge of the High Court. After referring to the foundation of the British Empire in India in Madras two hundred and seventy years ago and the lively satisfaction which the visit of Their Royal Highnesses had occasioned, the address stated:—“His Majesty's Indian subjects are now afforded the opportunity of testifying their loyalty, devotion and attachment to the Crown under which the inhabitants of the country live in the enjoyment of peace, prosperity, security and justice unknown to their predecessors in historic times and unexampled in the annals of great empires.” Finally Their Royal Highnesses were assured that in no part of the British dominions would be found a people more loyal to their Sovereign and more devoted to the Prince and Princess.

The route to the island where the entertainment took place was decorated with ropes of greenery and flowers, and the island

was splendidly illuminated. The entertainment was of a purely native character, and included a performance by Khonds, a wild tribe from the Ganjam district who had never before been seen in Madras.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—"Max" writes in *Capital*:—

Our late Tibetan visitors went away highly delighted with their stay in Calcutta. All the retinue of His Serenity the Tashi Lama were well provided with toys to take back with them to their children in Tibet. These toys, as I mentioned before, were purchased with the money sent to *Capital Toy Fund* by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and his staff, so the Tibetans are charged with the message to their bairns that each toy is a direct gift from the Prince of Wales. The articles were distributed amongst the men a few days before they left, and created such delight and amusement in the camp that Mr. J. Claude White, the Political Officer, Sikkim, through whom the toys were distributed, when sending his thanks for the gifts, naively adds that he is afraid from the manner in which the elders are taking to the toys themselves, that some of them will not reach the youngsters for whom they were intended. A large sprinkling of mechanical toys were sent, working models of railway engines and trains, steam-ships, motor cars and tramears, war-vessels, etc., etc., so that the fathers in describing many of the things they saw will be able to illustrate their descriptions with object-lessons. Altogether we have reason to be proud of the recent peaceful Tibet Mission. Nothing but good can come out of it.

Madras Mail.—We referred in our leading article yesterday to the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and to the preparations made for Their Royal Highnesses' reception on landing from H. M. S. *Renown*. The whole official programme was carried through with admirable order and precision; and there was not a contretemps of any kind from beginning to end. Indeed, the excellence of the arrangements formed the subject of conversation everywhere; and the authorities, especially those officials upon whom the chief burden of the various preparations devolved, are heartily to be congratulated on the success of the whole ceremony. A prettier sight could not be imagined than the spacious decorated reception pandal in the Harbour premises, looking out upon the shipping, with the afternoon sun throwing a brilliant glow over everything, and a cool, gentle breeze blowing from the sea. The leading motif of it all was the sea, which the Prince loves so well; and it was to the accompaniment of the soft, murmurous lapping of the tide waves on the sands that His Royal Highness listened to the Corporation's loyal Address and graciously replied to the same. His Royal Highness, as usual, struck the appropriate note in his reply, referring to our "old historic city", the "oldest possession and oldest Municipality in British India."

It was not, however, until Their Royal Highnesses left the reception pandal and proceeded in procession to Government House that the masses of people had their chance of welcoming the Royal visitors. Never before has Madras witnessed such dense crowds; and along the whole route thousands upon thousands in packed masses had been waiting patiently for many hours. Thanks to the length of the route and to the spaciousness of the thoroughfares chosen, there was room even for such a huge crowd, and the lowliest cooly could enjoy at any rate a glimpse of the future Emperor and his Consort. It was, too, a good-humoured crowd as well as a patient one; and the Police arrangements throughout, both at the Harbour and along the Royal route, were carried through without difficulty of any kind. The only thing that jarred a little was the hasty tawdriness of some of the decorations; but the heavy rain of last week must bear some of the blame for that. The day's proceedings fittingly ended with the levée at the Banqueting Hall, at which an unprecedentedly large number of gentlemen were present to pay their homage to His Royal Highness.

It will be seen from telegrams which we publish to-day that the visit of Their Royal Highnesses is being celebrated in many up-country towns also.

Mr. C. V. Swaminathaiyar informs us that he submitted a copy of his letter, proposing that Black Town should in future be called George Town (which appeared in our issue of the 22nd instant) to His Excellency the Governor, who has replied as follows through his Private Secretary:—"I am desired by His Excellency to inform you that he thinks the suggestion made in your letter a very good one. But before anything further is done, His Royal Highness's pleasure must be ascertained." We have no doubt that His Royal Highness will be agreeable to the rechristening of Black Town with a name so appropriate to the present occasion.

Madras Mail.—As announced in a brief note in our last issue a deputation of Madras landholders, headed by the Raja of Venkatagiri, waited on His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at the Banqueting Hall yesterday evening. His Excellency Lord Amphil introduced to His Royal Highness the Raja, who, in his capacity as President, read the following Address:—

May it please Your Royal Highness,—We, the members of the Madras Landholders Association, most respectfully beg to offer to Your Royal Highness and to your beloved Consort, Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, our most loyal and heartfelt welcome to the capital of the Southern Presidency. The gracious visit to this country, thirty years ago, of your illustrious father, our present King-Emperor, then Prince of Wales, at the wish of the great and noble Queen-Empress Victoria of revered memory, is still fresh with its many pleasurable associations in the hearts of those who had the privilege of witnessing and participating in the functions connected with it. The present generation enjoying the blessings of His Majesty's direct rule rejoices that the happy precedent of the future Sovereign of the Empire visiting this distant Dependency has been now followed, and cherishes with equal esteem and pride the privilege it now has of according to Your Royal Highness a hearty and joyous welcome and expressing its allegiance and devotion to the Throne. The Hindu community is justly commended for its instinctive reverence and attachment to the person of the Sovereign, enjoined alike by its ancient religion and by its cherished traditions, and the whole of the Indian Empire, which is so truly described as the brightest jewel in the British Crown, naturally delights to give expression on this happy occasion to its deepest and most abiding sentiments of love and loyalty to its future Sovereign. We would assure Your Royal Highness and Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales that the welcome we offer, though it may fail to attain the splendour and magnificence with which Your Royal Highnesses have been greeted in other parts of the Empire, yields to none in its warmth or genuineness. We hope and trust that the direct knowledge of the life and thought, of the wants and aspirations of the vast and varied millions inhabiting this ancient land which Your Royal Highness will doubtless gain during the present tour, may bear abundant fruit when, in the fulness of time, Your Royal Highness is called to the high and arduous responsibility of swaying her destinies and guiding her progress. In conclusion, we beg once more to offer Your Royal Highnesses our warm and cordial welcome, and we fervently pray that God may shower on Your Royal Highnesses His choicest blessings and that Your Highnesses may carry with you pleasant and happy recollections of your sojourn in this country and of our loyalty and attachment to the Imperial Throne.

The Address was enclosed in a casket which was of a unique design. It was mounted on an ebony plinth 4½ in. high, and in the centre of the plinth a silver plate was fixed bearing the inscription "Presented to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their Visit to Madras, January, 1906."

The casket proper is 14 in. high and 21 in. long of solid silver. There are also four panel scenes from Indian life on either side of the casket beautifully finished. On the front is represented a field in course of cultivation. On the opposite side of the casket the scene consists of a paddy field with a native village in the distance. On either end of the casket are scenes from the Ramayana, one representing the return of Sri Rama from Mithila after his marriage ceremony and his reception by his people, and the other portraying his coronation and ascension to the throne. The lid of the casket is exceedingly handsome and the four corners of it are set off with the Prince of Wales's feathers, in solid silver, and two doves, each holding an olive spray, are beautifully mounted on either side of a gilded crown on a Maltese cross which surmounts a wealth of fluted and scroll silver work and adds the finishing touch to one of the prettiest caskets that has been presented. The casket was designed and manufactured by Messrs T. R. Tawker and Son, the well-known firm of jewellers and silversmiths, of Mount Road.

His Royal Highness made the following reply:—

Gentlemen,—It is a great pleasure to the Princess of Wales and myself to have this opportunity of meeting the members of your important Association, and I heartily thank you for the welcome which you offer to us. I have noticed with satisfaction your genuine feelings of devotion to the person of the Sovereign. Everywhere we have had proofs of the same loyal sentiment, but nowhere has it been more eloquently expressed than here in Southern India. I shall be very glad to communicate your assurances to the King-Emperor, and to tell him that our visit to Madras has been the occasion for this enthusiastic demonstration. With you I earnestly hope that our visit to India will not be without useful results. Already the Princess and I begin to feel that we are at home, and that we understand much that no books and no amount of study would have revealed to us. We both recognise the serious importance of our mission to India, and we pray that it may be fruitful both to you and to us. I thank you most heartily for all that you have said, and we both of us wish all prosperity to the members of your Association.

At His Royal Highness's request, the Raja explained the special features of the beautiful casket which was examined with interest by the Prince. At the conclusion of proceedings the deputation took leave of His Royal Highness and withdrew. His Royal Highness with his Staff and His Excellency Lord Amphthill retired to Government House.

Very large crowds of spectators assembled on the island yesterday evening to have another glimpse of Their Royal Highnesses as they drove past to Guindy, as had been originally arranged. But the drive to Guindy had been abandoned and Their Royal Highnesses resolved to proceed to the Adyar and return to Government House along the Marina. Hence the start from Government House was delayed to a hour later, but this did not seem to tire the patience of the assembled people. Shortly after 5-30 p.m. the Royal Party left Government House. In the first carriage drove His Royal Highness with Her Excellency Lady Amphthill, while Her Royal Highness with Lord Amphthill followed in the next carriage. They were greeted with continued outbursts of applause as they drove along the route.

It was just growing dusk as Their Royal Highnesses reached San Thomé which was gaily decorated and beautifully illuminated, but as the Royal Party arrived at the northern end of the Marina a very pretty sight awaited them. The whole length of the seaface right up to the Senate House was one blaze of lights. Over a hundred catamarans had been engaged and illuminations and fireworks were displayed from these. The public buildings on the Marina, namely, the Office of the Inspector-General of Police, the Presidency College, the Chepauk Palace and the Senate House, were all illuminated, while the statue of Her

Majesty the late Queen Victoria was beautifully decorated. Their Royal Highnesses, going down the Marina, turned into Government House through the Chepauk Park gate.

By seven o'clock yesterday evening the Mount Road began to be lit up, and as the various establishments proceeded to display their illuminations, the scene became very bright and impressive. For sheer brilliancy there was nothing to touch Messrs. Spencer and Co.'s show. Many thousand small lamps must have been employed, for the whole of the lengthy front to the compound, as well as round the corner was a mass of light, and there was a fire-engine in front in case of anything going wrong. In various coloured lights appeared the design "God Bless the Prince and Princess of Wales" and five or six large Washington lamps, hung from the building itself, fully lighted the interior of the compound. Messrs. Addison & Co.'s illuminations were modest but specially pretty, and included a large plume of the usual feathers in bright small lights. Messrs. Venkiah Brothers were great in the line of handsome Chinese lanterns, and in short nearly all the large business establishments had spared no trouble or expense to show their loyalty. Messrs. Higginbotham & Co., Tawker & Co., and D'Angelis and Son, and amongst smaller firms the Carnatic Warehouse, were noticeable, whilst Messrs. Maclure & Co. greeted the Prince of Wales in his title of the Duke of Rothesay. Practically all classes were represented in the vast crowds who thronged the streets, and the Eurasian community was especially in much evidence. The applause became frequent as the various Native Princes and Rajas drove past the lines of the people towards the Island. As the Island Bridge was approached, the crowd of carriages increased, and slowed down to a walk as they passed Government House gates and began to cross the bridge over the Coom. Still however, excellent order was maintained, and while the Police are to be congratulated on the result of their efforts in this direction, the people themselves also deserve a word of praise. Messrs. Oakes & Co.'s premises, showing three brilliant stars of lights, were about the last of the illuminations upon the Mount side of the Island Bridge, but coming round to the Central Station there was a really fine sight, the high Clock Tower being lighted up to the very summit, and the whole face of the station being picked out with myriads of twinkling lights. Here and there too, in even the poorer native shops, there were small but loyal attempts at illumination. To return to the Mount Road for a brief space, it must be remarked that there were one or two notable exceptions amongst the shops to the general rule of illuminations, and there was also one shop which had included the curious ornaments of swinging puppet figures amongst its decorations. But nevertheless the general effect was very fine and undoubtedly Madras rose to the occasion. It was interesting to see the attraction which two transparencies representing the King-Emperor and Her late Majesty Queen Victoria had for the native population, for there was a constant crowd round these two, although the decorations of this particular shop as a whole were comparatively modest. In the Black Town quarter the illuminations were generally not so brilliant as those on the Mount Road, but still they were to be seen and were in many cases sufficiently tasteful. The traffic in these portions of the town was perhaps more troublesome than in the more crowded Mount Road, for here the energetic Policemen were not so numerous and the indifferent jukawallah had more chance of making a nuisance of himself. But with this exception the proceedings may be pronounced a great success.

The Island which was the scene of the public entertainment was encircled by myriads of twinkling lights which in the distance merged into one another and became a belt of flame. Scattered about its extensive area were huge beacon towers, always a feature of such illuminations. Artistic and very effective was the grouping together on the fronts of

date palmas and in other ways of Chinese lanterns. Swaying, in the breeze, the scene was altogether charming. We are afraid, however, that the majority of those who were assembled at the pavillion missed the most striking feature of the illuminations. We refer to the *Victory*, Captain Taylor's masterpiece, and the other floating structures on the Cooum, which, last night at least, contributed to the pleasure of Madras without asserting its odoriferous existence.

The public entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the Island last night will long be remembered as one of the most brilliant functions ever held in Madras. For some time past the Reception Committee had been at work erecting a specially fine pavillion for the purpose, and the building of this structure was left entirely in the hands of Mr. M. Venkatasawmy Naidu. The recent rains completely marred the progress of the work, and the Committee was almost in despair when the Island became flooded last week and the pandal was under three feet of water. When the rains ceased, however, the work was resumed with renewed activity and a truly magnificent pavillion was completed in a marvellously short space of time. There was no special design given by the Committee, but the whole idea was left to Mr. Venkatasawmy Naidu. Looked at externally there is nothing very striking in its appearance, but the wealth of its beauty lies in the interior. It is a crescent-shaped structure with masonry foundation and measures 145 feet by 35 feet. The roofing is supported by solid masonry columns, thus reminding one of the great Tirumala Naick's Palace at Madura. The Royal centre which is supported by eight columns has a most exquisite background of elaborate mica work resembling a throne. The columns were painted light blue with gilded dado work at the bottom, and they are decorated with specially appropriate shields and flags. The roofing was beautifully draped in white and encircled with effective mica decorations. Six exceedingly handsome curtains of similar workmanship were put up on the sides and these looked very attractive and pretty. The lighting in this part of the amphitheatre is supplied by fifteen grand chandeliers. The flooring was covered with Japanese matting and a very fine suite of furniture was provided for the accommodation of the Royal Party. The furniture for the other sides of the amphitheatre has been specially manufactured for the occasion, and has been upholstered so as to secure uniformity of colour. These portions of the pavillion were lighted by acetylene gas lamps, while outside there were Washington lights all round at intervals. Directly in front of that portion of the pavillion allotted for the Royal guests, on an octagonal masonry foundation, a nice little stage was erected for the Indian theatrical performances. A unique feature of the entertainment which was purely Indian in character was a performance by the Khonds, a wild tribe who live in Malahs of the Ganjam district, and who appear in Madras for the first time, having been specially brought down to provide one of the most interesting and novel items in the programme. These curious aboriginal hillmen grotesquely clad, with buffalo horns attached to their heads, armed with bows and arrows and *thangis*, their battle-axe, went through a weird dance apparently intended to illustrate faction fight between two sections of the tribe in days gone by. A touch of realism was imparted to the exhibition by the weird howls with which they ushered themselves into the arena. They performed with great gusto and refused to stop till the young Civilian, who was in charge of them, used his influence and induced them to withdraw, not, however, before His Royal Highness had inspected their weapons. The elderly Mahomedan with the performing parrots is a well-known itinerant performer in Madras. He has now performed before Royalty and has nothing more to wish for. The feats of swordsmanship and acrobatic performances are familiar to the majority of our readers, but they

attracted more than passing attention from the Royal guests. The services of Rama Moorti, the Indian Sandow, were also requisitioned by the Reception Committee, and he gave a short but very convincing proof of his strength, balancing on his chest a granite block of over 3,000lbs. in weight while his attendants smote it with hammers. Magic and conjuring were done by Swaminatha Sastriar, a well-known performer, and the Surabish Brothers. The former gave a curious exhibition of archery with his feet. We must not omit to mention the sanscrit songs with Indian musical accompaniment, specially composed and sung in honour of Their Royal Highnesses, nor the short but very clever mnemonic performance of Ranganatha Tatha Chariar, of Conjeevaram. A brilliant display of fireworks brought a most successful entertainment to a close. The illuminations and the fireworks, which were unusually splendid, attracted a record crowd not only on the Island but in the neighbourhood, so much so that locomotion, not to say wheeled traffic, was impeded for a considerable time after the performance was over. The Police, who were specially reinforced, did their best to keep order, but with the departure of the Royal Party and the Governor and Lady Amphil, the crowd apparently got beyond their powers of control, and much confusion prevailed.

Long before the appointed hour the pavillion was filled with a gay and fashionable assemblage. Their Excellencies the Governor and Lady Amphil arrived quietly and were followed, a few minutes later, by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, who arrived in State and drove up to the front of the pavillion escorted by the Body Guard and Gordon's Horse. They were received by the Committee, headed by Sir S. Subramania Iyer, the Chairman.

Madras Mail.—His Excellency the Governor presented the members of the Reception Committee and then Sir S. Subramania Iyer read the Presidency Address, which was as follows:—

Your Royal Highnesses.—With feelings of the deepest loyalty and the liveliest pleasure we, the inhabitants of the Presidency of Madras, and of the territories of Travancore, Cochin and Pudukotta, welcome Your Royal Highnesses to the shores of Southern India. In the historic Fort, named after the Patron Saint of England, whose walls and ramparts were visible to Your Royal Highnesses from the sea, were laid the first foundations of British Empire in India, close on two hundred and seventy years ago. Although our Presidency City has somewhat declined in relative importance since that first epoch, yielding some of its original status to the other Presidency Cities, more fortunately situated on the busier highways of commerce, we may still point to a remarkable and continued growth in our population and trade under the benign and peaceful auspices of the British Government. In common with the many millions of His Most Gracious Majesty's loyal subjects in British India we heard with joy of Your Royal Highnesses's intention to visit this great Dependency of the British Empire and to complete thereby Your Royal Highnesses's personal acquaintance with the British Dominions beyond the Seas, so happily and successfully begun during Your Royal Highnesses's prolonged tour in 1901. Your Royal Highnesses's present visit to India affords one more proof of the deep concern and lively interest which Your Royal Highnesses evince in the progress and welfare of His Majesty the King-Emperor's subjects throughout the British Dominions; and at the same time it brings to us the best assurance of the goodwill felt by His Majesty towards the people of this country. Furthermore, it affords to the many millions of His Majesty's Indian subjects an opportunity of seeing with their own eyes, in their country, their future Sovereign, and of testifying to their loyalty, devotion and attachment to the British Crown, under which the inhabitants of this country live in the enjoyment of peace and prosperity and security and justice

unknown to their predecessors in historic times, and unexampled in the annals of great Empire. We beg that Your Royal Highnesses will convey to His Most Gracious Majesty, and accept for yourselves the expression of our loyal devotion to the Throne, our affectionate attachment to the Royal Family, and our heartfelt appreciation of the many blessings conferred on this country by British rule. From our hearts we the inhabitants of the Presidency of Madras, bid Your Royal Highnesses welcome, and in conclusion we would beg to assure Your Royal Highnesses that in no part of the British Dominions will be found a people more loyal to their Sovereign and more devoted to yourselves.

His Royal Highness, in replying, said:—

Gentlemen,—I was very glad to hear from your Governor, Lord Amptill, that I should have an opportunity of meeting you, the representatives of the great Presidency of Madras, and of the States of Travancore, Cochin and Pudukotta. On behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself I tender you our sincere thanks for the warm-hearted Address which has just been read. We both of us do feel a "deep concern" and "lively interest" in all that affects the welfare of our fellow-subjects. We fully realise the privilege which we are now enjoying of seeing these distant parts of the Empire, and are most grateful for the affectionate manner in which Southern India has greeted us. It is a great regret to both of us that we are unable to visit others of your famous Cities, or to stay in some of the States. We have read of Trichinopoly, Tanjore and Madura, and of the charms of Travancore and Cochin. But time will not admit of our stay in India being prolonged, and it is for this reason that we are so glad to have had the chance of seeing you this evening. We shall be most grateful if you will tell your friends when you return home that your Address in no way exaggerates the interest and love which we have for this great country and its people.

Madras Mail.—Yesterday was a comparatively busy day for Their Royal Highnesses as from midday onwards there was always some function demanding their presence and attention.

At 10-30 the ancient and dignified ceremony of *Mizaj Parsi* or enquiring after a distinguished guest's comfort and welfare was performed on behalf of the Rajas of Cochin and Pudukotta by members of their suites. Satisfactory assurances having been given, the deputations withdrew.

The same two native rulers paid State visits to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Mr. A. Y. G. Campbell and an Aide-de-Camp of the Prince's Staff proceeded to Pulloche's Garden, the residence of the Raja of Cochin to conduct him to Government House. The Raja was accompanied by Mr. J. Andrew, the Resident, the Dewan and other members of his suite. Similar ceremonies were observed in connection with the visit of the Raja of Pudukotta who was accompanied by Mr. Alan Butterworth, I.C.S., and his Dewan. The 88th C.I. furnished the Guard-of-Honour, and the usual salutes were fired.

At 3 p.m., His Royal Highness granted audiences, at the Banqueting Hall, to the following Rajas, Zemindars and nobles who had been invited by the Government to Madras in connection with the Royal visit:—The Maharaja of Bobbili, the Maharaja of Jeypore, the Raja of Venkatagiri, the Raja of Vizianagram, the Raja of Kalahasti, the Raja of Pittapuram, the Raja of Karvetnugger, the Raja of Ramnad, the Valiva Raja of Chirakkal, the Erlapad Raja of Calicut, the Valiva Raja of Kadathanad, the Valiva Raja of Walunanad, the Raja of Kallikote and Attagada, the Raja of Kolengode, Raja Ranga Appa Row of Wuyyur, the Zemindar of Ettayaram, the Zemindar of Sivagunga, the Zemindar of Parlakimedi, the Zemindar of Mandusa, the Zemindar of Dharakota, the Zemindar of Punganur, the Zemindar of Kangundi, the Jagirdar of Arni, the Zemindar of Oodayarpolliem, the Zemindar of Devarakota, the Zemindar of South Valur, the Zemindar of Bhadrachellam, the Zemindar of

Kurupam and the Raja of Anagundi. The Zemindars having taken their seats in the Hall, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, accompanied by His Excellency the Governor, entered and having taken his seat on the dais, the Zemindars were led up in turn by Mr. L. M. Wynch, Private Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, and Mr. A. Y. G. Campbell, the Assistant Secretary in the Political Department, and His Excellency the Governor made the presentations. The Tamil, Telugu and Malayalam Translators to Government were present to act as 'Interpreters' for such of the Chiefs as could not speak English.

Afterwards the Madras Landholders Deputation, comprising the following members, presented their Address:—The Maharaja of Bobbili, the Maharaja of Jeypore, the Raja of Venkatagiri, Raja Appa Row of Wuyyur, the Zemindar of Mandasa, the Zemindar of Kangundi, the Zemindar of Oodayarpolliem, the Zemindar of Devarakota, the Zemindar of Kurupam, the Zemindar of Pollavaram, the Zemindar of Thintalapattivonta and the Zemindar of Chunampet.

A slight change was made in the programme for yesterday. The drive to Government House, Guindy, was abandoned for the shorter route by the Adyar to San Thomé whence Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to the Marina to Government House.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales paid a visit to the Royal Hospital for Caste and Gosha Women, situated in Triplicane, at 11-30 a.m. yesterday. Her Royal Highness was accompanied by Her Excellency Lady Amptill and drove up to the Hospital from Government House in a carriage and pair escorted by a detachment of His Excellency the Governor's Body Guard. The Hospital was very neatly decorated with foliage plants, and at the entrance a maroon valance draped the steps. Her Royal Highness the Princess and Her Excellency Lady Amptill were received here by the Superintendent, Mrs. Winckler-King, M.D., and led into the Visitors' Room, where the Princess inspected the photographs of Ladies Dufferin, Grant-Duff and others. Lady Bashyam Iyengar's Delivery Ward was first visited and the Lying-in Ward, which is adjacent, was inspected. In the Mahomedan Gosha Ward, to which Her Royal Highness was next taken, the Princess appeared much struck with the rich *series* of the patients. The Ladies' (Paying) Ward was next visited and here the peculiarity of the jewellery worn by the rich Brahmin ladies attracted the Princess's attention. Her Royal Highness next walked into the Operation Room and admired the new glass operation table just presented by Mr. P. Masilamony Mudaliar, the well-known contractor. Her Royal Highness was then conducted downstairs to the Hindu ward and inquired into the nature of each patient's case, the length of time they have been in Hospital, etc. The Princess expressed her sympathy with all the patients through the Superintendent. She was much pleased with Hospital and noticed with approval the large numbers of the higher classes who sought admission to it. The Princess made an entry in the Visitors' Book and promised to send a copy of her photograph to the Hospital.

The visit was marred by an unfortunate accident which occurred just as Her Royal Highness arrived. The road opposite the Hospital was densely crowded and one of the horses of one of the Mounted Police kicked a little Brahmin boy in the face. The lad was brought into hospital and taken to the outpatient's dressing room, where he was examined by Mrs. Winckler-King, the Superintendent, in the presence of Her Royal Highness and Lady Amptill. After examination, the lad was, as a special case, attended to and detained as an inpatient. Her Royal Highness seemed much distressed by the accident and frequently while going round the Wards made enquiries of the Superintendent as to whether the accident was of a serious nature and expressed regret as its occurrence. After

Her Royal Highness had returned to Government House she sent the Surgeon to His Excellency the Governor to see the boy. We are glad to be able to announce that the injuries are not of a serious nature, and the boy is being carefully looked after.

By command of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales a fireworks display will take place from H.M.S. *Hyacinth* and H.M.S. *Fox* to-morrow commencing at 9.30 p.m.

During Wednesday's memorable scenes, photographers, amateur and professional, were very busy all along the route taken by the Royal procession, and many excellent snap-shot must have been taken. The arrival of H.M.S. *Renown* and *Terrible* afforded particularly striking views, as did the saluting by H.M.S. *Hyacinth* and *Fox* in the Harbour. Mr. W. A. Forshaw, the photographer on the Mount Road, has favoured us with copies of several excellent views which he took of these scenes from the top of the Madras Bank, whence a splendid view of the Harbour and its approach is obtainable. Two 15 x 12 photographs show the *Renown* at anchor in the Harbour and the *Terrible* entering, while other smaller views depict the *Hyacinth* and *Fox* firing the Royal salute, the *Renown* entering the Harbour, the *Terrible* swinging round to anchor, and other scenes—all are very sharp and clear and forming admirable mementoes of a memorable occasion.

Madras Mail.—In honour of the Royal visit the town of Waluwanad was profusely decorated; 2,000 poor were given doles of rice and all the officials, Vakil and townsmen in gala dress witnessed the distribution. Three hundred school children were given a treat.

The Royal Visit was celebrated at Ottapalam by the poor being fed, the school boys being treated, prayers being offered and a procession. The Coronation Reading Room was opened with much ceremony.

On Wednesday about 1,000 poor were fed at Anantapur the needy clothed and all school children were fêted in honour of the arrival at Madras of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The public have had a day of great rejoicing.

The Royal visit to Madras was celebrated warmly at Coondapoor. Rice and coppers were distributed to the poor: sports were held and the prizes were distributed by Mrs. Brown. The assembly was photographed and entertained with music. A special song was then sung by the girls. The President, Mr. Lancashire, made a speech which was followed by the National Anthem and three hearty cheers for Their Royal Highnesses. The proceedings closed with the distribution of sweets to the children.

The celebration in British Tangacherri in honour of the Royal visit to Madras was a splendid success. The programme consisted of the despatch of a telegram of welcome, and a meeting of the inhabitants, music, sports, a torchlight procession, a treat to school children, a variety entertainment and fireworks. The town was brilliantly illuminated.

The celebration of the Royal Visit at Calicut was a great success and the Joint Secretary of the Celebration Committee despatched the following telegram yesterday to Sir Walter Lawrence:—"The people of Malabar tender a loyal and respectful welcome to Their Royal Highnesses on arrival in the Madras Presidency. The happy and historic event is being celebrated to-day throughout the District.

Standard.—The peoples of India are, speaking generally, a docile and peaceable folk. The great majority of them are averse to strife and bloodshed in any form. They do not like killing man or other animals, even in self-defence or for food. Most of them are habitual vegetarians; many are forbidden by their religion to take life under any circumstances. Though Buddhism was driven out of the peninsula by the Brahmans, it left its impress upon the dominant sect, in a dislike to violence

in any form. The "mild Hindu" is not a mere figment of the imagination. The Hindu, when excited, can become wild rather than mild. But, taken in the mass, he is assuredly not a first-class fighting man. He will endure oppression, or endeavour to counter it by subtlety and craft, rather than resent it openly. His tendency is to obey authority even when wrongly exercised. In fact, he is a highly governable person.

If it were not so, our task would be difficult to the verge of impossibility. As it is, though we hold India by force, that force itself is, in point of numbers, almost contemptible. The Indian army is much the smallest in the world in comparison with the size of the country. In Germany there is one soldier, actual or potential, for about every twenty civilians, women and children included; in France there is one among twelve; even in the United Kingdom at least one person in forty or fifty has been drilled, more or less, to the use of arms. The population of India is close on 300 millions, and the troops of the King-Emperor, Imperial Service Corps, and all total up to some 250,000; that is to say, one soldier for every twelve hundred of persons. Naturally, the military profession is not much in evidence in the greater part of the peninsula. It is as if the army, let us say, of Belgium or Switzerland had to do duty for the whole of Europe, excluding Russia, from Lapland to Sicily. There are large tracts of India, where a soldier is never seen, and there must be millions of peasants who do not set eyes on a military uniform from one year's end to another. Yet the experts assure us that these unguarded tracts are perfectly safe, and that over the greater part of them rebellion is as unlikely as it would be in Bedfordshire, and a serious disturbance beyond the power of the police to handle almost equally improbable. We keep a few troops in cantonments near the large cities, where there are European residents and a possibly turbulent mob; and even this is thought by many soldiers to be a superfluous sacrifice to the tragic memories of the Mutiny. The New School would like to take them away from the encervating plains altogether, trusting to the railway to truck them down again when needed and quartering the troops upon the frontier and the districts adjacent where the great wars of the mastery of India will be waged in future as they have been waged in the past.

It is, then, to the far North-West that you must go to see the Anglo-Indian Army, and the men who hold the sword of Britain in the East. You see it best of all near the point of the blade, the tongue of land thrust up into the mountains from which the invaders of India have dropped. Peshawar lies a little back from the extremity, a town of soldiers, and where the soldier rules. Elsewhere the civilian bureaucrat is omnipotent; here he is subordinate to the warrior caste. The Chief Commissioner of the North-West Frontier Province is a military officer, and so are his principal assistants. For the whole district is like a fortress with the ramparts manned, or like a ship of war cleared for action. Even in peace time it is always on guard. There is a simmer of unrest in the very air, and you feel it as you come up from the busy, tranquil, toiling Hindustan down below. The moral change is as great as the physical, and that is marked enough. In this far northern region we come back to the northern winter. There is a savage bite in the frost-laden morning wind which sets you longing for the open grates and blazing hearth-fires of home; and though the sun comes out strongly for an hour or two at midday, the mercury runs down thirty degrees at dusk, and in your tent or draughty bungalow you shiver under all your rugs and blanket. The unwary voyager, coming out with only thin flannels, to match his conception of the Indian climate at all seasons, finds himself hurrying to the bazaar, and is thankful for the *pothin*—the coat of sheep-skin and embroidered yellow leather—which he can buy for a few rupees.

It is a country that straightens a man's back and strings

up his muscles. There is no softness in the town, the people, and the atmosphere of Peshawar. We have left the region of bright colours and smooth faces behind us, the gay cotton robes, the green and orange, and crimson turbans of Rajputana, the shrewd Marwari merchants and the sleek Hindu tradesmen. When the Prince of Wales held his first reception at Peshawar we had a scene till then unfamiliar to us in India. Here was no galaxy of corpulent notables, shining in silks and broadcated satins, and hung round with jewels. The border chiefs, who offered their packet of gold coins, or put forward their sword-hilts for the Prince to touch, did not make a decorative group, if judged by their costumes. Most of the Chiefs were plainly, some were even shabbily, dressed, and they stumbled into the Royal presence, these wild men of the hills, with none of the self-confident ease of the down-country Rajas. I noticed that not one of them paid the least attention to the Royal Lady sitting beside the Prince; indeed, they seemed too nervous to salute her, though, perhaps, being all Mahomedans, they might have deemed it contrary to etiquette to recognise her presence in any way. They looked as if they would have been far more in their element leading their tribesmen in a foray against a neighbouring clan, or lurking among the rocks to cut off a convoy. Both occupations are familiar to most of them. Several were concerned more or less directly in the great tribal rising of 1897, when all the Marches were aflame.

Just now our frontier officials have a good understanding with the Chiefs, who are helping to guard the passes through the mountains, and are doing their best to keep their people from interfering with traders and travellers. Yet the peace of the Border is fitful and precarious. At the very moment when the Prince was at Peshawar two of the tribes were at war, though they had very courteously agreed on a week's truce so that His Royal Highness might not be incommoded in his journey through the Khyber Pass. In our passage along that famous defile we could see the little shelter trenches up the hill-side which the belligerents had dug for the greater convenience of pursuing their war-like operations. And on the night before our arrival a British picket, not many miles distant, had been attacked (probably by a band of raiders out on a rifle-stealing expedition) and four Sepoys had been wounded. On the Border they lie down to sleep with their weapons ready to hand, English and natives alike; for one never knows what may happen in this wild region. When the Prince drove through the streets of Peshawar to the Ghor Kattri, where General Avitabile, in the days of Ranjit Singh, used to have his weekly hangings, the streets were guarded by the Black Watch, the Gordons, and the 37th Dogras. The Highlanders and the Hindu soldiers stood in a close line, and behind them were rows of tall Pathans, gaunt and bony, with keen eyes and vulturine Semitic beaks. There was not much saluting, and no shouting and cheering at all; but the Mountaineers gazed with frank and friendly curiosity on the son of the King, whose uniforms had not infrequently been the mark for their *jezails*.

Peshawar, indeed, with its quietly respectful crowd, and its windows hung with waxcloths and carpets of local manufacture, seemed loyal enough. But the soldiers had ball-cartridge in their pouches, and the people were kept sternly from coming too near the edge of the pavement. An Afghan Musulman may go Ghazi at any moment. When he does so, he becomes the most dangerous creature that walks the earth—not so much a lunatic as a demoniac, under the influence of an irresistible hypnotic suggestion which impels him first to kill an infidel and then to get killed himself, in order that he may go straight to Paradise. Even when the Border in a general way is quite tranquil, an isolated Ghazi may break out and destroy a valuable life or two before he can be shot or knocked on the head like a mad dog, which is the only way to deal with him. An

officer of one of the local corps told me that he never took the short ride from Peshawar to Jamrud, which is British territory and ordinarily undisturbed, without a loaded revolver on his person; for a Ghazi might pop out even there and he did not wish to afford the public the undignified spectacle of a British officer bolting before a screaming fanatic. Against the Ghazi the white man, unprovided with firearms, has no chance. He can only run away.

So the Prince and Princess were well guarded all the time they were on the frontier. Even at the garden party in the grounds of Government House precautions were unobtrusively observed. It was odd to notice that the attendants and Royal servants were armed, at what was otherwise a very English seeming entertainment. The cantonments of Peshawar are among the most delightful in India, with their wide avenues lined with trees that keep their greenery in this northern climate, and their bungalows set in gardens where the English flowers bloom.

It is strange to pass from the pleasant umbrageous suburbs to the Mahomedan city, with its flat-roofed houses of sun-dried brick, looking down from loop-hole windows and jealously latticed casements upon the stream of mixed Asian humanity—Afghan, Afridi, Tartar, Mongolian—flowing through the narrow streets and dark alleys in which a European is warned that it is wiser not to walk after dusk.

Whenever you cast your eyes upwards in the cantonments or the streets of Peshawar, the dragon-teeth of the hills are before you. From the gate of the Ghor Kattri, or the roof of the barracks, or the bastions of the fortress, the mountain barrier fronts you, grey-green in the morning, golden brown in the day, glowing with rose and reddened umber at sunset; and Peshawar is a historic city because it faces the breach in that wall of sandstone and shales by which the men of the north have been marching upon the plains of India since history began. The Scythian, the Tartar, the Arab, the Moghul, the Persian have come that way. The Afghan perhaps the Muscovite, would swoop through it to-morrow if the sentinels of Peshawar were withdrawn.

Yet there is little to see in the Khyber, and no memorial of all the triumphant or dejected pilgrims who have traversed its stony sands. From Peshawar the railway leads across some dozen miles of rough pasture and arable land, which is dead level plain to the very foot of the hills. Here stands the Fort of Jamrud, looking like a great battleship anchored at the mouth of the dangerous strait. The road, which English engineers have made, goes winding up between barren hills, treeless and bare to the summits which Pollock crowned with his infantry and batteries when he forced the pass on his way to relieve Jellalabad in 1842. At intervals there is one of those fortified farms, with round towers, like the peels of the Scottish border, in which the women and the cattle can be placed at night. Nothing tells more strongly of the insecurity of the country than these embattled dwellings. After the great tribal rising in 1897, when we were swept clean out of the Khyber by a sudden wave of Moslem fanaticism, many of the towers were demolished; but we have permitted new ones to be erected, nor, indeed, could we well forbid it since we do not hold the Afridi country, but have only a short right of way through the Pass itself. We guard the road, and punish any breach of the peace fifty yards on either side of it. Beyond this narrow ribbon we claim no rights, and if the tribesmen shoot each other outside the limit we make it no business of ours. Along the Pass itself British forts, crenellated and machicolated, with loopholed walls and steel shutters for protection against musketry fire at close quarters, alternate with the native strongholds. At Ali Masjid, in the middle of the Valley, which was sacked by the tribesmen in 1897, there are now barracks and a strong garrison of Khyber

Rifles. Here the mountains rise higher and the scenery gains in boldness and thence onward past gorge, and jutting masses of rock, and deep chasms, the skilful spirals of the road twist and turn, till it opens upon a fine basin, in the midst of which stands Landi Kotal, on the edge of Afghanistan the last outpost of Britain on the road from Central Asia.

The Wardens of the Marches, that is to say, Colonel Deane, the Chief Commissioner of the North-West Frontier Province, and Major Roos-Koppel, who commands the Khyber Rifles, had resolved that no risks should be taken when the Prince drove through the Pass. In the ordinary way the Khyber is guarded twice a week; sentries are posted and pickets are out from the forts, and on those two days it is safe for the tourist to take his *longa* through, and for the great caravan from Central Asia, with its train of laden Bactrian camels, its horses and its pack mules, to plough slowly through the sand to Peshawar Bazaar and Railway Station. On this Monday in November the royal *cortège* went by under the watchful eyes of a small army of troops. There was a line of sentries all the way along a few yards above the roadside, and if the eye travelled upwards on every conspicuous height or jutting fragment of rock it fell upon the khaki uniform and glinting bayonet of other sentries. Minute figures, perched two thousand feet in the air, were presenting arms to the procession that must have looked like a train of toy carriages in the dusty thread of road below them. These were the men of the Khyber Rifles, and the whole seventeen hundred of them were on duty that day, and we know, though we could not see them, that an equal number of the tribal levies formed an outer cordon on the further heights beyond.

But if the Prince was well defended, his defenders themselves were men who had been many of them, fierce enemies of the rule and the civilization he represents. The Khyber Rifles are Afghans who have been taken into our pay, and drilled and disciplined under our officers. It is the policy which made the Black Watch and the Gordons out of the caterans and cattle-raiders of the Scottish Highlands, and it seems to be succeeding almost as well. A handful of young English officers are turning their savages into first-rate British soldiers orderly, obedient, and proud of their service. When you look at these admirable battalions of disciplined infantry, with their two squadrons of smart cavalry, you find it hard to believe that these are the own brothers and cousins of the long-haired picturesque barbarians who come out from their hamlets to stare at the royal travellers.

And the men who have done this thing? We saw some of them at Landi Kotal, by the Afghan end of the Pass. It is a desolate place enough, this lonely sentry-box on the Empire's rim. All round it are the brown, bare mountains; in front is Afghanistan and the unknown dangers beyond; behind, the long sandy path that goes snaking through the hills and is the only way back to India and Home. In this forlorn abiding-place you will find the British subaltern, neat and cool and comfortable, a boy with clear cheeks and smooth hair, who handles his half-hundred sun-baked ruffians much as if they were the Second Eleven and he their captain. He has to be something of a linguist, an ethnologist, a cartographer, a diplomatist, this cheerful youngster; he may be shot down by a stray sniper from the hills any morning, as he goes his rounds; he has no one to talk to but three or four of his own comrades, no society, no amusements, hardly any leisure; he is always drilling his men, or teaching them or making up their accounts, or finding out what mischief is brewing among their villages. His life is as hard and as busy as that of the juniors in the ward-room of a man-of-war; he takes it with the same reserved vivacity; he keeps his health, his manners, his sense of humour. There are those who say that the young British officer is always foolish and always idle. They should go and look at him in India, and, above all, on the Frontier.

27TH JANUARY 1906.

Englishman.—It is a happy circumstance that upon the several occasions since he landed in India the Prince of Wales has been able actively to associate himself with memorials to his revered grandmother the Queen-Empress Victoria. At Agra he unveiled the noble statue, which is one of the many monuments of her reign, raised by the loyal and generous population of the United Provinces. At Lucknow he was to have performed the same graceful office, but unfortunately the work was not completed. At Calcutta he inaugurated the All Indian Memorial, which will be the most beautiful modern building in Hindustan, and in Rangoon he opened the Victoria Memorial Park. In Madras to-day, His Royal Highness was able actively to assist in a movement, which is most closely identified with the life and times of the great Queen.

On the celebration of the 1887 Jubilee, a general desire was manifested that the permanent memorial should take the form of a technical institute. With the Government grant nearly a lakh and a half of rupees were placed at the disposal of the managing trustees and the income from the fund was utilised in giving scholarships to teachers and normal students to enable them to be trained in the existing institutions. When it was decided to raise a monument to the late Queen-Empress it was agreed that it should be for the encouragement of technical and industrial education in co-operation with the existing body and that a building should be erected in furtherance of the object of the fund. Such is the genesis of the movement in its practical shape, it will be handsome pile in the Indo-Saracenic style, as exemplified at Fatehpur Sikri, and will form the recognised head-quarters of the technical institute and constitute a bureau of information on technical and industrial subjects and provide a lecture hall and a centre for exhibiting a collection of the best specimens of the arts and crafts of the Presidency.

The ceremony was simple and dignified. The Prince and Princess, and the Governor and Lady Amphyll arrived in full State. Sir George Arbuthnot read an address, to which His Royal Highness in reply said:—

It is a great pleasure to the Princess of Wales and myself to take part in this ceremony, an outward and visible sign of the devotion of the people of Madras to our late lamented Queen-Empress Victoria and we are greatly touched by the feeling tones in which you speak of her beloved and venerated memory. The object of The Victoria Memorial Technical Institute, namely, to develop the talents and improve the condition of the artists and craftsmen of the Presidency is one which I am confident would have appealed in every way to Queen-Victoria, who always followed with interest every practical effort, which aimed at making the lives of her Indian peoples more prosperous and contented. You may rest assured that this undertaking will have the approval of my dear father the King-Emperor, as it has the sympathy of the Princess of Wales and myself. It is interesting to know that a movement set on foot to commemorate the Queen-Empress's Jubilee in 1887, has seen its consummation in a memorial to her long and glorious reign. I am gratified to learn from your address of the generous assistance and co-operation which the movement has received from your Governor Lord Amphyll and that you are indebted to the Government of Madras for the site, and for a considerable grant towards the building fund. I congratulate you upon the valuable honorary services which have been rendered in the administrative council of the institute since its formation in 1887. The Princess of Wales and I sincerely trust that the Victoria Memorial Technical Institute may in every way fulfil the high ideal of its founders and conduce to the further prosperity and general well-being of the people of this Presidency.

Lord Ampthill then in bluff hearty words expressed the joy of the people of the Presidency in having Their Royal Highnesses as their guests and in the active participation of Queen Victoria's grandson with their memorial to the beloved Queen-Empress. Then he recalled that it was Queen Victoria, who sent him to India to be Governor of Madras and her parting words still rang in his ears. "Be kind and sympathetic to my Indian people."

But a significant and very happy coincidence marked the ceremony. Copies of the local journals were according to custom enclosed in a glass casket placed in the hollowed nether stone. In those journals was printed an extract from the leading English newspaper recording the deliberate opinion of one well qualified to judge that "its record of education, its administration and its peaceful progress entitles Madras to the designation of the model presidency of India." The eulogy is justified the absurd fiction as to the benighted presidency has endured long enough, but it was a pleasant circumstance that this appreciation came at a moment which gave it a permanent record.

The dignity of the Prince's speech at Madras in response to the loyal address of the Madras Landholders' Association is in keeping with the circumstances and place in which it is uttered. The Royal party have now traversed enough of this great Peninsula and come in contact with a sufficient number of personalities and races to form some idea of the immensity of the activities of the Indian Empire. They have realised that India is not to be understood by books or by study. "We both," said His Royal Highness, revealing in a sentence the spirit in which he has entered upon the tour, "recognise the serious importance of our own mission to India and we pray that it may be fruitful both to you and to us." The last sentiment is one which India must heartily reciprocate, if, indeed, it is necessary at this stage of the tour to say so.

Lady's Pictorial.—It is really remarkable the number of the Royal Family who are at present abroad, for while the Prince and Princess of Wales are in India, the Princess Henry and Eugénie of Battenberg are on the Riviera, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught are in South Africa, Prince Arthur of Connaught is on his way to Japan, and Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll and the Duke of Argyll are in Egypt.

Madras Mail.—The ceremony in honour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on the Island on Thursday night was something more than a public entertainment for it included the formal presentation of the Address of the people of the Presidency, and His Royal Highness's gracious reply thereto. There can be no doubt that the Address voiced the sentiments of the whole of the loyal population of this Presidency and of the Native States attached to it when it remarked:—"Your Royal Highnesses' present visit to India brings to us the best assurance of the goodwill felt by His Majesty towards the people of this country. Furthermore, it affords to the many millions of His Majesty's Indian subjects an opportunity of seeing with their own eyes, in their own country, their future Sovereign, and of testifying to their loyalty, devotion and attachment to the British Crown, under which the inhabitants of this country live in the enjoyment of peace and prosperity and security and justice unknown to their predecessors in historic times, and unexampled in the annals of great Empires." And His Royal Highness's reply contained reciprocal sentiments that will be read with pride and pleasure throughout the Presidency. "We both of us," remarked His Royal Highness, "do feel a 'deep concern' and 'lively interest,' in all that affects the welfare of our fellow-subjects. We fully realise the privilege which we are now enjoying of seeing

these distant parts of the Empire, and are most grateful for the affectionate manner in which Southern India has greeted us."

Both the casket in which the Address was enclosed and also the format of the Address itself were typically Indian. In the fully caparisoned and bejewelled elephant we see the great pachyderm which is an indispensable adjunct of every important Indian ceremony and festivity; while the Address, inscribed on eadjan leaves placed between sandal boards, held together by a silken thread and enclosed in an ivory box, is emblematic of India's indigenous literary records, compiled before the stylus and the palm-leaf gave way to the fountain-pen and the sheet of paper. For the rest, in their essential aspects the whole proceedings last night may be said to have been entirely Indian. It is true that the Anglo-Indian community of the Presidency gladly assisted and contributed to the Reception Committee's arrangements both for the public entertainment and other ceremonies. There were several Anglo-Indians also on the Reception Committee; and, lastly, one of the three zealous and hard-worked Secretaries was an Anglo-Indian who has been the guiding spirit in everything, devoting himself heart and soul to devising and perfecting all the arrangements. But the character of a "people's" reception and entertainment of Their Royal Highnesses has been preserved as much as possible all through. And wisely so, for Their Royal Highnesses have come to India chiefly to make acquaintance with the natives of the country. As the *Times* so well observed when Their Royal Highnesses left England:—"Such an event as the visit of the heir to the Crown—her Crown as well as ours—can only strengthen the loyalty of India, and her confidence that she is not a mere Dependency, but an integral and honoured portion of the great dominions which compose the British Empire. But its benefits will be equally great to the Royal visitors themselves. A Sovereign's first duty whether he be an autocrat or the most strictly limited of constitutional Monarchs, is to know his people; and he cannot really know them unless he has met them face to face and seen them in their own surroundings." This, as we have remarked before, is specially true in the case of an Oriental country like India, so widely different from the great Colonies, which are merely other "Britains across the seas." And sufficient is known already of Their Royal Highnesses' doings in India to justify the observation that Their Royal Highnesses' chief care is to get to know the Indians themselves as much as circumstances permit. Wherever Their Royal Highnesses have journeyed so far during the present tour they have endeavoured to realise this object and have embraced every opportunity of adding to their knowledge of India. Of this we have testimony from the Prince of Wales himself, in the reply which His Royal Highness made to the Address of the Madras Landholders yesterday, when His Royal Highness graciously remarked:—"With you I earnestly hope that our visit to India will not be without useful results. Already the Princess and I begin to feel that we are at home, and that we understand much that no books and no amount of study would have revealed to us. We both recognise the serious importance of our mission to India, and we pray that it may be fruitful both to you and to us."

We do not say that the wholly Indian entertainment last night contributed much to Their Royal Highnesses' knowledge of India. But at any rate Their Royal Highnesses were again for a time (as has been the case on other occasions during the tour) in a really Indian *milieu* seeing and hearing something of things truly Indian. Thus, it is something for Their Royal Highnesses to know that the sentiments of the typically English song "God Bless the Prince of Wales" can be rendered in the stately *shlokas* of Sanskrit verse, and intoned, not less

impressively perhaps in the measured notation of Hindu music. The weird dances of the wild Khonds from the remote jungles of the Ganjam Malahs may serve to remind Their Royal Highnesses that the Indian Empire embraces uncivilized as well as civilized races. And yet thanks to British justice and power the Khonds are not so uncivilized now-a-days as to resort to the terrible Meriah sacrifice of human victims that caused British officials in the Malah country so much trouble in days not long gone by. Again, in the representation of Indian drama, a very foreshortened specimen of which formed an item in last night's programme, Their Royal Highnesses must have been interested to observe rules and canons of histrionic art apparently so totally different from those that appeal to Western nations. Even the pavilion in which the entertainment was held was typically Indian. By daylight it looked *cuteh* enough, no doubt, though that hardly matters in a country where the weather can be more or less depended on; but at night, with the bright light on the sparkling tinsel draperies inside, and the architectural design of the exterior solidified in shadow, all looked palace like and festive enough. Of fireworks and illuminations Their Royal Highnesses have seen much during the *Wanderjahre* they have spent travelling through the British dominions; and doubtless Madras last night did not shine, literally and metaphorically, as brightly as others have. But at any rate there was a noble and memorable background to the scheme of illuminations in the old Fort, whose glacis, battlements and buildings were vividly lighted up and formed a noble screen for such a pyrotechnic display. It is interesting to remember that almost on the very spot where last night rockets were going off and firewheels whirling round, stood a Battery of French siege guns, what time our neighbours from Pondicherry were trying to break down the old Fort walls.

Madras Mail.—The forenoon yesterday was spent quietly by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. Taking advantage of an unoccupied morning, Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Amphil, paid a visit to the Government Central Museum at 11 o'clock. They were received and shown round by Mr. Edgar Thurston.

The first official engagement His Royal Highness had yesterday was at 1 P.M. when he returned in State, at Tulloch's Gardens the visit paid him by His Highness the Raja of Cochin. His Royal Highness was accompanied by his suite and was received by the Raja with all the prescribed honours and ceremonies for such State functions.

At 3-30 P.M., His Royal Highness graciously accorded private audiences to the following Chiefs and Indian gentlemen:—The Nawab of Banganapalle, Raja of Sandur, Sir V. Bhaskaryam Iyengar, Raja Sir S. Ramaswamy Moodelliar, the Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer, the Maharaja of Bobbili, and the Hon'ble the Prince of Arcot.

A correspondent writes:—As it was known that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were to return from Guindy through San Thomé, this (25th instant) evening, His Lordship the Bishop of Mylapore directed the several institutions under him to be decorated and illuminated and joybells to be rung from the Cathedral tower as Their Royal Highnesses drove by. From 5 P.M., crowds began to gather along the route and were kept in order by the Police; and as it began to get dark, the lamps for the illumination began to be lighted. Suddenly the Police were withdrawn and the people were told to go home, as the tea at Guindy had been cancelled. This of course put a stop to the illuminations, and the bell-ringers in the Cathedral tower left their post. The crowd, too, began to disperse, and soon only a few stragglers were left to straggle across the roads as usual, when, to the surprise of these the Royal party did drive

through San Thomé. The Prince and Princess seemed highly pleased at the suddenly elicited enthusiasm of these few.

Five hundred poor people were sumptuously fed by the Prince of Wales' Reception Committee, Madras, and clad by Raja Sir Ramaswamy Moodelliar, C.I.E., in connection with the Royal visit to Madras at the Muthialpetta Annadharma Samaj. About 1,500 poor have been fed, under the auspices of the Annadharma Samaj, by the Raja of Dharakota, and the Raja of Nuzvid in honour of the Royal visit.

We regret that, through an oversight, the names of Volunteer Officers were entered in the Levée List we published yesterday without their Military rank, and that the names of the Rev. J. Lazarus, the Rev. W. D. Clarke, the Rev. J. Sathinathan and the Rev. A. Theophilus and Mr. E. Srinivasa Chariar were omitted.

The Madras Volunteer Guards mustered much stronger on Wednesday, on the occasion of the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, than we gave them credit for. The Corps turned out 670 strong, besides 30 of the Mounted Company who were on escort duty, and not 350 as stated in our reports.

Raja Rangayya Apparow Bahadur, of Nuzvid, has, in honour of the Royal visit, granted holidays on the 24th, 25th and 26th instant to his Primary and High Schools at Nuzvid and to the Huzur and Tannah offices of his Estate. He has also instructed the Chennapuri Annadharma Samajum at Madras to feed 500 poor at his expense. He has also had prayers offered and poojah performed in the temples of his Nuzvid and Nidadavole Estates for the long life and prosperity of the Royal Family.

On the 24th instant, in addition to the programme already telegraphed the final competition for the Grigg Medal was also held. The programme consisted of over a dozen items. There was a tug of war between the 2nd Cheshire and the Laccadive Islanders, eight a side, the latter being pulled over. In the tug between the Police and the Moplah fishermen the Police pulled their opponents over. The sports were witnessed by several European ladies and gentlemen and a large number of native gentlemen, and at the conclusion, Mrs. Knapp very kindly distributed the prizes. There was a dinner at the Malabar Club, at night, and then came the most popular and attractive item in the day's programme—a pyrotechnic display on the pier and foreshore. The pier was prettily lit up for the occasion with lights of various colours, and the effect, specially at a distance, was exceedingly pretty. The crowd which turned out to witness the fireworks was so immense that the long expanse of beach for over a mile was nothing but a surging mass of humanity. Some of the fireworks were very pretty, and being rarely seen in these parts created much noisy excitement among the multitude. The rush and the traffic were unprecedentedly heavy, but it is to the credit of the Police, assisted by three or four men of the Cheshires, that they preserved order admirably. Some of the European bungalows on the beach were prettily illuminated. The celebration was a success from start to finish, reflecting great credit on the several gentlemen, official and non-official who were in charge of the arrangements. Special mention deserves to be made of the fact that, in the afternoon while the sports were in progress, a long procession of several hundreds of Moplah school boys, headed by their teachers, marched along the main streets with music, and waving flags with patriotic inscriptions.

At Talliparmba, an important village, in North Malabar, the Royal visit was celebrated by the feeding of the poor and the offering of prayers in the local temples on behalf of our illustrious visitors, Mr. Vengayil Kunhi Raman Nayanar, the leading *jenmi* of the locality, gathered together the

Vettuvans, Mavilans, Pulayas and other Hill and jungle tribes and gave them a hearty meal. A simple description of the Royal visit was given to these primitive jungle folk and Mr. Nayanar is improving the occasion by distributing aluminium commemoration medals among the headmen of the various tribes.

Madras Mail.—One of the most important functions in connection with the Royal Visit to Madras took place yesterday evening, namely, the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall on the Pantheon Road. As on the day of the public reception at the Harbour, arrangements were made by the Military authorities to line the route. The streets were again filled with a dense and enthusiastic crowd of spectators. Indeed, one of the principal features of the City's welcome to the Royal Visitors has been the enormous crowds which collected along the route on each occasion of Their Royal Highnesses' appearance in public. Madras, next to Calcutta and Bombay, is the most populous city in India, and when it turns out to jubilate, the sight is always imposing; but the normal population has been very largely increased by thousands of visitors from the Mofussil, who proportionately add to our own loyal crowds and to the imposing character of all public demonstrations. With cheerful good temper they spend hours in patient waiting just to get a passing glimpse of Their Royal Highnesses. Yesterday's function was no exception, and it drew quite as large a gathering as any of the preceding days.

Punctually at 4-50 p.m., Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Amphilh left Government House and proceeded to the site of the Victoria Memorial Hall and were, as they always are, heartily cheered as they drove along. Ten minutes later a further outburst of cheering from the crowds assembled at the Government House gate announced that Their Royal Highnesses had started for their destination and the cheering grew in volume as the drive progressed.

As already announced, Mount Road made a brave display in honour of the Royal Visit. Every single establishment, without exception, was decked in festive garb and ornate triumphal arches spanned the roadway at intervals. The route taken was along the Mount Road as far as Neill's Statue and thence along Binny's Road, over Commander-in-Chief's Bridge, along Marshall's Road and Monteith's Road and across Pantheon Road to the pandal by the entrance, immediately opposite Monteith's Road.

As Their Royal Highnesses passed through Monteith's Road, they received a warm greeting from the needle-women of the Friend-in-Need Society's Workshop, who had with kindly forethought assembled on galleries specially erected for them by Mrs. J. N. Atkinson in her compound to afford these poor women an opportunity of seeing Their Royal Highnesses.

The entire route was lined by troops in the following order:—The 2nd Suffolk Regiment from the Government House gate to the tram line by Misquith & Co.; the Madras Railway Volunteers from this point to the tram line opposite Messrs. Smith & Co.'s premises; and No. 52 Company R. G. A. from here up right past the premises of Messrs. Smith & Co. This section of the route was under the command of Major Montagu, of the Suffolks. The second section of the route, under Lieutenant-Colonel Sutton, was lined in the following order:—The Madras Volunteer Guards from Messrs. Smith and Co. to Neill's Statue as also Gordon's Horse and 20 mounted men of the R. F. A. The 88th Carnatic Infantry from Neill's Statue to the Commander-in-Chief's Bridge. The third section of the route, which was under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Lampen, of the 2nd Rajput Light Infantry, was lined by 200 men of the 88th Carnatic Infantry from Commander-in-Chief's Bridge up to the Pudukkottai Maidan, while 600 men of the Rajputs lined the rest of the route from the corner of the Maidan down Monteith's Road

to the Institute. The entrances of the several roads leading into the route were blocked by mounted men of the 6th Battery, R. F. A.

On arrival at the Institute Their Royal Highnesses were received by His Excellency the Governor, who was attended by the Hon'ble Sir George Arbuthnot, the President, and the following Members of the Council of the Institute:—The Hon'ble Mr. A. E. Castle Stuart, the Hon'ble Mr. J. N. Atkinson, the Hon'ble Dr. A. G. Bourne, the Hon'ble Dewan Bahadur R. V. Srinivasa Iyer, the Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Desikachariar, the Hon'ble Dewan Bahadur P. Rajarathna Moodelliar, Mr. H. K. Beauchamp, Mr. S. D. Pears, Mr. E. Thurston, and Mr. John Adam (Honorary Secretary). A Guard-of-Honour of 100 men of the Madras Volunteer Guards, with Band and Colours, was drawn up opposite the entrance to the pavilion and saluted His Royal Highness on arrival.

His Excellency the Governor then presented the members of the Council to His Royal Highness, after which the President, accompanied by the members, conducted the Royal party to the site of the pavilion in front of the main entrance of the Hall, at the north-east corner of which the foundation stone was ready to be laid. Here Their Royal Highnesses took their seats on two exceedingly handsome silver chairs, the work and design of Messrs. T. R. Tawker and Soas, which were specially lent for the occasion. The arms of the chairs were silver lions couchant, while the silver framework was decorated in repoussé work of conventional design, surmounted by the Prince of Wales's feathers.

The President, Sir George Arbuthnot, then addressed Their Royal Highnesses, giving a brief account of the history, design and object of the projected building. He said:—

On behalf of the Council of the Victoria Technical Institute of which I have the honour to be President, it is my high privilege this afternoon to express the Council's most dutiful and earnest thanks to Your Royal Highness for having been graciously pleased to consent to lay the foundation stone of our Memorial Hall, which will be, we hope, for all time an outward and visible sign of the devotion of the people of this Presidency to the never-fading memory of Her late lamented Majesty the Queen-Empress Victoria. And though truly it needs not to raise "a marble mountain" on her grave to ensure that that beloved and venerated memory will live for ever in the hearts of her loyal and grateful people alike in India and throughout her vast Empire, yet it is but fitting that our deep feeling should find expression not in words only but in deeds. The object of this Institute is to encourage and develop the talents and improve the skill of the artists and craftsmen of this Presidency and to give effectual assistance to such of them—and we believe they are many—as are capable not only of earning by manual toil a mere living wage, but of becoming skilled artisans, and prosperous citizens, the backbone of a loyal and contented people. Such an object is one which, we think, may fittingly be connected with the memory of our beloved Queen Mother, and we venture to hope and believe that it will also command the sympathy of her son, our Sovereign, His Gracious Majesty King Edward VII, whose dutiful and loyal subjects it is our proudest boast to be, and of her grandson, Your Royal Highness, whose gracious presence in India as well as that of Her Royal Highness, the Princess of Wales has been received with such an outburst of enthusiastic loyalty by Princes and people alike; and whose visit will be not only, we hope, a very pleasant memory to yourselves but a strong link in the chain which binds this vast country of India to King Edward's worldwide Empire. The Council ventures to hope that at this interesting epoch in its history, Your Royal Highnesses will not consider it out of place briefly to sketch the circumstances under which this Memorial Hall has come into being. At the time

of the celebration in this Presidency of the Jubilee of Her late lamented Majesty the Queen-Empress Victoria, in 1887, there was a very general desire that the permanent Memorial of that event should take the form of a Technical Institute. The Central Jubilee Committee accordingly resolved that its surplus funds should be devoted to that purpose, and, before declaring itself dissolved, delegated its powers and handed over its funds to a Technical Institute Committee appointed for the purpose of organising the Institute. To the latter Committee Government offered a grant equal to a moiety of the subscriptions on condition that the President and one-third of the governing body should be nominated by Government. This offer was accepted and the Committee was dissolved on the 29th October, 1888, having elected eight members of the new Council. These members, together with the President and four members nominated by Government, forming the Council of the Victoria Technical Institute, resolved that the Institute should be incorporated under Act XXI of 1860. This was accordingly done, the Memorandum of Association being duly registered on the 26th March, 1889. The Institute started with a capital of Rs. 1,40,350. The Council came to the conclusion that the Funds at its disposal were quite inadequate to at once build and endow an Institution where technical training on any satisfactory scale could be given. Government had, however, promised to provide a building, and indeed, as its foundation stone still shows such a building was erected but subsequently devoted to the Art and Industrial Section of the existing Museum. The Council considered that meanwhile its funds might be usefully employed in other directions and accordingly offered scholarships to teachers and normal students to enable them to be trained in such Institutions as the College of Engineering, School of Arts, and College of Agriculture. During the four years, 1890-1893, in which this scheme was in full operation, the Council expended over Rs. 11,000 in such scholarships. By 1894 it became apparent that the new scholarship and other schemes of the Education Department were doing on a far more extensive scale the work originated by the Institute. The Council therefore resolved to husband its resources and wait for better opportunities. This favourable epoch was inaugurated by the accession of His Excellency Lord Amphil to the Governorship of Fort St. George and the Council respectfully and gladly avails itself of this opportunity to express its deep appreciation of the generous and invaluable assistance and sympathy which it has received from His Excellency during the whole period of his administration in Madras to which it has been mainly due that the many and unexpected difficulties which had arisen have been at length successfully surmounted, and that the prospects of the Institute are now so fair and promising. On the death of Her late lamented Majesty the Queen-Empress Victoria, a Memorial Fund was instituted in Madras, and at a Public Meeting held on the 5th March 1901, to consider the proposals of the General Committee of the Queen Victoria Memorial Fund, it was decided that the memorial should be a Queen Victoria Memorial Fund for the encouragement of Technical and Industrial Education in co-operation with the already existing Victoria Technical Institute; that the Fund should be vested in Trustees under a deed to be approved of by the General Committee, and that the Trustees should be authorised to expend at their discretion such portion of the Fund as they might think desirable for the erection of a suitable building as a memorial to Queen Victoria, to be used in connection with the furtherance of the object of the Fund. The result of this Resolution was that by a Trust Deed, dated the 23rd January 1902, the Funds were amalgamated and the Trustees of the Queen Victoria Memorial Fund became members of the Council of the Victoria Technical Institute. The Council having reason to believe that the Government of Madras

was favourably disposed towards the aims and objects of the Institute, anticipations which have since been most happily realised, approached Government with a view to obtaining further assistance in erecting a worthy Memorial Hall. Briefly stated, the Council intimated that the object of the Hall—apart from its Memorial purpose—should be to form the recognised Headquarters of the Institute, to constitute a Bureau of Information on Technical and Industrial subjects, and to provide a Lecture Hall, and a centre for exhibiting a collection of the best specimens of the arts and crafts of the Presidency. In the result Government made a grant of Rs. 75,000 towards the Building Fund. Government also purchased the site on which we now stand for a sum of Rs. 27,000 and placed it at the disposal of the Council subject to a payment in aid of Rs. 10,000. The result is the building of which Your Royal Highness is to-day invited to lay the foundation stone. The plans have been prepared by Mr. Henry Irwin, C.I.E., late Consulting Architect to Government. The building will consist of an octagonal entrance hall with rooms on either side for administrative purposes; beyond will be the main Exhibition Hall 80 feet by 40 feet and 38 feet in height. The sills of the windows will be 14 feet above the floor level, leaving a clear wall space all round interrupted only by the doors at either end. The floor space will be considerable, 3,200 feet, so that there will be room for a large number of exhibits. At the end of the hall a door will open into a room designed as a Council Chamber. The exterior of the building will be constructed of cut sand-stone obtained from quarries a short distance from Madras on the East Coast. The polished stone laid to-day by Your Royal Highness is Porphyry obtained from quarries near Seringapatam and is of the same description as that used for the pedestal of the statue of His Imperial Majesty King Edward VII erected in Madras not very long ago. The stones were obtained from Mysore and prepared there, by the kind permission of His Highness the Maharaja. On the external walls of the hall beneath the windows will be panels intended to receive sculptured bass-reliefs, illustrative of the principal events of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. In the centre of the octagonal entrance hall may be placed a statue of Her Majesty. The architecture adopted is that of the Mogul period and the general character follows that of the buildings erected by the Mogul Emperors at Fatehpur Sikri lately visited by Your Royal Highnesses. The ornamentation of the interior will be carried out in the same style, in the white polished plaster for which Madras is celebrated. The floor will be of marble in geometric pattern. The labour employed will be all local, and the contractor is Mr. T. Numbermal Chettiar, Rao Sahib, of Madras, who has erected many other public buildings in this city and in other parts of the Presidency. The Council cannot close this Address without putting on record its great indebtedness to one of its members, Mr. John Adam, who has given the benefit of his valuable services as Honorary Secretary since the Technical Institute was first decided upon in 1887, whilst in more recent years the assistance rendered by Mr. Edgar Thurston, Superintendent of the Government Central Museum, has been of great value. It only remains for the Council again to express its deep gratitude to Your Royal Highnesses for your presence to-day and to respectfully invite you, Sir, to lay the foundation stone of a building which it hopes will be not altogether unworthy of the illustrious Sovereign in whose memory it is erected, nor of the loyal Presidency of Madras.

The Address was printed in pamphlet form, and copies in maroon parchment covers, finished in gold, were distributed to invited guests and were accompanied by lithographed copies of the different elevations of the building.

The copies presented to the Prince and Princess of Wales

were of the same size and printing, only handsomely bound in maroon morocco leather, with padded backs, the first and last leaves of the pamphlet being of crimson satin and beautifully embellished in gold. The whole was the work of Messrs. Vest & Co.

Their Royal Highnesses having inspected the plans of the buildings which were presented by Mr. H. A. Irwin, C.I.E., the Architect of the building, the President requested His Royal Highness to lay the foundation stone. Before doing so, His Royal Highness said:—

It is a great pleasure to the Princess of Wales and myself to take part in this ceremony, an outward and visible sign of the devotion of the people of Madras to our late lamented Queen Empress Victoria. And we are greatly touched by the feeling tones in which you speak of her beloved and venerated memory. The object of the Victoria Memorial Technical Institute, namely, to develop the talents and improve the condition of the artisans and craftsmen of the Presidency, is one which, I am confident, would have appealed in every way to Queen Victoria, who always followed with interest every practical effort which aimed at making the lives of her Indian peoples more prosperous and contented. You may rest assured that this undertaking will have the approval of my dear father, the King-Emperor, as it has the sympathy of the Princess of Wales and myself. It is interesting to know that a movement set on foot to commemorate the Queen-Empress's Jubilee in 1887 has seen its consummation in a memorial to her long and glorious reign. I am gratified to learn from your Address of the generous assistance and co-operation which the movement has received from your Governor, Lord Amphil, and that you are indebted to the Government of Madras for the site and for a considerable grant towards the Building Fund. I congratulate you upon the valuable honorary services which have been rendered, in the Administrative Council of the Institute since its formation in 1887. The Princess of Wales and I sincerely trust that the Victoria Memorial Technical Institute may in every way fulfil the high ideal of its founders, and conduce to the further prosperity and general well-being of the people of this Presidency.

His Royal Highness, attended by Sir George Arbuthnot and Mr. Irwin, then ascended the platform when the ceremony of lowering the stone into position and declaring it "well and truly laid" was gone through with all the precision of a long-established ritual. His Royal Highness was presented by the Architect with a silver trowel, a mallet, a square and a level, which were all manufactured at the Madras School of Arts.

His Excellency the Governor interposed at this stage of the proceedings with the following speech, at the end of which he called for cheers for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales:—

Your Royal Highnesses,—I beg leave to thank Your Royal Highnesses, not only on behalf of those here present but also on behalf of the entire people of this Presidency, for the gracious act which we have just been privileged to behold. Your Royal Highnesses have, for three months past, had countless opportunities of observing how deep seated in the hearts of the people of India are loyalty to the Throne and devotion to the Royal Family. It is, therefore, unnecessary for me to explain how much it means to us, the people of this Presidency, that this foundation stone should have been laid by the Heir Apparent to the Throne and the grandson of the great and good Queen whose name the superstructure is to commemorate. It is everything to us; we have hoped for it and counted on it, and no other inauguration could have seemed so worthy and appropriate to us. I, therefore, beg Your Royal Highnesses to accept the heartfelt thanks of the people of the Madras Presidency. For myself, I trust that I may be permitted to say this:

Queen Victoria appointed me to be Governor of Madras and I have still ringing in my ears Her Majesty's parting injunction to me to be kind and sympathetic towards the people of this country. I shall never forget that command of Her Majesty. (Cheers). On this occasion I reflect with satisfaction that while my first public act of importance was to join with the people of Madras in their tribute of sorrow at the death of Queen Victoria, my last is to assist at the happy inauguration of the permanent memorial of their love and loyalty. Ladies and gentlemen, there is only one way in which you can endorse the thanks which I have so inadequately spoken on your behalf. I, therefore, call on you to give three hearty cheers for Their Royal Highnesses.

The response was such as has seldom been heard in Madras, hearty, long and loud, a fitting termination to one of the most important public functions in this city with which Their Royal Highnesses have so appropriately identified themselves.

The Egmore Division of the town had its full share of the holiday-making incidental to the Royal Visit yesterday evening. Vast crowds of people had filtered into Binny's Road from all directions, but an especially large contingent arrived by way of Marshall's Road, from Egmore and Vepery direction, and this made great picnic and holiday. The open space at the junction of Binny's Road and Marshall's Road was made a regular gathering place for hack carriages, the roofs of which were crowded with members of the well-to-do middle classes, whilst humble but more agile subjects climbed the trees lining the roads; much interest was displayed in the passing of the various native dignitaries, whilst Their Royal Highnesses were, as usual, most warmly received. Here and there a hearty cheer went up where English citizens were in evidence, but with the best will in the world, our Indian brothers are not good at genuine cheering, and as a general thing enthusiastic clapping was the rule. The Police arrangements were excellent and there was never any confusion.

The return drive started at about 5-30 p.m. and the Royal party again traversed Binny's Road, subsequently crossing the Mount Road and going through the fine open compound of the Madras Club, the building itself being gay with bunting and crowded with the members and ladies. There was no mistake about the outburst of cheering that came from the Club building. Hearty shouts, again and again repeated burst forth, whilst the ladies waved their handkerchiefs. Their Royal Highnesses acknowledged these warm greetings in a gracious manner, the Princess of Wales bowing again and again whilst the Prince repeatedly raised his hat. It was a notable incident this hearty welcome from the representative European population of the old city which, with the Presidency, has received such a notable mark of approval from the *Times*. It was very appropriate too that the premier Club of the Presidency should have been thus honoured by the Prince, and the hurried drive through the compound was only typical of the speed with which His Royal Highness has had to travel in order to cover the extensive tour that has been laid out for him. In the more leisurely time, a generation ago, his Royal father found time to attend a very successful Ball given in his honour in the fine old building. Emerging from the Club compound the procession traversed Triplicane by way of Westcott's Road and Pycroft's Road. This, the Mahomedan portion of the town, in its own way was as gay as its neighbours and did its best to show the loyalty of the Moslem community to the British Crown.

The crowds here were very dense, and though the road was well kept before and whilst the procession was passing, the comparatively narrow streets were then absolutely filled, and it was difficult to get along even at a walking pace. But the procession passed on to the breezy Marina, which seemed to have called up one of its freshest airs for the occasion, and

turning to the right passed the Presidency College, the Public Works Department Secretariat and the Engineering College, and again turning to the right by the Chepauk Palace, returned to Government House by about 6.15 P.M.

Apart from the feeding of the poor by the Committee a good deal is being done by private effort to make the poor of the City happy during the sojourn of the Royal Visitors in Madras. A very large number of mendicants, numbering something like 3,500 were sumptuously fed yesterday at Cook's Road, Perambore, by Mr. Hajee Mahomed Hussain Khan Sahib, principal of the firm of Messrs. Hajee Hyder Khan Sahib & Co., piece-good merchants.

Queen.—In the Madras Presidency we reach a more familiar India—the typical, tropical India known to us by pictures from our nursery days. Here palms, alocs, bamboos, and other tropical vegetation abound, while thinly-clad natives—the loin cloth being the most prominent feature of their costume—take the place of the sheepskin-clad natives of the North-Western Provinces. Madras, too, is emphatically missionary India, as it has been for over a century the most important missionary field in the whole of the Indian Empire.

Madras, which has been termed the Cinderella capital, should be gratified at the Prince of Wales allotting several days to it in his comprehensive itinerary. It is unfortunate that the extensive harbour works, which have been in progress for many years, are not yet completed. The King-Emperor laid the first stone of the breakwater in 1876, and there would have been a special appropriateness if his son could have inaugurated the completion of the work. The harbour has been for many years a white elephant of the Public Works Department and the despair of the Madras Government. In 1881 a cyclone destroyed the greater portion of the works. Owing to the peculiar conformation of the Coromandel coast, on which there is no natural opening or creek on the sandy shore, the necessity for a safe artificial harbour is urgent. The convenience to tourists would be considerable, as Madras is only some 800 miles by sea from Calcutta while it is nearly 1,110 by rail. However the new harbour (which will shortly be completed) will be protected by a breakwater 1,600 feet long, and will, it is expected, enable vessels to anchor here in the roughest weather. Possibly the P. and O. Company, who took off the service in 1887, will then resume calling at Madras.

Madras occupies an enormous area, the city and suburbs being nearly thirty miles in circumference. Consequently in this city of magnificent distances the great housing question, which vexes the souls of Anglo-Indians at Bombay and in a less degree at Calcutta, does not press. A large bungalow with extensive gardens could be had for almost one-third the rent asked for the same accommodation at the other two capitals. Consequently Madras is a favourite residence of Anglo-Indians with families, and in this respect can be compared with Bangalore. The social features of Anglo-Indian life in Madras are pleasant if we ignore the enervating hot-house climate. There are many clubs and other recreative resources, though there is not the whirl of gaiety and the incessant round of society functions of Calcutta during the season, nor is there, as at Bombay, the variety afforded by the large number of distinguished visitors, to say nothing of globe trotters and tourists, who are continually passing through the "front door of India." Indeed Madras is a kind of backwater of travel in the grand tour of India, and perhaps it is partly due to this that the proverbial hospitality of Anglo-India is, if anything more pronounced at Madras than at either of these two capitals.

I have no room to notice the public monuments and other sights of Madras, and, besides, these have been described at adequate length in a previous article.

Mysore, which the Prince of Wales visits after Madras, is one

of the most flourishing of the feudatory states of India and, next to Hyderabad, the largest and most important, having a population of over five and a half millions, while its area is almost as large as that of Ireland. In 1851 the continual misgovernment of Mysore, since the death of Tippu Sultan, compelled the British Government to undertake the administration, but in 1881 it was restored to the Maharaja, the father of the present youthful ruler (Maharaja Krishna Wodeyar Bahadur), who was installed in August, 1902. Since 1881 the state has been so well governed and its financial condition so sound that it has earned the honourable sobriquet the model state of India.

There is very little of interest in Mysore City, the capital. The only lion is the palace of the Maharajas, now being restored—a huge modern, tawdry pile. The bazaars, however, should be visited not for their picturesqueness, but because one can buy here at reasonable prices the beaten gold jewellery for which Mysore is famous. It is beaten out almost as thin as paper, but it is chased so artistically and delicately that the effect is not poor or flimsy.

On the hillside of Chamundi, which overlooks the city, is a remarkable colossal figure of a nandi, or sacred bull. This huge monolith is carved out of the solid rock and approached by a flight of 600 stone steps.

Seringapatam, the capital of Mysore till it was taken by us in 1799, is reached from Mysore after a pleasant drive of eleven miles. Its interest is purely historical centring in the famous siege by General Harris and Colonel Wellesley (Duke of Wellington) in 1799. A graphic account of the operations is given in *Murray's Guide*. It is a little difficult to trace the various positions and "posts" of the besiegers, but two cannons stuck into the ground like pillars mark the exact site of the breaching batteries.

The mausoleum of Hyder Ali and Tippu Sultan is a square building crowned by a dome, with an arcade supported by beautiful hornblende pillars. The exquisitely carved doors were a gift of Lord Dalhousie. The magnanimity of the Government in maintaining this mausoleum of two of the most formidable enemies of the British Raj offers a striking contrast to the treatment of the tomb of another enemy of Great Britain at a later date—that of the Mahdi at Omdurman.

A summer palace of Tippu between the Lal Bagh and the Fort is noteworthy, as it served for some time as the head-quarters of the Duke of Wellington, then Colonel Wellesley. Here are the famous pictures representing the defeat of the unfortunate Colonel Baillie's troops by Hyder Ali in 1789. Their historic rather than their artistic importance induced Lord Dalhousie to have them repainted. The caricature of the British soldiers is grotesque, but the general effect is vigorous and animated. There is a memorial in the Lal Bagh to Colonel Baillie, who died a prisoner of Tippu in 1782.

The incorporated Society for promoting the enlargement building and repairing of Churches and Chapels held its usual monthly meeting on Thursday, the 18th instant, at the Society's house, 7, Dean's-yard, Westminster Abbey, S. W., the Rev. Canon C. F. Norman in the chair. Grants of money were made in aid of the following object, viz., building new churches at new Somerby, St. Anne, near Grantham, £125 for the first portion and South Beddington, St. Michael and all Angels, Surrey, £200 for the first portion; towards rebuilding the church of St. Michael Coppenhall, near Crewe, £125, making in all £225 and towards enlarging or otherwise improving the accommodation in the churches at Alwalton, St. Andrew, near Peterborough, £20 making in all £45; Great Ilford, St. John the Evangelist, Essex, £100, making in all £250; Keelby, St. Bartholomew, near Brocklesdy, Lincs., £15; Skirbeck, St. Nicholas, near Boston, Lincs., £75; and Stanton Harcourt, St. Michael Oxon, £65 in lieu of a former grant of £35.

South Wales Daily News.—With his arrival at Madras, after a voyage from Rangoon, the Prince of Wales may be said to reach the penultimate stage of a prolonged, varied, and most interesting tour through the length and breadth of our Indian dominions. The visit of the present King Edward 30 years ago, when for the first time English Royalty made the acquaintance of the Indian people, was not nearly so fertile in opportunities and incidents, and the very appreciative replies made by the Prince to the various addresses presented to him and the spontaneous sentiments to which he gave expression show that he was profoundly moved by what he saw, and had profited by the rare facilities of travel which he enjoyed, and acquired a knowledge of the country of India and its people such as few men possess. His visit to Burma alone after he left Calcutta must have impressed him with the amazing extent and richness of King Edward's dominions. Burma is a world in itself which his father never saw, as it was only annexed to the Empire ten years ago, and the natural resources of this India beyond the Ganges have been immensely developed by the era of security and righteous government which English rule has introduced. The character of the people is quite distinct from that of the inhabitants of the main continent of India. They are a joyous, pleasure-loving race, fond of bright, vivid, and tasteful colours in flowers, dress, and architecture and even the ceremonies of their nature-loving religion seem a succession of popular pastimes.

But what strikes one most in the Prince's visit is the evident enjoyment he experienced in staying at the courts of the native princes in the interior of the country. Such cities as Jeypore, Ajmer, Oodeypore, and Gwalior are dreams of beauty and wealth, and one might imagine that they had been created by the wonderful lamp of Aladdin. Built on some lofty rock above the margin of a lovely lake, and embosomed among splendid trees, these cities, with their fantastic but harmonious architecture fill the eye of the admiring traveller with the pageant of the delicate and exquisite lace work of their marble palaces, and present a picture of perfect prosperity and enjoyment which may well gladden the heart of the heir to the English Crown. The long English peace, which has lasted now for more than a hundred years, has secured the native princes in the enjoyment of their ample revenues, has multiplied in many cases a hundredfold the productiveness of their resources, has secured them against the possibility of outside aggression and has endowed them with wealth exceeding the fabled magnificence of India in the days of her ancient prosperity before the country had been plundered by hordes of European invaders. What is more, the whole character of the native princes has been transformed. When King Edward, as Prince of Wales, travelled in the country, he resented the predominance of the European element which everywhere met his view. The native magnates were reduced to a subordinate position which irritated the King's desire to stimulate the cult of royalty, and men who ruled over territories as large as those of European States were mere puppets in the hands of Anglo-Indian officials. Now the old order has been changed, and the princes all quite emancipated. They rule their own territories, have their own railways and motor cars, and Maharaja Scindia, for instance, controls and manoeuvres his own troops, and is proud to take rank as a British general. The manliness of the princes has been developed, and now they take the lead in all field sports. It will have been noticed that, when the Prince was out tiger shooting, Scindia and Sir Pertab Singh advanced on foot against an enraged tigress, and shot her before she could come near the Royal party. Such an incident would have been impossible thirty years ago, and whether for good or ill, we have revived the ancient chivalry of India. I do not doubt the loyalty of the princes but the opinion will be general that Lord Kitchener

pushed trustfulness too far when he wished to create anew the native artillery which was abolished after the mutiny.

So entirely were Europeans put on one side that in the great commercial city of Bombay the address to the Prince was read by a Parsee knight, who is the chairman of the local Corporation. The Prince, however, was not allowed to see the actual people of India, the dense masses of pleasant cultivators whose steadily growing impoverishment is the reproach of our rule. In India the rich grow richer and the poor grow poorer every day. The commerce of the country has been swollen to great dimensions, but only the merchants and middlemen make money by it. The producer gets a smaller return than ever for his crops. The officials are very proud of the ingenious device by which they have artificially raised the value of the rupee and so saved the Government the loss of several millions a year on the immense amount it is necessary for India to remit to London in rupees for the payment of the home charges. But it is obvious that this mode of manufacturing a surplus only diminishes the value of the return the ryot gets for his exports, because he is paid in rupees, and the higher the value of the rupee is artificially raised, the less is the quantity of the rupees he gets from his creditor. The financial surpluses, therefore, which the Indian Government is so proud of do no good to the country. Now that education has taken root in India, and that an intelligent class of the people has arisen, there are plenty of keen intellects that understand these questions, and the demand grows louder for self-government in order that India may administer her own finances and stop a waste of money which is now quite unchecked, and which seems bound to end in bankruptcy. The people allege, perhaps unfairly in many cases, that their arts and industries are stunted, and that the only effect of foreign rule is to drain away their wealth in the form of remittances to England. This is the explanation of the outcry we hear in favour of the encouragement of goods grown in the country in preference to foreign imports. Englishmen pool-pool this movement and say it is only a seditious agitation confined to Bengal and will soon die out. But Swadeshism has spread all through India, and is steadily gaining ground. Mr. Gokhale, the President of the National Congress held at Benares, spoke in its favour, and an industrial committee has been formed to encourage what is called boycotting. The action of the people is not directed solely against English merchandise, for the priests of Benares refused to receive offerings at their temples unless these gifts were made of sugar grown in the country, and this declaration only hits the chief exporters of beetroot sugar, Austria and Germany. But the prohibition of foreign goods will unquestionably injure the immense British trade in Manchester goods now carried on with India. The Indian mills are already formidable competitors with Manchester, and their capacity to produce finer goods increases every year. What is still more to the purpose is that India has begun to realise the greater delicacy of the cotton goods woven by the hand-loom which may be found in almost every Indian cottage. The hand-loom has been greatly improved of recent years. Lord Cromer has introduced it in Egypt, and it is probably destined to become everywhere a rival of the power-loom, which superseded it more than a century ago. It is astonishing to me that Manchester treats these portents so lightly, but the situation will soon demand the attention of the new Government.

With regard to political administration in India this, of course, is a matter outside the range of the Prince of Wales, but the resignation of Lord Curzon has not settled the thorny question which provoked his retirement. But Lord Kitchener seems to be content with having elbowed Lord Curzon out of India, or perhaps he has been sobered by the accession to power of a Government which is resolved to put its foot down on the pretensions of Indian militarism. At all events, he has become

wonderfully modest in the claims to greater executive authority he now puts forward. It is quite a mistake, he tells us, to suppose that he wishes to make himself independent of the civil authority. No one recognises more fully than he does the right of the Viceroy to be supreme. Nor does he even ask that he shall have the financial control of military expenditure; he is quite content to leave this military power to the Military Member of Council. All he demands is that he shall be the sole executive chief of the army. Even his frontier policy has undergone a great modification. He no longer asks for twenty millions more to be taken at once out of the pockets of the Indian taxpayers. On the contrary, he is of opinion that we have nothing to fear from Russia for a good many years to come. The sole remnant of his former arrogance seems to be his statement to an interviewer that, when he wanted more men, he should simply call out "Roll up, Australia." Mr. J. Morley may be trusted to explain to Lord Kitchener that it is not his function as Commander-in-Chief to dictate what fresh troops he wants, and that it will not be for him to call "Roll up" to the Australians, or "Banzai" to the Japanese.

Standard.—A Reuter's Special Service telegram states that Lord Amptill, the Governor, in proposing a vote of thanks to the Prince and Princess of Wales, said that it was Queen Victoria who appointed him Governor of Madras, and Her Majesty's parting words were still ringing in his ears. They were: "Be kind and sympathetic to my people in India."

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 27TH JANUARY 1906.

Bharat Mitra.—In reviewing an article on Maharaja Colonel Sir Pratap Singh in the *Arya Gazette*, an Urdu paper of the Punjab in which the courage and bearing of that Prince has been highly extolled, the *Bharat Mitra* (Calcutta) of the 20th January says:—Sir Pratap Singh is really a hero, and what the correspondent of the aforesaid Punjab paper writes about him is quite correct. But along with bravery he has one failing in his character, which does not allow him to enjoy the benefit of his courage, and that is his extreme loyalty to the British. One must be loyal, but not at the cost of his own interests and honour. In doing so Maharaja Pratap has not only sacrificed his interest, but, in the opinion of many, his honour as well.

It is a pity that many persons do not know the present condition of Jodhpur. As has been stated above, the mind of Sir Pratap was greatly affected by the ill-treatment to which his nephew and his brother's *ranis* (wives) were subjected a few months ago. Do the readers know what that ill-treatment to which we allude was? It was the expulsion of his nephew, Maharaj Arjun Singh, the Commander-in-Chief of Jodhpur, together with his mother and *ranis* on the slightest pretext. But there is yet another and a greater evil than this—it is the present condition of the Maharaja of Jodhpur. Some time ago His Highness was not allowed to stay within his own territory; but although he is now living within his own State, the chief control of the Raj is in the hands of the British Resident, and under his directions Pandit Sukdeva Prasad carries on the administration of Jodhpur, while the Maharaja either plays at polo or at times goes out hunting. His Highness spends the night in the Fort, but in the morning returns to his bungalow. Either the English or the native guardian is his constant attendant: the latter, of course, is the creature of Pandit Sukdeva Prasad. The Maharaja is not allowed to talk to anybody: if anybody comes to pay his respects to the Maharaja, he must do so from a distance and retire. It is said that in the case of a few men written agreement has been taken that they would not only not go near the Maharaja but that they would not have any communication with His Highness on any subject either in

writing or by signs or symbols. Many people being thus hard pressed have given up even paying their respects to him. Many years have elapsed since the Maharaja attained majority, but he is being kept in a condition worse than that of a minor. The Indians do not like that the Rajputs should become mean flatterers. But it may be allowed if it be productive of some good. In spite of his high-sounding title, "the Chief of His Royal Highness's Staff," Maharaja Pratap could not save his nephew, Arjun Singh, from indignity or secure ruling powers for himself.

Bharat Mitra.—In noticing the Royal gift of Rs. 1,500 each to the Durbar Sahib of Amritsar, the Juma Masjid of Delhi, and the Church of Calcutta, the *Bharat Mitra* (Calcutta) of the 20th instant observes:—The Prince has hitherto made no present to any Hindu Temple, but it is probable that His Royal Highness may make a similar present to the Golden Temple at Benares.

Ukaldipaka.—The same paper regrets that the Prince of Wales did not visit the native quarters of the Calcutta town, and was therefore not in a position to carry away correct impressions about Calcutta. The advisers of His Royal Highness did not act wisely.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 27TH JANUARY 1906.

Jam-e-Jamshed, 23RD JANUARY.—It is announced that the Railway earnings during the current financial year will undoubtedly contribute handsomely to the expected surplus in the Budget at the end of March. The reason for this is that up to the end of December the increase in earnings over the results of the year 1904 has been considerably over half a crore of rupees. While taking note of this most satisfactory news, one cannot help asking if this should not be an additional reason to encourage the Government to accede to the wish so universally expressed to let the people have some substantial memento of the Royal tour—something that would, as we have repeatedly said, make the people remember and appreciate the visit paid to them by their future Emperor and his Consort. It is the popular impression that, in former times, when sovereigns went about visiting the people, they left behind some tangible and substantial memento of their regard and good will for their subjects—some Royal bounty in the shape of remissions of State dues or reduction of the load of taxation. It would be disappointing indeed if Their Royal Highnesses were to go away without leaving some such token of Royal kindness behind. Under the British constitution Their Royal Highnesses are, of course helpless in the matter. They cannot do anything independently, even if they wished. It is for the Government to help them, and the people certainly hope that Lord Minto will see that a substantial Royal gift is made to His Majesty's Indian subjects before Their Royal Highnesses bid good-bye to them. Cannot the salt tax, we ask again, be done away with?

Kesari, 23RD JANUARY.—The Royal visitors have left Burma and are at present on their way to Madras. In giving descriptions of the festivities in connection with the Royal tour in that province the Anglo-Indian journalists have classed the Burmese above the Indians in point of the cordiality and enthusiasm of their welcome to the Royal guests. The Indians, we think, have done their best in according a loyal reception to the Prince, and if in spite of this it is considered to have fallen short of the mark, they are simply helpless in the matter. The Indian *rayat*, under the grinding roller of alien rule for over a century, has been rendered morally and politically decrepit and is now utterly devoid of vitality. He could not, therefore, put on a cheery look on the occasion of the Royal visit. If the Burmese, who have been only recently brought under the crushing pressure of the roller of British rule, appeared to the Prince more

cheerful than their fellow-subjects in other parts of the country, the latter surely are not to blame in the matter. The Prince, in one of his speeches in Burma, expressed his admiration at the "extraordinary variety of races, religions and languages which are so harmoniously blended in the large centres of the Indian Empire," and said "this harmony is due to the wise policy of tolerance for all creeds, and of equal justice for all races." As regards British justice and equality, we have only to say that the statement contains only a half-truth as far as our experience of the matter goes. The principles of justice and equality are fairly adhered to in cases between Indians and Indians, but where the parties happen to be Englishmen and Indians, the fact is otherwise.

Bakui, 21st JANUARY.—Looking like a disinterested spectator upon the performances that are being enacted on Indian stage, one does not know whether to rejoice or feel sorrowful at the doings of the administrators and their flatterers and whether to call them human beings or two-legged brutes. Famine in a terrible form has begun to be felt in the United Provinces and Oudh, Rājputāna, the Punjab, Konkan and Gujarāt, and in the first two provinces in particular the situation has become very grave, indeed, and cattle are perishing for want of fodder and water. If this kind of destitution had been actually experienced in their households by the authorities and their flatterers, would they ever have thought of spending money lavishly upon the reception of the Prince of Wales as they are doing now? Would they have been forward in making extravagant demonstrations in honour of His Royal Highness? The answer to the above query must be that if they had retained their humanity they would never have acted in the manner they are doing. We are quite sure that if the fact of the people's suffering, the dire miseries of famine and perishing for want of food had been duly brought to the notice of the Prince, he would never have approved of any costly demonstrations being held in his honour. He would certainly have felt that the money spent upon his reception would better have been devoted to afford relief to the famine-stricken. It must be admitted by every thoughtful person that the poor, relieved in this manner, would have blessed the British *raj* and ensured its stability for a long time. It would be desirable if the authorities and their flatterers were to look at the matter from the above standpoint and to earn the blessings of the poor. If they do not do so and spend the poor rayat's money upon giving a gorgeous reception to the Prince, they will undoubtedly help to produce discontent and indignation among the people. The less of such discontent there is in the country, the better for the rulers.

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF
MADRAS AND VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS
FOR THE WEEK ENDING 27TH JANUARY 1906.

Desabhimani.—The *Desabhimani*, of the 20th January, considers that the Indians will be very fortunate, if a scion of the British Royal family becomes the Viceroy of India and that, in case the Prince of Wales is appointed to govern India, the country will improve tenfold, the grievances of the people will be redressed, and their loyalty will increase.

Vikata Dulan.—The *Vikata Dulan*, of the 20th January, writes that there is no use in the Prince visiting the Madras City, but that he should visit every nook and corner of this Presidency and personally witness the sufferings which the people undergo owing to the failure of the monsoon, official oppression, failure of justice and heavy taxation.

The *Swadesi*, of the 24th January, and the *Sarvajanamitran*, of the 26th idem, welcome Their Royal Highnesses to Madras and pray to God that they may be blessed with long life and prosperity.

The *Swadesamitran*, of the 26th January, observes that during his short stay in Madras, the Prince of Wales will see nothing but splendour and will have no occasion to witness the sufferings of the millions of poor people. It adds that, if the Emperor of India lived in this country, he would have opportunities of becoming acquainted with the miseries of the poor, and that it is the misfortune of the people of India that His Majesty failed to instruct his son to report to him their real condition after personal inspection.

The same paper, of the 27th January, alluding to the Prince's reply to the address presented by the public of Madras, in which he expressed the wish that his present visit to India would be productive of advantages to himself and to the Indians, states that by conferring political privileges on the people and by abolishing some of the oppressive taxes, his wish may be realized.

The *Prapanchatarakai*, of the 27th January, in welcoming Their Royal Highnesses, observes that the Prince should not judge, from the costly and splendid arrangements which were made for his reception, that this country is prosperous, but that on the other hand he should realize that the major portion of the population is poor and starving. It further states that if this country were governed in accordance with the terms of the Proclamation of Her Majesty the late Queen Victoria, it would not have been reduced to the present miserable condition, and that innumerable disasters will ensue both to the rulers and the ruled if the existing state of affairs be allowed to continue. This paper, therefore, requests that the Prince should realize all these and inform his father of the same.

Manorama.—A leader in the *Manorama*, of the 26th January referring to the allotment of places to the Rajahs of Malabar in the Royal procession in Madras, remarks that they were placed in a lower rank than that given to them on the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales in 1875. It appears that these Rajahs, who were once the rulers of the country, felt this very keenly and think that they have been insulted by being placed below certain zamindars and Government officials whose status is lower than that of the Rajahs. The article animadverts strongly on the action of His Excellency Lord Amthill in considering the claims of the Malabar Rajahs to precedence over the zamindars, etc., and remarks that at the beginning of His Excellency's *régime* the people of Malabar were burdened by the enhancement of the assessment of the district and now, on the eve of his departure, His Excellency has lowered the dignity and status of the Rajahs by placing them very low in the procession. The article concludes with the hope that if this mistake was made inadvertently, His Excellency will before his departure place on record a minute, regretting the mistake His Excellency made in allotting places to the Malabar Rajahs in the Royal procession.

28TH JANUARY 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The entertainment given last night by the public of Madras to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was the occasion for a great gathering, and for a spectacle of which the chief impressions were the illuminations and profuse fireworks. The entertainment was decided upon as long ago as June last, and the intervening time had enabled an elaborate and effective setting to be designed and completed. A fine drive round the Island with its margin fringed with masses of soft lights and past an illuminated model of the *Victory* floating on the water led to a great pillared pandal, splendid in decorations of cream and gold, and ablaze with light. Designed like a Hindu marriage pandal, its front was topped by a castellated elevation of Hindu design, and many domes completed the building. The Royal enclosure and its wings formed a horseshoe, the pillars and wide galleries

of the amphitheatre being of masonry. Facing the Royal enclosure was a theatre for dramatic performances. Their Royal Highnesses arrived in State, driving into the arena. They were received on the steps of the Royal pavilion by Lord Amphilhill and Sir Subramania Aiyar, President of the Entertainment Committee. The address from all the people of the presidency was read immediately, and after the Prince had replied the entertainment began.

Hindu musicians sang a song of welcome in Sanskrit, composed by Mr. Jagannatha Bhat, Gowani, a Tanjore palace pundit. A translation rendered this chant as follows:—"Gracious be great Prince George, Emperor's heir-apparent, illustrious world burdens' sustainer. May the Almighty bless the Maharajah and his Royal consort with health and happiness. Even in the firmament the sun and moon are not seen together, but all the assembly are now here."

Before this music ceased wild yells had been heard, and when the musicians had removed themselves, in rushed a wild crowd of Khonds. They were armed with spears and curious battle axes. Some carried great oblong shields covered with leopard skins on their backs, and bristling with great bunches of feathers. False beards and other eccentricities completed their fearsome aspect. Their body coverings were close fitting coats over short bellounced skirts, mostly of a dull red or brown colour. Primed with arrack, they danced a savage war dance yelling shrilly the while, and charging together in mimic combat. Coming from Ganjam to Madras for the first time, these people were a revelation of the barbarism which still exists in the wild tracts of the country. The Khonds are described as being too simple-minded to speak other than the truth, but the men are given to drunkenness and occasionally break out in pursuit of revenge, and in fits of brutal passion. They are great hunters, and having great powers of endurance and fleetness of foot they rarely abandon pursuit of a wounded animal until they have run him down.

The rest of the programme after the performance by these people consisted of a dramatic performance, an exhibition by performing birds, feats by a strong man, conjuring, sword and acrobatic performances, and memory feats by a Brahmin. The fireworks had been going on all the time, a number of novel features being introduced, and there was a great discharge of bombs and rockets as Their Royal Highnesses were about to depart. The Prince and Princess drove off amid great cheering.

To-day the Prince returned the visit of the Rajah of Cochin. After granting certain private interviews this afternoon, the Prince proceeds to lay the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall of the Technical Institute at Egmore. This institution was originally projected as a memorial of Queen Victoria at the time of the Jubilee celebration in 1887. The Government provided a building which was afterwards devoted to the Art and Industrial section of the Museum. The funds placed at the disposal of the Council of the Institute were devoted to scholarships until 1894, when, in consequence of the activities of the Education Department, it was decided to husband the Council's resources. The memorial decided upon when Queen Victoria died was a fund for the encouragement of technical and industrial education in co-operation with the already existing Victoria Technical Institute. The funds were amalgamated, and Government made a grant of Rs. 75,000 towards the building of a Memorial Hall to form the headquarters of the Institute, a bureau of information, a lecture hall and a centre for exhibition of specimens of the presidency arts and crafts. Government bought the site for Rs. 27,000 and presented it to the Council, subject to a payment of Rs. 10,000. The plans have been prepared by Mr. Henry Irwin, late Consulting Architect to Government. The design is of the Moghul period, similar to the buildings at Fatehpur Sikri. The exterior will be of cut sandstone

and beneath the windows on external walls will be sculptured bas-reliefs illustrating events of the Victorian era. The interior ornamentation will be Moghul in style, carried out in the white polished plaster for which Madras is noted.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Recent Home papers contain references to some of the curiosities to be seen at Mr. Imre Schwaiger's, Delhi, which was lately honoured by a visit from the Prince of Wales, who personally congratulated Mr. Schwaiger on his veritable museum of Indian curios. A visit to Delhi will convince anyone of the value of the wonderful collection of curios and works of art which Mr. Imre Schwaiger has got together, and of these perhaps none are of more engrossing interest than the remarkable collection from Tibet, a collection which, while intrinsically valuable in itself, serves to reveal the artistic ingenuity of our new friends over the border. Mr. Schwaiger is pleased to show the apron worn by the ex-Dalai Lama, an article wrought in pure ivory and beads, ivory skulls being a feature of this wonderful apron. Frescoes taken off the walls of Buddhist temples, bells that have been used to the accompaniment of some weird Buddhist chant, and scores of other interesting relics of monastery or temple render Mr. Schwaiger's shop—museum is the more appropriate term to apply to it—a great attraction for tourists to Delhi. Many of these articles will be shortly on their way to the British Museum.

The writer on "Indian Affairs" in the *Times*, commenting on the new Bombay Harbour Works of which the Prince of Wales recently laid the foundation stone, is evidently persuaded of the manifest advantages of the Western Metropolis and has a firm faith in its future. Of the four principal seaports of India (excluding Burma) he considers that Bombay is most bountifully endowed by nature with facilities for development. Madras, beaten by a perpetual surf, he thinks, will never repay expensive schemes for the construction of a really safe harbour. Karachi cannot be approached by large ships until much money had been spent on artificial work. Rapidly as it is advancing as a port of outlet for the surplus produce of the granary of India, it comes very far behind the great trade centres of Bombay and Calcutta, though it is suggested that there may come a day when its increasing prosperity will be a thorn in the side of both.

Madras Mail.—Various changes in the Mysore programme for the Royal Visit have been made and are published in the *Mysore Gazette* issued yesterday. The time of arrival of Their Royal Highnesses at Mysore has been changed from 1-30 p.m. on the 29th instant to 3-30 p.m. His Highness the Maharajah will visit His Royal Highness at 4-30 p.m., and His Royal Highness will return the visit at 5-15 on the same date. The foundation stone of the Chamarajendra Technical Institute will be laid by His Royal Highness at 10-30 a.m. on the 30th instant, instead of at 8-30 p.m., as first arranged. The journey to the Shooting Camp on the 31st instant will commence at 10 a.m. and the Royal Party will return to Mysore at 11 a.m. on the 4th February.

Madras Mail.—The following is an official description of the silver casket in which the Bangalore Municipality is presenting its Address to His Royal Highness on the 5th proximo:—

The casket, which is of solid silver throughout, is of an appropriate design, showing that it comes from the Civil and Military Station of Bangalore. The front face shows the Civil side with two views of the Station embossed on oxidised silver panels. One is of the new block of buildings comprising the Public Offices with the Mayo Hall, and the other a charming view of the Ulsoor lake. These panels are divided by the Prince of Wales in frosted silver showing the coronet and letters of the motto "Ich Dien" in burnished gilt. The panels are framed within a jungle scene with elephants among cocoanut trees. The whole of the opposite side of the casket shows one large panel, on which is depicted an interesting group comprising one from every unit

in the Bangalore Garrison. The R. H. A., R. F. A. (a gun team) the Carabineers, 30th Lancers, Essex, Bangalore Rifle Volunteers, 69th Punjabis, 77th Moplah Rifles, 64th Pioneers, Army Bearer and Mule Corps, each contribute a man in Field Service order towards this interesting group, which was specially photographed for the purpose of being reproduced on the casket. The two sides show groups of palms embossed on them, and at each of the four corners is a modelled clump or group of coconut trees in oxidised silver, which gives a gracefulness of shape quite unique and distinct from anything we have yet seen in decorated metal artware. The lid of the casket assumes a pyramidal shape, with gracefully pierced scrolls running down the four sides. It is surmounted by a model of the Prince of Wales's crest, which is a Royal Crown surmounted by a Lion statant.

The base shows an elaborate embossed design burnished and frosted in parts, and below this is a delicate pierced scroll, within which is introduced a mural crown, the badge of the Municipal Commission of the Civil and Military Station of Bangalore. The casket is lined with royal blue silk velvet and is fitted on to a real ebony plinth, on which is fitted a silver plate, with the following inscription engraved on it:—

"Presented to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales by the Municipal Commission, Civil and Military Station, Bangalore, 5th February, 1906."

Designed and manufactured by Barton Son and Co., Bangalore.

Madras Mail.—Some of my readers may remember the story of old Ahmed Ali and of how he went to the great Durbar at Delhi and died there from cold and exposure. The old man's medal, of which he was so proud, and his few belongings were sent back to his daughter, who, sad and tearful, had watched him depart from his little quiet village full of pride and hope on his long journey to the north—never to return. She, poor woman, was left badly off as a widow with children. She had come back to live and care for her old father. At his death, of course, his pension ceased and she was left alone and poor. The little mud hut and an acre of ground were hers, so she managed to get along without having to appeal for charity and nothing could induce her to part with the medal her father had won in the Mutiny, though the young Civilian who had been very fond of the old man offered her quite a large sum for it. She gave him the tall staff her father used to use when he went up to see the *Sahib-log*, but refused to take a single pice in payment, though the staff was unique of its kind. The young man was able, however, to befriend her in many ways without her knowledge, for though poor, she was proud.

It was some years later when, one evening, she went to the well—a regular gossip corner—for water and also to have a "crack" with any neighbour who happened to be there—for it is cheerful to hear a bit of news at times, and if a stranger were there, well, the story of Ahmed Ali and the Durbar was sure to be asked for—and if one has distinguished relations, surely there is no harm in saying so; and if, by accident, one should have the King's letter in the folds of one's cloth, there is no harm in producing it should people seem at all sceptical. It was a curious coincidence that on that very evening Sheikh Hassan's married daughter from Madras should be at the well with her sisters and that she should have the letter with her!

Sheikh Hassan's daughter had news in plenty, and when Fatima, by some re-arrangement of her cloth, let fall the King's letter the conversation naturally turned that way. Sheikh Hassan's daughter tossed her head airily and said:—"The King never went to Delhi, but the King's son is coming to Madras, and that is the truth. There will not be standing room when he comes, the flags will be so thick one will scarce see the sky. Her great ladyship, his Princess, will be with him, so covered with jewels and gold that they say the eye aches to see such splen-

dour. In Bombay the Indian ladies showered pearls and roses over her and strewed her path with the fairest flowers, so rejoiced were they to see so fair and gracious a lady. The King's son is as brave as he is kind. His shooting is as the shooting of the God of Sport; in the jungles his path has been strewn with the dead bodies of the tigers and wild animals he has slain."

Fatima returned to her hut and sat thinking and thinking far into the night. It was late when she rose with decided and business-like air and counted over a little hoard of coins she had put aside for a rainy day; the amount was just enough to take her by train to a station, some miles from Madras it is true, but she could easily walk the rest of the way. She had made up her mind to take the medal to Madras and give it to the King's son, and beg him to take it to the King himself and tell him how Ahmed Ali had obeyed his orders and had gone to Delhi to meet him. She slipped away in the early morning to walk the 60 miles to the nearest railway station. Tired and hungry she got there in less than five days, sleeping in the open and only buying enough food to keep her going. She had some miles to walk into Madras and got there the day of the Prince and Princess's arrival in the city. She had never seen so large or so gay a town, and was like a child in her thorough enjoyment of the brilliant scene around her. Hunger and fatigue were forgotten, and when she was told that the Prince was to pass in a short time her joy knew no bounds—"Just in time. What good fortune!"

The procession slowly drew near, the crowd cheering and blessing the Royal couple as they bowed graciously to the thousands assembled to greet them and to do them honour. There was a crash in one corner, so the Royal carriage passed for an instant. Now was Fatima's chance, and she darted through the line of soldiers guarding the road and flung her precious packet into the carriage. For a moment there was confusion, and poor Fatima was seized in triumph by two native constables. But the Princess had opened the parcel and discovered the Medal. She passed it to the Prince, and, by some sudden inward intuition, they guessed there was a story attached to the ancient relic before them. They exchanged a few words and gave an order to the Officer who rode up, and passed on their way.

Some days after a joyous woman arrived in the Indian village and a crowd such as her heart loved, gathered round to hear her wonderful story. With pride she told how she had been taken to see the King's son and his Princess; they had asked for the tale of Ahmed Ali and she had told them all, and they had said it was not fitting that so brave a soldier's daughter should lack a pension, and she was to receive the same as her father did as long as she should live; it was quite true that the Princess was dazzling to look on, her eyes shone like stars, and her smile was the smile of one who had many sons, and the Medal the King's son had promised to give it to the King with his own hand.

Sunday Times.—One of the most interesting experiences of the Prince and Princess of Wales is their visit to the Sacred Temples in our vast Indian Empire.

In His Royal Highness's speech on landing at Rangoon, he laid particular stress on the satisfactory results due to the wide toleration of all creeds and the respect shown by the governing classes to the religious rites of all castes and denominations in India. This toleration under the English Government is doubtless the principal reason why no opposition is shown by devout Hindu worshippers to the entrance of the Feringhee into his temples.

Amongst the most wonderful of these is the one visited during their sojourn in Burma by the Prince and Princess of Wales whilst at Rangoon—namely, the Shwe Dagon Pagoda, the great golden spire of which tapers something like 380 feet into the air. And from Japan and China, from India and Ceylon, come crowding pilgrims to this temple, supposed to be one of the most ancient shrines of the great priest Buddha.

Many of the temples in India are veritable Aladdin's caves, full of buried treasure, and it is interesting to quote the experiences of an English visitor to a certain Indian temple.

In this the jewels and gold displayed were hoarded up exclusively to the service of Shiva (the Unspeakable), the cruel, many-headed goddess of slaughter and death, who reckons to this day so many millions of our Indian fellow-subjects as her worshippers, though all outwardly cruel rites in her honour have long ago been put an end to by the British Government. Here, too, Vishnu is honoured by a marvellous collection of jewels stored in the temple vaults, all of which, as the result of much "backsheesh," were displayed to the astonished Englishman's gaze by the priests.

Through the centuries these treasures have accumulated as offerings from wealthy Hindoo patrons of this form of worship, and amongst them are golden-head ornaments, said to be 2,000 years old, and worn by great princesses of the Zenanas of long ago.

All the gems were set in solid gold so unalloyed that the precious metal bent to the touch, and amongst the items were such things as all round jewelled golden crowns and heavy bracelets and nose rings and anklets to match. Most of these are heavily encrusted with diamonds, rubies, pearls, and sapphires, and one out of several pure gold breast plates was hung round with immense pear-shaped pearls, all at one time Crown jewels belonging to reigning houses in India. Then, literally lying in heaps, were shown long ropes of pearls some of these threaded alternately with huge bead-shaped sapphires or rubies, and bewilderingly beautiful was the small figure of an idol, cut entirely out of one immense ruby, every detail of face and figure being carved in lifelike fashion. Aigrettes, such as the native princes always wear, powdered with brilliants, and State umbrellas ferrules, encrusted with magnificent stones, and the so-called "Goddess-Tridents," all of solid beaten gold. The priests also showed whole sets of ancient solid gold chased armour, and of the single gems were sapphires in the rough.

The solid gold ornaments comprised vases and jugs for altar uses, specimens of gold-carved figures reputed to be 1,000 years old, gold-sealed fishes, and serpents crawling with jewels, as it were; and last, but not least, one great golden breastplate literally covered with priceless rubies, fairly staggered the onlooker.

The jewels are most carefully guarded by the priests themselves, and as Western civilisation has not yet suggested the use of the iron safe, they are kept in immense, ancient, iron-bound, wooden chests heavily padlocked. Temple etiquette demands that whenever the treasure is shown to strangers it shall be in the presence of not fewer than seven Brahmin priests, who are personally responsible for their safe-guarding, and five or six separate keys to fit the same number of separate padlocks must be produced, and an equal number of seals, broken before even one of these jewel chests can be opened. In this one Hindu temple alone it is computed roughly that there is, at this moment several million pounds' worth of treasure accumulated in the service of the ancient gods, and, in looking at these marvels of a past age, one can only sigh to think that such gorgeous gems should have lain hidden from human eye for so many centuries, and pray that, with the spread of religious enlightenment and the decay of superstition, these beautiful things may be properly utilised instead of being hoarded as the useless treasure trove of idols!

Englishman.—The last days of the Prince and Princess of Wales in Madras were spent in close association with the historical monuments of the early days of the British in India, in which the city is so singularly rich. On Saturday they visited Fort St. George which now, after nearly two and a half centuries of chequered history, is still the seat of Govern-

ment and enfolded the principal Administrative offices. From here was directed the long contest that stamped out the efforts of the French to establish a dominion in the East. This was the base of the military operations which crushed Haidar Ali and Tippu Sultan, the most formidable enemies the nascent power had to meet until it came to death grips with the Maharattas. Here too, the French gained an initial advantage, when they captured the fortress which, wisely pursued, might have made them the dominant power in India. The old ramparts have been breached and partly removed and some day, no doubt, the Government officers will be reverted to hand-somer and more convenient lines. But surely nothing will be allowed to interfere with the conservatism of a site immortalised by the genius of Robert Clive.

We have fallen into the habit of dating Indian history from the tragedy and epic of the fifties. But there were great Anglo-Indians before Nicholson, though even Madras, the scene of his earliest triumphs, has found no time to publicly commemorate the work of the greatest of them all, Clive, or that other distinguished soldier, Coote. While within the fort the Prince and Princess devoted a fruitful hour to the examination of the historical records in St. Mary's Church. St. Mary's is not only the oldest place of worship built by the English settlers in India, but claims to be the only oldest British building of any kind in India, for it was dedicated in 1678 and retains the thick walls and the original rounded bomb proof roof. Here Job Charnock's three daughters were baptised in 1689. Robert Clive was married to Miss Haskeltyne in 1753, and the Elihu Yale was married, who afterwards gave his name to the great American University.

On Saturday all Madras assembled in the pleasant park, for it is nothing less of Government House at a garden party. This morning Their Royal Highnesses attended the Divine Service at St. Mary's Church and left quietly for Mysore after dinner. Thus closed their stay in the third presidency city visited. It leaves none but the happiest memories. For this has been a real people's holiday. They flocked into Madras from all the surrounding districts. They assembled in their scores of thousands wherever the Prince and Princess were to be met. They rang with good humour and enjoyment on each and every occasion. Those who were unable to come to Madras kept high revel in their own town and villages. The Prince and Princess brought everyone together on terms of the most cordial amity. It was the presidency, as a whole, who welcomed the Royal guests and not any particular class. And mingled with the Royal greeting were genuine marks of affection for the Governor and Lady Amptill, which deepened the joyous note. Then every arrangement was carried out with a care and exactness of detail of which any Government might be proud. The visit will leave its prominent mark upon the city in the alteration of the name of the native town from Black Town to George Town, thus obliterating a slight but invidious distinction.

Indian Daily News.—The garden party given this afternoon by Lord and Lady Amptill in the charming grounds of Government House was largely attended, the gathering including a number of Rajahs, Zemindars and native gentlemen, as well as a few of the native ladies who were present at the purdah party which the Princess attended earlier in the afternoon. These gave a note of deep colour among the bright dresses of the European ladies and the white of military and naval uniforms.

The Prince and Princess arrived about five o'clock and stayed till six, many people being presented to them. The introductions were in front of a *shamiana* facing the lake which Government House overlooks. From a little distance the extensive grounds are thickly wooded with groves of heavily foliated palms and

other exuberant tropical trees. A herd of antelope have their home in this park, which is seventy acres in extent and forms one of the most charming enclosures that any Government House in India can boast.

To-night there has been a brilliant display of fireworks from the *Hyacinth* and the *Fox* in the harbour.

That portion of Madras hitherto known as Black Town will in future be called George Town. A Gazette Extraordinary issued by the Madras Government states the change is made at the expressed desire of the Prince to whom the popular sentiment in the matter has been represented. The Prince regrets that time will not permit of a visit to this portion of the city. The name George Town appropriately revives the older associations of Fort St. George which was visited by the Prince and Princess at noon yesterday, when they also went over the old church of St. Mary's, where they attended service this morning. St. Mary's has the distinction of being the first of the English Churches built in India, and is probably the oldest structure of British building in India now standing.

The Prince and Princess attended service this morning at St. Mary's, Fort St. George. The rest of the day was spent quietly. Their Royal Highnesses are leaving Madras to-night after dinner for Mysore.

Mysore Herald.—To-day is a red letter day for the capital of this Province. For we will have to-day the proud privilege of welcoming to the capital our future Emperor and Empress. We, in this Native State, have reason to be more grateful and loyal to the British Throne than the subjects of any other Native State. We have received at the hands of the British Government blessings which cannot be exaggerated. After the fall of Seringapatam the British Government made a gift of this Province to His Highness the late Maharaja Sri Mumtaz Ali Wodeyar Bahadur. In 1881 they restored the State to His Highness the late Maharaja after administering the country for 50 years. They trained the late and the present Maharajas and gave them the help of Native Administrators of such exceptional abilities as Mr. Rangachari, Sir Seshadri Iyer, Mr. T. R. A. Thumboo Chettiar, and Sir Krishna Murti, the present Dewan. The good done to the State by a number of British Residents, guardians of the late and present Maharajas and their Private Secretaries, is simply incalculable. The honour which the Heir-Apparent to the British Throne has shown us is one for which we cannot be sufficiently grateful and loyal. We pray to God, that God the Almighty will enable Their Royal Highnesses to enjoy their tour in this province and bear in mind the humble claim that Mysore has for the love and affection of the British Throne.

29TH JANUARY 1906.

Pioneer.—Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by Lord and Lady Ampthill, visited Fort St. George at noon to-day and were shown interesting and historical sights in the old fortress, including St. Mary's Church. In the afternoon a *pardah* party was given by Lady Ampthill at the banqueting-hall, at which a large number of Indian ladies were presented to Her Royal Highness. In the evening Lord and Lady Ampthill gave a garden party in the grounds of Government House, at which a large and distinguished company was present to meet Their Royal Highnesses.

H. M. S. *Hyacinth* will leave the harbour on Monday next in company with H. M. S. *Fox* and will proceed to Trincomalee. She will leave the latter vessel there and proceed to Bombay where she will await the arrival of H. M. S. *Hermes*, which left England yesterday. The Admiral's flag will then be transferred to H. M. S. *Hermes* and the *Hyacinth* will leave for England.

Pioneer.—In connection with the Royal visit to Madras the Honorary Secretaries of the Reception Committee, Mr.

H. C. King, a solicitor of several years' standing, and the Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Deisikachariar, High Court Vakil and a prominent Congressman, have received the honour of Knighthood.

The Times.—Though the programme of the Royal visit here has not been unduly crowded, the inhabitants of Madras have had ample opportunities of seeing the Prince and Princess, and nowhere in India has it been possible to rely more fully on the orderliness and loyalty of the people themselves to control the behaviour of the immense crowds which have thronged their passage on every occasion.

Besides the usual official functions—a levee, a State dinner, a garden party in the beautiful grounds of Government House, and a most brilliant and picturesque popular entertainment—the incident of perhaps the most permanent interest in Madras was the laying of the foundation-stone of the new Technical Institute in memory of Queen Victoria. This handsome hall for the exhibition of the industrial arts of Southern India will be erected by private subscription on a site appropriately contiguous to the museum, which is one of the most popular and best conducted institutions of the kind in India. The numbers of visitors which the museum attracts every day afford remarkable evidence of the intelligent curiosity and alertness of the people of Madras.

Their Royal Highnesses, who leave to-night for Mysore, attended Divine Service this morning at St. Mary's, which is the oldest English church in India. Madras is full of interesting historical associations belonging to the earliest period of British expansion in India, but none is likely to have appealed more strongly to the feelings of the Prince and Princess, who have everywhere shown the keenest interest in everything connected with the growth of the British Raj and the vicissitudes through which it passed in its earlier stages.

Times of India.—An entertainment to the students and teachers of Mangalore was given by Mr. M. Pais at his gardens last evening in honour of the Royal visit. The gardens were illuminated and over 2,000 boys and girls were present with their teachers, as also the elite of the European and Native communities.

A telegram was sent to Their Royal Highnesses by His Lordship, the Catholic Bishop, conveying the loyal greetings of the Catholic community.

Tribune.—The Prince of Wales's visit to Madras has been marked by a graceful popular act. The invidious name of "Black Town," by which the native quarter of the city has been known since the founding of Fort St. George by the British, has been officially changed, with the Prince's permission, to George Town. The change of name was announced to-day in a special issue of the official "Gazette."

30TH JANUARY 1906.

Daily Chronicle.—After a lapse of five weeks the Prince and Princess of Wales are once more the guests of a Native Prince. Mysore is the most modern and most prosperous of all the Native States of India, but still, like Madras, it recalls memories of the early days of the British struggles to obtain a foothold in Southern India. The names of Stringer Lawrence, Clive, and Sir Eyre Coote on the one hand, and Hyder Ali and Tippu Sultan on the other are indissolubly associated with many a hard-fought battle and many a glorious victory.

Situated on a healthy plateau, and served by an ancient system of irrigation, Mysore is more free from famine than almost any other internal tract of India. It holds within its borders both agricultural and mineral wealth. Famous for its gold mines and its coffee plantations, it also produces ivory and sandal-wood; while the gold mines are worked by electric power from the Cauvery Falls, the first installation of similar magnitude in Asia.

Mysore is also remarkable as the chief example of the reversal of the British policy of confiscating Native States, which did so much to bring on the Mutiny. In 1831, in consequence of misrule and rebellion, the British Government abolished native rule and took over the direct administration of the State; but in 1881 they once more restored the native rulers to power after a lapse of fifty years, and so inaugurated the modern policy of British rule towards Native States, which has done so much to consolidate our relations with our feudatories and make them thoroughly loyal. They now know that they are secure upon their thrones as long as the British power lasts in India. The present Maharaja is a young man twenty-two years of age, who has already won a reputation as an able administrator.

But Mysore is so indelibly stamped with its connection with the British Government and with its long administration by British officials that it has inevitably lost some of the bizarre charm of the antique native State. It is a Native State without the picturesque survivals which marked the Royal entry into other principalities. Except for the chamras, or running footmen, and the household troops armed with Enfield muzzle loaders, there was little to suggest the anomalies of native rule. The road from the station to the Residency led through broad and good streets, and past a new palace reviving the almost forgotten arts of Southern India. The Royal party were escorted by a smart body of Imperial Service Lancers, while the highly useful Transport Corps of the State, was much in evidence. A dense crowd left the impression of a prosperous and happy people.

To-morrow the Royal party visit Seringapatam, the scene of more than one famous siege, where the death of Tippu Sultan brought the long struggle with the British to an end. On Wednesday they leave for a shooting camp, where the feature of the occasion will be a drive of wild elephants into a keddah, or stockade, where they are captured with the aid of tame decoy elephants. This is still the Royal sport of Southern India, and occupies the place held by tiger-shooting in Central India. We arrive at Bangalore on Monday.

Daily Telegraph.—A pleasant journey across Southern India brought the Royal train last night from Madras to Mysore. The change of scenery from the rich, steaming greenery of the low East Coast to the bare and unclad highlands which are the forerunners of the Western Ghats was very marked, but the loss of natural beauty is to some extent compensated by the freshness and coolness of the air.

Mysore as a State occupies a unique position among the ruling chieftainates of India, and the high level of prosperity and material welfare reached by it is ample justification for our policy in surrendering to the native dynasty territory once held and administered as British. Mysore itself is without interest, architectural or natural, and the central event of Their Royal Highnesses's visit here is the keddah, or wild elephant drive, which will take place in the Prince's presence. For the rest, Seringapatam, about ten miles away, will provide an interesting day's excursion.

The Prince was received at the station to-day with a guard of honour, furnished by the Maharaja's troops, and on his way to Government House passed the site of the new Technical Institute, of which he will lay the foundation-stone. As I write he is returning the Maharaja's visit, and the guns of his salute are echoing among the barren hills which ring in the plain on which Mysore is scattered.

Englishman.—Since leaving Gwalior on Christmas Day Their Royal Highnesses have not enjoyed the hospitality of a ruling chief until they entered Mysore in State to-day. And Mysore is the penultimate stage in the long progress through the territories of the great feudatories which began at Indore

in November. From Mysore the Prince and Princess travel to Hyderabad and after bidding farewell to the Nizam their State visits cease as the sojourn in Nepal is to be for the purpose of a fortnight's shooting.

Mysore is a great Native State with the usual picturesque accompaniments of Indian rule left out. It was so long under British administration and under the control of able Native Ministers, well versed in British methods, that it has lost nearly all its distinctive marks. In the broad well kept streets the green Curzon Park and the varied and characterless architecture there is nothing to distinguish it from an ordinary plain city. In the prosperous contentment of its people and the well equipped Imperial Service Cavalry Modern India is again suggested. Only two typical old India touches were imparted to the reception spectacles, the Bhalwallas or running spearmen, who preceded the Royal carriage, carrying chamras tipped with bayonet-like points and belagged with the colours of Mysore, and the household troops in yellow and scarlet armed with old Enfields. It is a significant indication of the silent revolution proceeding in India that a State indissolubly associated with two great epochs in Indian history should so have lost its distinguishing features. For Mysore under Haider and Tippu in alliance with the French came very near changing the course of Indian history. And the rendition of the State to the old dynasty fixed the basic principle of our relations with the native rulers and made possible the partnership that now exists.

But you forgot the plainness of Mysore, the joyousness of the city in gala dress. From the station a broad highway leads to the old fort whose walls almost conceal the modern palace now completing, a palace that reproduces the decorative art of Southern India almost extinct until the descendants of the original craftsmen were dug out and showed that their hands had not lost their cunning. It is a road that ordinarily holds little to arrest the eye except that it leads to the two little gilt-topped temples which betray the exuberant richness of Southern India decoration; but packed on the roadside, balcony and housetop with the dark-skinned people of the south, the men with the triple white horizontal band of Siva on their foreheads or the broad white loop with a red centre line that marks the followers of Vishnu, clothe this myriad throng in white and red mass if under a sky of dazzling brilliancy, and make it radiate cheeriness, and you have a human picture that requires no gilded frame.

It only needed the figure of the young Maharaja, quiet, pleasant, dignified, as he drove to greet his Royal visitors, to complete the human element in the scene. The capacity for good in a young prince like the ruler of Mysore, who succeeded a few years ago to his vast heritage carefully conserved and in apple-pie order after a wise and liberal training, is so enormous that you cannot forbear speeding an earnest wish for his well-being. So too did his loyal subjects. Then as the cavalcade preceded by the well turned out Lancers in blue and white and followed by horsemen in scarlet and yellow passed, six thousand children raised shrill trebles in a Kanarese and Sanskrit version of the national anthem. The drive from the station to the Residency was short, but an hour later the populace had another opportunity of viewing the Prince and Princess on the occasion of the formal visit to the Maharaja in the large and unattractive hall, which was built for His Highness's marriage, and where he was installed. And when the onlookers broke up and surged over the road-way in wave after wave of red and white you realised what those waiting lines meant.

The visit to Mysore will be distinguishable by a minimum of State ceremony. To-morrow their Royal Highnesses motor to Seringapatam and attend the State dinner in the evening

Then on Wednesday they leave for Shooting Camp, near which there is an elephant drive on Thursday, and remain there till they set out for Bangalore on Sunday.

The following letter has been received by the Commissioner of Police from the Chief Secretary to the Government of Burma:—"I am directed by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor to express his satisfaction with the Police arrangements made during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in Rangoon. Much responsibility for the care of Their Royal Highnesses and for the regulation of traffic fell upon the Police on such occasions. The responsibility was well discharged, and His Honour is indebted to you and all your assistants for your and their successful exertions."

Indian Daily News.—The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Mysore this afternoon and were brilliantly received by the Maharaja with the principal officers and sardars of the State. The Royal train arrived punctually at 3-30 at the City station, where a tasteful pavilion covered the platform in front of the main entrance. The Mysore Imperial Service Troops furnished the guard of honour on the platform, and outside the station another guard of honour was provided by the Mysore Infantry. The Maharaja's Bodyguard, the Mysore Imperial Service Cavalry, and the local regiment were also gathered in front of the station and made a fine soldierly display.

After the formal reception and introductions, Their Royal Highnesses drove to Government House accompanied by the Maharaja and escorted by His Highness's Bodyguard, the Imperial Service Cavalry, and the local regiment. The route was lined by spearmen and the Maharaja's Raghewar and Bhale forces, by the Mysore Infantry, and by sowars of the Mysore Horse. Immediately outside the station were the State servants parading the Maharaja's State emblems. A number of effective arches decorated the route, and the Maharaja's subjects were gathered along the road in vast crowds, the features of the throng including gatherings of students and school children, the assembly of the leading townsmen in a pavilion erected by the Municipality near the Town Hall, and a gathering of Native ladies on the upper storey of the Rangachari Memorial Hall. The Mysore Company of the Bangalore Rifle Volunteers lined the road from the Dufferin Gate to Government House, where the Mysore Infantry furnished the guard of honour. Government House was reached about 4 o'clock.

Half an hour later the Maharaja paid a State visit to the Prince. His Royal Highness returned the visit shortly after. The route to and from the Palace was densely crowded by brightly dressed folk.

Madras Mail.—As regards Their Royal Highnesses, that they are very sensible of the endeavours that have been made by all the people of the Presidency to accord them a whole hearted and splendid reception is evidenced by the following gracious letter which the Prince has addressed to His Excellency the Governor:—

"PRINCE OF WALES' CAMP, MADRAS,

28th January.

"MY DEAR LORD AMPHILL,—The Princess of Wales and I have greatly enjoyed our stay in Madras. Before leaving, we are anxious that you should make known to all classes of the community how grateful we are for the affectionate welcome given to us, not only on the day of our arrival, but on all other occasions when we have appeared among the people. Please also assure them how much we appreciate the thoughtful care which has been bestowed upon all the arrangements for our reception and entertainment. I am especially obliged to you for having afforded me opportunities of meeting

and talking with the leaders of Indian Society in the South.... We shall carry away the happiest recollections of Madras and its people.

Believe me,
Most sincerely yours,
GEORGE P."

We are delighted to know that Their Royal Highnesses were so pleased with their visit to this city, and we can respectfully assure them that they carry with them the heartfelt wishes of the whole Presidency for their continued health and happiness, and its warmest thanks for the opportunity which they have afforded it of testifying to its fervent devotion and unabated loyalty to themselves and the Throne.

The special correspondent of the *Times of India* with the Prince of Wales on tour concludes an account of the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Victoria Technical Institute, Madras, by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, with these words:—"A significant and very happy coincidence marked the ceremony. Copies of the local journals were, according to custom, enclosed in the glass casket placed in the hollowed nether-stone. In those journals was printed an extract from the leading English newspaper recording the deliberate opinion of one well qualified to judge that 'its record of education, its administration, and its peaceful progress entitles Madras to the designation of the model Presidency of India.' The eulogy is justified; the absurd fiction as to the 'benighted' Presidency has endured long enough, but it was a pleasant circumstance that this appreciation came at a moment which gave it permanent record."

During the Garden Party the announcement was made that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had been graciously pleased, earlier in the afternoon, to confer the honour of Knighthood upon Mr. H. C. King, one of the Honorary Secretaries of the Prince's Reception Committee, and Sir Henry and Lady King received the warmest and heartiest congratulations of their innumerable friends. Upon the Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Desika Chariar, another of the Honorary Secretaries, a Knighthood was also conferred, and he, too, received the felicitations of his friends. The Knighthood conferred by His Majesty the King upon the Hon'ble Justice Sir Ralph Benson was announced a short time ago, but it was from the hands of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales that he, on Saturday, received the accolade.

Another honour that was conferred by the Prince was that of the M. V. O. (Member of the Victorian Order) upon Major W. M. Campbell, Military Secretary to the Governor; while yesterday afternoon, Mr. O. R. Jones, the Commissioner of Police, was presented with a handsome souvenir—in the shape of a scarf pin of the Prince of Wales's feathers set with diamonds—of Their Royal Highnesses's appreciation of his splendid services as the head of the Madras City Police.

His Royal Highness, on the recommendation of Mr. O. R. Jones, personally decorated Chief Inspector Bhavanandam Pillay, of the Intelligence Branch, with a medal, while Inspector North, who was in charge of the Government House Police Guard, was presented with a watch.

Mr. Lysdale, the Assistant Surgeon at Government House, received a handsome silver-cigar lighter bearing the Prince's crest.

A very pleasant Purdah Party was held on Saturday from 3-30 to about 4-15 P.M., to meet Her Royal Highness, the Princess of Wales. The Party, which was arranged by Her Excellency Lady Ampthill, was conducted most successfully right through, without a single flaw or pause in the arrangements. Everything had been planned beforehand by Lady Ampthill. Indeed, had it not been for Her Excellency's untiring efforts and far-seeing well-arranged plans, this Reception would not

have been the success it was. The Purdah arrangements were also very good; there was nothing inappropriate or inconvenient; and, I believe, when the Party was over, complete satisfaction was expressed by all the ladies present.

The following ladies had the honour of meeting Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales:—The Princess of Arcot with her daughter and daughter-in-law, Shahbariah Begum Sahib, Seyyulun Nissa Begum Sahiba, Mahammia Begum Sahiba with their eight daughters and daughters-in-law, the Maharaja Kumarika of Vizianagaram, the Maharani of Bobbili, Lady Gajapathi Rao, Jannky Rajayie Sahib (sister of the Raja of Pudukottah), Mrs. Sankara Nair, Lady Bhaskyam Iyengar with her seven daughters and daughters-in-law, Mrs. P. S. Sivasawmy Iyer, Lady Desikachariar, Mrs. K. Vasudeva Iyengar, Mrs. R. V. Sreenivasa Iyer, Mrs. K. R. Guruswamy Iyer, Mrs. Narasimheswara Sarma, Lady Ramasawmy Moodelliar with her daughter and daughter-in-law, the Dowager Rani of Kollengode and the young Rani of Kollengode, the Dowager Jaghirdarni of Arni, and the young Jaghirdarni of Arni, the Zemindarni of Bhadrachelum with her daughter-in-law, Gurusanthammami Amma, Garu (aunt to the Zemindarni of Punganur), the Zemindarni of Punganur, the Zemindarni of S. Vallur, Zahara Begum Sahiba with her daughter and daughter-in-law, Khyroon Nissa Begum Sahiba, Mrs. Bauliah Naidu, Mrs. Osman Khan with her four daughters and daughters-in-law.

Six ladies assisted in conducting the party through, namely, Mrs. Molesworth, Miss Sell, Mrs. Firth, Mrs. Subrahmanyam, Mrs. Hensman, and Mrs. Sathianadhan—the last four translating to Her Royal Highness. The dresses of the Indian ladies were of different types. Some of them were very pretty, and the bright colours and flashing jewels made the Banqueting Hall look like an arrangement of parterres of hot-house flowers. A bed of tulips would, I suppose, be the proper comparison—I have often heard an English lady comparing Indian ladies to these beautiful flowers. Altogether the beautiful Banqueting Hall presented a brilliant sight.

The ladies were arranged down the long hall in groups of ones, twos and so on. All stood up and bowed low as Her Royal Highness entered and passed up to the *daïs*. Then, one by one, or in small groups in the order of precedence, the ladies were led up to the *daïs* and presented to Lady Amphilh, and by Her Excellency to the Princess of Wales. Her Royal Highness was very gracious indeed, took a keen interest in most of the ladies and conversed most affably with each for a few minutes. Her Royal Highness's gracious courtesy and kindly greetings were much appreciated by one and all. It was noticeable that the Princess of Wales took an unmistakable interest in children. Whenever the conversation was about the children of the Ranis many and kindly were the questions asked about them by the gracious Princess. Her Royal Highness told some of the ladies that it had given her much pleasure to come to India with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and to see the many interesting features of this beautiful land. There was not much time to devote to each town separately; but still, the visit was full of interest to Their Royal Highnesses.

After the presentation was over, Her Royal Highness passed down the long hall, bowing and smiling to all around, and, after exchanging a few words with the ladies who had helped, left for the Garden Party. Then Her Excellency Lady Amphilh returned, and with her own kind hands sprinkled rose-water on the guests, presented bouquets to them, and garlanded them with beautiful appropriate garlands, not of flowers, but of fine silver lace threads.

This Purdah Party was indeed a unique reception. So many Ranis and great ladies of our Presidency coming from

outside places to meet the gracious representative of their august Empress, who had taken such trouble to come from across the seas, leaving her dear children behind, simply to satisfy the loyalty of the citizens of the Indian Empire. Was it not a sight worth seeing? The Indian ladies were all unanimous in their expressions of gratitude for this high honour, and Her Royal Highness's gracious demeanour was much appreciated. "The Princess of Wales is charming," said one lady to me; "who are we that we should be accorded this honour?" "It is enough that our eyes have been privileged to see the gracious Princess," said another; while another Indian lady quaintly expressed herself:—"Our feet seem to have springs in them; they are so eager to stand up and greet Her Royal Highness." The occasion was unique also in another way. Some of the Ranis, after the Party was over, expressed a desire to be introduced to one another and were very pleased to exchange civilities. It is not often that they get such an opportunity of social intercourse between themselves. Most of them said that this was the first time they had seen the Banqueting Hall. Most of them had never been to such a function; and yet, it was noticeable that the conduct of none of them expressed that nervousness which might have been expected. One English lady said to me:—"Whatever Indian ladies do appears graceful to us." I do not know the cause of this. Whether it is so because English ladies are so much interested in Indian ladies that whatever the latter do appears just appropriate to them, or whether the Indian ladies are really so graceful, I cannot determine. But one thing cannot be denied. It is often great occasions which show the character. And, from the observance of such Parties as the one we are noticing, it cannot be denied that the Indians, especially the ladies of high birth, are really full of innate delicacy, dignity and refinement.

Another fact also deserved notice in the Purdah Party. Some of the Ranis were able to speak intelligible English and conversed, without the aid of an interpreter, with Her Royal Highness. Also, it was observed that the younger ladies were not so shy as they generally are before their mothers-in-law. They conversed freely before the older ladies—a fact worth recording, as it shows a much better and happier understanding between the Indian girl and her dreaded mother-in-law. Before concluding this little account I must not forget to mention that the Ranis thanked Her Excellency Lady Amphilh very much for the privilege she had given them. They were very sorry indeed that Her Excellency was leaving India, and they all expressed the hope that Lady Amphilh would not forget the women of India.

On Saturday night there was another big Dinner at Government House. In addition to the Staff, the following ladies and gentlemen had the honour of dining with Their Royal Highnesses:—Admiral Sir E. Poe, Lady Thomson, the Hon'ble Mr. G. S. Forbes, Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Egerton and Miss Egerton, Sir Ralph and Lady Benson, the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Moore, the Hon'ble Mr. Murray Hammick and Mrs. Hammick, the Hon'ble Mr. H. Bradley and Mrs. Bradley, the Hon'ble Mr. Weir and Mrs. Weir, the Hon'ble Mr. J. Twigg and Mrs. Twigg, the Hon'ble Mr. H. P. Hodgson and Mrs. Hodgson, the Hon'ble Mr. A. J. Yorke and Mrs. Yorke, the Ven'ble the Archdeacon of Madras, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Taylor, Captain R. L. Nicholson, R. N., and Lieutenant C. Golden, R. N.

The Naval firework display by H.M.S. *Hymnith* and *Fox* was in every sense a brilliant performance. This display opened with sixty rockets fired singly from the quarter-deck. Various shells, to the number of twenty, from each ship followed, and these were again followed by ninety coloured rockets in flights from each ship. These were fired in the following order, three flights, each of thirty coloured rockets, from each

ship in different colours, from the fore-castle. Three similar flights ensued from the quarter-deck, and then fifty Roman candles came from each ship. Further shells were then fired, which were followed by ten Imperial batteries from the *Hyacinth* and the same number from the *Fox*. Repeating shells and special rockets of various descriptions ensued, and more Roman candles. Independent rockets and whistling rockets from the *Hyacinth* brought about the *finale* of set pieces of Their Royal Highnesses and the Star of India, on board the *Hyacinth*. It was a kindly thought on the part of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to order this entertainment, the more so because it afforded pleasure to a very large portion of the humbler parts of the town which had had very little opportunity of taking a very active part in the celebrations of the past few days. And they took every advantage of it and appreciated it most thoroughly. The streets in Georgetown and the foreshore were crowded with an immense concourse of people, who were delighted with the splendid display, which had special features about it, which were noticed and appreciated by the thousands, everyone of them a connoisseur of pyrotechnics.

On Saturday, shortly after noon, the lowering of the Union Jack from the Fort flagstaff, and the unfurling of the Royal Standard in its place, announced to all that the Prince of Wales was paying a visit to the ancient Fort of St. George. No visit to Madras would have been complete without an inspection of St. Mary's and its historic treasures, and accordingly the Royal Party proceeded first to visit the old Church. The Prince and Princess were accompanied by Lord and Lady Amphilh and a number of the Government House party, and were met at the Church door by the Rev. Canon Malden, Garrison Chaplain; Captain H. W. Heffernan and Major T. E. Fowle, Lay Trustees; and Colonel Dawson, Commanding the Madras Brigade. After these gentlemen had been presented to Their Royal Highnesses, a move was made into the Church, where the various objects of historical interest, monuments, tombs, colours, etc., were pointed out by the Garrison Chaplain. The Prince and Princess had received on leaving Calcutta an advance copy of Canon Malden's "Hand book to St. Mary's," a work which they had evidently studied with interest, for they displayed a knowledge of the old Church which was very much in advance of that of the ordinary sightseer. In the Vestry were displayed the old Registers and ancient records, and the silver plate which form the heirlooms of St. Mary's. The Prince is evidently an expert collector of old silver plate, for the Yale alms dish at once attracted his attention. This magnificent specimen of 17th century silver-smith's work was presented by Elihu Yale in 1687 and is most interesting to a collector, as it is a dated and Hall-marked specimen of a very scarce period.

After spending a considerable time in inspecting all the various objects of interest in the Church and Vestry, the Prince and Princess very kindly inscribed their autographs in the Visitors' Book, thus adding another object of interest for future visitors to see. There are already many signatures of famous persons in this book, which was only started by the present Chaplain in 1903. But the entry on the 27th January 1906, of "George P." and "Victoria Mary" will be considered by generations to come as second to none in historical importance.

After leaving the Church the Royal Party proceeded to the Secretariat, and the Government Record rooms.

The impressive and hearty Service which was held at 11 A.M. on Sunday in St. Mary's form a very suitable ending to the most impressive and loyal welcome which has been accorded to our Royal Visitors by the people of Madras. St. Mary's is not a large Church, but by a careful arrangement of seats accommodation was found for about 500 persons, and before the arrival of the Prince and Princess there were

not more than two or three vacant seats. The Military were of course in the great majority, but the senior Service was well represented by Rear-Admiral Sir E. Poe, Commander-in-Chief of the East India Station, who with his Staff and a party of officers from the *Hyacinth* and *Fox* occupied the front seats on the right of the Prince and Princess. On the other side, in the Officers' seats, were Sir Charles Egerton, Commanding the 9th Division, with his Staff, and a large number of officers. The 2nd Suffolk Regiment, under Colonel Cubitt, and the 62 Co., R.G.A., under Major Alexander, paraded in large numbers, while there were also contingents from the Governor's Band and the Christian soldiers of the 2nd Rajput Light Infantry. There were, indeed, but few seats available for civilians, but care had been taken to allot those seats to the regular members of St. Mary's congregation, no room being left for any one who had not the right to be present. At about 10-50 all were in their places, and the Band in the west gallery, under Bandmaster Froud, of the 2nd Suffolks, played a short voluntary.

The St. Mary's clock has been giving trouble lately and is not to be relied upon for accuracy. The poor thing is over 80 years of age and needs a rest, so that the striking of 11 about a minute before the Prince and Princess arrived does not necessarily imply that Their Royal Highnesses were late. It would be a graceful act if the Madras Government were to present St. Mary's with a new clock to commemorate a historical event.

About a dozen of the Clergy of Madras, including several native Priests, were in attendance on the Lord Bishop. The Venerable the Archdeacon of Madras was also present. The Bishop and his Domestic Chaplain and the Archdeacon occupied seats in the sanctuary, the remainder of the Clergy were in the choir stalls. The Service was the ordinary Parade Service, just as it is usually held at 7 A.M. every Sunday morning, and was of the simplest description. The hymns were all old favourites, No. 274, "Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow," was the opening one, while No. 165, "O God our Help in Ages Past," and No. 270, "Soldiers of Christ Arise," were sung before and after the sermon. The result of moving the Band and choir from the east to the west end of the Church has resulted in a vast improvement in the responding and singing. The hymns in particular went with a swing which nearly lifted even the old bomb-proof roof, while the responses were most hearty and congregational. The Service was conducted throughout by the Rev. Canon Malden, who announced that the alms would be devoted to repairing the deficiency in the collections of the school treat this year.

The sermon was preached by the Lord Bishop of Madras, who said:—

We have met to-day for public worship on a historic occasion and in a historic building. As Madras is the cradle of the British Empire in India, so St. Mary's is the cradle of the English Church. It is the first Anglican Church built in India, and its foundations were laid, nearly 228 years ago, in the year 1678. Since that day it has witnessed stirring scenes and the rise and fall of great kingdoms. It has seen the factory of Fort Saint George grow into the city of a great Empire, and its walls are crowded with the memorials of great deeds and noble lives. It has been called, with pardonable exaggeration, the Westminster Abbey of India. But it is not merely its historic associations that appeal to us to-day. It stands in the midst of Fort St. George, surrounded by the outward signs of Britain's military power, as a silent witness to great principles which form the foundation and strength of our Indian Empire. It witnesses to the faith of our forefathers. The English came to India as a trading Company. Their main purpose was to open up trade and make money. It was in itself an honourable and useful purpose, though neither heroic nor unselfish. But, together with the desire for trade, the East

India Company was inspired with a very true and sincere regard for the honour of Almighty God and the interests of religion. And it is interesting to note that the first effort made by the English Church for the evangelisation of India was made by the East India Company itself as early as the year 1681, when the Company took charge of a Fund raised by some of the English Bishops, for propagating the Christian religion in the East Indies. And the despatches of the Directors bear frequent testimony to their anxiety for the moral and spiritual welfare of their servants in their Indian settlements. Then again it witnesses to the religious principles on which our Empire stands. It has been said that the strength of our Empire in India is due to the toleration and justice by which our rule is marked. That is true. But we must go deeper down than that to find the true foundation of our government. If England is tolerant and just, it is because for centuries past her people have based their national life and policy on their faith in God. The history of the British Empire in India has, doubtless, been marked by many errors and blunders and, sometimes, also by deeds that make us blush for shame. It would not be a human Empire if it were not so. But still, in the main, despite any weakness and self-interest that may have stained the annals of our past history in India, there has been a true and living faith in God and a sincere belief that the power and authority which our Sovereign wields in India are held as a solemn trust from the King of kings. It is due to our faith in God and our loyalty to Jesus Christ that the one great purpose which to-day inspires our rulers in India is neither the desire for gain, nor the glory and prestige of a worldwide Empire, but the welfare and prosperity of the many millions entrusted to their care. And it is the religious character and religious principles of the Sovereign and peoples of Great Britain that will secure for them a lasting hold over the loyalty and affections of the people of India. There are no people in the world which have a deeper sense of religion than the peoples of this land. Religion and religious philosophy have been for centuries past the one absorbing interest of their lives. It has been truly said that they live religiously, die religiously, work religiously, eat religiously, and even sin religiously. Their whole daily and family life is bound up with religion in a way that to us is almost inconceivable. A godless government would never retain the affections and respect of a people like that to whom religion is the very breath of life. For the last twenty-two years I have lived in India in close contact with the peoples of India of all classes, high and low, rich and poor, and I can say, without hesitation, that the Englishmen who win most thoroughly the regard and the trust of the people among whom they live and work are those who are known to be most true to their own religion and most consistent in their Christian lives.

And then, again, St. Mary's Church bears its witness to our hope for the future. The British Government have learnt from their religion the great principle of toleration, and their attitude towards the many religions of the various races in India is one of strict neutrality. Thank God that it is so. Any attempt to propagate Christianity in India not merely by the sword, but by political power and influence would be as fatal to the true interests of the Christian Church itself, as it would be dangerous to the State. But, while maintaining a policy of strict neutrality, we should be dis-loyal to the religion we profess and the Divine Master whom we serve, if we did not earnestly hope and pray that the time may soon come when all India will be turned to Christ. At the most solemn moment in the Coronation of our English Sovereigns, a copy of the Holy Bible is presented to the Sovereign by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who says as he presents it:—"Our gracious King, we present you with this book, the most valuable

thing the world affords." The people of India would not love us the more if we showed that it was to us a matter of indifference whether they accepted or rejected what we ourselves publicly proclaim to be the most valuable thing that the world affords. Believing as we do that the Gospel of Christ is indeed the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth, we believe, and are compelled to believe, that the one great hope for the future of India lies in her willing and sincere acceptance of Jesus Christ as the Way, the Truth, and the Life. What India needs is just what every other people in the world needs, i.e., moral regeneration and moral progress. Apart from that, no other form of progress is possible. And we believe that nothing can bring to India the moral regeneration she needs except faith in Christ. We may give to her the blessings of peace, justice and settled Government, we may develop largely her material resources, we may bring to her the light of Western science and literature. But her deepest need will still remain unsatisfied. The truth alone can set men free, and for the truth India is now waiting. We thank God then from the bottom of our hearts for the marvellous progress of Christianity in India during the last century, and we look forward, with confidence and hope, to the day when India, with all its wonderful capacity for religion and earnest striving after truth, will find in Christ the Saviour of the world and the desire of all nations.

During the singing of the last hymn the alms, which amounted to Rs. 101, were collected by Captain Helleman and Major Fowle, the Lay Trustees, assisted by Garrison Sergeant-Major Leech and Private Cross, Church clerk. After the Benediction had been given by the Bishop the whole congregation stood and sang "God save the King," additional fervour being given to this time-honoured custom by the fact that our future King and Queen were singing with them.

After the Bishop and Clergy had retired to the vestry the Royal visitors and the Government party drove off, and the soldiers marched back to barracks to the strains of their Regimental March. A number of visitors, including Rear-Admiral Sir E. Poe and Captain Nicholson of the *Hyacinth* remained behind for a short time to inspect the Church and look at the old records, etc.

A pleasing incident took place in the Fort on Sunday, after the Parade Service which Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales attended. Staff-Sergeant Goolamier, who has had 49 years' service with the Madras Volunteer Guards, and who has for the past two years been stationed at Waltair, was commanded to be present, and His Royal Highness saw him and spoke to him after the service. He enquired into the details of Staff-Sergeant Goolamier's service and was informed that he had been a Member of the Guard of Honour of the M. V. G. who received His Majesty the King when, as Prince of Wales, he visited Madras.

On Sunday afternoon Their Royal Highnesses drove to Guindy for tea and returned to Government House via San Thome and the Marina. This being the last appearance of Their Royal Highnesses in public during their stay in Madras a very large crowd lined the streets. At San Thome, the children of Mrs. Firth's Orphanage and the Gordon Home were drawn up at the gate of the Institution and gave the Prince and Princess a hearty greeting. The San Thomé Cathedral and Orphanage and their neighbourhood were gaily decorated. In fact, the residents of San Thomé were determined not to miss this last opportunity of seeing the Royal visitors. All along the Marina also dense crowds had assembled to see the Prince and Princess drive past.

A correspondent writes:—"It was simply charming of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to have afforded the people of San Thomé an opportunity

of seeing and doing honour to them on Sunday evening, after our disappointment on the 25th. Although intimation that Their Royal Highnesses were likely to drive to San Thomé at about 6-15 p.m., was received only in the course of the afternoon, the decorations and illuminations of the route were got ready with marvellous speed, and by 5 p.m. the approaches to the High Road were blocked with expectant throngs of people, whose clapping and cheering were heard above the clanging of the bells of the Cathedral, as Their Royal Highnesses passed by, at about 6-30 p.m.

Their Royal Highnesses left Madras on Sunday by special train. The route to the Central Station was illuminated, as also were the Station premises. The interior of the Railway Station was nicely decorated and the platform covered with the conventional red baize. The departure was purely private and none but Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Amphilh and Staff were present. The whole route was, however, again crowded with spectators. A Royal salute was fired this morning announcing the departure of His Royal Highness.

We regret that in our report of Military arrangements in connection with laying the foundation-stone of the Victoria Memorial Hall, we omitted to state that the S. I. Railway Volunteers lined the streets for the last 200 yards of the route. A detachment of the Corps came to Madras from all parts of the Company's extensive system to take part in the military functions in connection with the Royal visit.

The following Resolutions were passed by a General Committee Meeting held at the Caine's Reading Room, Royapettah, on the morning of the 27th instant:—That a hall be built in Royapettah in commemoration of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales; that subscription be invited from the public, noblemen, Rajahs and Princes; that the following gentlemen be requested to form a Committee: The Prince of Arcot, Rajah Venugopal Bahadur, M. Ethirajulu Pillay, Mr. M. Chengalvarayalu Naidu, Mr. E. S. Hensman, Dr. S. Sathianadhan and Mr. C. Kesava Row.

We are asked to announce that Mr. Madapati Venkateswara Row Pantulu, Nuzvid, Kistna District, has, in commemoration of His Royal Highness's visit to this Presidency, founded a scholarship of Rs. 150, known as Prince of Wales' Scholarship, tenable for two years, to enable the deserving and successful student from Rajah Rangayya Appa Row Bahadur's High School at Nuzvid, with which he has been connected as the responsible Manager for the last fifteen years, to prosecute his studies for F. A. in any affiliated College in the Northern Circars.

Eight hundred poor were fed by the Prince of Wales's Reception Committee, Madras, and seventy were clad by Rajah Sir S. Ramasamy Moodeliar, C.I.E., on Thursday, the 25th instant, at Bandar Gardens, Sembiam, in honour of the Royal visit.

Madras Mail.—A very interesting ceremony took place at Government House on Saturday afternoon, when three well-known citizens of Madras received the honour of Knighthood from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The ceremony was held in the drawing room, at one end of which His Royal Highness was seated. The first to be admitted was the Hon'ble Mr. Justice Benson, on whom the honour of knighthood was conferred by His Majesty the King on the 1st instant. Mr. Benson was accompanied by two supporters, one on either side, by whom he was led into the Royal Presence, and in accordance with established precedence, bowed on entering the room, and, having advanced to the centre of the room, bowed again. He was then led to the footstool immediately in front of His Royal Highness, upon which he knelt; and the Prince, taking a sword from one of the Staff, struck him lightly first on the left shoulder and then on the right

and said:—"Rise, Sir Ralph." His Royal Highness then shook hands with Sir Ralph and congratulated him upon the honour which had been conferred upon him. Exactly the same procedure was followed in the case of Mr. H. C. King, who was the next to receive the honour of knighthood. The third recipient was the Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Desika Chariar, the only difference in his case being that there was no accolade, or "dubbing" with the sword.

We have already referred to some of the more recent of Sir Ralph's many excellent services, which make the honour which has been conferred upon him particularly appropriate. Few, however, know that in his long and varied record of 32 years' service Sir Ralph has several times received the thanks of Government. On the first occasion he, and a small number of other Civil officers, were specially thanked in the Farewell Order of Government issued at the conclusion of the great famine of 1876-78, when His Excellency the Governor in Council expressed himself as under the "deepest obligation to the officers named." The good work which Mr. Benson did in connection with the settlement of the Nilgiris in 1883 also attracted the notice of Government. Afterwards he laboured in connection with two very important Committees, in 1883 and 1884, to each of which he was appointed Secretary. The first was the Committee appointed to draw up a scheme for giving effect to Lord Ripon's wish to extend the system of Local and Municipal Administration throughout the country. After the recommendations of the Committee had been approved by the Government a small Committee was appointed to draft the Bills to give them effect, and these eventually became the Local Boards and District Municipalities Acts of 1884. In connection with each of these Committees Mr. Benson received the special thanks of Government. It is a striking instance of the leisurely manner in which legislation is sometimes conducted in this country that at the time when Sir Ralph was appointed to the High Court, ten years ago, he was on special duty in connection with the Tenancy Bill which is now, at length, before the Legislative Council. Sir Ralph Benson also served as Under-Secretary to Government in the Revenue and Public Departments; as Secretary to the Board of Revenue; and as Registrar of the High Court—a very varied experience.

In the honours which the Prince of Wales conferred on Sir Henry King and Sir Vembakam Desika Chari His Royal Highness has honoured all classes of the community of this Presidency, whose representatives these two gentlemen were. They are a graceful and handsome acknowledgment of the efforts of the people to accord Their Royal Highnesses a hearty and fitting welcome.

Pioneer.—Mysore, the visitor judges, is a place not to be easily moved to its depths. Coming here at another time one might even carry off the erroneous opinion that it has no depths. The impression it produces on first inspection is of a certain want of character. It is young without being energetic, pleasing without being beautiful. No fault is to be found with its agreeable features which doubtless grow upon one on longer acquaintance, but there is nothing to compel the admiration at first sight. The city lies on an undulating plain at the foot of a remarkable hill, which, rising to a height of 3,500 feet, hangs over it somewhat as Hymettus overhangs Athens. This mountain preserves the associations of the older and darker Hinduism. A colossal bull of Shiva is still to be seen half way up the ascent and on the summit there is a temple round which a small settlement still remains the worship of Kali, for whose benefit human victims used to be hurled on great occasions down its gloomy precipices. Below all is modern. The Hindu Mysore was demolished by Tipu the better to assert the supremacy of Seringapatam, and only the remnants of the old fortifications, or here and there an old temple remain to carry back connection with the past. The

Mysore of to-day is contemporaneous with the present reigning house and as an instance of how close the connection is throughout, the Dewan of to-day is grandson of that Purneah who was appointed First Minister by Lord Wellesley after the fall of Tippu.

The town that has thus come into existence is one of broad streets, fine avenues and ample open spaces. It has many fine public buildings for which the undulating nature of the ground has provided an effective site. The bazars are wide and most unorientally well kept. As befits the capital of the model State educational institutions of all kinds and of the latest type, such as students' homes, are much in evidence, and there is even a public school for the blind. The people who inhabit this city of tranquillity are a quiet prosperous looking folk as leisurely in their ways as the Southern Maharatta Railway which connects them with the outer world. It is difficult to detect any marked characteristic of dress or demeanour. On the other hand, there is a total absence of anything like swashbucklery or of the villainy and mediocrity which usually take up their quarters at the gates of an Eastern Court. The grave looking State officials in their becoming undress of dark coat, white trousers and *puggree*, as they sit backwards and forwards among the throng in their carriages fitly represent the decorous and stately character of the concern. The very climate seems disposed to avoid extremes and to repress them in mankind. It would be ungracious to disparage it while there are so many worse about. "Shall I compare thee to one summer's day," O January day of Mysore? That were surely an injustice. But even and temperate as thou art, thou dost much recall a good monsoon day in Bengal, when the sky is well flecked with clouds and a cool moist breeze sweeps over the wide plains. A climate in which it is possible to go abroad at any time but at all times much pleasanter to sit still.

But for the last three days this pleasant, placid Mysore has given ample evidence of being stirred to its depths. Long before that of course the Maharaja and his officials had been quietly busy with their preparations. On Saturday last they had the place ready and the public as it were were invited to walk in. They have responded apparently as one man. The carriages and goods vans of the railway have been bringing them by thousands, while every road leading to the town shows a continuous procession of passengers afoot and in all kinds of vehicles, the commonest being the cart drawn by oxen with the peculiar recurved horns which are a feature of the country. Affable animals these are and intelligent and, unlike the suspicious bullock of Upper India, appreciate being made much of even by a strange European. Now and again the stream of people is parted by the interposition of a motor-car coming up from Bangalore, for the entire Royal Party goes out to the shooting camp three days hence by this means and there is a run on all cars procurable. The Maharaja, however, has a stable full of his own and as an expert driver is said to come only second to Scindia. But to return to the people. The crowds flocking in seem to require a minimum of control and direction. They are moving quietly about the centre of the town taking in the decorations and will presently settle down for themselves in their places along the route of the procession in placid expectancy. It would be a rash thing to attempt to say how far the love of sight-seeing is strong in all to Indian peoples. Anyhow they are all there and only the man who actually waters the field and feeds the bullocks, the one indispensable human being, is absent.

The town is bright with decorations. The whole route of the Royal party is lined with venetian masts connected with ropes of streamers, and in Curzen Park, which is a sort of Mysorean Tuilleries, being an oblong garden bordered with palaces, offices and shops, the effect rises to brilliancy. The Prince and Princess will occupy the Residency, while in the spacious grounds of Government House, a palatial building, devoted in ordinary

times to the reception of State guests, a handsome camp has been pitched for the Staff and visitors.

The occasion so eagerly anticipated by Mysoreans has passed off in the most gratifying way. The royal train arrived punctually on the stroke of 3.30, and as the first gun of the salute boomed an audible murmur of expectation ran along the great crowds lining the route. The ceremonies of reception at the station did not take long as there was no address to be presented, and the party were soon seated in their carriages. The spectacle as the procession came down the slope of the Curzen Park was a striking one. Over the heads of the gaily dressed crowd one caught sight of the pennons of the 1st Mysore Imperial Service Lancers, a smart and handsome corps in blue with white facings, and conspicuous for the excellence of their mounting. Then came the Maharaja's Bodyguard, a select few turned out with all the brilliancy of an Imperial Cadet Corps; next the equivalent of the Beefeaters, a corps of hallwardens in red, who were on foot but maintained a pace which would have troubled the men of the Tower, and then the Royal carriages. His Royal Highness, the Maharaja and Sir Walter Lawrence were in the first, the Princess and the Resident in the second. Her Royal Highness, in spite of the heat of the afternoon, had considerably kept the hood of the carriage down that the public might not be disappointed, and the action seemed to be instinctively appreciated by the crowds, who greeted her passing with cries which, if not exactly cheers, were obviously exclamations demonstrative of the heartiest admiration and warmth of sentiment. The procession was closed by the second regiment of Imperial Service Lancers, a corps in scarlet but otherwise a counterpart of the first, except that their mounting did not equally take the eye. After a short pause came the exchange of state visits, which afforded the multitude further opportunities of feasting their eyes on the caravels and the exalted principals, but the day's wonders have not ended with the going down of the sun, for to-night the whole city is ablaze with a brilliant and effective scheme of illuminations, and it will be late hours before the sight-seers and rejoicers are satiated with the wonders of this memorable day.

Times.—The Prince and Princess of Wales were received on their arrival this afternoon by the Maharaja and highest officials of Mysore State with the usual ceremonial.

Mysore city, bright as it is to-day with its festal decorations and picturesque crowds and large bodies of troops in the brilliant scarlet uniform of the Mysore army, possesses few features of special interest, and, apart from a few official functions, including the laying of the foundation-stone of the new technical institute, will serve mainly as a centre from which Their Royal Highnesses will make excursions. First they will visit Seringapatam, Tippu's famous stronghold, where his grave has been tended by his conquerors ever since "the light of Islam went out" after our last assault upon the then formidable fortress in 1799. Afterwards an excursion will be made into the fine sporting district, where the Prince will remain a couple of days in camp.

Mysore is not only one of the largest and most important of the Native States of India—its area and population are about the same as Scotland's—but it has a unique history. It is supposed to have been the kingdom of the mythical Monkey-King who sent Hanuman, the Monkey-Headed, to aid Rama in his expedition against Ceylon, and the story is told at length in the Ramayana. But without going back to those ancient legends, the present ruler of Mysore possesses a genealogical table which traces his descent to the son of a Rajput family who carved out a kingdom and founded a dynasty in Mysore at the end of the fourteenth century. In the seventeenth century Mysore was swept by the rising tide of Mus-sulman dominion in Southern India under the famous Haider Ali, and it was the British Power so rashly challenged by his son and successor Tippu, which upon his overthrow restored Mysore to its Hindu rulers.

So far there is nothing in the annals of Mysore to differentiate its history from that of many other Native States, but the sequel is unique. For the infant Prince whom we had placed in 1799 on the throne of his ancestors grew up under such unfortunate influences that by 1831 the whole country actually rose in rebellion against his misrule, and the Government of India, after many futile remonstrances, was driven to the extreme course of assuming the direct administration of the State for an indefinite period. It might, indeed, have lapsed altogether into our hands had we denied the right of adoption to the old Maharaja, as we were lawfully entitled to do. The wiser course adopted by the Indian Government has been one of the most striking examples of the sincerity of our desire to preserve the independence of the Native States. The adoption of a son and successor was sanctioned, his titular sovereignty was recognised immediately after the old Maharaja's death, and at the end of the young Maharaja's minority full sovereign powers were in 1881—i.e., after a lapse of exactly 50 years, restored to the ruler of Mysore. That event, known as the "Rendition of Mysore," has been one of the most important incidents in the internal history of India during the last century, for it finally destroyed the deep-seated apprehensions to which Lord Dalhousie's policy of annexation had given rise in the minds of the ruling Chiefs all over India.

It has been in every respect a singularly successful measure, for during the brief reign of the young Prince in whose favour the "Rendition" took place, whose life was prematurely cut short by illness, and during that of his eldest son and successor, the present Maharaja, His Highness Krishnaraja Wadiar Bahadur, the State of Mysore, in spite of grievous visitations of both famine and plague, has thriven exceedingly and earned for itself, by the wise administration of its Dewan, the title of "the Model State." It is, perhaps, the only Native State in which it can be truly said that the duties of government are discharged with an efficiency and integrity that compare not unfavourably with the administration of British India. Its public works, the development of its railway communication, its fine system of irrigation from the Kaveri, its fertile plantations, and last but not least, the encouragement given to its mining industry, which has resulted in the opening up of the largest and richest gold fields in India, have done as much for the furtherance of its material prosperity as the even-handed administration of justice, the equitable adjustment of the burdens of taxation, and the promotion of education for women as well as for men have done for the raising of the moral standard of the people. Mysore, also possesses, alone in India, a sort of Representative Assembly, which meets annually for a few days in the capital to lay before the ruler the petitions and grievances of the various classes through their delegates, and to hear from his own lips a paternal explanation of the measures proposed by his Government. Opinions vary very much as to the practical usefulness of this institution, which has hardly yet emerged from the experimental stage. But it is, at any rate, an interesting experiment.

Times of India.—The Native State of Mysore where the Prince and Princess of Wales spend the next few days, offers unrivalled opportunities of interest to the antiquarian, the ethnologist, and the statesman, as well as to the sportsman and the lover of natural scenery. Among the countries to which Asoka sent out Buddhist missionaries occurs the name of Mahisa-Mandala, whose identity has been placed beyond doubt by the discovery fourteen years ago of the edicts of that renowned monarch in one of the northern districts of Mysore. From that remote period up to the middle of the eighteenth century, when it passed for a brief but eventful interval into the hands of Mahomedan rulers, Mysore continued in the hands of her native kings. From Tippu the State was rescued by the British, who eventually handed it over to the representative of its ancient rulers, whose

descendant is now the host of Their Royal Highnesses. There is no more righteous page in Anglo-Indian history than that which records the relations of the paramount Power with the Mysore State. Mysore has a further historical interest for Englishmen as the place where the Duke of Wellington laid the foundations of his illustrious career. The State, though situated on the plateau of the Deccan, is redeemed from the barrenness characteristic of the table-land by the presence of rivers, the chief of which is the romantic Kaveri. The scenery on the banks of this river is of surpassing beauty, alike where she leaps down from her strongholds in the mountains of Croog as where she half encircles the historic city of Seringapatam. At Seringapatam, the capital of Hyder and Tippu, there is little left except their tombs to remind one of their rule. Even the spot where Tipu fell fighting during the capture of the island city is overgrown with jungle. The elephant drives, for which great preparations have been made in view of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses, are a sport peculiar to Mysore. The observant eyes of the Prince will note in the faces of the Mysore people the bright and cheerful aspect which Hinduism bears wherever it is left to pursue its own evolution uncoerced by outside influence.

If Englishmen can be proud of the part they have played in the history of Mysore, Indians can be no less so. The history of the State since 1881 when it was handed back to the father of the present Maharaja has been a history of solid and uniform progress. During the greater part of the period, the State was administered by a native statesman of great strength of character, of great ability, and with intense convictions as to the importance of the application of modern scientific methods to the development of the resources of the country. To the late Sir Seshadri Iyer, Mysore owes a deep debt of gratitude. In the face of unpopularity, he steadily pursued his policy of internal development and gave the State its railway, its great irrigation works, its valuable gold-mining industry, and its magnificent electric power supply. During the years of his administration, a deficit of 30 lakhs was converted into a cash balance of 170 lakhs in favour of the State. There is some reason to fear that the vigorous and successful policy of developing the resources of the country which he inaugurated is no longer in the ascendant in the Councils of the State. Not only in industrial matters, but in respect of social and educational progress, Sir Seshadri conceived and set himself to carry out a policy of active and energetic encouragement. The Maharani's College in Mysore is one of the most successful educational institutions for women in India, and it is entirely the outcome of the enlightened philanthropy of Her Highness the Dowager Maharani, in whose highly successful regency during her son's minority, the State had the inestimable advantage of the late Sir Seshadri Iyer's guidance. The deceased statesman was once described by a distinguished Anglo-Indian historian as one who had given his heart to Herbert Spencer and his heart to Para Brahma. In him, and through him chiefly in modern Mysore, the East and the West are blended in the most harmonious fashion.

An attempt to give the people a direct means for bringing their desires to the notice of the Administration, was first made in Mysore among Native States. The example has been since followed by one or two other states in Southern India. The powers of the members of the Representative Assembly are, of course, far more limited than those enjoyed by the members of the Legislative Councils in British India. The institution of such an Assembly seems to have proved successful, and the people do not seem to require much more in the nature of association with the Administration at present. The State has been fortunate in the men who have from time to time represented the Imperial Government within its borders. They have all been actuated by sincere sympathy and the deepest interest for the welfare of the State. Both the late and the present Maharajas were

educated and trained to the discharge of the duties of their high and responsible position by Englishmen of high character and great attainments. Lord Mayo believed—Lord Curzon has expressed the same belief—that the work of rearing up young Eudatories to a high sense of their public duty was a worthy work for the British officers of rank and talent. In no case has this work been more worthily done than in that of the present Maharaja of Mysore, and it must be a source of peculiar gratification to His Highness that the *guru* under whom he learnt his lessons is now the accredited representative of the Sovereign Power at his Court. The worthy and capable officer who fills the important post of Private Secretary of His Highness is entitled to not a little credit for the manner in which the administration has weathered some of the difficult problems with which it has been lately confronted. With an intelligent population and with its vast natural resources, the policy which is calculated to produce the most enduring good to Mysore is the policy adopted by Sir Seshadri Iyer, Sir P. N. Krishnamurti has been a conciliatory and safe administrator, but safety when obtained at the cost of complete stagnation is apt to prove more dangerous than an energetic and, of course, well-judged policy of development. The prospect that the Tata Research Institute will be located in Bangalore—a town as noted for its salubriousness as for its picturesque quality—has become a certainty. That will open up opportunities of scientific education for which the rapid development of industrial projects alone can provide adequate scope and encouragement. The people of Mysore have looked forward to the Royal visit with an enthusiasm not exceeded anywhere else. We have no doubt that Their Royal Highnesses will carry with them the happiest impressions of the loyalty and devotion of Mysore, her people and her ruling house.

31ST JANUARY 1906.

Daily Express.—The Prince and Princess of Wales were the chief actors this morning in a little incident which will be remembered in Mysore long years after the ceremonials of the Royal visit are forgotten. As they were motoring to Seringapatam to view the ruins, the Princess saw a native policeman lying in the road. He had been preceding the Royal motorists on a bicycle, and had fallen and broken his leg.

The Princess ordered the driver to stop, and the Prince, alighting, walked along the road to where the man lay. On hearing the nature of the injuries, the Prince assisted in obtaining water for the man, and did not return to the car in which the Princess remained until the man had been removed to hospital.

The action was intensely appreciated by the natives present, and the news of the Prince's kindness spread rapidly.

An eye-witness tells me that as the man was carried away the natives could be heard asking one another: "Who could have supposed that so poor a man could ever have been so fortunate as to receive such notice from the Shahzada?"

When the Royal visitors returned from Seringapatam every one had heard the story, and they were received with unprecedented enthusiasm.

Nothing could have impressed the native mind more than the sympathy shown by the Emperor's son for a humble native official. The details will be carried to every corner of the State.

Englishman.—Mysore is in the curious position of being a State with no real capital. Clean and pleasant Mysore city with its wide streets and cheerful prosperous population is the nominal headquarters, but the executive offices are at Bangalore, eighty-five miles away. And there the active life of the State centres. The true historical capital is at Seringapatam, eight miles distant, whence Haider Ali and Tippu Sultan directed the campaigns and intrigues that made Mysore a great power in India and a bogy to the British governors of Madras, who were slowly emerging from the factor stage. Indeed

Mysore has little more title to be considered the State capital than the circumstances that it holds the Maharaja's palace, the finest modern building in that style and which revived the decaying arts of Southern India, and that it is the scene of the principal State ceremonies.

In Seringapatam Their Royal Highnesses spent the cool dry hours of the early evening, and there renewed the rich historical associations with Haider and Tippu, Wellesley, Munro, Cornwallis and Lally that they formed in Madras. The way lay over a pleasant undulating road lined with banyans and tamarinds and mangoes, bursting with bloom, running through irrigated land, showing the rice stubble and green with the early sugarcane. Then almost before you can realise the fact the motor glides over the bridge spanning the Cauvery and plunges amongst the moat and ditch rampart and fausse bray that sentinelled the seat of the Mahomedan usurper's brief power. The path as quickly mounts to the plateau and you are amongst the ruins of the fortress that stiffened the most formidable enemy after the Marathas the British in India ever had to meet.

The interior of the fortress is a ruin. Of the ordered pomp and splendour of Tippu's court scarcely fragments remain "fresh lime look on its broken arch, its ruined wall." Its chambers desolate, and portals foul. Yes, this was once the ambitious airy hall. Here it was that Haider Ali Khan, the grandson of a religious mendicant from the Punjab, elbowed aside the old Hindu dynasty and built up a kingdom that swept from Travancore to the walls of Madras and placed in the field some eighty thousand armed and disciplined troops. It was to reduce Seringapatam that Lord Cornwallis assembled what was probably the largest army in Asia ever under the undivided command of one English officer. When he sat down before the fortress in 1792 he controlled forty-eight thousand English and native soldiers, afterwards reinforced by nine thousand troops from Bombay at whose arrival Haider realised that discretion was the better part of valour. The name of French Rocks particularises the headquarters of the French force under Lally which was Tippu's ultimate undoing, for it induced those intrigues for which the high-souled Mornington found such a drastic remedy.

Even in its decay Seringapatam conveys the impression of great natural strength. Standing on an island produced by the bifurcation and re-uniting of the Cauvery it was protected by every artifice known to the age. The river at this season is a multitude of streamlets tumbling amidst a desert of grey rocks, but in flood it must be impassable, except by the bridge. You can see now the two cannon, which mark the site of the breaching battery, stuck up in insolent contempt of the artillery on the ramparts, the marks of the round shot on the walls and the breach through which Baird led the assault. Baird was for three and a half years a prisoner in Seringapatam, so one can imagine in what temper he passed through the gap. Not that his spirit required any artificial stimulus, for was it not his own mother who on hearing that Haider's prisoners were chained two and two, exclaimed, "God help the man who is chained to our Davie." A tablet marks the spot, where Tippu fell, shot by a soldier, who sought to rob him of his jewelled sword belt, as he lay wounded in his palanquin. Nor is there any difficulty in identifying the dungeons, where were confined the prisoners of Pollilur, that miracle of bungling leadership and soldierly courage. Looking round these narrow heated walls you wonder that men could be chained up for years ill-fed, ill-fed and ill-tended and care to live. Physically they had a different race of Anglo-Indians in those days.

Standing in a detectable garden on the outskirts of the fort, a garden recalling the Mohamedan monuments of Northern India is the doomed building that shelters the tombs of Haider and Tippu. History records actions of Lord Dalhousie toward the Native States that were harsh and impolitic, but he gave

the ivory inlaid doors that now adorn a tomb that is still a centre of Mahomedan pilgrimage. Wellington too had the reputation, whether undeserved or not, of being a hard and unsympathetic man. But when as the youthful administrator of the newly conquered State, he entered into the occupation of Tippu's summer palace, the Doulat Bagh, he found that the quaint native painting representing the battle of Polilore was decayed. He had it restored and it is as fresh to-day as when Wellesley left India, the stout little British square with the wooden soldiers in their stiff stocks, the Mysorean hordes and the French contingent, all hopelessly out of drawing and perspective, but with a certain character notwithstanding. How many Polilores are there in British military history when blundering leadership was redeemed by individual courage.

Before motoring to Seringapatam Their Royal Highnesses had a State duty to perform. The State of Mysore has long possessed an honourable record in matters educational. The late Dewan Sir Seschadri Iyer had a keen appreciation of the value of education, of the importance of basing the State policy upon scientific principles and liberally financing it. He gathered into the service of the durbar a strong and zealous staff, and the lines he laid down have been followed by his successors. But to-day a material step was taken in completing the State machinery. Some thirteen years ago an industrial school was opened by the ruler of the State, since which time drawing and modelling, carpentry, smithwork and pottery have been taught to boys of all classes and the numbers on the rolls have increased to over two hundred. From modest beginnings the expenditure on the institution has risen to Rs. 33,000 in the current year, whilst the earnings of the students are estimated at nearly Rs. 20,000. Hitherto these classes have been housed in hired buildings of an unsatisfactory character, and as their progress in this unsuitable environment has shown the verility of the movement it was decided to locate them in a single establishment to be known as the Chamarajendra Technical Institute called after the founder. The local branch of the Government press will also be transferred to the Institute and printing included amongst the industries taught there. This building which will cost more than a lakh of rupees will at once commemorate the late ruler of Mysore and the visit of Their Royal Highnesses.

The news was received to-day of the death of the venerable King of Denmark, which directly affects most of the reigning families of Europe. It of course very nearly affects the English ruling house, and Their Royal Highnesses were attired in mourning when they attended the foundation-stone laying to-day. In inviting the Prince to perform the ceremony the Maharaja said that the participation of Their Royal Highnesses in the ceremony was an event of the happiest augury, the memory of which would remain a perennial source of inspiration and encouragement to all connected with the schools. The building destined to rise upon the site would serve to perpetuate in a shape it was hoped pleasing to His Royal Highness, the recollection of the great honour conferred upon the Maharaja and the State by the Royal visit.

Before laying the stone the Prince of Wales said:—

"Your Highness, I am very glad to be associated with this industrial institution and to have an opportunity of showing my sympathy with the artisans of Mysore and of India. The Princess of Wales and I have greatly admired their work at various places on our journey, and I am heartily in favour of any movement that may either tend to improve the handicrafts of India or raise the social position of the artisan. We have seen much of the arts in India but have seen very little of the artisans, and I am especially delighted to take part in any ceremony which may lead towards the amelioration of one of the most deserving and most important classes of the Indian People."

At the State dinner this evening His Highness made a statesmanlike speech, proposing the health of the Prince and Princess of Wales, saying that if ever the time came the whole resources of the State would be at the disposal of the British Raj.

May I record a characteristic episode of to-day's motor ride to Seringapatam. The Royal motor car carrying the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Maharaja, and the Resident Mr. Stuart Fraser was preceded by sepoys riding motor bicycles. One of these skidded on the road and heavily threw the rider snapping his leg like the breaking of a stick. A small crowd immediately gathered and noticing this as he passed the Prince had his car stopped and enquired the cause. On being informed he at once opened the car jumped out and saw personally the nature of the man's injuries. He also at once ordered water to be brought nor did he quit the scene until he saw that the injured man had received every care and attention and that arrangements had been made for his prompt removal to the hospital. Then and then only did he allow his journey to be continued. The Prince's kindness and ready sympathy made a deep impression on the knot of on-lookers. Their feelings may be gauged from this characteristic remark "how fortunate is our brother to receive this consideration from the Shahzada."

Hindustan Review.—With the end of last month a well-defined stage was reached in the Royal tour in India. Early this month Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales crossed over from Calcutta to Burma. During the period of two months that the Royal visitors have been in the country they have travelled from Bombay to Peshawar, and from Jammu to Calcutta, the hill stations being left out. They have traversed over a great part of the country, seen a great variety of people and formed some idea of the magnitude of the Indian Empire. They have now passed on to what may be fittingly called Greater India, to a country recently acquired. The Aryan type will now be replaced by the Mongolian, and different customs and manners will now meet the Royal visitors. The *purda* system of Northern India does not exist in Burma, and women, gaily dressed, will crowd as eagerly as men to see Their Royal Highnesses. The orderliness and the good humour of the people which arrested the attention of the Prince of Wales in Calcutta and other parts of India will be found in Burma, also for the love of peace is common to most nations in Asia. Part of India still remains to be visited, and at Benares the Royal visitors will see what is not to be met with anywhere else in the world—a city dating back to the most hoary antiquity and as full of life as it was thousands of years ago, with the faith of the people unchanged, and a population wrapped up in their religion.

In the *Review of Reviews* Mr. W. T. Stead has made certain comments on the Royal tour in India, which, though somewhat caustic, are certainly useful. It is only once that the heir to the British Empire can be expected to pay a visit to the most important dependency of the Empire, and it is in the highest degree desirable that he should be permitted to see as much as possible of the real state of the country. It is undeniable that the programme as arranged by the authorities in this country excludes all chances of the future Emperor having first-hand information about the condition of the people and their feelings. The Prince himself cannot be charged with neglecting such opportunities as were presented to him. In Calcutta he granted a fairly long interview to the Hon'ble Mr. Gokhale, the President of the last Indian National Congress, and expressed himself interested in Mr. Gokhale's speech. We do not know what truth there is in the report that certain newspapers are not permitted to reach the Prince's table, but, if so, the fault lies with those who are in charge of the arrangement rather than to the Prince's lack of desire for information. The impression he has made upon every one who had the honour of coming in contact with him is a favourable one, and there is no doubt that, given

the opportunity. His Royal Highness would have been glad to acquaint himself with the real condition of the people of India.

MYSORE, JANUARY 30TH.

Indian Daily News.—This morning the Prince of Wales laid the foundation-stone of the Chamarajendra Technical Institute which will house the industrial and Engineering Schools of the State which have been hitherto carried on in a rented building. The ceremony was brief but picturesque, and was largely attended. The Prince and Princess were received by the Maharaja, who after conducting Their Royal Highnesses to the dais, presented the Dewan Sir Krishna Murthi, who read an address describing the work of technical education in the Mysore State.

The work of the Indian artisans is doubtless familiar to Your Royal Highness, and I need not dilate on the skill to which they have attained in the arts that are peculiarly their own. Mysore can boast of hereditary craftsmen in wood, metal and ivory whose work will bear comparison with the masterpieces of Oriental art, but at the present time there is an ever increasing demand for workmen of another type equipped with a sound training in the elementary principles of practical mechanics that will enable a man to take his part in the industries of modern civilisation. To meet this need, the Mysore Industrial School was instituted in the year 1892 by the late revered ruler. Since that time drawing and modelling, carpentry, smith's work, pottery, and certain minor crafts have been taught to over two hundred. From modest beginnings, the expenditure on the school has risen to Rs. 33,000 in the current year, whilst the earnings of the students for the same year are estimated at Rs. 10,000. The Mysore Engineering School numbers 75 students and represents the development of what was known as the Masonry Class of the Industrial School intended for the training of petty overmen. Three years ago this branch of instruction was given a separate existence, whilst the standard of instruction raised—a step that has been justified not only by the success of the students in the Madras Technical Examinations, but also by the marked efficiency of students when put to practical work. The two schools have hitherto been housed in hired buildings of an unsuitable character. In spite, however, of the consequent difficulties, they have progressed and expanded to a point at which the provision of suitable accommodation could no longer be delayed. The two schools will now be located in a single building to be known as "The Chamarajendra Technical Institute." The local branch of the Government Press will also be transferred to the Institute, and printing will be included amongst the industries taught there. The building is estimated to cost more than a lakh of rupees and has been designed with a view to the present requirements of the schools and their reasonable growth in the future. The measure of success already attained, notwithstanding the lack of suitable accommodation, encourages the Government of His Highness to anticipate a still more prosperous future for the two institutions in their new habitation.

The Maharaja, addressing the Prince, said :—I now beg to request Your Royal Highness to be graciously pleased to lay the foundation-stone of the Chamarajendra Technical Institute. The gracious participation of Your Royal Highness in an event of the happiest augury, the memory of which will remain a perennial source of inspiration and encouragement to all connected with the schools. The building destined to rise upon this site will serve to perpetuate in a material shape, pleasing it is hoped, to Your Royal Highness, the recollection of the great honour which Your Royal Highness have conferred upon myself and upon my State by your visit to Mysore.

His Royal Highness said :—Your Highness, I am very glad

to be associated with this industrial institution, and to have an opportunity of showing my sympathy with the artisans of Mysore and of India. The Princess of Wales and I have greatly admired their work at various places on our journey, and I am heartily in favour of any movement that may either tend to improve the handicrafts of India or raise the social position of the artisans. We have seen much of the arts in India, but have seen very little of the artisans, and I am especially delighted to take part in any ceremony which may lead towards and amelioration of one of the most deserving and most important classes of the Indian people. His Royal Highness then proceeded to lay the stone, which was finally declared well and truly laid.

The Princess, this morning, wore mourning, owing to the death of King Christian of Denmark.

Elaborate and excellent arrangements have been made for the period of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to the capital of Mysore. Their Royal Highnesses are housed in Government House, in the grounds of which an admirably laid out and luxuriously appointed camp has been pitched for the accommodation of the numerous guests. The programme arranged for the Royal visit has been devised with a view of giving the Prince and Princess a quiet time, and the arrangements for the shooting camp at Karepur, 44 miles from Mysore, have been made with this object.

This afternoon, after 3 o'clock, Their Royal Highnesses proceeded by motor car to Seringapatam, which is about seven miles from Mysore. The road thither is overhung with splendid trees and is bordered by richly cultivated fields. After passing through Ganjam Their Royal Highnesses drove to the Mausoleum, where Haider Ali and Tippu Sultan lie buried. Enclosed within a charming garden and approached by an avenue, the tombs are covered by a building at once splendid and simple in design. Pillars of polished black stone support the outer hall which runs all round the place, and similar black stone is used in the main entrances. A pair of wooden doors beautifully inlaid with ivory are shown as the gift of Lord Dalhousie, the wife of Haider and to the tombs in 1855. Beside Haider Ali and his son, the "Tiger of Mysore," sleeps Fakarunessa Begum, the mother of Tippu, and over the repulchres of all three rich silk cloths are reverently laid. Since Lord Dalhousie paid his visit to Mysore over half a century ago, the mausoleum and the neighbouring garden house of Tippu Sultan, which afterwards became the residence of Wellington as Governor of Seringapatam, have been carefully preserved and repaired from time to time. Tippu's palace in the mausoleum garden ceased to exist, but the pleasure palace where Wellington resided is now restored to most of its pristine beauty. This is known as the Darial Dowlat Bagh, and Their Royal Highnesses drove thither after the inspection of the tombs. The outer walls of the garden house are covered with excellent paintings by native artists. The whole of the wall facing the gateway gives the story of the disaster at Pollilore, when Colonel Brille was obliged to surrender to the combined armies of Haider and Tippu, estimated at 25,000 horse and thirty battalions of infantry, besides Haider Ali's European troops.

Their Royal Highnesses, after leaving the Darial Dowlat Bagh, drove to the ruins of the Seringapatam defences. They passed the spot where Tippu met his death after having been first wounded by a chance shot from one of the storming party. When his body was discovered it bore four wounds. At the Sandal Koti the Prince and Princess were greeted by a bright gathering of children assembled in the pandal, and a song of welcome were sung. A number of leading townspeople here made obeisance.

Thereafter Their Royal Highnesses drove to the dungeon where the British prisoners who survived the battle of Pollilore were confined. They are said to have numbered 384, and were

imprisoned in an underground vault 90 feet long, 37½ feet wide and 7 feet high. The prisoners are stated to have been chained to the walls. Some of the officers were imprisoned in a building 70 feet long.

The ruins of the Delhi Bridge across the Cauvery, now only a string of stones forming a ford, were also viewed by Their Royal Highnesses as well as the breach in the ramparts, where General Baird, after crossing the river, led the storming party to the capture of Seringapatam on the 4th May, more than a hundred years ago. The experimental masonry arch built by the ingenious French Engineer P. Haviland was also inspected by the Royal party. The arch has a span of 112 feet, and is so well balanced that the structure sways in an eric fashion when a person jumps on the keystone.

After having seen this study in engineering possibilities, Their Royal Highnesses returned to Mysore, reaching Government House shortly after 6 p.m. To-night a State banquet is being held, followed by a display of fireworks.

At the State banquet to-night the Maharaja, accompanied by the Dewan and members of the State Council, entered the hall. When the dessert was reached the Maharaja proposed the toast of the King-Emperor, which was loyally honoured. His Highness afterwards proposed the health of the Prince and Princess. He referred to the disappointment occasioned in Mysore thirty years ago when the King-Emperor was unable to include this State in his tour, but observed that that disappointment had been happily effaced by the visit of the Prince of Wales accompanied by his gracious consort. His Highness alluded to the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to the ramparts of Seringapatam, and in referring to the historic events which took place said that among the Imperial Service Troops who escorted Their Royal Highnesses yesterday and to-day were descendants of the Mysoreans who fought side by side with the British at Seringapatam, and should the troops of Mysore be called upon in the future they would not be found wanting. He requested His Royal Highness to convey to His Majesty the assurance of the deep loyalty to himself and his subjects. (Applause.) The toast was warmly honoured; the Prince replied, and concluded by proposing the health of the Maharaja.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The three weeks which, after leaving Bikaner, the Prince of Wales spent in the extreme North-West of India were especially characterized by the great variety of the experiences which he underwent, and of the surroundings in which he found himself. At Lahore he was in the capital of a thoroughly settled British province, where it is as safe for a visitor to wander through the back streets at midnight as it is to walk down Piccadilly, and a good deal safer than in many parts of London. The exertions demanded of the Royal visitors at the Punjab capital in the matter of functions and sightseeing of one kind and another were particularly severe. Amongst the duties to be got through, perhaps one of the pleasantest was the reception of a large number of the chiefs of the Punjab States, a group which has enjoyed for more than 50 years the highest reputation for active and enthusiastic adherence to the British Government. How nobly they behaved in 1857, and how large a part their support played in the successful suppression of the Mutiny, is well known. That their loyalty is still as great as it then was is evidenced by the 3,500 Imperial Service troops who appeared on parade as the contribution of the larger States. In proportion to their wealth and population, these States have given more than their fair share of the total force. The young Maharajah of Patiala, still a minor, the venerable Rajah of Nabha, and the Rajah of Jhind rode at the head of the cavalry contingents of the three Phulkian Sikh States which they rule. The Rajah of Kapurthala, almost better known in England and on the Continent than in India, also led his cavalry past the Prince and Princess; and of the smartness and effi-

cient appearance of the troops, as well as of the camel and transport corps of the Nawab of Bahawalpur, the only Mahomedan chief in the Punjab, there seems to have been but one opinion.

When Peshawar was reached, on December 2nd, the scene was completely changed. From the great plain in which Lahore is situated it is a welcome change to Peshawar with its background of mountains. It, too, is a provincial capital, the youngest of all except Dacca; but it is the headquarters of an administration of a much rougher type than the cis-Indus districts from which it was separated only a few years ago. Even before their separation from the Punjab, the districts which now constitute the North-West Frontier Province required some special laws adapted to their conditions than the hard and fast rules of the Central and Eastern Punjab. Thirty years ago Peshawar was a very unsafe neighbourhood in which to indulge a propensity for wandering after dark. Though it is perhaps safer now, it is still very different from Lahore or Delhi. At Peshawar there were more chiefs to be received, but this time of a very different stamp from the civilized, polished rulers of the feudatory States of the Punjab. The names of the Mehtar of Chitral and of the Khans of Dir and Nawagai at once conjure up recollections of the Chitral campaign and of the contest against Umra Khan. Less than a year ago there were rumours of war in connection with Dir and Nawagai, necessitating the movement of the flying column which is kept ready for such emergencies. With these chiefs, and with the tribes in the zone between our own proper frontier and Afghanistan, the history of British relations has been very chequered, complicated always by the love of intrigue on the part of Afghan local officials, often not discouraged by higher authorities at Kabul itself. That these intrigues are still a constant source of trouble is evident from a recent report on the administration of his province by Colonel Deane, whose promotion to the rank of K. C. S. I. on January 1st, is a well merited reward of much useful frontier service. The official disapproval which, in some quarters greeted Lord Curzon's creation of the new province seems to have died away. Probably to most people outside the Punjab it never seemed doubtful that it was a good move to place frontier affairs, intimately connected as they are with a wide sphere of politics, directly under the Viceroy, without the intermediate authority of a provincial Government, more than sufficiently occupied with the administration of more settled territories.

From Peshawar the Prince and Princess were able to make an expedition which would have been quite out of the question in 1875, even if the difficulty of reaching Peshawar in those days be left out of consideration. The Khyber Pass was then no place for European visitors, and four years later Ali Musjid, in the middle of the route, as well as Lundi Kotal, where the drive of December 4th ended, had to be wrested by force of arms from the Afghans. So late as 1897 the whole pass was devastated by fire and sword; Lundi Kotal and Ali Musjid were sacked by Afridis maddened by the call to a religious war, and the flames of the burning Fort Maude, at the Indian entrance of the pass, were visible from Peshawar. Modern defences of stone and steel now render all three impregnable to assault by any tribal force. Even now, the neighbourhood of the pass is anything rather than a land of peace, and the road is only open to caravans passing between Afghanistan and India on two days in each week. Yet, when the Prince passed along it, the fact that was most noticeable to all was the complete sense of security under the protection of the pickets of the Khyber Rifles, which crowned every height within range of the road, and of the tribesmen standing on the hills beyond. On the return journey, at Ali Musjid, the headmen of the principal Afridi tribes peacefully and respectfully tendered their homage to the Heir-Apparent, with their offerings of sheep and honey. Yet these were the leaders of men

who but the other day were cutting one another's throats, and, in all probability, will be at the same bloody work again.

After Peshawar the surroundings again changed to the manoeuvres, and the review at Rawalpindi of a force of some 55,000 of the flower of the Indian army, representing the front line of the force which would be called on to act in the event of serious war beyond the frontier. As a representation of war the manoeuvres were certainly disappointing, if only from the fact that the absence of smokeless blank ammunition for the artillery deprived them of one of the most characteristic features of modern battles. Still, the opportunity was taken to experiment with many other new appliances, and the mere gathering together of so considerable a force in the neighbourhood of the frontier was a testimony to the progress already made in shifting the military centre of gravity.

From Rawalpindi the next move was to Jammu, the lowland capital of the Maharajah of Kashmir. Only a few weeks before, the late Viceroy had formally invested that Prince with full powers in his State, from the exercise of which he had been for many years excluded. To an Indian chief a secondary position such as the Maharajah had so long occupied is peculiarly obnoxious, and in his address to his visitors there is a very clear ring of the satisfaction which he felt at his restoration to power. Before that restoration took place, there were rumours that it would be accompanied by conditions providing facilities for the settlement of Europeans in the valley of Kashmir. Those rumours were formally denied by the Government of India; and, whatever may be thought of the desirability of the importation of European experts in hop cultivation, sericulture, or viticulture, it would clearly have been most inexpedient to hamper the free gift by conditions such as those that were foreshadowed. The success of his future administration must depend on how far the Maharajah has taken to heart the lessons of the long period of his partial exclusion from government, and on his determination to carry on the work of improvement then initiated. There are many who believe that he has not failed to learn the lesson, and that his administration of his rich and beautiful territory will be a vast improvement on that of the period before his resignation of power in 1859. He expressed his regret that it had been found impossible for the Prince and Princess to visit the Kashmir Valley. It may be hoped that, long before the time arrives for a third Prince of Wales to visit India, the journey from the plains to Srinagar will be reduced to one of a few hours by the railway which is in contemplation. In concluding his welcome to his visitors, the Maharajah made an announcement of good omen for his future conduct of affairs, by intimating his intention to commemorate the occasion by the institution of a State College, open to all creeds and classes of his subjects. He, like the other great chiefs, contributes to the Imperial Service Corps, and of the 3,600 infantry, cavalry, and mountain artillery, which he commands many are decorated for active service on the extreme northern frontier where the outposts of the Empire face the Pamirs. Amritsar was the last place visited on the way to Delhi. At Lahore the Prince had seen the former capital of Ranjit Singh's kingdom; at Amritsar he was at the religious centre of the Sikh faith, the place which, to its votaries, fills the position of Mecca to the Mahomedan, or of Jerusalem to the Jew. The famous Golden Temple breathes the spirit of Nanak the reformer and of Tek Bahadur the martyr, to whom look up with reverence thousands of our best Indian soldiers. The only matter for regret is that the race from which these splendid soldiers are drawn, largely though it counts in Indian affairs, constitutes less than 1 per cent. of the whole population. Were it 10 per cent, we should be able to raise an army fit to go anywhere and do anything. On the other hand, had their numbers been so great, India might possibly have been to-day a Sikh instead of a British Empire.

Times of India.—We talk and write about the contrasts that India affords until everyone grows weary of the word. Yet sometimes they thrust themselves upon you with an insistence and abruptness that defy suppression. In Madras the native community organised an entertainment in honour of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Of the performance it is not necessary to speak: a more utterly puerile exhibition is inconceivable, and it would have bored a Sunday School treat. But it brought before their Royal Highnesses the leading native gentlemen of Madras—High Court Judges of distinction, successful lawyers and merchants, men with brains that would challenge comparison with the best intellects of Europe. It brought also a band of Khonds, aborigines from the Ganjam District, as far removed from the educated Madras as are the pygmies of Central Africa or the Tierra del Fuegians from the ford. Geographically the two races are only hundred miles or so apart: ethnologically mons divide them.

They came like a whiff of Darkest Africa into the rooms of the Royal Society. Barefooted and barelegged, with short accordion-pleated skirts like an Empire ballerina, and huge shields of leopard's skin on their backs. It is the back and not the honoured chest, that the Khond turns to meet the foemen's steel. Rude plumes of peacock's feathers rose from their shoulders and heads, catkins and amulets dangled from their necks and waists, and they brandished small battle axes locally known as tangis and waved tiny bows and arrows. Their dance can at once be pictured by turning up Samuel Baker's or Stanley's volumes of African travel and finding the woodcuts of African measures—a crude mimic combat punctuated by hoarse yells. It only had this to commend it that it induced a certain display of agility and was apparently enjoyed, in marked contrast to the ennui of the Burmese posturings. This check by jowl with a civilisation musty when our forefathers were elegantly clad in woad!

The Khonds carried us right back to pre-historic India. Their origin is obscure, for they must have been driven into the jungles of the eastern ghats by the Dravidians—who have not yet found a chronicler—before they in turn were pressed back by the Aryan invasion. Their isolation preserved them singularly intact, for their language bears no known resemblance to any Dravidian or Aryan tongue. When we look for linguistic affinities we cannot find them nearer than the aboriginal tribes in the hills of Assam and on the borders of Burma, who were no doubt ousted in a similar manner. Like the Bhils, they are described as a straightforward and truthful people: they are too simple-minded to tell a lie, and prefer veracity. They are loyal to their chiefs and their friends, brave, hospitable, and laborious, and of a humorous and cheerful disposition. Passionately addicted to the chase, they pursue it with intrepidity and ardour, rarely abandoning the quarry until they have run it down. Yet with qualities like these, some of them open and engaging, they combine the blackest superstition and the practice of human sacrifice.

Many years ago when punishing some rebellious zemindars in the Ganjam District, the Madras Government found that these were possessed of a sort of semi-detached subjects in the dense jungles above the ghats, and it gradually became known that the practice of offering human sacrifices, the victims for which were procured from the plains, was common amongst them. This barbarous rite was only suppressed after tedious exertions, during which hundreds of victims were rescued, some of whom are to the present day receiving a small subsistence allowance from the Madras Government. Great vigilance has to be exercised, even now to prevent a recurrence of the practice, for when the rains are deficient or the crops bad, the Khonds

invariably put it down to the anger of the gods at not being propitiated in the orthodox manner. It was discovered by the Madras Police a year or two ago that the practice had by no means died out, and that several human victims had been offered in sacrifice by Khonds living beyond the borders and under the jurisdiction of the Bengal Government. It is the custom of the Khonds in the Madras Presidency to offer a buffalo in sacrifice in substitution for the human victim, but in doing so they make long apologies to the deity explaining that they themselves would willingly make the customary sacrifice, but are prevented by the British Government, on whose head they pray that any anger at their neglect of duty may be visited. With a certain grim sense of humour they plead that the British Government is strong enough to bear the anger of the gods, while they are not.

The Khonds' great hobbies are drunkenness and revenge. The flowing bowl is easily replenished, for the solapa or sago palm, which gives toddy for six months up to the rains and the mhowra tree abound in the jungles. But with a certain rude sense of the fitness of things the women do not join in the debauch. The instrument of revenge is never lacking, for the Khond is as inseparable from his tangi, or light battle-axe, as the Bhil from his bow and arrow. It was quite amusing when the Prince and Princess expressed a desire to examine one of the instruments and a specimen was presented to them, to note the childish anxiety betrayed by the owner lest his weapon should not be restored to him. The offence is speedily followed by the blow, and when the Khond comes into contact with the law the tangi is almost invariably the cause of offence. Indeed, although the evidence is frequently very scanty, the Khond rarely denies the charge, but he will explain why he struck the blow, which according to his simple code is sufficient. The tangi plays a considerable part in the social life of the Khonds. An injured husband will to mahawk the co-respondent on sight. The procedure is Draconian, but at any rate it is preferable to making immorality a mere matter of lucre. Or the owner of a toddy tree will send up an arrow "with intent" at a too thirsty neighbour making free with his toddy pots. In either case an explanation of the facts is considered a justification of the homicide.

Marriages are frequently attended with similar "accidents." When the preliminaries have been arranged and an auspicious day selected the bridegroom goes with a party to the house of the bride, where a large circle awaits them. The fiction of carrying off the bride with force is observed, and is accompanied with violent horse play during which it is nothing unusual for a tap of the tangi to give one of the supporters his quietus. Further south a quainter custom prevails. When the village maiden reaches a marriageable age a bonfire is lit, the maiden plucks a brand from it, and as the young men run the gauntlet before her she smites them on the bare buttock with the torch. The one who squeals the least is the chosen one. But the ordeal is fictitious, for the gentleness has made up her mind beforehand, and the favoured swain is kissed so lightly by the same that his pain is easily suppressed. Any who have offended the bride, however, receive a buss from the brand that they have cause to remember. Contrary to the custom of most Indian peoples, the Khond woman is not married until she reaches maturity, and she exercises the right of veto on her own disposal. In some remote places the woman wears no clothing until marriage, and the proposal of marriage takes the form of an offer to buy the lady a cloth. If she accepts she is expected to remain virtuous thereafter, and as a rule she does.

Formerly pitched battles between tribes, attended by all sorts of formalities, were common, but they have now been put down by British rule, and the mimic battle of the war

dance is the only survival to remind them of the good old days. Even this is gradually dying out, and is probably kept alive more by the interest taken in it by the touring European officer than by anything else. The Khonds are fond of music, and in their songs there is to the European ear a more distinct melody than can be detected in the songs of other races in southern India. In their dancing too there are distinct steps, not contortions of the body and mere shuffling of the feet to provide a jingling accompaniment to the music. One trait the Khonds possess that was shared by a great Englishman—a passion for cutting down trees. But instead of bringing them notoriety it arouses the ire of the Forest Department.

1ST FEBRUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Mr. A. H. Diack, Chief Secretary to the Government of the Punjab, writes to Mr. R. E. Younghouseband, Commissioner, Lahore Division, "I am desired to convey to you and to the officers who assisted you, an expression of the Lieutenant-Governor's appreciation of the success of the arrangements made by you in connection with the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Lahore and Amritsar. Their Royal Highnesses have expressed to His Honour their satisfaction with the nature of the reception they met with in the Province and Sir Charles Rivaz thinks that all who had the honour of sharing in the preparations for the Royal visit are to be congratulated on the result of their labours. His Honour is well aware that these labours involved a considerable increase of work and responsibility and although this was in the circumstances borne cheerfully and with good will, the acknowledgments of Government are none the less due to you and your assistants.

"Among the latter His Honour desires his acknowledgments to be specially conveyed to Mr. Hallifax, Deputy Commissioner, Lahore; Mr. King, Deputy Commissioner, Amritsar; Captain Frizelle, First Assistant to the Deputy Commissioner of Lahore; Captain Coldstream, Assistant Commissioner in Charge of the Civil Camp; Lieutenant G. D. Ogilvie, Assistant Commissioner, and Kazi Ghulam Rabbani, Extra Assistant Commissioner."

Englishman.—The State dinner last night was brought to a close with the most brilliant display of fireworks that Their Royal Highnesses have seen in the course of their progress. For nearly an hour the sky was streaked with blazing rockets and lighted by the glare of their explosions. Set piece followed set piece, representing a mimic naval battles and waves of flame, while the air was filled with the hoarse cries of joy that rose from the great throng of natives that had gathered on the outskirts of the royal camp. Messrs. Brock reproduced here in Mysore the pyrotechnic splendours of the Crystal Palace.

This morning Their Royal Highnesses saw on the exercise ground a parade of the Imperial Service Lancers whose smart appearance on the day of the entry was the theme of such general comment. These are the lineal descendants of the famous Mysorean cavalry of the time of Haider and Tipu, long, lean, active men, born riders and splendidly horsed and equipped. These, too, are part of the force which the Maharaja, in tones which evidenced his earnestness, dedicated in his speech last night to the service of the Raj if ever the time comes when India will need the help of every good blade. The parade movements were faultlessly executed, and then a couple of dozen sowars gave an exhibition of the trick riding in which the Indian horse excel. Jumping in half sections and vaulting bars backed on to the horse as it cleared the obstacle, riding erect, standing on the bare back, and doing the lance exercise standing on the horse at the walk. The parade closed with the gallop in line and the

Prince warmly complimented the Maharaja and the officers on the efficiency and smartness of the State's contribution to India's sword arm.

Soon afterwards the camp broke up and Their Royal Highnesses left for the shooting camp, forty miles away, where they will remain until Sunday when they proceed to Bangalore. The shikar will include an elephant drive.

Lady of fashion.—The Royal Special arrived in Bangalore City Station this morning at about 7-30 A. M., having been preceded by the staff special (or pilot train) at 6-15 A. M. A supplementary special for the luggage and some of the servants came in last night. As the Royal train has been in the Central Station, Madras, for some time, it is perhaps scarcely necessary to give a lengthy description of it. Two engines drew it and the Prince of Wales's feathers and the Royal Arms were conspicuous on the leading engine. Mr. Pilkington, Locomotive Superintendent, and Mr. Porteous, Assistant Locomotive Superintendent, travelled on engines, and Major Bonham-Carter, R. E., and Mr. Ross-Johnson, Traffic Manager, were also on the train. Mr. H. F. Wilkieson, District Superintendent of Police, took charge at Bowringpet. The City Station was tastefully decorated, and the platforms were kept clear by the City Police. Arrangements had been made for a flag-walled passage, by means of which Their Royal Highnesses and suite could pass from the Madras Special to the train which would convey them to Mysore, and amongst the flags which formed this passage, Union Jacks, and Royal Standards appeared in profusion. Both arrival and departure were absolutely private, but some few introductions did take place, amongst them being Colonel Burn-Murdoch, Major Bonham-Carter and other officers of the two Railways. Leaving the Madras Special shortly before 9 A. M., the Royal Party passed through the central passage into the train for Mysore. This, like the Madras Special, was drawn by two engines, and the three Royal Saloons were lent for the occasion by the South Indian Railway. Mr. Brock, Locomotive Superintendent, travelled on the engine, and Mr. F. E. C. Carr, Inspector-General of Police in Mysore, having taken over charge from Mr. H. E. Wilkieson, also accompanied the train. At 9-15 A. M. the train moved out of the Station en route to the Capital of the State. Notwithstanding the privacy of the arrival and departure and the impossibility of seeing Their Royal Highnesses, large crowds collected in the vicinity of the Station and along the side of the line.

The arrangements for the principal ceremony in connection with the Royal Visit to Bangalore are rapidly approaching completion, and Mr. W. McHutchin and Major Steele, are much to be congratulated upon them. The statue of the late Queen Empress will be veiled by four huge Union Jacks, controlled by a silken cord, and a clip specially devised for the occasion. A very light pull on the cord will cause all four flags to fall instantaneously, and the result cannot fail to be satisfactory.

The Royal Pandal is a beautiful structure erected by Tanjore workmen in the Hindu-Saracenic style, and the ornamental work is wonderfully effective. On the opposite side of the road is another pandal for the use of Indian ladies, and this, if more modest, is almost equally pretty. Chairs will be provided in this pandal, and three small steps provide for each rank of occupants being able to see the proceedings. The stands are very large, the seats arranged in tiers, and by a wise provision steps are constructed for the ascent, both from front and back, which will greatly facilitate the gaining of their seats by the holders of tickets.

Madras Mail.—Rajah Rangayya Appa Row Bahadur, of Nuzvid in honour of the visit of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, has endowed a bed, to be known as "The Princess of Wales' Bed," in the Royal Victoria Caste and Gosha Hospital, Madras.

Madras Mail.—Bangalore, 31st Jan.—I learn, upon good authority, that Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales will not now attend the presentation of new Colours to the Carabiniers.

Preparations for the Flower Show are progressing rapidly, and the route by which the Prince and Princess will proceed from the unveiling of the Victoria Memorial Statue to the Lal Bagh is being decorated with bunting, whilst three arches appear between the Eye Infirmary and the Lal Bagh gates. Near the Fort is another arch and at the Central College gates an especially fine one, this being the road by which Their Royal Highnesses will return from the Flower Show. It will be near this arch that the school children will be gathered to welcome the Royal Visitors, and stands are being erected for their accommodation.

It is requested that ladies and gentlemen attending the Reception at the Residency on the 6th proximo will bring with them cards with their names legibly printed or written thereon.

Madras Mail.—His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to inform Mr. A. Sankariah that "His Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has been graciously pleased to assent to the association of his name with the Gold Medal with which you have offered to endow the University of Madras."

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, before leaving Madras, made a number of presentations to mark his appreciation of all that had been done to render his visit the eminently successful function that it was. To His Excellency the Governor he presented a valuable and exceedingly handsome piece of silver in the form of a reproduction of the famous "Pilgrim Bottle," and to the Hon'ble Mr. Murray Hammick, Chief Secretary to Government, he gave a handsome silver cup. Mr. A. Y. G. Campbell, I.C.S., Mr. G. S. T. Harris, and Commander Baugh R. I. M., had their services recognised by gifts of appropriate souvenirs. The Hon'ble Sir S. Subramania Iyer was presented with a signed photograph from His Royal Highness and many other gentlemen were the recipients of similar tokens of the Prince's favour.

Mr. A. Govindaraja Moodelliar, B.A., Kandappa Chetty Street, Madras, has received the following communication from Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Arthur Bigge, of the Prince of Wales's Suite:—"I am directed by the Prince of Wales to thank you for the copy of your 'India's Memorial Tribute to Victoria R.I.', which you have been good enough to submit for His Royal Highness's gracious acceptance."

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was pleased to accept a specially bound copy of the "Life of Her Majesty Queen Victoria" (published in the *Virekachintamani* Series) as a token of the children's tribute of love and affection to Her Royal Highness. Miss C. V. Swaminathaiyar has received the following letter addressed to her mother:—

Government House, 20th July 1906.

"The Lady in Waiting presents her compliments to Mrs. C. V. Swaminathaiyar and is desired by Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to thank her very gratefully for her kind letter, and to say that it will give Her Royal Highness much pleasure to accept the copy of the Life of Her Majesty Queen Victoria which she so kindly offers."

Five hundred poor people were sumptuously fed by the Prince of Wales' Reception Committee, Madras, and clad by Rajah Sir Ramaswamy Moodelliar, C.I.E., in connection with the Royal visit to Madras at the Muthialpetta Annadhana Samaj. About 1,600 poor have been fed, under the auspices of the Annadhana Samajum, by the Rajah of Dharakota, and the Rajah of Nuzvid in honour of the Royal Visit.

Apart from the feeding of the poor by the Committee a good deal is being done by private effort to make the poor of the City happy during the sojourn of the Royal Visitors in Madras. A

very large number of mendicants, numbering something like 3,500, were sumptuously fed on the 26th ultimo at Cook's Road, Perambore, by Mr. Hajee Mahomed Hussain Khan Sahib, principal of the firm of Messrs. Hajee Hyder Khan Sahib and Co., piece-goods merchants.

Between 3,000 and 4,000 Mahomedan poor of Triplicane and its suburbs (including destitute gosha women) were fed by the Muslim Association, Triplicane, in honour of Their Royal Highnesses' Visit. There was great enthusiasm all over the place, and prayers were offered by the poor invoking blessings on Their Royal Highnesses. About 400 cloths for distribution among deserving poor were sent to the Association by Rajah Sir S. Ramaswamy Moodelliar.

One thousand poor people were fed at the instance of the Prince of Wales's Reception Committee, Madras, by the Royapuram Dharma Anna Sala, and 150 were clad by Rajah Sir S. Ramaswamy Moodelliar.

Under the auspices of the Sri Kanyaka Parameswari Devasthanam Committee about 2,000 poor were fed in Kotwal Bazaar on the 25th, 26th and 27th instant in honour of the Royal Visit. About 1,200 Mussalman poor were also fed on the 24th instant, by the Anjuman-i-Muwanat-ul-Mazurin, at whose disposal a sum of Rs. 200 was placed for the purpose by the Reception Committee.

About 1,000 poor were fed at Anantapur, the needy clothed and all school children were feted in honour of the arrival at Madras of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The public had a day of great rejoicing.

In honour of the Royal Visit, the market and the Municipal Office at Coonoor were gaily decorated with Union Jacks and flags bearing the Royal portraits, on Tuesday, which was observed as a general holiday.

The public of Udayagiri—a remote, insignificant, hilly tract in the Nellore District—duly celebrated the Royal Visit by feeding about 2,000 poor people near the Local Fund Choultry, including Mahomedans, Madigas and Malas.

In honour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales' Visit, the Pudukottai public fed 500 poor sumptuously. A Harikatha Kalakshepam was held in the Town Hall and special prayers were offered for the prosperity of the Royal Visitors.

At Kottakkal the Valia Thampuratti (the senior female member) of Kizhaka Covilagam celebrated the Royal Visit to Madras by distributing sweets to over 200 pupils of the schools of the locality, and also arranging Sports for them. In the evening the two *dipasthambhas* (pillars of lights standing in front of the temples) were illuminated.

At a meeting of the people of Nandalur held on the 24th ultimo at Nandalur it was resolved to start a Reading Room in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the capital of the Presidency. The Institution will be named "The Prince of Wales Reading Room, Nandalur New Town."

The celebration in British Tangacherri in honour of the Royal visit to Madras was a splendid success. The programme consisted of the despatch of a telegram of welcome, and a meeting of the inhabitants, music, sports, a torchlight procession, a treat to school children, a variety of entertainment and fireworks. The town was brilliantly illuminated.

Under instructions from the Rajah of Kalahasti, now in Madras, worship and *archanas* were held in the several shrines at Kalahasti on Sunday, the 28th instant, in commemoration of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Madras and special prayers were offered for their unalloyed happiness, long life and prosperity.

At Cochin the sports and the treat for school children came off on the afternoon of the 24th ultimo, in honour of the visit of

the Prince and Princess of Wales. It was a very successful affair, and the Cochin State Band was lent for the occasion at the request of Mr. Locke. All the private Educational Institutions closed for three days. There was great enthusiasm among the Vypeen people.

The celebration of the Royal Visit was a great success at Calicut and the Joint Secretary of the Celebration Committee despatched the following telegrams to Sir Walter Lawrence:—"The people of Malabar tender a loyal and respectful welcome to Their Royal Highnesses on arrival in the Madras Presidency. The happy and historic event is being celebrated to-day throughout the District.

In honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales the Guntur Hindu Theatre gave a performance in the Town Hall at Guntur on the night of the 24th ultimo. The hall was crowded with European and Indian gentry and students. The theatre and its compound were beautifully decorated with arches and brilliantly illuminated. The proceeds will be utilised in giving rice and money doles to the poor and the invalid.

The Udipi public are jubilant over Their Royal Highnesses' visit to the Presidency town. They met at 4 P.M. on the 24th ultimo, when there were sports, a treat to the school children, a distribution of rice to the poor, service in the temples for Their Royal Highnesses' long life and prosperity. A procession paraded the streets and an Address was delivered to the gathering recounting the blessings of British Rule. The proceedings closed with cheers for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

The Royal visit to Madras was celebrated warmly at Coondapoor. Rice and coppers were distributed to the poor; sports were held and the prizes were distributed by Mrs. Brown. The assembly was photographed and entertained with music. A special song was then sung by the girls. The President, Mr. Lancashire, made a speech which was followed by the National Anthem and three hearty cheers for Their Royal Highnesses. The proceeding closed with the distribution of sweets to the children.

The Royal Visit celebration was a success at Puttur. In the morning rice was distributed among the poor. In the afternoon sports were held for the school children, the prizes being distributed by the Collector, Mr. Aziz-ud-din Sahib. A treat was given to the children. There were also acrobats and devil-dancers. The proceedings closed with the National Anthem and three cheers for Their Royal Highnesses. A telegram of welcome was also sent. In the night there was a pyrotechnic display.

At Talliparamba, an important village in North Malabar, the Royal visit was celebrated by the feeding of the poor and the offering of prayers in the local temples on behalf of our illustrious visitors. Mr. Vengayil Kunhi Raman Nayanar, the leading *jenmi* of the locality, gathered together the Vetturans, Mavilans, Pulayas and other Hill and jungle tribes and gave them a hearty meal. A simple description of the Royal visit was given to these primitive jungle folk and Mr. Nayanar is improving the occasion by distributing aluminium commemorative medals among the headmen of the various tribes.

The people of Tellicherry celebrated the Royal Visit to Madras with great enthusiasm and observed the 24th instant as a day of great rejoicing. A large number of people assembled on the Maidan, and the decorations of the various buildings were both tasteful and imposing. The illuminated message of welcome on the hillside was also effective, and the fireworks on the hill itself very creditable. The boys of the various schools enjoyed their treats, and Sports were also indulged in. The streets and shops were almost everywhere illuminated in the evening.

On the 24th instant, the boys of the C. M. High and Board Lower Secondary Schools and the pupils of the Schools of Thottacud and Keralapuram and of the Mahomedan School were given a treat. Their Royal Highnesses' pictures in a palanquin were carried in procession through the bazaar and public streets of the town. The bazaar and the public offices were decorated. On the 25th instant, the poor were sumptuously fed and a message was sent to Their Royal Highnesses giving them a hearty welcome and praying for their long life and prosperity.

The little town of Manjeri presented a lively appearance on the 24th instant, which was observed as a day of great rejoicing. In the morning alms were distributed to more than 3,000 poor, at noon a great treat was given by the Manjeri Karnamulpad to the school children in the Local Board Lower Secondary School. The Karnamulpad also distributed cloths to all the Panchama School students in the neighbouring Panchama School at Malapuram. In the evening a procession started from the Court House with due pomp and ceremony. There was a display of fireworks and other amusements throughout the procession.

An entertainment to the student population of Mangalore of all creeds and of both sexes was given by Mr. M. Pais, at the Coronation Gardens, on Friday evening, in honour of the Royal Visit to Madras, when the whole of the gardens were illuminated. There were over 2,000 boys and girls present with their teachers, as also the elite of the Indian and European communities. A telegram was sent to Their Royal Highnesses by the Roman Catholic Bishop conveying the loyal greetings of the Catholic community. Refreshments were provided on a large scale. The party was a great success.

Mr. M. Pais, in continuation of Friday's entertainment, gave a treat on Saturday to the poor in honour of the Royal Visit. Sweetmeats and fruits, as also a dole of rice were distributed to about 3,000 poor.

Under the patronage of the Rajah of Kollengode an entertainment to the children of all schools in and around Kollengode was organised on the 24th instant by the Headmaster of the Rajah's High School, in honour of the Royal Visit to Madras. The programme began with vocal and instrumental music by two of the Palace musicians. The children and those invited to take part were next served with refreshments. At 4-30 p.m. the hour of the Royal landing in Madras, a grand procession, headed by a richly caparisoned elephants, followed by a gorgeously decorated car containing the portraits of Their Royal Highnesses, started from the Rajah's School and went round the principal streets and made a long halt in the Palace compound, where there was a display of fireworks. The procession returned at 8 p.m., and the proceedings terminated with hearty cheers for Their Royal Highnesses. Kollengode.

The visit of Their Royal Highnesses to Madras was celebrated at Chittur (Palghat) on a grand scale on the 25th. The poor of the neighbourhood, Ezhuvas, Charamas and Nayadis, were fed, to the number of nearly 1,000. In the evening there was a large public Meeting in the Taluq School with Mr. Raghavan Nambiar, the Munsiff, in the Chair, at which a lecture in Malayalam was delivered by a Plender on "The Life and Doings of the Prince of Wales," and a few dramatic scenes were acted. Afterwards an interesting programme arranged by Mr. Govindarannadiar was gone through, viz., a procession from the Taluq School to the Edward Coronation Hall, with pictures of Their Royal Highnesses carried in a chapram, with torches a firework display, and a decorated elephant on which were carried the insignia of Royalty. The proceedings concluded with cheer, for their Imperial Majesties, Their Royal Highnesses, and the Rajah of Cochin.

The commemoration in Palghat deserves special mention,

for the proceedings were really brilliant. Under the leadership of Mr. Moore, I.C.S., with Rao Bahadur Chinnaswamy Pillai as his right-hand man, and with Mr. Kunhiraman and others to help, things went with a swing, and a goodly subscription was raised. Two thousand poor people were fed. A large and gaily decorated pandal had been put up on the Fort Maidan and in this during the afternoon more than 2,000 school children were given a treat. The great event of the day, the procession, started from Messrs. Parry and Co.'s offices, where Mr. Choekalingam Pillai entertained a large party of European and Indian guests. Twelve gaily-caparisoned elephants led the way; and behind in carriages were the leading European and Indian residents of the station. Through close-packed crowds, to the roar of files and drums with red and blue lights blazing around and with rockets soaring overhead, the procession proceeded on its mile or more march to the Maidan. A beautiful sight awaited the arrival. Tippu's historic fort lying across the Maidan had been illuminated, and the grim walls and bastions, from which in olden times the canons had frowned upon the city, were peacefully twinkling now with fairy lights. But the lights were soon lost to sight, for a firework display such as Palghat had never seen before was let loose upon the sky. Fire balloons soared across the Maidan, and showers of rockets and Roman Candles and Catherine wheels made the darkness beautiful. It was a great day, not soon to be forgotten in the annals of Palghat.

The visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was commemorated at Cannanore on the 24th instant on a grand scale. The boys of all the schools in the Municipality, numbering more than 1,500, assembled at the Municipal High School at 1 p.m. when refreshments were served to them. The girls were given treats in the Convent School and the Government Girls School. A grand procession headed by an elephant was formed and proceeded to the Fort Esplanade where a decorated pavilion had been erected for the accommodation of visitors. Each school carried a Union Jack and a banner bearing the name of the school, both of which were presented to the Head Masters to hang up in their schools as a permanent reminder of the memorable occasion. The Panchama boys were each given a cloth and doles of rice sufficient for a meal. The poor were also given doles of rice. The Esplanade presented an animated scene. Before the proceedings of the evening commenced a telegram was despatched wishing the Royal Visitors' happiness and long life. Sports began about 5 p.m., in which schoolboys, the 70th Carnatic Infantry and the Wing of the Cheshires took part. The Sports over, Colonel King, Commanding the Station, made a speech congratulating the Executive Committee on the success of the demonstration. He said that the occasion had brought the different races together, all animated by one feeling—loyalty to the British Throne. He then paid a compliment to the natives of Malabar, who were second to none in their loyalty. On behalf of the Executive Committee Mr. C. Kunhikannan thanked Colonel King for having placed the Esplanade and the Band of the Regiment at their disposal.

A public meeting of the citizens of Bodagara town was held in the afternoon of the 21st ultimo, in the Local Fund School under the presidency of the newly-joined District Munsiff, Mr. Narayanaswamy Iyer, to concert measures for celebrating the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales at Madras. The Chairman explained briefly but fully the object of the meeting. In doing so he emphasised the unique character of the Royal Visit in that it came only once in thirty or forty years, and further said that as it was impossible for the Emperor himself after he had assumed the sceptre to quit his capital for a long journey with a view to visit the distant parts of his vast empire—and just as in the same way as

he was sent out by his mother in 1876 when he was Prince of Wales, it was only wise on his part that he should send out his heir-apparent and consort—our future Emperor and Empress—to become acquainted with the customs, manners, aspirations and ambitions of his innumerable subjects; that as a matter of feasibility the latter could visit only the capitals of the Presidencies and other important centres; and that with a view to impress on the present as well as the future generation the importance of the visits thus made, it was necessary to celebrate the occasion in a befitting manner. It was resolved therefore to distribute rice to the poor, to give a treat to the school children, to have a procession with elephants, to illuminate the town and the public buildings and to arrange for a display of fireworks on the return of the procession. A sum of Rs. 400 was raised by the Sub-Committee appointed at the Meeting. The programme settled at the Meeting was successfully carried out on the 24th instant, commencing at 4.30 P. M., to coincide with the hour of the landing of Their Royal Highnesses.

It having been decided that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales could not visit Aruvankad, something had to be done to appease a disappointed public. So, first of all, the newly formed Cinderella Club arranged for an opening dance yesterday, and then the Cordite Dramatic Club co-operated, and the thing was done. Miss Schmidt opened the proceedings with a brilliant pianoforte solo and then the curtain rose disclosing a scene representing a private room in the Star and Garter Hotel for *A Richmond Dinner*. Mrs. McCulloch, as "Miss Budd," gave another proof of the talent which has so long remained hidden. Mr. Adams as "Mr. Budd" was, as usual, extremely funny, and Mr. Bardell made an excellent, inquisitive, tip-expecting waiter. *A Richmond Dinner* was evidently only intended as a curtain raiser to whet our appetites for what was to follow. The only fault about the piece was its shortness. After a very short interval, which Miss Schmidt again kindly filled up for us, the curtain went up for the event of the evening, the musical absurdity *Crazed*, revealing the lodging house maid of all work "Sally" (Miss Warpell). "Sally's" make-up from cap to broom was excellent. Miss Wardell has indeed given us an idea of what acting should be. She sustained the assumed accent and the character of the slatternly lodging-house slavey right through. Her vivacious acting, posing and singing were much appreciated. Unfortunately her stay with us is very short but our loss will be some other place's gain. I hear that Ootacamund is to be that lucky place. "Mr. Smith," the author, Captain Tyrrell, was the next character to come, shortly followed by the composer, "Mr. Brown" (Corporal King), and then the fun waxed fast and furious to the end of the piece. When the curtain fell the audience wanted it all over again, and amidst shouts of applause the actors were called before the curtain. After light refreshments a dance followed. *Crazed* is sure to get a great reception at Wellington to-day and to-morrow where it is to follow a Concert.

Rajah Rangayya Apparow Bahadur, of Nuzvid, has, in honour of the Royal visit, granted holidays on the 24th, 25th and 26th instant to his Primary and High Schools at Nuzvid and to the Huzur and Tannah offices of his Estate. He has also instructed the Chennanpuri Annadana Samajum at Madras to feed 500 poor at his expense. He has also had prayers offered and poojah performed in the temples of his Nuzvid and Nidadavole Estates for the long life and prosperity of the Royal Family.

An inaugural meeting of officials and non-officials, numbering in all above 500, was held on the 24th ultimo, in the Durbar Hall of the recently constructed splendid palace of Rajah Venkata Rungiah Apparow Bahadur, the Zemindar of Kapileswarapuram estate, when the Rajah opened the pro-

ceedings with a short inaugural speech. The Rajah, while drawing attention to the august ceremonials and festivities that would be observed in Madras in honour of the Prince's visit, said as that loyal subjects of the Crown it behoved the people of the estate to celebrate the occasion in a fitting manner. As an auspicious beginning to the proceedings which are to continue throughout the week the Rajah called on the Samastanam Pundit to give a lecture on the life and teachings of that catholic founder of the Srivaishnava sect, Srimat Ramanuja. The Rajah observed that the philosophy of the great preacher was one of love and peace and acceptable to all without distinction of caste and creed. With a prayer to Almighty for the glory and long life of our future Emperor the Samastanam Pundit Sriman Kedambi Gopala Kristnama Charla Garu gave an interesting lecture about the life and philosophy of Sri Ramanuja Pundit Challapilla Venkatasastrulu Garu Sathagantavadhani gave a few extempore verses on the occasion that were highly applauded by all assembled. Mr. Y. Srinivasarow, Farm Superintendent, Telepole Estate, wound up the proceedings with interesting remarks, and thanked the Rajah for the happy proceedings and the meeting came to a close with three cheers proposed for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. On the 24th instant prayers were offered for Their Royal Highnesses' long life and prosperity. On the 25th the poor of the estate were fed and a treat was given to school children. On the 26th instant a garden party was held, and to-day a public meeting will be held to establish a Society to concert measures for improvement of industries and agriculture, and to-morrow there will be a procession.

Madras Mail.—The visit was celebrated in Arcot on a grand scale on the 28th instant. Over 1,200 poor were fed in the Talag office compound during the afternoon. In the evening the children attending the Local Fund and the Mahomedan Schools and of several pial schools were given a treat. It is in contemplation to erect a permanent memorial in the shape of a Town Hall.

The public of Kuthipuram fed the poor on the 24th instant and the Kuthipuram Nambidi gave a treat to the school children. The Sub-Registrar, in a short speech, dwelt on the love the Royal Family bore towards India, and on the kindness of the Emperor in sending the Heir-Apparent and his Consort to become personally acquainted with the feelings, wants and aspirations of his Indian subjects. Prayers were offered in the temples, which were brilliantly illuminated.

The visit was celebrated at Srivilliputtur on the 24th instant by feeding 1,500 poor, by giving a treat to the boys of all the local schools and by holding a meeting at 6 P.M., on the tennis court, which was decorated specially for the occasion with flags, festoons, etc. The meeting was presided over by Mr. G. H. B. Jackson, I. C. S., the Head Assistant Collector, who delivered an interesting address about the Royal Family. The meeting closed with the singing of the National Anthem. The celebration was continued on the evening of the 25th instant, when sports were held for the boys of the Hindu and C. M. S. High Schools. At their conclusion the prizes were distributed by the President.

On the 24th instant more than 500 poor were fed and clothes were distributed to the infirm at Aruppukotta. After the firing of a Royal salute of 31 guns and the distribution of *pan supari*, etc., the assembly dispersed. On the 25th, a grand procession, with the portraits of the Royal Family, garlanded and placed in an open carriage and escorted by all the officials and the public, started from the Deputy Tahsildar's office and went to the market tops with music, elephant, etc. The Boarding and all other schools took part. All Aruppukotta was present in and around the decorated pandal. Flowers, *pan supari*, sandal and fruit and sugarcandy were distributed and loyal speeches made by the Deputy Tahsildar, Sub-Registrar, and the Pastor of Aruppukotta, welcoming the Prince and Princess. There were

about 1,600 school children and more than 5,000 people assembled. Packets of sweets were distributed to the children who then took part in the sports. A display of fireworks and the return of the procession by torchlight fittingly closed the second day's proceedings.

At Nettur, the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses was celebrated with great rejoicing. The students of the Theological Seminary, the Christian High School and the Parochial School were given treats in their respective school buildings. At the High School the Manager, the Rev. Mr. Scheuer, made a short speech explaining to the children the importance of the occasion. The Headmaster also spoke and then the boys were marched out in procession to the Maidan at Tellicherry, where they witnessed the sports.

On the 29th, at about 6 p.m., a grand torchlight procession with fire-works set out from Sri Rajah Venkata Rangayya Apparow Bahadur's palace at Nuzvid. The Rajah's elephants, specially caparisoned with *ambhari* and howdas on their backs, and the Union Jack flying at the top of the *ambhari* in front, formed an imposing sight. The portraits of Their Royal Highnesses were placed in front in the *ambhari*. Mr. E. S. Lloyd, I.C.S., Sub-Collector, with the Rajah's son sat in the *ambhari* in front, and behind sat the Rajah. The procession returned to the Rajah's palace at about 9 p.m.

The Tuticorin public sent the following telegram to Sir Walter Lawrence:—"Most humbly offer, with profoundest loyalty and heart-felt devotion, welcome to Their Royal Highnesses on their landing at Madras, the Capital of the Presidency, the visit whereto of our beloved Sovereign, His Majesty the King-Emperor, commenced in December, 1875, at this port, since which time it has grown in importance and reputation as the station for visitors from and to Europe and further East to the wide dominions of His Majesty, on which the sun never sets. Pray to Almighty God to shower choicest blessings on Their Royal Highnesses." The following reply was received:—"I am directed by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank you for your kind telegram."

The preparations for the Royal Visit, which are being made in the neighbourhood of the Agram Barracks, are both appropriate and original. Near Holy Trinity Church, the R. A. have put up a triumphal arch which is being covered with a grey heather of sorts, which came, I believe, from the Nilgiris. This is intended to represent the grey colour of a mediæval castle gate. From this point to the Carabinier barracks, the road is being lined with crotons and ferns and edged with red tiles, until it actually resembles a drive through a private park, and at the barracks themselves the Carabiniers have erected a gate-way which is a really well-conceived imitation of the inner or postern gate to the fortress. Originality is always attractive, but in this case the ideas have been specially well conceived and executed. Details in the shape of guns, cannon-balls, etc., will not be missing, and near the Agram Hospital yet a third arch is in evidence for which the Officers of the R. A. M. C. are responsible. The arrangements for the unveiling of the Victoria Memorial were given in detail in yesterday's letter, and it is yet too early to comment upon the other parts of the Station decorations, as many of them are still unfinished.

Nothing is in progress—indeed there is room and time for nothing except the preparations for the Royal visit, and there is anxious speculation as to whether the lamented death of His Majesty the King of Denmark will cause changes in the programme of the Royal visitors which may affect Bangalore. A telegram from Mysore dated to-day says that there is no change in the programme as yet.

Writing from Madras, the *Times of India's* special correspondent with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales remarked:—"Their Royal Highnesses' stay in the third Presi-

dency City visited leaves none but the happiest memories. For this has been a real people's holiday. They flocked into Madras from all the surrounding districts; they assembled in their scores of thousands wherever the Prince and Princess were to be met; they rang with good humour and enjoyment on each and every occasion. Those who were unable to come to Madras kept high revel in their own towns and villages. The Prince and Princess brought every one together on terms of the most cordial amity. It was the Presidency as a whole which welcomed the Royal guests, and not any particular class. And, mingled with the Royal greeting, were genuine marks of affection for the Governor and Lady Amthill which deepened the joyous note. Then every arrangement was carried out with a care and exactness of detail of which any Government might be proud."

Happy the country that has no politics! In the fresh, lustful vigour of its youthful growth Burma has had no time to develop political issues. It has no history, save such as is decently immured with the forgotten King of Ratnagiri. All eyes, all hopes, all energies are bent on the future, and bent, too, with a serene confidence in her growing wealth and prosperity, for "it is a goodly sight to see what heaven hath done for this delicious land." Coming to Rangoon and from the old cities of India is like going from the whist room at the Athenæum to Hurlingham. So much of India lives in the past, although here and there the dry bones of the centuries are assembling for a new life under the quickening touch of gold; "the Silken East" lives for the years to come. Then with the buoyant exuberance springing from present well-being and certain pending greatness mingles the joyous note the Burman sounds wherever he goes. "The feast, the song, the revel here abounds." So the all too brief days the Prince and Princess of Wales spent in Burma will fill some of the happiest pages written in the book of the Royal progress.

"The East is East and the West is West," but the twin came nearer to meeting in Rangoon than in any other city in the world. The broad chessboard streets run right into the fields just as they did in the early days of the Western townships of America. Massive piles of business buildings alternative with Chinese huts and Indian hovels. But the purlieu hum with the rice mills and saw yards and oil refineries, which bring into the provincial capital a swelling stream of wealth, and wherever an old house is razed a commercial palace rises on its ruins. Nothing better illustrates the confidence of the Rangoon citizens in their destiny than the scale on which they are building. Webs of scaffolding spun over four and five story business-blocks meet the eye on every hand. Land is enormously valuable. The new Hospital looks as if it were being built for an Empire instead of a Province. The Port Commissioners are spending over a crore of rupees in wharfing the wayward bank of the Irrawaddy. They even hold out hopes of an electric car service in place of steam cars whose place is beside the "Rockett" in the Patent Museum. Touching the Hospital there is told a story much too good to escape repetition. The contractor was a long time getting his material on the ground, and, gentle hints being unavailing, a pointed remonstrance was made. Back came this reply:—"My contract specifies a particular form of frost-resisting pipes, and there has been some delay in getting them from England." Shades of these strenuous days, when with perspiration oozing from every pore and a silk suit a burden, you were informed that this was the coolest weather Rangoon ever had!

But is Rangoon, the youngest and most progressive of the six seaports British enterprise has given the Indian Empire, also to be the ugliest? When you survey the terracotta barrenness of the Secretariat and Government House, the bastard capitals and style of the commercial quarter, you fear that it is destined to be another architectural Sahara—like Calcutta, and without its opulent spaciousness. In these days of a revived taste

in architecture there is no excuse for such artistic desolation. The citizens have shown rare skill in the development of their residential suburbs. Dalhousie Park and the Royal Lakes, the pretty houses that ring them and the new Victoria Park, are amongst the most graceful scenes in the modern East. The Shwè Dagon Pagoda, stripped of its latter day accretions, is an object lesson in what can be accomplished by simplicity of line and form. Can Rangoon find no Stephens to set a worthy standard to which all, by pressure of example, shall conform, and so avoid spreading the wilderness of ugliness which Englishmen are creating in Asia?

And yet, with all these evidences of wealth and contentment, of the *joie de vivre* which distinguishes the Burman from all other Eastern peoples, of the really gladsome welcome to the Royal visitors, there would obtrude a tinge of pessimism. The material prosperity of Burma must grow, for its foundations are built on a solid rock of agricultural and mineral wealth that has scarce begun to be quarried. Yes; but what is to be the place of the Burman in the new State? There is no room for him in Rangoon. British and German merchants, Madras Chetties and Chinese brokers, coolies and hawkers, gharrywallas and servants from Bengal, Madras and Goa, make a fat living. The British India steamers plying between Calcutta and Madras and Rangoon carry hordes of miscellaneous Indians, coming to the land of promise, returning with the present equivalents of corn and oil and honey. The Police is an alien Police and the Army a foreign Army. The Burman still numbers a third of the population, yet so little place has he in the social and economic life of the city that you can live a quarter of a century in it and barely come into contact with him, or walk down the main street for a quarter of a mile and not see half a dozen of his characteristic pink turbans.

If this applied only to Rangoon you could dismiss the subject with a sigh of regret at the scanty representation of such a cheerful and picturesque element in the population. Tempering the privileges of the Gateway City is the penalty of a heterogeneous and cosmopolitan population. The process of displacement, however, does not end there. Mandalay is commonly regarded as a purely Burmese city. In Mandalay the Burman is jostled by Sikh policemen and Indian soldiers. In the great buzzing market he is elbowed aside by Chinese, Mussalman and Hindu traders. If he embarks on any enterprise you may be sure that the capital is found by a Madras Chetty or a Chinese money-lender, and that but a meagre share of the profits finds its way into Burmese cash-boxes. Although the Burman is everywhere, it is not he who has the money. Of the rural districts it is more difficult to speak. If you inquire of those who know, however, you will invariably be told the same tale. That, despite the existence of great areas of untilled land, the Burman falls more deeply year by year into the toils of the Madras and Chinese money-lender. That where he is not actually expropriated by the foreigner, he is drifting into the position of the sower's serf. Why, the term "native" is never applied to the children of the soil, but only to the alien immigrants! In truth, the virtues as well as the vices of the Burman make him an easy prey to the spoiler. There is a strong strain of the lotus eater in his nature, for he hates sustained labour as much as my Lord the Elephant; loves sport, the play and his ease; and invariably puts off till to-morrow what must not be done to-day. Nothing better illustrates the cheerful irresponsibility of his character than the sequel to the fire that gutted the bazaar at Mandalay. The Commissioner, a kind, sympathetic officer, at once raised a fund for the relief of the sufferers. When he went to distribute it in the evening he found that they had improvised a theatre on the ashes of their homes and were wrapped in the enjoyment of a *Pwè*!

His religion, enjoining the widest tolerance and the duties of hospitality, deprives him of the protection of caste and the

security of the watertight village community. "Brother, thou art welcome," says the Burmese ryot to the wandering Uria; "sit here at my board, and I will find you well-paid service in my fields." In a few years the Uria is the ryot and the Burman his hind. The acquisition of merit by the building of pagodas, the gilding of images and the feeding of monks, leads to the free spending rather than the hoarding of wealth. The merit of monastic life attracts to the profitless seclusion of the "Yellow Robe" much of the manhood of the race. And so in small ways the alien is creeping in. If the process is allowed to go unchecked, what will be the position of the Burman in his own country half a century hence?

Now here the economist steps in and says that the Burman must be judged by the law of evolution, the survival of the fittest. The Burman is a poor economic factor; therefore he must mend or end. That is a harsh and unlovely creed which is violated daily in our social life, and it is not for a moment applicable to the special conditions of "The Silken East." The British Government in Burma are an alien Government. They were forced into annexation by the misdeeds of the travesty of a Court, and not because of the shortcomings of the people. Their only excuse for remaining in possession is that they administer the country for the benefit of the people. We have swept aside the abuses and exactions of the *Avan* Sovereigns. We have established justice and order, developed communications, increased trade, and provided equal opportunity for all. But of what avail these boons if the Burman finds no room, under the new order, in the land of his fathers; if he is being superseded not by a strong, manly, homogeneous race, but by the sweepings of Calcutta, Madras and Canton? Well might the Burman sigh for the bad old days. Theebaw made his Palace at Mandalay a hell of murder; the city was built of bamboo and straw so that it might be burnt out if the populace proved fractious; not a soul willingly followed the deposed King into exile. But there was room and a future in Burma for the Burmans. Can we say the same now, after twenty years of British rule?

There are some who would coldly view as inevitable the overwhelming of the Burmese by the mixed low races which are pouring into the country, and the extinction of the only laughter-loving race in our Asiatic Empire. Happily they are few. But we have a bad habit in India of securely locking the stable door after the horse is gone—of waiting till a vast amount of land has passed out of his possession before we take measures to prevent the expropriation of the Punjab peasant, the Gujarat farmer and the Deccan ryot, by non-cultivating rack-renting capitalists. Are we going to wait till the Burman has been squeezed so tight that the process of saving him has become doubly difficult, if not impossible? The ousting forces at work have been noted these years past by men with a practical knowledge of the country; their tendency has also been clearly foreseen. Surely if on inquiry the premises is established the corollary should be special measures to protect the Burman from the rapacity of the money-lender and secure him in the possession of his land! The famine-immune Provinces of Lower Burma offer a promising field for the establishment of the greatest agency for scotching the sower—a Land Bank on the lines of the one which is saving the Egyptian fellah.

It also induced a pang of regret to note the decadence of Burmese art. The modern monstrosities in tin and tinsel, looking-glass and khaki, which are the latest additions to the tangle of shrines surrounding the Shwè Dagon Pagoda are an outrage in comparison with the perfect simplicity and symmetry of the central shaft. How is it that the people who could design the one, who could evolve and retain their charming national costume, have become so utterly blind to all form and line, to all sense of colour and proportion? Even the national dress is suffering. The women are giving up their dainty pinks, for dull

monochromes, their parasols for Brummagen umbrellas. Short is the transition from umbrellas to French shoes and corsets.

1ST FEBRUARY 1906.

Mysore Herald.—On the 29th instant, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were expected at the Capital. Three months ago the decorations of the City in connection with the Royal visit commenced and they were completed just on the evening of the 28th instant.

The Reception Committee left no stone unturned to get the maximum of work done at the minimum cost. Rao Bahadur Mr. C. Madiah, Councillor and Mr. C. Venkata Rao, the Vice-President of the City Municipality, spared neither time nor labour to make the decorations as magnificent as possible. The pavilion on the Railway platform and the decorations of the Railway Station have been on a scale unprecedented even in the annals of this capital. The pavilion was a miniature representation of the old Palace of Mysore built by Mr. Purnayya in the days of the late Krishnaraja Wodeir. It was richly adorned with yellow and green and white. It was surmounted by a dome. It led to the passage leading out of the station. The pavilion was beautifully draped with yellow and blue cloth. It was fringed with a gold border. It was studded all over with brilliant clusters of flowers. Over the archway were placed the Royal arms of Mysore with the inscription "Long live the Shahzada." Outside the station were rows of men clothed in red and yellow bearing the Royal insignia of the State. The decorations of the platform were superintended by the nuns of the convent and the people connected with the Railway. They reflect great credit on them. The pavilion is an artistic structure, ornamented with a profusion of highly coloured tinzel which lent unparalleled brilliancy to the occasion. From the Railway Station to the square which connects the Sayaji Rao road with the Prince of Wales's road and from that to the Memorial Fountain and from the Memorial Fountain to the Tower Clock, from the Tower Clock to the Central Police Station and from the Central Police Station to the Government House, there was one continuous line of decorations on both sides of the road. Venetian posts surmounted by ornamental flags of all nationalities and festoons gave a brilliant appearance to the roads of the City. A number of pandals and a large number of arches were erected at appropriate intervals along the roads through which the Prince and Princess were expected to go. Some of these were very remarkable in appearance and originality. The one opposite the Mysore Siladar Lines was in red, green and yellow with a dome at the top, set off with drawn swords placed crosswise all over its front. There was on one side of it the inscription "Milites vos salutant." (We soldiers, salute you.)

From the gate of the Chamarajendra Technical Institute to the end of the Devaraj Market long galleries were erected and over 9,000 children were seated on them in their holiday dress. Near the square at the Chamarajendra Technical Institute gate and to the south of it were seated the students of the Industrial and Engineering schools and on the galleries to the south of these were seated the boys of the Primary schools of the City numbering in all about 4,000. To the west of the road in front of this school were seated the students and pundits of the Sanscrit schools and colleges. Lower down in front of Mr. Ahmedali's Technical Institute were the students of the English schools and college, and at the end, in front of the Victoria Girl's school, were seated the girls of the Wesleyan school on the east of the road and of the Maharani College on the west of it. From the Railway Station to the Government House on both sides of the road there was a surging crowd of sight-seers which in the estimation of modest calculators numbered at least one hundred thousand. Near the Clock Tower at the gate of the Doddapeta was the Municipal Pandal. It was entirely scarlet in colour and at

the top of it was to be found a hearty welcome with the wish, "Ever may your fame endure." Near the Central Police Station there was a Grand Pandal. It consisted of framed pictures of all shapes and sizes representing the King Emperor, the Queen Empress, the Maharajah and Maharani of Mysore, and the pictures of several Hindu deities. From the Central Station to the Government House the decorations were brilliant.

The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Mysore at 3-30 p.m. There were present at the Station His Highness the Maharajah, His Highness the Yuvaraja, the Dewan, the Councillors, the Sirdars of the Palace, and the principal officers of the State. As soon as Their Royal Highnesses alighted from the train, the Hon'ble Mr. S. M. Fraser was introduced to Their Royal Highnesses and Mr. Fraser then introduced the Maharajah to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales shook hands with His Highness the Maharajah in the warmest manner. His Royal Highness then shook hands with His Highness the Yuvaraja, and then with the Dewan, the Councillors and the Sirdars of the Palace. He then inspected the Mysore Imperial Service Troops arranged on the platform as a guard of honour, bowing to them as they saluted His Royal Highness. In the meantime Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales shook hands with His Highness the Maharajah, His Highness the Yuvaraja, the Dewan, the Councillors, the Sirdars of the Palace and spoke to every one of them for a minute or so. Their Royal Highnesses then left the Station in the State carriages. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and His Highness the Maharajah occupied the first State carriage. The second State carriage was occupied by Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, and some members of the Royal party. Their Royal Highnesses drove towards the Government House escorted by His Highnesses' body-guard, the Imperial Service Cavalry and the Local Regiment. The route was lined by spearmen and the Maharajah's Rachevar and Bhale Forces, by the Mysore Infantry and by the Sowars of the Mysore Horse. As soon as Their Highnesses reached the galleries the school children sang the National Anthem and cheered Their Royal Highnesses, the cheering being continued as the carriages passed on. Their Royal Highnesses passed the galleries bowing to the children. The Government House was reached by about 4 o'clock. At 4-30 p.m. His Highness the Maharajah with his Sirdars repaired to the Government House and paid a State visit to His Royal Highness. His Royal Highness paid a State visit to His Highness the Maharajah in the Juganmohan Palace at 5-30 p.m. Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales paid a private visit to Her Highness the Maharani, the late Regent, and Her Highness the Maharani, at the Juganmohan Palace and was with them at the Palace gallery witnessing the ceremonies of the State visit. There were at this visit a select number of officers and sirdars. His Highness the Maharajah and the Dewan received His Royal Highness at the steps of the Palace and conducted His Royal Highness to the state chair. His Highness the Maharajah himself placed the garland made of golden flowers over the shoulders of His Royal Highness and those of Sir Walter Lawrence and the Hon'ble Mr. S. M. Fraser and presented bouquets. The Dewan presented garlands and bouquets to the other members of the Royal party. His Highness the Maharajah spent about a quarter of an hour in speaking to His Royal Highness, when His Royal Highness and party left for the Government House.

Pioneer.—His Royal Highness before leaving Madras, presented His Excellency Lord Amphill with a magnificent silver pilgrim's bottle, nearly two feet in height, with the two Royal Coat-of-Arms engraved upon one side of the bowl and a suitable inscription upon the other. Two heads in high relief adorn the neck of the bottle. The shape is a reproduction of the well-known pilgrim's bottle.

The Hon'ble Mr. Hammick, Chief Secretary, was presented

with a silver cup; while Mr. A. Y. G. Campbell, Mr. G. S. Harris and Captain Baugh all received handsome presents in recognition of the good work they had done.

2ND FEBRUARY 1906.

Pioneer.—The hunter of big game and those who take a general interest in "shikar" will no doubt be more or less familiar with the whole scheme of operations known as "Kheddah," but to the vast majority of the public the organisation which has to be thought out and the initial preparations which have to be made are probably a closed book. In a few days Their Royal Highnesses and Staff, and a few specially invited visitors, will witness the kheddah operations to be held in the Mysore forests of His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore, and a description of the preliminary arrangements will not therefore be inappropriate at the present moment.

The first difficulty which presents itself is the selection of a suitable site for the actual kheddah, and this selection is governed by a variety of conditions. The general position chosen must be one which lies on, or close to, the main tracks followed by the herds as they make their way at different seasons of the year from one jungle to another. The actual site of the kheddah, in the neighbourhood selected, is governed by the presence of water, requirements of forage, and the lie of the country, which affects to a very considerable degree the dangerous task of driving the herd from the open forest into the enclosure itself, and since the erection of the stockades and trench takes a considerable time to construct, the approximate date on which the proposed final operations are to take place must be fixed on months beforehand, so that the whole kheddah may be completed and all traces of the vicinity of human beings, as far as possible, removed before the actual drive commences. The health of an army of watchers who have to keep up an unceasing vigil both by day and by night is another detail, and a not unimportant one, which must not be overlooked. Then too over-abundance or a scarcity of fodder, or a sudden caprice on the part of the animals themselves, and the herds may altogether refuse to move from the neighbourhood where at the time fixed for the drive they may happen to be located, or if they do move they may take to some entirely unexpected track. All these factors have therefore to be duly considered and thought out, both separately and with regard to each other. It will thus be apparent that a kheddah is no mere haphazard undertaking to be entered upon in a perfunctory manner and with a light heart, but one which involves a great amount of forethought, vast, and at the same time minute, preparations, and even when all arrangements have been made, and everything possible done to ensure success, the result may end, through no fault of those engaged, in a complete and disappointing failure. On the present occasion, however, success has so far rewarded the efforts of those responsible for what may be termed the general "plan of the campaign" and of those who for months past have been engaged in carrying out the details of that plan. The whole of the operations were entrusted to the Mysore Forest Department, whose chief, Mr. Muttannah, planned the strategy of the campaign, while Mr. Srinavasaran, Mr. Muttiah, and the famous Oossu Miah—one of Mr. Sanderson's men, and frequently referred to by that sportsman in his well-known book *Thirteen Years with the Wild Beasts of India*—were the tactical generals and responsible for the details of the operations. His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore, and Sir Krishna Murti, Dewan, have throughout taken the greatest possible interest in everything that has been done, and have been in direct touch with those engaged in the actual undertaking. His Highness and the Dewan have both paid visits of inspection to the scene of operations, and have thereby not only satisfied themselves as to progress made but have encour-

aged the officials on the spot and those working under them in their arduous and wearisome duties.

As regards selection of a position for a kheddah Mysore is fortunate in that a favourable site, already proved, exists at Kakenkotah. Here previous successful operations have been held in the presence of Lords Landsdowne and Elgin, but those of 1900, when Lord Curzon was present, unfortunately proved a failure. At Kakenkotah two kheddahs known as No. 1 and No. 2 have been prepared, both on the left bank of the river Kabani, one on either side and bordering on the Mysore-Kakenkotah road. Kakenkotah itself is merely a collection of some half dozen huts and a small D.P.W. bungalow, situated on the road which leading from Mysore city, passes for some 12 miles through undulating and highly cultivated country; then entering some light scrub jungle conducts the traveller into the valley of the Kabani river, along the left bank of which the road continues till Kakenkotah is reached, 48 miles from Mysore. From Kakenkotah the road, passing through dense forest, enters the Wynad, and finally leads down to the coast of Malabar. Only those who have visited the jungles of Nepal and Assam, or the still virgin forests on the confines of Burma, can form any conception of the magnitude, the grandeur, and the solitude of these forests of Mysore, which extend for miles and miles, uninhabited by any human beings, the home only of the elephant, the bison and other denizens of the jungle. Here the very atmosphere feels different from that which one has previously experienced; the absolute stillness which prevails is both impressive and oppressive; the ordinary routine of life, its common and trivial details, and its greater interests alike seem far, far distant. Five miles before reaching Kakenkotah, on the left of the road and situated on a bluff overlooking the Kabani, is the Royal Camp—a few weeks ago a jungle, but now covered with spacious tents, suitably furnished, gardens, a lawn and every necessary adjunct for the comfort and entertainment of the distinguished visitors who will shortly for the space of a few days take up their residence therein.

Before entering into any details it may be as well to explain that the kheddah itself is composed of two stockades, an outer and big stockade, which varies in size from a couple to several acres in extent, and an inner or smaller stockade, sufficiently large to contain both the wild herd and the *Koonkie*, or trained elephants, which at a later stage of the proceedings are used for the "roping in" of the wild animals and dragging them thence by main force. The outer stockade is composed of fairly massive timber protected on the inner side by a rivetted trench. From the outer stockade, a narrow drive, also protected on both sides by stout beams, leads in to the smaller stockade, which is itself closed with rows of enormous logs strengthened by supports on the outer but with no trench on the inner side. The operation which Their Royal Highnesses will witness will be that of driving the captured herd from the outer into the inner stockade, and though this spectacle may not equal in interest that of driving a wild herd from the open jungle into the outer stockade, it always proves exciting, and the more quiet the animals in the outer stockade may have become, from being habituated to the presence of man, the more exciting and the more dangerous to those actually engaged in the drive is the task likely to prove. The captured herd once safely impounded in the smaller enclosure, the Prince will then see the "roping in" of the herd. Space forbids a detailed account of this phase of the proceedings, but shortly stated it consists of the entry of the *Koonkie* elephants—each with a mahout on its neck, and a rope-tier seated behind—into the smaller enclosure. The rope-tiers seizing their opportunity and protected by the tame elephants drop from their mounts and one by one rope-hobble the hind legs of the captured herd by a loose figure-of-eight knot. The hobbled elephant is then lassoed and assisted, some times forcibly enough, out of

the enclosure by the Koonkie elephants: not very exciting perhaps when read as a bald statement of fact, but sufficiently full of dangerous and humorous episodes.

The decision to hold a kheddah was arrived at last June, and no time was lost in starting the necessary preliminary arrangements, Rs. 80,000 being sanctioned as the initial grant on account of expenses. In the beginning of August the building of two stockades on the left bank of the Kabani river, one on either side of the Mysore-Kakenkotah road, was commenced. In September, Mr. Muttiah was despatched to Assam and Hill Tipperah for the purpose of purchasing a few Koonkie elephants. This officer returned in December with seven well trained and staunch animals, and also brought back with him 60 experienced *shikaris* from Chittagong. In the meantime, some 800 beaters had been collected in the Mysore Forests for driving and watching purposes. In all approximately 1,000 men have been continuously employed merely for kheddah purposes. This number is exclusive of those engaged in the repairs of the road from Mysore to Kakenkotah, in the erection of the Royal Camp at Kharapur, and the men employed in providing for the supplies of the small army of watchers above alluded to.

Information that a herd had been marked down about 18 miles from Kakenkotah was received on the 7th December, and immediate steps were taken to drive the herd towards the kheddahs. To accomplish this, some 500 men were extended from the Kabani river right up to the herd guarding the south side of the track which the animals would take when driven in the required direction. To the north of the track the country being open and in parts cultivated, this side was practically safe and required little watching, a few stops at intervals being all that was necessary. The Kabani itself formed the western boundary of the drive, and along its left bank stops were placed to drive the elephants back should they attempt to rush the river and cross before the appointed time. On the 9th of December the long drive of 50 miles commenced, the herd being skilfully driven and shepherded towards the stockades, that is from east to west. When the herd had approached to within a few miles of the river and had entered the "drive" lines which had been previously prepared through the forest, the 300 beaters above alluded to joined in, and resting their flanks on the river, and using its course as the chord of an arc, a successful "round up" the whole herd was eventually accomplished. On the evening of the 14th December the animals voluntarily made their way towards the river, and so to the entrance of the enclosure, but refused actually to enter the gate. On both the 15th and 16th forcible measures were adopted by the firing of guns, the throwing of rockets, and the waving of torches, to drive the elephant in to the stockade, as the beaters were by this time completely worn out by their arduous duties and want of sufficient food and sleep of the previous five days, and could now scarcely be relied on to maintain a proper and efficient watch. Both efforts, in spite of all known means, proved futile. Worse still, during the very early hours of the 17th, a portion of the herd, consisting of about 25 animals, charged across the river, broke through the barricades and stops placed on the opposite bank, and climbing an almost inaccessible cliff managed to effect their escape into the open forest. This, as may be imagined, was most disheartening to all concerned, but energetic measures were at once taken to repair the misfortune. In spite of their previous exertions, volunteers were not lacking to track, follow up, and head the herd back again, while the weary beaters left behind, placing all thought of food and rest on one side, commenced a sacrificial service for the purpose of propitiating the jungle deities. Jungle men are always extraordinarily superstitious, and it may be remarked here that throughout the whole operations, a *Maree* had been installed in the permanent camp and regularly worshipped

with all the rites and ceremonies proper to the occasion. On the evening of that day, the 17th, the original "surround" having been maintained intact, the unescaped portion of the herd, to the number of 18 animals, quietly and of their own accord entered Kheddah No. 2.

Returning to the escaped portion, it was discovered by the trackers about eight miles from Kakenkotah, stops were placed on all tracks leading into the forests up Coorg and Malabar, and a demand for assistance sent back. This was despatched the next day, the 18th, and by midnight of the 18th and 19th the herd was again surrounded, including an extra herd numbering some 15 animals. This surround was gradually contracted, and on the 21st and 22nd great efforts were made to drive the elephant into Kheddah No. 1. A few of the animals entered without much trouble, but the great majority absolutely refused to be trapped. In the meantime the Dewan of Mysore had arrived on the scene on a visit of inspection. Encouraged by Sir Krishna Murti's presence, special arrangements were made, by building temporary wings right into the forest and by lines of fires, to effect a capture. But the giants of the forest were stubborn and obstinate, and eventually the beaters had to approach within five yards, and at last by means of a fusillade of guns, the beasts at 8 p.m. on the 23rd were forced through the gates, the Dewan thus being an eye-witness of a very unique spectacle. The exact number of the herd thus entrapped has not as yet been ascertained, but is supposed to be between 40 and 50 animals including 22 tuskers. Here they are fed and watered from the Kabani river, the water necessary for the animals having to be raised from the river and forced into the stockade by means of a steam pump. The 18 elephants impounded in No. 2 Stockade, previously referred to, were 'roped in' in the presence of the Maharaja on the 8th January, and have since that date been under training, and it is hoped, if all goes well, to show these elephants to His Royal Highness.

A word of explanation is necessary regarding the two kheddahs. The original idea was to impound a herd in either one of the two kheddahs at the earliest opportunity, and keep it there. Should a second herd be marked down, it was hoped to bring off a drive of this herd into the empty stockade from the open forest in the presence of His Royal Highness. Owing to the events previously narrated, however, it became necessary to make use of both kheddahs. Mr. Mutannah nevertheless still adheres to his original idea, for a third herd has been surrounded in the open jungle on the right bank of the river facing No. 2 Kheddah. This surround, which extends to a distance of eight miles, was effected on the 18th January, and the elephants since that date have been watched day and night by some 800 men. The task of keeping a large herd for 15 days in the open jungle without the assistance of any stockades whatever has, it is believed, never been attempted before.

The herd consists approximately of some 30 animals, and the Chief of the Forest Department lives in hopes of driving them to the river bank, forcing them across the river, the bed of which measures some 300 yards from bank to bank, while the water is in some places 20 feet deep, so that it will be necessary for the herd to swim. This drive will, as can easily be imagined, be an operation of great delicacy. The timing of the drive is perhaps the chief difficulty. It is quite impossible to gauge the exact time which the drive will take. The animals may prove tractable or they may not, and if they do not, it may take hours or even days to bring the operation to a conclusion. One thing is certain, however, and that is that it will be impossible to force the herd across the river in open daylight. All arrangements will be made to drive the animals across at dusk at about 7 p.m. A site for the Prince is being erected on the left bank, from which His Highness will have a magnificent view of a long reach of the river and the passage of the elephants. Unfortun-

nately there will be no moon, but should the drive come off as expected, and should all go well, His Royal Highness will indeed be witness of a sight which but few men living have ever seen. The scene will be one which, in anticipation, the most matter-of-fact individual, calling to aid what imaginative power he may be possessed of, should strive to form some conception of. The momentarily increasing darkness, the slow, silent river flowing between banks fringed to their very edges by dense jungle consisting for the most part of giant bamboos; on the near bank the hushed and expectant visitors; on the far bank the screaming, trumpeting herd refusing to cross, and this herd encircled by a mass of 800 half-naked, shouting, yelling beaters; added to the human voice, the racket and din of foghorns, bugles and tom-tom; the ranks of the beaters marked by a fusilade of guns, waving torches and rockets which light up the impenetrable depths of the forest. At last one beast bolder and more venturesome than his fellows, or may be a baby elephant, forced by pressure over the bank, may show a way of escape to the rest of the herd by attempting the passage of the river: then the herd, following the leader, at last make the passage wading and swimming with curled trunks till they gain the opposite shore; perhaps with an attempt to avoid the mouth of the stockade on the near bank by mad rushes to either side, but these attempts driven off, it is hoped, by hitherto silent watchmen placed there for this very purpose. Finally, every avenue of escape closed to them, the entrance of the animals into the stockade, and the clang of the gate as it drops on the last to enter. If the Prince and the distinguished company in his train witness a scene such as this it will be one which can never fade from the least retentive memory. Too much confidence, however, cannot be placed on a successful issue. To repeat, the drive cannot take place in daylight, but must be brought off during the evening or night, the former for choice, and the timing of the drive will prove the chief difficulty and cannot possibly be reckoned upon. Moreover, when the drive does take place, the herd will be accustomed to the sight of the human being and the hitherto quite unaccustomed sound of foghorns and guns in the jungle, as these extraneous aids have had necessarily to be employed to contain the herd in the "surround." The animals consequently will not be afraid of men: a strenuous resistance against being driven is expected; they are certain to attempt and may succeed in breaking through the beaters, the boldest and staunchest of whom have been specially selected for this dangerous duty.

Tribune.—The events of the past two months have brought about so healthy a change in the political atmosphere at the head-quarters of the Government of India, that no better subject could be found for introducing the readers of the *Tribune* to the doings and sayings of our little world in Calcutta. The visit of the Prince and Princess, coinciding as closely as it did with Lord Minto's assumption of office, has left the happiest impression behind it, and has done much to heal the soreness engendered by Lord Curzon's insistence upon carrying through the partition of Bengal, in spite of the indiscretions in which the local authorities in both parts of the divided province are still permitting themselves to indulge. It would be idle to ignore that fears were entertained in high quarters regarding the reception which might be offered to Their Royal Highnesses in Calcutta. But there was never at any time the smallest ground for such apprehensions. The grievance of the Bengalees is against Lord Curzon and Mr. Brodrick, and it cannot be said that their resentment is unjustifiable. Towards the Royal Family the universal sentiment is that of genuine loyalty and profound respect, and it is lamentably indicative of the signs of the times that responsible officials could have imagined it to be otherwise. Yet they are only carrying into effect the policy of the late Viceroy. "You must make your choice between the Government and the people; the two are drifting every year wider and wider apart." Such are

the words in which the Indian nobility in Bengal are being apostrophized by their immediate rulers and it requires no depth or insight to realize that the Viceroyalty of Lord Curzon being dead, yet speaketh.

Lord Minto is happily proving himself to be an administrator of very different calibre. He has yet to seat himself firmly in the saddle and the dead-weight of officialism may prove too much for him, as it has done for more than one of his predecessors. But both socially and politically, he has already begun to make his mark. There is nothing showy or bombastic about him, and it is evident that conciliation and caution are to be the keynote of the new regime. History, in fact, seems to be at her favourite occupation of repeating herself. A hundred years ago Lord Wellesley had just laid down the reins of power. He had advanced the Company's frontiers and increased its expenditure, planned and executed schemes of conquest, and turned allied Powers into vassals, but, somehow, had failed to carry public opinion in India with him. "Lord Wellesley's ruling passion is fame, of which he is insatiable," wrote Colonel Palmer from Calcutta to his former chief, Warren Hastings, in his retirement at Daylesford, "and he carries it too often to ridiculous lengths, while this vanity almost surpasses conception." Hastings replied, foreseeing the Nemesis which was not far off. The Court of Directors, entirely unexpected by the magnificent Marquis, sent out Lord Cornwallis for the second time; and, beginning at Government House, such changes were made as "never were seen in so short a time." The Governor-General was merely to be addressed as "the Honourable," such terms as "Excellency" and "Most Noble" were forbidden, the bodyguard was abolished, many of the servants were dismissed, and the remainder ordered to "divest themselves of their appropriate turbans and badges." The elaboration of the parallel may be sought by those who will in the historical details contained in the admirable concluding chapter of "Sydney Grier's" recently published edition of the letters of Hastings to his wife. Lord Minto has, of course, neither disbanded the bodyguard nor weeded out his household and he is as much "His Excellency" as Lord Curzon was. But there is infinitely less formality and pageantry at Government House. The trappings of State are not always being paraded before the public eye. The Viceroy no longer sits in royal splendour while the State ball is in progress and gives audience to a select few while the unnoticed many dance and make merry. Lord Minto's ideas of dignity do not debar him from joining in a polka or a waltz as keenly as any subaltern, and the Viceroyal chair remains unoccupied, while the only man who may fill it mixes freely with his guests. At the weekly games of polo upon the maidan, at the races, at every official ceremony, there is the same bonhomie, the same want of affectation, the same absence of ostentation. But at the same time there is no mistaking which is the Lord Sahib. There are those who imagine that the modern ruler of the Indian Empire must follow the example of Akbar and Aurungzeb and dwell in isolated grandeur; yet neither Indians nor Englishmen are finding that their respect for their new Viceroy has suffered any diminution by the discovery that he is a human being. The revelation first dawned upon the Calcutta public when the various associations and local bodies offered their addresses of welcome; and upon the Indian section of the community the effect has been especially marked. Lord Minto has taken his new subjects in exactly the right way, and everything points towards a Viceroyalty as successful as it will be peaceful and wise. The advanced section of the Indian reform party has been conciliated at once by his invitation to two of its most prominent members to call upon him and place him in possession of their views upon public affairs. The step is one which Lord Curzon could never bring himself to take; and yet how much of his unpopularity might have been avoided if he had condescended to infuse a little sympathy and

tact into his relations with the people of the country! Lord Minto has not committed himself to any course of policy by receiving the leaders of the Indian National Congress in audience; but he has enormously pleased the large and influential body of educated Indians throughout the country whom these gentlemen undoubtedly represent. And there is no disguising the importance of the results which are likely to follow an act which is so obviously dictated by commonsense that many an Englishman will marvel that it has not long since been made the rule.

And what of the Prince and Princess? Calcutta has been charmed by their graciousness and their affability. The Indian noblemen and gentlemen who have been honoured with interviews are loud in their expressions of gratification. "Here at last is the *asal jat*," the genuine caste; and the phrase upon the lips of an Indian means much. Their consideration, their courtesy, their evident pleasure at the welcome Calcutta had prepared for them, have won the hearts of every one. When the members of the Corporation presented their address at Prinsep's Ghat, upon Their Royal Highnesses' arrival, it was observed that the Prince made repeated efforts to indicate to the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, who was on his right, that he did not desire to see the gentlemen before him standing bareheaded in the blazing sun. And when the sign to cover was at length given by Sir Andrew Fraser, it was noticed that the Prince turned to the Princess as if to invite the appreciation from her which was promptly given. Still more happy and graceful was the kindly thought that prompted the Princess to place, of her own accord, around her neck the handsome necklace of coloured pearls (once the property of that connoisseur in pearls, the late Maharana of Dholepore), which was offered to Her Royal Highness as a token of the affection of the people of Calcutta. Small matters these, it may be said, but not therefore unworthy of record. There have been many similar incidents, and they have been widely talked about. They fall in so fitly with the attitude of Lord Minto, and are in such strange contrast to the happenings of the preceding year, that the rosiest dreams are being dreamed. Disappointment may be in store, but with Mr. John Morley and Mr. Ellis at the India Office, and a Liberal majority in the House, India may fairly look forward to a journey along a very different path from the one she has been wearily and despairingly treading of late.

Standard.—If you compare the Indian trooper or sepoy with Tommy of the Line, the advantages, I am afraid, are on the side of the former. He is drawn from, speaking relatively, a superior class of society; he respects himself more, and is, I think, also held in more respect by his officers. You will not often find a subaltern of an English regiment eager to assert that his men are the finest fellows in the world. But I have scarcely met an officer of the Indian Army who does not hold that opinion, or is reluctant to give audible expression to it. The ingenuous youth who is responsible for a double company of Gurkhas is an enthusiastic eulogist of the men of Nepal. The *squadron-leader*, who rides in front of a hundred hooded Afghans, assures you that there are no soldiers like his Pathans. I look back to a delightful hour on a sunny verandah spent with an officer of Madras Pioneers, who pointed out, at considerable length, the superiority of the sturdy, cheerful Tamils, unduly depreciated the military autocrats of the North, over-turbulent Mussulmans and uncomfortable high-caste Hindoos. The Indian officer has some reason to be proud of his native comrades in arms. Pir Bush or Ahmed Khan is, taking him all round, a reputable person, not without honour in his own country. He does not come from the residuum of the towns, but is, on the contrary, usually drawn from a sturdy population of yeomanry and peasants. Enlistment is for him not a final resource to avert starvation, but the entry to a dignified and recognised profession. It elevates rather than debases him in the social scale. When he

goes back to his village, with a pension, after carrying a lance or rifle for a dozen years, he will be treated with a certain amount of deference by his neighbours, and will feel himself entitled to walk with a swagger for the remainder of his days. In the ranks his conduct is usually excellent. His discipline is good, he revels in his work, and is proud of it, he keeps his uniform and accoutrements spotless, and looks a soldier all over under his dashing *lungi*; he is extremely sober, temperate, and thrifty; he is often a married man, and when he takes leave he spends it in visiting his family and the paternal farm. If he is in the cavalry, he is commonly a sort of gentleman belonging to the class of small landed proprietors, with a hereditary predilection for the trade of arms.

Besides being one of the best of soldiers, he is also one of the cheapest. In the infantry, the private receives nine rupees—say, 12s.—a month, and out of that sum he feeds and clothes himself, finding all his equipment except his rifle. The *sowar* has 31 rupees per mensem, and he provides for his own clothing and maintenance, as well as for the keep of his horse, and half the wages of a syce, or camp-follower, and the food of a mule or pony, there being one attendant and one such animal for every two troopers. When on active service he receives his rations, and at other times a small allowance to supplement the cost of forage, if the price rises beyond a certain point. Otherwise, the *Sirkar* gets this excellent trooper, his horse, his clothing, his food, his half-mule, and his half-follower, at an inclusive charge of less than 24 guineas per annum, which does not seem excessive.

The cavalry regiments, except in Madras, are organised on what is called the Silladar system. Instead of bringing his own horse, the *sowar* pays 200 rupees into a common regimental fund, which buys the charger for him and other necessary equipment, repaying itself by deducting the amount from his monthly pay. If he loses his horse on active service, the Government supplies him with another; should the accident occur in peace time, an inquiry is held, and if it is proved to be due to any preventible cause the *sowar* obtains another animal from the Silladar, but has to repay it by monthly stoppages. This, of course, renders the troopers extremely careful of their mounts, and better horse-masters than the men of the Indian cavalry you will not find anywhere. They ride light, for their height, with no superfluous baggage, and they never miss a convenient opportunity of saving their horses by dismounting, when an English hussar would be sitting stolidly, all the twelve stone of him, in the saddle.

The Silladar organisation cares for the interests of the rank and file in various ways. Some regiments keep their own studfarms and remount establishments, under the charge of a non-com. or two and some pensioners of the corps. Nearly all buy grain and forage and clothing material in large quantities, and retail it to the men at a reasonable rate. The whole arrangement is under the superintendence of the European officers, which is one of the reasons why the regiment works together in a kind of family union. When the trooper takes his discharge from the colours, his horse, or what is left of it, goes back to the Silladar, and he receives the balance of his 200 rupees entrance money. Thus Pir Buksh goes home to his village with a small capital, as well as his pension, buys a small plot of land, if he has not inherited one, and lives in moderate prosperity, provided he keeps out of the hands of the money-lenders. He brings his old cavalry sabre with him, and sometimes he takes it down and cleans it carefully, regaling his sons with stories of the warlike exploits performed by him in the regiment under Captain Eshmitt or Captain Estewart, and of the singular and special notice which he, the said Pir Buksh, received from the Colonel, and even from the great "Lat Sahib" himself, when he was detailed to do duty as orderly to that Commander. Then in the fulness of time, perhaps, young Smith or young Stewart, now leader of his father's troop, despatches a native officer to

the village, with an intimation that a few recruits would be welcome, and the veteran sells a bullock or two, scrapes together the necessary entrance-money, and sends off the likeliest of his boys, with his blessing, to become a soldier of the Emperor, like himself. There are rumours that it is proposed to abolish the Silladar system, and convert the *sowars*, as they indignantly protest, into mere paid servants, like any coolie or *khansamah*. But it seems incredible that any such mischievous project should be seriously entertained.

Good judges are convinced that it would be the ruin of the native cavalry. The *sowar* likes to think that he is serving the *Sirkar* in the old feudal fashion, which we did not invent, but only inherited, with some modifications, from our predecessors in the Government of India. He would deeply resent the idea of being turned, as he indignantly puts it, into a mere paid servant like any coolie or table-waiter.

Promotion in the Indian Army is from the ranks. The ambitious young native gentleman who aspires to a military career enlists as a private, perhaps bringing with him a welcome contribution of a dozen or twenty of his father's retainers and dependants. He is naturally marked out for promotion from the beginning, and if he is intelligent and attentive, and shows some aptitude for command, he soon rises. Presently he becomes a *jemadar*, and in due course *havildar*, *subahdar*, or *risaldar*-major. Even higher honours may await him. Dining with a general commanding one of the most important military districts in India, I found his Mahometan aide-de-camp at the table, and treated by everybody, the general himself, the ladies of his family, and his guests, on precisely the same footing as the English members of the staff. He was a young Border noble, of ancient descent and some fortune, but he had gone through the ranks and carried a rifle, like any peasant recruit from the mountain hamlet he owned.

But the Indian Army, like our own, has been suffering of late from a recruiting difficulty. In India we are drawing our contingent from a somewhat constricted circle. We depend more and more upon the "fighting races," and these form only a small fraction of the vast population of the Empire. And the proportion has been steadily diminishing of late years. The *Mahrattas*, once great warriors, now prefer intrigue and other civil pursuits, the *Rajputs*, a fine people but no longer quite what they were, do not now enter our armies as freely as in former times, the *Brahmans* and other high-caste *Hindus*, the "*Pandies*" who formed the staple of the old pre-Mutiny army, scarcely offer themselves at all. Thus we are relying mainly on the two hill-peoples beyond the frontier, the *Pathans* and the *Gurkhas*, who are not very numerous, and on the *Sikhs* and *Punjab Mahometans*. The *Sikhs* are brave and excellent soldiers, but they are also keen lovers of money, and they are finding many profitable avenues open to them as policemen, railway servants, and watchmen.

But there is another difficulty; of this one hears a good deal just now. The pay of the Indian soldier has not kept pace with the times, and with the increased demands made upon him. In this respect he suffers in company with his own officers, and with most other persons in official employment. Living in India, for native and European alike, is no longer so cheap as it once was. The cost of everything has increased, including that of food, and clothes, and lodgings. The native soldier is not now able to buy grain and condiments enough to keep him in health for two pence a day, he finds himself a badly-paid man in comparison with a mill-hand or a domestic servant. But he has also another special grievance. Military training, in every modern army, is and must be more exacting than it used to be. Under the new *regime*, the regiments are constantly at work, on parades, field exercises, practising night attacks, route marches, entrenching operations. This means more destruction of clothing and kit,

more wear and tear of horses and shoe-leather, and more food for man and beast, for the Indian native, in his wisdom, adjusts his consumption of food to the amount of muscular energy he requires to produce. Thus he is put to greater expense in many ways, and instead of saving a few annas at the end of the month, he finds himself with a deficit. I am assured that there is great dissatisfaction throughout the Indian Army on this account, and that the shortage in recruiting is largely ascribable to the same cause. Happily the remedy is easy. The Indian Government must contrive to add another rupee or two to the monthly wages of its soldiers, even if, in doing so, it has to curtail its educational budget and postpone the completion of some of its strategic railways. And while it is so engaged, it might usefully add something to the pay and allowances of the hard-working corps of European officers, who have made its military establishment, with all its defects, one of the finest working armies in the world.

3RD FEBRUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—A Muhammadan lady who was present gives in the *Indian Ladies' Magazine*, the following account of the two *purdah* functions at Bombay:—

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, under an escort of the 33rd Cavalry, drove from the Crescent to Colaba and back, previous to attending the Reception organised by Indian ladies at the Town Hall.

The *façade* of the Town Hall was illuminated with coloured lamps and decorated with flags, while leading up the centre portion of the broad flight of steps was a wide strip of brocade, on each side of which were ranged Hindu, Mussalman and Parsi girls in their national costumes, strewing flowers at her feet as the Princess ascended the steps.

On reaching the steps, a pathway was laid of shining gold into the building and up to the platform. The old Town Hall, famous for its ugliness, was unrecognisable. All the walls were hung with the richest of embroideries and shawls, and the pillars were swathed in costly brocades and the whole building lit by massive chandeliers, shedding their soft light on the beautiful scene. The throne was gorgeously draped in golden stuffs and heavily fringed all round, and was about 20 feet high. The gigantic organ was completely hid from sight by an artistically draped screen of beautiful brocades and cloths of gold. The flooring was of exquisite Persian carpets, those on the platform being of silk. The dresses and jewels of the Indian ladies surpass description and so much beauty unveiled was a joy to look on.

Three ceremonies were performed on the steps leading up the Hall. The first was by Lady Petit, being of Parsi origin, called "*Leethavi Leval*." Sugar sweet was waved round the Princess's head three times, in order that her life may be filled with sweetness, then a coconut was broken at her feet to signify that all difficulties may fall away from her. The second ceremony was what the Hindu ladies called "*Arti*," which Mrs. Chandravarkar performed. A lamp, with other things in a tray, was passed over the Princess's head, so that a light might ever shine on her path. The third ceremony was by a group of pretty Muhammadan girls headed by Mrs. Nasrulla Khan, who threw gold and silver flowerets and gilded nuts on the Princess's head.

The Princess moved slowly, bowing on either side, down the Hall, stepped on to the platform and seated herself on the throne. The ladies of the Executive Committee were then presented, after which addresses were read, first by Her Highness the Lady Nazli Begum Saheba of Janjira, in Urdu, the second by the Lady Bhalechandra Krishna, in Marathi, and the third by Miss Jamshedjee, on behalf of her mother, Lady Jamshedjee, in Gujarati. At the end of these addresses Her Royal Highness rose and in a soft voice pronounced her thanks.

Then followed a presentation of the beautiful and interesting

monochromes, their parasols for Brummagen umbrellas. Short is the transition from umbrellas to French shoes and corsets.

1ST FEBRUARY 1906.

Myore Herald.—On the 29th instant, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were expected at the Capital. Three months ago the decorations of the City in connection with the Royal visit commenced and they were completed just on the evening of the 28th instant.

The Reception Committee left no stone unturned to get the Reception done at the minimum cost. Rao Bahadur M. C. Venkata Rao, the Vice-President, neither time nor

cesses the Prince and his entourage. Three months ago the Prince arrived in the capital. The Reception Committee left no stone unturned to get the completed just on the evening of the 28th instant.

The Reception Committee, spared neither time nor maximum of work done at the minimum cost. Rao Bahadur Mr. C. Madiah, Councillor and Mr. C. Venkata Rao, the Vice-President of the City Municipality, spared as possible. The labour to make the decorations as magnificent as possible. The pavilion on the Railway platform and the decorations of the Railway Station have been on a scale unprecedented even in the annals of this capital. The pavilion was a miniature representation of the old Palace of Mysore built by Mr. Purnayya in the days of the late Krishnaraja Wodeir. It was richly adorned with yellow and green and white. It was surmounted by a dome. It led to the passage leading out of the station. It was fringed beautifully draped with yellow and blue cloth. It was fringed with a gold border. It was studded all over with brilliant clusters of flowers. Over the archway were placed the Royal arms of Mysore with the inscription "Long live the Shahzada." Outside the station were rows of men clothed in red and yellow bearing the Royal insignia of the State. The decorations of the platform were superintended by the nuns of the convent and the people connected with the Railway. They reflect great credit on them. The pavilion is an artistic structure, ornamented with profusion of highly coloured tinsel which lent unparalleled brilliancy to the occasion. From the Railway Station to the square which connects the Sayaji Rao road with the Prince of Wales's road and from that to the Memorial Fountain and from the Memorial Fountain to the Tower Clock, from the Tower Clock to the Central Police Station and from the Central Police Station to the Government House, there was one continuous line of decorations on both sides of all nationalities and fountains gave a brilliant appearance to the roads of the City. A number of pendants and a large number of arches were erected at appropriate intervals along the roads through which the Prince and Princess were expected to go. Some of these were very remarkable in appearance and originality. The one opposite the Mysore Sindar Lines was in red, green and yellow with a dome at the top, set off with drawn swords placed crosswise all over its front. There was on one side of it the inscription "Milles vos salutant." (Wo soldiers, salute you.)

At the gate of the Channarayendra Technical Institute to the Market long galleries were erected and on them in their holiday dress.

From the gate of the Chamarajendra Technical Institute to the end of the Devanji Market long galleries were erected and over 9,000 children were seated on them in their holiday dress. Near the square at the Chamarajendra Technical Institute gate and to the south of it were seated the students of the Industrial and Engineering schools and on the galleries to the south of these were seated the boys of the Primary schools of the City numbering in all about 4,000. To the west of the road in front of this school were seated the students and pundits of the Sanscrit schools and colleges. Lower down in front of Mr. Ahmedali's Technical Institute were the students of the Victoria schools and college, and at the end, in front of the Victoria Girls' school, were seated the girls of the Wesleyan school on the east of the road and of the Maharani College on the west of it. From the Railway Station to the Government House on both sides of the road there was a surging crowd of sight-seers which in estimation of modest calculators numbered at least one hundred thousand. Near the Clock Tower at the gate of the Doddapeta was the Municipal Pandal. It was entirely scarlet in colour and at

the top of it was to be found a hearty welcome with the wish, "Ever may your fame endure." Near the Central Police Station there was a Grand Pandal. It consisted of framed pictures of all shapes and sizes representing the King Emperor, the Queen Empress, the Maharajah and Maharani of Mysore, and the pictures of several Hindu deities. From the Central Station to the Government House the decorations were brilliant. The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Mysore at 3.30 p.m. They were met at the Station His Highness the Maharaja of Mysore, the Dewan, the Councillors, and the officers of the State.

The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Mysore at 11 a.m. There were present at the Station His Highness the Maharajah, His Highness the Yuvaraja, the Dewan, the Councillors, the Sirdars of the Palace, and the principal officers of the train. As soon as Their Royal Highnesses alighted from the train, Hon'ble Mr. S. M. Fraser then introduced the Maharajah to Their Highnesses and Mr. Fraser then introduced the Maharajah to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales shook hands with His Highness the Maharajah in the warmest manner. His Royal Highness then shook hands with His Highness the Yuvaraja, and then with the Dewan, the Councillors and the Sirdars of the Palace. He then inspected the Mysore Imperial Service Troops arranged on the platform as a guard of honour, bowing to them as they saluted His Royal Highness. In the meantime Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales shook hands with His Highness the Councillors, the Sirdars of the Palace and spoke to every one of them for a minute or so. Their Royal Highnesses then left the Station in the State carriages. His Royal Highness occupied the first State carriage, and His Highness the Maharajah was occupied by Her Royal Highness. The second State carriage was occupied by the Government House. The Princess of Wales, and some members of the Imperial Service, Their Royal Highnesses' body-guard, the Government House Cavalry and the Maharajah's Ruchewar and Bhale Forces, by escorted by His Highness the Maharajah's school spear-men and by the Sowars of the Mysore Horse. As the Mysore Infantry and the Sirdars of the galleries reached Their Royal Highnesses reached the Maharajah's and cheered Their Royal Highnesses sang the National Anthem and cheered Their Royal Highnesses, the cheering being continued as the carriages passed on. Their Royal Highnesses passed the galleries bowing to the children. The Government House was reached by about 4 o'clock. At 4.30 p.m. His Highness the Maharajah with his Sirdars repaired to the Government House and paid a State visit to His Royal Highness. His Royal Highness paid a State visit to His Highness the Maharajah in the Jugannmohan Palace at 5.30 p.m. Her Royal Highness the Maharani, the late Regent, and was late visit to Her Highness the Maharani, at the Jugannmohan Palace and was with them at the Palace gallery witnessing the ceremonies of the State visit. There were at this visit a select number of officers and sirdars. His Highness the Maharajah and the Dewan received His Royal Highness at the steps of the Palace and conducted His Royal Highness to the state chair. His Highness the Maharajah himself placed the garland made of golden flowers over the shoulders of His Royal Highness and those of Sir Walter Lawrence. The Dewan presented garlands and bouquets to the other members of His Royal Highness and those of Sir Walter Lawrence. The Dewan presented garlands and bouquets to the other members of the Royal party. His Highness the Maharajah spent about a quarter of an hour in speaking to His Royal Highness, when His Royal Highness and party left for the Government House. Pioneer.—His Royal Highness before leaving Madras, presented His Excellency Lord Amthill with a magnificent silver pilgrim's bottle, nearly two feet in height, with the two Royal Coat-of-Arms engraved upon one side of the bowl and a suitable inscription upon the other. Two heads in high relief adorn the neck of the bottle. The shapo is a reproduction of the well-known pilgrim's bottle.

The Hon'ble Mr. Hammick, Chief Secretary, was presented

city of Pagan. They were too far away to be secured by the camera, which Her Royal Highness had in her hand at every hour of the day, but the mental image formed of the majestic shrines of a forgotten past will not soon fade from the memory. Lower down the stream the travellers passed close to the hot springs of mud which bear a fantastic resemblance to the geyser region of Iceland, save that here the wells shoot forth boiling oil instead of water, and there is a danger of toppling into a bottomless abyss of slime.

Still lower down, the hillside was seen to be covered with the towers of the pumps which extract the far-famed Rangoon oil. After this the travellers came to the boundary of the ancient Burmese kingdom, with its stirring memories of the days of the Annexation, when there were river fights between the troops afloat and the decrepit forts. And then the steamer reached the city of Prome, with its fascinating pagoda, second only in sanctity and beauty to the Shwe Dagon, the great Golden Pagoda of Rangoon.

The voyage of the *Renown* across the Bay of Bengal passed without incident. The course was too far north to permit of a glimpse of the Andamans, the archipelago which is reserved as a penal station for the scum of India's criminal population. The arrival at Madras introduced the touring party to a new phase of Eastern life, for this city of Southern India differs as completely from Calcutta as New Orleans does from New York. There is an old-world air about Fort St. George which Calcutta will never get. Its broad thoroughfares are bounded by stately homes, inhabited by an aristocratic race, who look down with Oriental disdain upon the upstart commercial spirit of the Bengali babus whose lot is cast upon the banks of the Hooghly. It was a new sensation, and the Prince and Princess were alive to all the quaint suggestiveness of a city which bears to this day the marks of antiquity, recalling the stirring days of many centuries past, when the Elizabethan rovers made Madras their goal of Eastern travel.

Queen.—Bangalore is usually considered the pleasantest residence for foreigners in the Madras Presidency. Owing to its delightful situation on a plateau 3,000 feet above the sea, and its healthy and comparatively temperate climate, it is one of the few cities in India where all-the-year-round residence is tolerable.

Like Madras, it is a city of magnificent distances, covering an area of some thirteen miles. But to the tourist it is singularly lacking in interest, indeed, the only sights are the Maharajah's palace (not often open to the public), the museum, and the fort. It has no history and no antiquities of any kind. It makes, however, a convenient centre for many famous excursions, the Falls of Cauvery, Tanjore, Trichinopoly, Conjeeveram, Belgolla, Madura, etc. The Prince of Wales will make it his official quarters for a couple of days before proceeding north to Hyderabad. The Royal tourists will not probably find time to visit Madura, the Benares of South India, but it is to be hoped that they will at all events, be able to see something of Tanjore. Its magnificent temple is one of the largest in India, and in some respects the most interesting of any Hindu temple that they will have seen in this comprehensive tour.

Bangalore has been aptly called a city of churches, and there are certainly more Christian places of worship—Anglican, Roman Catholic, and Nonconformist—in comparison to its population than in any city in the whole of India. It is also a great educational centre, and a great focus of missionary enterprise. Then its recreative resources are considerable, so that its popularity as a residential city is easily explained.

The great excursion is to the Falls of Cauvery and Seringapatam, the ancient but now deserted capital of Mysore. The falls in the rainy season are magnificent, and quite deserve the title of the "Indian Niagara," but when tourists see them in the cool

season they are nothing extraordinary, and far inferior to the famous Gersoppa Falls, near Birri, Mysore. Like Niagara, Victoria Falls (Zambesi), and Tivoli, the water power is now utilised to generate electric energy, which is conveyed to the Kolar Gold Fields nearly 100 miles distant. The power works are extremely interesting and will readily be shown to any visitor on application to the engineer-in-charge. The water is conducted down steel shafts 400 feet deep to the six generators. The cost of the works was £350,000.

The most interesting sight easily accessible by rail is a remarkable Jain monument—a colossal statue of Gotama Swami, 70 feet high—at Shavara Belgolla, some sixty miles from Bangalore. This is of interest if only for its colossal proportions, for it is one of the largest statues in the world, exceeded in size only by the colossal recumbent Buddha in Burmah.

It is curious that this wonderful monolith is only incidentally referred to in the guide-books, and not mentioned at all in connection with Bangalore. No doubt its distance from a station (forty miles from Arsikere, a station on the main line from Bombay to Mysore city) accounts for this omission. If, however, the projected branch line from Arsikere to Mangalore on the coast eventually gets beyond the paper stage, the colossal image of Gotama will rank amongst the great sights of Southern India. The statue is nude, and the expression is the contemplative one usually seen in Buddhist statues.

The hair is curled in short spiral ringlets all over the head. The ears are long and large, the shoulders very broad, the arms hanging straight down with the thumbs outwards, the waist small. From the knees downwards the legs are unnaturally short, the feet rest on a lotus. Ant-hills are represented rising on either side, with a creeping plant springing from them, which twines round the thighs and arms, ending in a tendril with bunches of fruit. These are intended to symbolise the deep abstraction of the sage, so absorbed in meditation that the ants build and the plants climb around him unnoticed. Though certainly 1,000 years old, and probably 2,000, the stone looks as fresh as if newly quarried.—*Murray's Guide*.

The most interesting temples in all South India are, no doubt, those of Conjeeveram (the Golden City), Sri Rangam (Trichinopoly), Tanjore, and Madura, all easily reached from Madras by the South India Railway, but if the tourist is pressed for time he can visit Conjeeveram in a day, though Trichinopoly is an excursion of more varied and popular interest.

Conjeeveram is one of the seven sacred cities in India, and its great temple is one of the finest and largest Dravidian monuments in India. The principal gopura (gateway) is nearly 100 feet high. If we can imagine one of the ancient temple pylons of Egypt decorated with sculptures, we shall have a good idea of a gopura. The climb is worth taking on account of the magnificent bird's-eye view of the congeries of temples and shrines of this South Indian Benares, but the most interesting temple to architectural experts is the smaller one of Vishnu at Little Conjeeveram, some two miles distant. Here is a remarkable hall of pillars, carved to represent horses and hippogriffs. It is usual to show strangers the jewels and other treasures of the temple, but a fee of several rupees is expected.

Trichinopoly and its famous rock, the Gibraltar of South India, can be visited *en route* to Madura. The rock is a very striking natural feature, rising abruptly like a colossal boulder from the plain. From one point the rock crowned with its citadel bears some resemblance to Edinburgh Castle. Though the height is not more than 250 feet or so, so flat is the country round that a magnificent panoramic view is obtained from the summit.

The Madura temples are, no doubt, the finest Dravidian temples in India, but the superiority over those of Tanjore or Trichinopoly is more in degree than in kind. We have nothing

in Europe to compare with these famous temples, and for parallels we must go to Thebes, Baalbek, Palmyra, or Jerusalem.

Madura Temple is in some respects the most remarkable architectural monument in all India, guarded by nine great *gopuras* (or gateways), any one of which is a monument worth the journey from Madras. These pyramidal gateways rise course upon course, every inch of stone covered with sculpture (most of it gilded) of gods and goddesses—apparently the whole Brahmin mythology being represented here. In wealth of symbolical ornament it exceeds even the most highly decorated pagodas of Burmah.

But the tourist, sated no doubt with temples and shrines, will perhaps be glad to devote a couple of days to a monument which is perhaps in grandeur of conception, immensity of bulk, and constructive skill almost as remarkable as any of the great Dravidian temples. This is the famous Periyar Dam, one of the greatest engineering enterprises in India, and the largest stone dam in the world. It is worthy to be compared with the Assouan Dam in Egypt, the Croton Dam in America, or the Vyrnwy Lake Dam in Wales.

The great scheme of the Periyar Waterworks is perhaps the most daring and original of any similar enterprise in the history of modern engineering. The waters of the Periyar river have been diverted to a new basin, so that the river now drains the arid regions of the east coast instead of the well-watered west coast country. This has been effected by (1) a huge reservoir 8,000 acres in area, formed by a dam 155 ft. high, closing up the valley of the Periyar, and (2) an aqueduct one and a quarter miles long driven through an intervening mountain.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL, FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 3RD FEBRUARY 1906.

Garjathasini.—The *Garjathasini* [Talcher] of the 26th January speaks emphatically of the meeting of the Indian ladies at Belvedere assembled together to pay their respects to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, and observes that this *purdah* party has created a good impression all round.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 3RD FEBRUARY 1906.

Mahratta.—"How profoundly ignorant some people are about the sentiments of the Indian people! One writer seriously penned the following words for the pages of a prominent English journal:—'It is probable that no Imperial rescript that has ever been issued has given so much real and wholesome pleasure to so many millions of people as the message that announced the intended visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India.' We could have given a direct contradiction to this statement if it were necessary. But we may generally remark that one of the most prominent results of the Royal tour is the number of wrong impressions and opinions that will be conveyed from India to England. The strangest thing is the misreading of some of the most unmistakable signs ever presented to the European observer about the meaning and sentiments of the Indian people. To take an illustration from some of the incidents of the Royal visit to Calcutta, the attitude of the Bengali people towards the Prince is a subject of likely inquisitiveness in England, and curiously enough on this particular matter we find the special correspondent of the *London Times* explaining away the sullenness of the Bengali crowds as 'respectful demeanour' and the want of cheering on the part of the natives, while the Europeans were doing their best in this respect, as the result of 'cheering not being an oriental custom, and the Bengalis being 'usually undemonstrative.'"

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF MADRAS AND FROM VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS FOR THE WEEK ENDING 3RD FEBRUARY 1906.

Mukhbir-i-Dakhan.—The *Mukhbir-i-Dakhan*, of the 31st January, records that two of the Secretaries of the Reception Committee, Mr. H. C. King and the Hon'ble Mr. V. C. Desikachariyar, have been knighted on the memorable occasion of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to Madras, and observes, with great regret, that Safdar Husain Sahib Bahadur, Revenue officer of the Madras Corporation, and also an energetic and zealous Secretary of the Committee, has not been awarded even the title of "Khan Bahadur" though he richly deserves to be knighted.

Referring to the knighthood recently conferred upon Mr. V. C. Desikachariyar, one of the Secretaries to the Prince of Wales' Reception Committee, the same paper observes that while men like Sir Justice Subrahmanya Aiyar and Sir Bhashyam Aiyangar received this title in their advanced age, Mr. V. C. Desikachariyar has been knighted at a comparatively young age, and that it would have been more appropriate if any title of less distinction than a knighthood had been conferred on him.

Swadesi.—The *Swadesi*, of the 31st January, observes that the money, which was wasted on fire-works during the Prince of Wales's stay in Madras, might have been better spent towards the relief of the starving people; and that no substantial benefits have resulted from the Prince's present visit.

Swadesamitran.—The *Swadesamitran*, of the 31st January stating that the Prince of Wales readily gave his consent to "Black Town" being named after him "George-town," doubts whether he would have so readily consented, if he were asked to grant political privileges to the Indians, or to reduce the present heavy taxation. This paper differs from the view expressed by Mr. K. R. Guruswami Aiyar in the *Madras Mail* that the change of name should be celebrated in a grand manner and ironically remarks that this gentleman deserves a K.C.I.E. for his ingenious suggestion.

The *Prapanchalarakai*, of the 3rd February, is grateful to Mr. C. V. Swaminatha Aiyar and the Governor of Madras for the change of name, and considers Mr. Guruswami Aiyar's proposal to celebrate it publicly to be a good one.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 3RD FEBRUARY 1906.

The *Panjab-i-Paulad* (Lahore), of the 28th January 1906, remarks that the Prince of Wales has undoubtedly been accorded a right royal reception in India, but that the question is beginning to be asked: "What has His Royal Highness done for the impoverished native of this country?" When touring about, the former rulers of India redressed grievances and granted jagirs, *khillats*, etc. Has, however, the Prince made any attempt to acquaint himself with the real condition of his future subjects, and has he granted interviews to any but highly-placed natives? The thing is, he is a mere puppet in the hands of Anglo-Indian (i.e. his) officials, who make him dance to any tune they may choose to play. It was the earnest desire of the people that His Royal Highness should have seen their condition with his own eyes and heard the tale of their suffering with his own ears, so as to be able to tell his august father the truth about them. What is it then which will serve to remind natives of the present visit of their future King-Emperor? Will it only be the black marks left by the hunting crops of Police officials on the bodies of those who went to see the receptions accorded to him? The people have not spared themselves to receive him in a befitting manner, but what has he done for them? Even no prisoners have been released in honour of his visit to the country. The Editor says that the Royal visits to places of worship have also revealed the fact that

Government looks upon the Sikhs as a community separate from Hindus, for the reason that the Golden Temple was visited only on account of its being a sacred place of the Sikhs. Hindus are, therefore, complaining that the Heir-Apparent to the British Throne should have made no present to any of their temples. They should, however, rest satisfied that on the occasion of his visit to Benares, their most sacred place, the Prince will be certain to rectify the omission.

4TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—With regard to the Prince of Wales's shooting trip to the Terai His Royal Highness will reach Bickna Thori on the Nepal border on the 21st instant. His departure on conclusion of the shoot will be on the 6th March. Aligarh will be reached on the 8th.

Madras Mail.—Kharapur, 2nd February.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales proceeded to the Kheddah at 10 o'clock to-day. The drive commenced from the stockade to the tying-up enclosure. This consisted of a large circular barricade on the lines of an amphitheatre, with a covered gallery, festooned with branches and similarly roofed fixed upon the stockade poles, which enabled the Prince of Wales and a numerous party to witness these most interesting proceedings, looking down upon the elephants. Commencing from one end the beaters with the usual din, supported by fifteen tame elephants, slowly drove the herd toward the inner enclosure under the personal direction of Mr. Sparkes and Mr. Muttanah who were untiring in their efforts to provide a realistic drive at considerable personal risk. All the elephants were driven into the passage leading to the inner enclosure, except a large unruly cow who, having previously dismounted a nervous mahout, without serious injury, proceeded to career up and down the outer stockade, causing a panic and a hasty retreat of the beaters and only the tuskers were willing to face her charges. Mr. Muttanah, mounting an elephant, continued to direct the affairs from this position of vantage. Mr. Oakley, of the motor staff, happened to be with the beaters in the centre of the stockade. Taking advantage of the nearest elephant, he took up a similar position. Eventually this chase was abandoned, and attention diverted to the tying-up enclosure, where the remaining elephants compressed themselves, trumpeting furiously and occasionally making the gallery shake with their charges. The door was then raised and the mass of writhing mammoths was swelled by the entrance of a dozen trained elephants and mahouts. Curiously enough, wild elephants seldom attack mahouts, when being tied up. Edging their elephants into the herd the mahouts isolate the largest tuskers, and, protected by the trained elephants, the men on foot slip into the enclosure, and after fitting the captives with heel ropes on a suitable scale hitch them to posts, and then leave the mahouts to noose the smaller elephants, whose antics and infantile rushes sometimes nearly overpower their captors and cause great amusement. So interested was the Royal Party in these Kheddah operations that they had luncheon there, remaining the whole day.

To-morrow the whole party purpose proceeding to the deferred tiger shoot, 24 miles on the Hunsur road by motor. Motor facilities are proving invaluable in the transport arrangements. The Earl of Shaftesbury's large car is here. Mr. Moriens, the Maharajah's chauffeur, drives the Prince in His Highness's splendid 40 horse power Flat, ably supported by Mr. Ragavendra Row, Assistant Private Secretary, who steers another powerful Flat, while Mr. Hardaker handles an Orleans. Mr. Hoare's powerful Diamler can always be counted on, and with the string of eleven small cars controlled by Mr. Oakley and his staff of European drivers, no matter the distance, the parties can always count on getting there without any delay.

So useful have the Bangalore motor cars proved that Hyderabad is considering the advisability of calling in their aid during the Prince's Visit.

So keenly interested was the Prince in the Kheddah operations that he remained eight consecutive hours there, returning only at dusk. At times he took a very active interest in affairs, and as the captives were drawn from the stockade, proceeded on foot, seeing them watered and tied up. Finally, the Prince has charmed the whole camp with his straight shooting and sportsmanlike qualities and has inspired the greatest enthusiasm and desire to provide the best sport possible. In spite of a desire to reach those fleeting bison a tiger-shoot at Hegadevenkotta, 20 miles out by motor, is the programme for to-morrow.

Observer.—Burma is a pleasant interlude. It introduces the Prince and Princess to new scenes and to a new people, who differ from the Hindoos as the Japanese differ from the Koreans. They are a delightful race, the Burmese, with frank smiling faces, exquisite manners, and beautiful dress. Pity that in Rangoon they should be a small and diminishing quantity. Commerce and industry have no sympathy with artistic temperament divorced from energy. Under the relentless wheels of this modern Juggernaut the Burmese are ground to powder while the insidious Bengali and the patient Madrassee wax fat and multiply. These gloomy invaders from the peninsula—clad in dirty cotton rags—swarm like ants on the wharves and in the warehouses that teem with the wealth of the land. With such competitors the Burmese has no chance. He has been described as the Irishman of the East, and certainly there are one or two points of resemblance to the Celt. The most striking perhaps is his instinct for religious observance. Every Irish peasant is ambitious to give a son to the Church. Every Burmese, rich or poor, must give not one but all his sons. It is an ancient and unbroken custom that the Burman must serve an apprenticeship to the priesthood. He must shave his head and don the yellow robe, it may be for seven days or for a lifetime.

We are invited to witness the initiation of two sons of a wealthy Burmese. The ceremony took place in a large public hall of aggressively European aspect, and a stranger entering might have imagined a music-hall entertainment of the last generation. On the unadorned stage strutted and postured a dark Lottie Collins, singing the songs of bygone days—"Tara Boom dehay!" This was a compliment to the visitors, and was prolonged until late in the afternoon, when a band of fifty priests appeared on the scene. Taking their places on the floor near a forest of paper flowers, they made ready for the ceremony. The two gentle youths submitted their dark hair to the razor, and stripped of their silken robes and jewels came forth shaven and shorn little monks in yellow sheets. "After seven days," explained the father, "they go back to school and the Church knows them no more." This initiation is costly, for it demands gifts and entertainment. To the monks and the temples given a sum of £170 in rupees, and to each of the thousand guests a shawl or an umbrella. If you look closely at the flowers which go to the priests you will see that each petal is a rupee, and there are 2,500 of these silver blossoms.

Rangoon has strong claim on the piety of the people, for here is the Golden Pagoda—the richest and one of the most beautiful of the temples of Buddhism. On a green mound stands a bell shaped tower,—a gigantic golden bell, about which cluster a host of shrines and pagodas crowded with images. The central pagoda is a solid masonry, with a small inner chamber in which was built the living body of a prince ordained by fate and a jealous king to be the guardian of the temple. The handle of the bell is plated with slabs of gold, while the lower part is covered with a gold leaf, which pious

donors are slowly replacing with plates of the precious metal. When a rich Burman would "acquire merit" he builds a pagoda, or adds a few bricks of gold to the inner shrine. To these temples the people come to pray, bringing flowers for offering and candles to burn before the images.

It is one of the penalties of royalty that the Prince and Princess should see these historic places under conditions that rob them of their normal and picturesque aspect. The Golden Pagoda is a thing of beauty and therefore a joy for ever, but it is at its best when the people are there to pray. What shrine would not be more beautiful with these bevy of olive-complexioned maidens, whose slender and graceful figures are clothed in rose silk saris and snow-white bodices girdled with green, and whose raven tresses are adorned with a rose or a lily. Kneeling before a favourite shrine with bowed heads and clasped hands bearing flowers and incense for offerings, these gentle worshippers give life and grace and colour to the shrines. The Prince and Princess saw none of these. Their visit was formal, yet not without interest. They saw the stone inscriptions recording the origin of the temple in 1485 A. D., and heard the story of the two merchants who were directed by a fairy to the spot where the Buddha was meditating under a tree. Respectfully saluting the saint, they made offering of rice and honey cake. "Immediately four celestial beings brought four bowls made of stone, which the Buddha, by a miracle, converted into one. The two brothers then put their offering into the bowl, and the Buddha, after partaking of the repast, presented them with eight hairs, which they enshrined in the cavity of a pagoda, which they erected on their return to their native country."

They were shown also the famous wishing-stone that Burmese use every day. Express a wish and you have it or not, according to the lightness or heaviness of the stone as you replace it. They sounded the great bell which fell into the river when the British tried to remove it, and refused to return to earth until the Burmese obtained permission to retain it. The symbolical footprint, with the images that surround it, and many wonders beside, were displayed for the Prince and Princess, including the stuffed tiger that wandered out of the jungles and was discovered high on the pagoda.

Nor were the Burmans the only people who paid homage to the son and daughter of their Emperor. Among the visitors who came from afar were representatives of the Karens who inhabit the mountains of the Shan States. They are a strange people of whom little is known and who are rapidly disappearing under the pressure of China on the one side and Burma on the other. They are spirit worshippers and sacrifice to appease the wrath of evil spirits, deeming it superfluous to conciliate the good. In general appearance they resemble the Chinese more closely than the Burmese. The most striking group were the Padaungs, whose women wear neck-bands of brass rods, the number of which ranges from five to twenty-five coils, according to the age of the woman. The rods are one-third of an inch in diameter, and their object is to lengthen the neck as much as possible—a long neck being a mark of beauty. Needless to add, some have necks that make them look like giraffes, and when the rings are removed the head cannot be supported by the strained and atrophied muscles.

Another interesting group was that of the Banyangs, of whom it is said that there is no giving or taking in marriage except on compulsion. An official visits their villages and orders a couple to be married, and married they are willy-nilly. True, the men have occasionally to be carried by force to the bride's house; and divorce is not permitted. These confirmed bachelors are famous hunters, and are fonder of their

dogs than their families. Once a year offerings are made to guardian spirits on behalf of the dogs, and, according to Mr. Carey, to whom I am indebted for these particulars, it is a very solemn ceremony from which women and strangers are rigorously excluded. The Bre women have enormous plugs in their ears, so that the lobes are enlarged and distorted.

On the whole, they are an unattractive people, these wild creatures from the Shan States. They have a certain taste in dress—their chiefs being gorgeously apparelled but they readily succumb to novelties, and Mr. Carey has been busy preventing some of the ladies discarding their native attire for bath towels, which they evidently consider the latest fashion in clothes. Some of them have journeyed on foot or on horse 500 miles before they could reach a railway, and many left their homes a month ago. One princess, who is seeking British protection for her province, lost her jewels in crossing a river. "But I don't mind," she exclaims, "I have shaken hands with the son and daughter of the Emperor."

Indian Daily News.—It is inevitable that Mysore should be described as a model State. It is prosperous and it is well administered, and if you want the proof of both facts you find it in the well-ordered capital city. It may be that the well-planned roads, the excellent water supply, the gardens, the sanitation and the public buildings have been designed primarily to please a ruler's eye; but in the East they fare well who live in the shadow of the palace, and if every prospect pleases as you look over the city from the galleries of the magnificent building now rising for the ruler of Mysore, you know the picture is built on prosperity, and is supported by much contentment. Educational advancement, industrial enterprises, gold mines, and new palaces all spell a condition of prosperity and progress here. Out of the ashes of the building burned down a few years ago has risen almost to completion a great splendid structure which will be the finest palace in India, and it is in no spirit of vain glory that a kingly residence of a grandeur unequalled in this country is being here erected. The pride which the people of Mysore have in the beauties of that palace is probably greater than that felt by the Maharaja, for whom it is being built. It is a pride in the power of craftsmanship, in the skill of their fellows and in the artistry which is creating new hope for Indian crafts. Daily the people wander through the palace halls, watching the builder, stone-cutter, wood carver, and the inlayer at work, and seeing wonders grow under the artisan's deft touch. Nobody says the people nay. In no other country would they be allowed to wander at will and see a building like this evolve and unfold. But this palace is to be the lesson of what Mysore can do, and its construction is a lesson as well as a pride to the people. The granites and porphyries, the soapstone and serpentine used in the building are from quarries within the State, and all these stones, except the serpentine, are found close to the capital. The serpentine comes from quarries sixty miles away. Some marble is used, and most of this is Indian, only a little foreign marble from Italy being introduced. The stones have been used in an exquisite combination of greys and greens and reds and State blues. The architectural design is Indo-Saracenic, and in distinction and grandeur it is the best work Mr. Irving, the architect of so many buildings in Madras, has done. The stone carvings which ornament the building are of most finished character, in grandeur and design they show there is still great hope for the Indian craftsman. Most of this work is wrought in soapstone which cut easily, and hardens by exposure. Rosettes of floral design, others of circles of peacocks, breast outwards, and others again of the sun surrounded by the signs of the zodiac form a very effective ornament. Throughout the building, in relief, are figures and beautiful leaf carvings. Most of the stone carving

is the work of Madrasces, but the splendid carvings in teak for the woodwork of the palace are the product of Mysore craftsmanship.

One of the finest examples of this work is the ceiling of a corridor in the Hall of Audience. Leading to this hall is a portion of the old palace, with carved silver and ivory doors, priceless in value. The great Durbar hall, which is apart from the Hall of Audience, gives a magnificent vista of colonnaded arches wonderfully carved. Over the doors here marble inlaid work has been introduced, copied from buildings at Agra, men having been brought from Upper India to do this and to train Mysore artisans to the craft. Mysore is determined to do what it can to revive the industrial arts of the country. New designs have been introduced in the stone carvings of the palace, and patterns in woodwork have been adopted from the Japanese.

It is all a part of the policy begun by the late ruler whose name will be commemorated by the new Technical Institute, the foundation of which was laid by the Prince of Wales. The new palace for the young Maharaja has already cost twenty-four lakhs of rupees, and is now approaching completion. It will cost fully thirty lakhs before it is finished, but the money will be well spent. The building will be an evidence of the further resources of a State already known to be rich in minerals. It will have given an impetus to the art crafts of the province, and it will be a monument of the reconnaissance of industrial art in India.

It is understood that the Prince will visit the new palace on his return to Mysore from the shooting camp to-morrow.

The Prince and Princess returned to Mysore from the shooting camp this morning, motoring in about eleven o'clock. During the day the Princess inspected the State jewels and received a number of students of the Maharani's College for girls. Their Royal Highnesses this evening attended service at the Mysore Church, where the Bishop of Madras preached. The departure for Bangalore takes place at midnight.

The festivities in Mysore concluded to-night with another grand exhibition of pyrotechnics. On this occasion the heights of Chamundi overlooking the town were utilised. Bonfires were lit on most prominent points, whilst masses of coloured fire illuminated the country for miles around. The display of Brockite rockets was again magnificent, and the showers of fire of innumerable colours from shells and other fireworks were sublime in their grandeur. Here again Brooks of Crystal Palace renown, have scored another immense success.

Madras Mail.—While the rehearsal of the Divisional Parade for the 9th instant was going on at Secunderabad, a rehearsal of the procedure to be observed on the arrival of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and the subsequent progress to Faluknama was carried out on the morning of the 2nd idem. The procession started from the Hyderabad Railway station at 8-15 A. M. First came a squad of the City Police, then a squadron of the 2nd Hyderabad Cavalry, followed by another of the Golconda Lancers, after whom came a battery of the R. H. A. followed by a squadron of the 13th Hussars, immediately preceding the Royal carriage, etc. The rear of the procession was closed by squadrons of the 13th Hussars, Imperial Service Lancers and another squad of the City Police. The entire route was kept clear by the City Police. The four horses destined to convey the Royal visitors to Faluknama are magnificent greys, which, I am told, is the most "spanking" team that Their Royal Highnesses are likely to see during their whole tour.

His Highness, who was struck by the splendour of the illuminations during the Jubilee festivities, has ordered that the illuminations during the stay of his Royal guest are to

be thrice as magnificent, and the walls of the houses and streets in the city are literally covered with lamps already.

Mysore Herald.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and His Highness the Maharaja and Party arrived at the Kheddahs at 5-30 last night. The drive was started at 3-15 and the elephants were brought down the river bank three times, but returned every time towards the forcing line. The cow leader of the herd charged and trumpeted each time, but was driven back by the fire of blank ammunition.

The herd, which consisted of about thirty elephants, eventually, at about 6-15, entered the river and swam towards the other bank, where the Kheddahs are. They were about striking the bank about 500 yards north of the Kheddah gate where the Prince and Party were watching the operations, and were turned towards the gate.

The Prince and Princess and Party walked along the bank following them, and when near the gate, the Prince and Princess and Maharaja and Mr. Muttanah ascended the *muckas* erected there. All but about nine elephants entered the Kheddah, and three proceeded to swim up stream when they were turned and were eventually driven into the Kheddah, and the Prince lowered the gate. The time was about 6-50 P. M. The river banks at about this time was ablaze with torches and the sight was very effective. The arrangements were perfect, but if it could have been arranged for an hour or half an hour earlier it would have been better. Mr. Muttanna and his lieutenants, Messrs. Sreenivasa Row and Muttiah, are to be congratulated on their success, the former for his organisation and the latter for the bravery displayed throughout the operations, to say nothing about the sleepless nights spent in patrolling the various lines surrounding the herd.

At the commencement of the drive the line of beaters extended to be about five miles and they gradually concentrated to half a mile when forcing operations began. I must also mention the names of two other officers who were the means of helping to make the drive a success. They were Messrs. Krishna Murti Naidu and Usoomiah.

The Royal Party returned to Karapur Camp at 7-15 P. M.

The Prince, the Maharaja, Mr. Sparks and Colonel Beatson are going bison-hunting to-day on elephants to a place about six miles from the Kheddahs.

The roping operations here will take place to-morrow, Friday, and the day after the Prince will go tiger-shooting.

His Royal Highness accompanied by His Highness the Maharaja, Colonel Beatson and Mr. Sparks left on an elephant yesterday after bison near Kakenkote, some distance off the Mysore-Manantoddy road. The road lay by the Kubai river for a considerable distance, and a fine sambhur was viewed early in the morning. The Prince had two rapid shots at it, both taking effect and bringing the stag down. Later on in the day the party threaded the dense bison jungle on foot, and after a fatiguing track sighted a herd, but they were entirely beyond range and far too shy to be stalked. The party returned to the Karapur camp late in the evening.

A large party, composed mainly of His Royal Highness's Staff, went out the same afternoon after tiger in the Hampapur jungle, but the beat resulted in nothing, although all the guns were well posted.

6TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Daily Chronicle.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Bangalore to-day from their camp in the Mysore jungles. Bangalore, though situated in the native State of Mysore, is the largest British cantonment of Southern India being to this portion of the peninsula what Mian Mir is to Northern India; but Mian Mir is some four miles distant from the native city

of Lahore, while here the city and cantonment adjoin one another.

The main purpose of the visit here was to unveil the memorial statue of Queen Victoria, which the Prince did to-day, with an appropriate reference to "The noble Empress Victoria the Good."

The visit here closes the tour in Southern India, which has left behind it a dominating impression of the cheerfulness and contentment of these strong-featured dark people. It is unfortunate that no opportunity was found of paying a visit to the marvellous Dravidian temples of Madura, Trichinopoly and Conjeveram, which are essential to a full appreciation of Southern India, and form as distinctive a feature of Indian architecture as the Mogul buildings of Agra and Delhi.

The Prince's visit to the Mysore jungles unfortunately yielded a blank. The Kheddah operations were successful and picturesque, and the scene at night, when the yelling hordes of beaters with their flickering torches, pressed the frightened herd of elephants into the final approach, was unforgettable, but no tiger or bison was brought to the bag.

Nevertheless, the Royal party have seen something of the features which are making Mysore the model amongst native States for administrative efficiency, educational progress and abounding financial prosperity. In Bangalore itself the electric light and power installation remind them of the ambitious electric power works generated by the Conway Falls, which produce 8,000 horse-power, in the midst of the primeval jungle, in order to drive the mills of the Kolar Gold Fields and to illuminate the city of Bangalore. This enterprise is the precursor of other similar gigantic electric works in Kashmir and Bombay, which are playing an important part in the industrial development of modern India.

But in spite of these signs of advancement Mysore is in danger of living too much in the past. It seems inclined to be content with the start which it obtained under British Administration and its immediate successors, and in this country of invincible conservatism to stand still is to retrograde. Mysore needs another administrative genius like Sir Sheshadri Aiyar in order to keep in touch with the awakening of the country, which is apparent in so many directions. We arrive at Hyderabad on Thursday, in order to pay our visit to the Nizam.—(STANLEY REED).

Daily Mail.—Bangalore to-night twinkles with electric light, and its huge cotton mill hums with electrically-driven machinery. This is the local expression of the bold enterprise of harnessing the Cauvery River, forty miles away, and creating in the heart of the jungle cheap electrical power for driving the mills of the Kolar gold field, which has paid £1,000,000 in royalties to the State and £10,000,000 in dividends to shareholders.

The Cauvery enterprise is characteristic of the spirit which is making Mysore the model State of India. In education and administration it is in the van, and it is the only State courageous enough to start the beginnings of representative institutions by according influential bodies the right to interrogate the Government and present their claims. The Cauvery scheme is its greatest achievement, as it is the first great electrical enterprise in India. Its phenomenal success has inspired the initiation of similar projects in Kashmir and Bombay, and the stimulus given to the industrial advance of the country is incalculable.

That this has been accomplished under native rule is the truest proof of the wisdom of the great act of justice in giving the State back to the Hindu dynasty after half a century of British rule.

With the stay at Bangalore the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Southern India is concluded. Their Royal

Highnesses have not seen the mighty monuments of past glories preserved at Madura, Trichinopoly, and Conjeveram, but they have been surrounded by unmistakable signs of the happiness and well-being of these dark-featured Southern peoples.

Indian Daily News.—The *Indian Patriot* writes:—Before he leaves the shores of India His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will have formed many ties between himself and the inhabitants of India, ties of appreciation and sympathy on the one hand, and those of love, reverence and loyalty on the other. Of these ties none can be more important, more enduring, or more beneficial than those which will maintain a permanent relation of regard and friendship between His Royal Highness and the ruling Princes in India. The government of nearly one-third of the Indian Empire is entrusted to the latter: and on their wisdom, statesmanship and administrative capacity depend the well-being and happiness of many millions, and the future of India as a self-governing country. Theirs is a mighty task, and in the performance of it nothing can be more encouraging and stimulating to them than the knowledge that in their arduous labours they have the appreciative sympathy of their Emperor and Suzerain. To know their future Emperor, to have his constant sympathy and attention, to be able to merit his personal approbation of their work and achievements, these are advantages which they will highly value, and the assistance of which will stimulate them in their work and service. The visit of His Royal Highness, the personal knowledge he has gained, the personal relations he has formed, the recollection he will retain of the friends and acquaintances he has made, will conduce to the continuance of his interest in and attachment to this land particularly, to the States under the rule of Native Princes.

Madras Mail.—Bangalore, 6th February.—This afternoon it fell to His Royal Highness to perform a duty which he always fulfils with singular dignity and sympathy,—to unveil the statue erected by public subscription to commemorate in Mysore the reign of Victoria the Good. At Agra, Calcutta, Rangoon and Madras the Prince of Wales was intimately associated with memorials to the Empress beloved by all India, and his manner of doing it, as also the affection and respect which vibrate in any reference he may make to His Majesty the King-Emperor, helps to an understanding of the strength of the tie that knits the members of the Royal Family to each other. The statue is a fine work in marble by Brock and represents her late Majesty in flowing robes and with orb and sceptre. It stands on a commanding site, overlooking the high ground, and is a noble and gracious marble figure of the first Queen-Empress.

The ceremony, as upon all such occasions when their Royal Highnesses participate, was tinged with quiet reverence. The Prince and Princess arrived in full state, and, when they were seated in the pandal, the Dewan of Mysore, Sir Krishna Murti, read the following address:—

May it please Your Royal Highness,—With feelings of highest respect and deepest devotion, we venture to approach Your Royal Highness on the occasion of this fulfilment of the universal desire of Mysore for a local memorial of Her Majesty, our late Empress. While, therefore, the Maharaja and people of this country had the privilege of contributing largely towards the National Victoria Memorial of Calcutta, the happy conception of our late distinguished Viceroy Lord Curzon, they also, together with the residents of the Civil and Military Station, eagerly desired to commemorate the name and virtues of the Empress by an enduring local monument that would hand down to posterity a visible memorial of their veneration for Her Majesty and her glorious reign. Men in all walks of life, vied with one another

in associating themselves with this movement, and the statue now before Your Royal Highness will reveal to the yet unborn generation of Mysore the features of one in whom "a thousand claims to reverence closed as mother, wife and queen." In selecting the site on which the statue now stands in preference to one in the capital of the State, it has been the special wish of His Highness the Maharajah to mark the common association of the rest of Mysore with the inhabitants of the Civil and Military Station in this perpetuation of our gratitude to the Great Empress. It is our exceptional good fortune that Your Royal Highness has graciously consented to unveil the statue of Your Royal Highness's most revered grandmother, and that Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has also with great condescension accepted our request to be present on the occasion. It only remains for us to beg of Your Royal Highness, to unveil the statue of the noble Empress Victoria the Good, and thus gladden the hearts of the people of Mysore, whose one prayer is that the rulers of Her House may ever continue to reign over the Empire as nobly as she did.

His Royal Highness in reply said:—

Gentlemen:—I accept with the greatest pleasure your invitation to unveil this statue of our late Queen-Empress. The words which you have used make it almost superfluous for me, her grandson, to utter one word more of loving admiration. The Princess of Wales and myself have now travelled through a considerable portion of India, and nothing has given us greater pride and touched our hearts more than the universal love and veneration which is shown for the memory of her whom you aptly call "the noble Empress Victoria the Good." There is one thing about the statue which gives me especial pleasure. It is the association of the Maharajah of Mysore and his people with the inhabitants of the Civil and Military station of Bangalore. Nothing could be more in harmony with the wishes and sentiments of her to whom you have raised this statue than this comradeship and fellow-feeling.

The guns boomed out the Royal salute. The bands raised the strains of the National Anthem, and, after an appreciative examination of the monument the Prince and Princess drove off to the Lal Bagh to see the Flower Show and thence to the Residency.

The day closed with a State dinner in the Serapis Room of the Residency, followed by a Reception. The Serapis Room perhaps requires a word of explanation. It was built for the entertainment of His Majesty the King-Emperor, when he visited India, and was named after the vessel which bore him to the East, but, to the disappointment of all classes in the State, the Royal visit to Mysore had to be abandoned. In this apartment, however, King Edward's son and heir was loyally entertained, and all joined in drinking the health of the Sovereign for whose accommodation the walls were raised.

Bangalore, 5th February.—This evening the principal public ceremony in connection with the Royal Visit to Bangalore took place, and the statue of the late Queen-Empress was unveiled before a huge assemblage of the residents of all classes. The stands were crowded, and the gathering of the general public was immense. Nevertheless, excellent order was maintained, and the whole ceremony went off without the slightest hitch.

Having inspected the guard of honour furnished by the Kolar Gold Fields Rifle Volunteers at the Residency, Their Royal Highnesses left in the Royal carriage, accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence and escorted by one squadron of Carabineers and the District Superintendent of Police, Civil Military Station. The route lay by Cubbon Road and

ouse Road, the profuse decorations of which have already

been described, whilst the troops in garrison lined the sides and kept the crowd in check. The President and members of the Executive Committee of the Victoria Memorial Fund occupied a position to the left of the Royal pandal, whilst the Press representatives were accommodated in the compound of the Cubbon Park Police Station. The other stands and pandal for native ladies have already been noticed.

The Royal carriage drew up at the pandal, the trumpeter sounding a flourish, and the guard of honour, furnished by the 69th Punjabis, remaining at the slope. The massed bands of all the infantry corps in garrison were drawn up in the rear of the guard of honour. The two bodies of troops of the escort preceding the Royal carriage moved along the road of departure, and formed a line on both sides of the road, facing inwards from the point where it was met by the public enclosure, whilst the two bodies of troops of the escort following the Royal carriage (also Carabineers), stood fast on the road, and formed line, facing the statue.

Their Royal Highnesses were met by the British Resident and Staff, the General Officer Commanding and Staff and the Dewan of Mysore, and having entered the Royal pandal, Sir Krishna Murti, K.C.I.R., Dewan of Mysore, read an address, requesting His Royal Highness to unveil the statue.

His Royal Highness, having replied, then stepped forward from the pandal, and pulled the silk cord. The four Union Jacks enveloping the statue dropped to the ground, and the magnificent statue of the late Queen-Empress Victoria was unveiled. The trumpeters instantly sounded a flourish, the guard of honour gave the Royal Salute and the massed bands played twelve bars of the National Anthem, every one present saluting or uncovering his head. The guard of honour then returned to the slope, and an artillery salute of 101 guns at intervals of five seconds was fired from the parade ground by the artillery in garrison. The scene was most impressive and will undoubtedly be remembered and described to their children's children for generations by those who witnessed it.

After a brief interval, Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence, and attended by the escort and a Durbar Superintendent of Police, left for the Lal Bagh, the carriages of their suite following. The route lay past the Sheshadri Memorial Hall and Survey Office to the Yellanka Gate, and thence through the City and Fort and Marabelli village, to the Lal Bagh Gardens. Arrived there, the Prince and Princess with their suite alighted at the glass-house, and were shown round the Flower Show by Mr. J. Cameron, Superintendent of the Lal Bagh. Much interest was shown by the Royal Party in the show of flowers, fruit, etc., which—always good in Bangalore—was especially so on this occasion. The return drive was by way of Mission Road, past the Cenotaph, Maternity Hospital and Survey Office, and on to the Residency by the Cubbon Park entrance. Throughout the route large crowds lined the roads and much applause was noticeable as Their Royal Highnesses passed. The people, however, were absolutely orderly, and gave the City Police, under whose supervision the roads and the Lal Bagh itself were placed, little or no trouble.

This notable ceremony was performed this morning in the presence of a huge crowd of people. The ground was roped in and kept clear by the men of the Essex Regiment, whilst the four squadrons of the Carabineers were formed up in line, with the band in rear of the centre. The old Standard, with an escort of a Squadron Sergeant-Major and two men, was formed up on the right of the line, whilst the new Standard, eased, and with a similar escort, was in rear of the centre of the line. The Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Madras, with the choir behind him, faced the Regiment, the silver drums being on his right, and slightly to the front. On the arrival of His

Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Staff, the Royal Salute was given, and the escort with the old Standard advanced, and moved in slow time along the front of the Regiment, wheeling round the left of the line and forming up in rear of the centre. Until the old Standard had been halted, the Band continued to play "Auld Lang Syne," and this farewell to their old Colour by the Regiment was most impressive.

Three sides of a square were then formed, and the escort, with the new Standard, and Lieutenant P. M. Kerans, of the Carabiniers, who had been detailed to receive it, moved out from the centre, the Standard-bearer (the Squadron Sergeant-Major) advancing and handing the cased Standard to Major N. M. Smyth, v.c., Second-in-Command of the Carabiniers, who uncased it, and laid it against the drums. His Lordship the Bishop of Madras, moving to the silver drums, then conducted the consecration service, which opened with the hymn "Brightly Gleams our Banner." A prayer for the King's Majesty followed, and then the Bishop, laying his hands upon the Colours, uttered the words of consecration, which ran as follows:—"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, we do dedicate and set apart these Colours, that they may be a sign of our duty towards our King and country in the sight of God." Another prayer for those who followed the Colours and the Benediction concluded the service, and Major Smyth then handed the Standard to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales who presented it to Lieutenant Kerans, that officer sinking on his right knee to receive it.

The illuminated scroll containing a short abstract of the history of the Carabiniers which was presented to His Royal Highness, ran as follows:—

1685.—"The Carabiniers" were raised in 1685 by Lord Lumley, and constituted a Regiment of Cuirassiers. They were distinguished by the title of "Queen Dowager's Regiment" and their original uniform was scarlet with green facings.

1690.—The Regiment fought at the Battle of the Boyne, at the Siege of Limerick, and at the Battle of Aghrim.

1692.—Campaign against the French in the Netherlands. Present at the Battle of Steinkirk.

1693.—At the Battle of Laden the Regiment covered the Bridge of Neerspecken, and enabled King William III to retreat.

1693.—Owing to the numerous occasions on which the Regiment distinguished itself King William III conferred upon it the title of "Carabiniers" to show his approbation of its services.

1704 to 1711.—In the reign of Queen Anne, it served under the great Duke of Marlborough and at Blenheim it overthrew the celebrated Gens d'Armes of France.

At Ramilies it beat the Spanish Horse Guards, and captured the Colours of the French Royal Regiment of Bombardiers, fought at Oudenarde, and at Malplaquet charged with success the renowned Household Cavalry of Louis XIV.

1760.—Took part in the campaign in Germany and distinguished itself at the Battle of Warbourg.

1789.—Was very highly complimented by His Royal Highness the Duke of York, at Tournay.

1806.—Took part in the expedition to South America with the force which occupied Buenos Ayres.

1851.—Her Majesty Queen Victoria was pleased to approve of the VI Dragoons Guards (The Carabiniers) being equipped as a Regiment of Light Cavalry.

1855.—The "Carabiniers" took part in the Crimea War, were present at the Battle of Tchernaya, and took part in the expedition to Eupatoria.

1857.—The Regiment served through the Indian Mutiny and was present at the following engagements:—Delhi,

Hindun, Budlee, and Keserai. At Gungaree, one Squadron attacked the rebels, captured their guns and absolutely routed them, with a loss to themselves of three out of four officers killed.

1880.—The Regiment served through the Afghan War and was present at the affairs of Dakka, Ali, Baghan and Lughman Valley.

1899 to 1902.—The Regiment served continuously from the beginning to the end of the Boer War. First, under General French at Colesberg and afterwards—in the main advance to Kimberley. They took part in the following engagements:—Relief of Kimberley, Battle of Paardeburg, Battle of Poplar Grove, Battle of Driefontein, Capture of Bloemfontein, Battle of Karree Siding, Battle of Zandt River, Capture of Kronstadt, Battle of Johannesburg, Capture of Pretoria, Battle of Diamond Hill, Battle of Riet Vlei, Battle of Belfast, and the march on Barberton.

Also in the operations in the Eastern Transvaal and later, in the Magaliesburg, and under General Bruce Hamilton to the end of the war.

Reforming line, the Regiment greeted its new Standard with a general Salute, and the Standard, and its escort marched to their place in the line in slow time. The Royal Salute concluded the proceedings, and Their Royal Highnesses left the parade ground for the Agram Hospital where they were met by General J. Eccles Nixon, c.b., Colonel P. H. Benson, I.M.S., and the other Staff of Medical Officers.

Standard.—From the wild Northland, with its whisperings of the wars to come, the Prince of Wales passed down into the Punjab where almost every seemed and ravined plain and every devious spreading river carries a memory of triumphs and disasters in the past. The Indus, the Sutlej, the Jhelum, and Ravi, the Jumna the very names speak of "the drums and trappings of a thousand conquests." Afghans, Sikhs and Tartars, Rajputs, Mahrattas, and English have poured their blood into the sandy lagoons of the great water-courses. The Prince might have mused (if the crowded days of a Royal progress yield time for musing) on the strange fate which makes him heir to the thrones of Akbar and Aurengzeb. It is as if, in some distant century, a Mikado of Japan were to visit his subjects among the palaces and churches of Rome, as perhaps (who knows?) he may.

Rome herself has scarcely a stronger appeal to offer to the imagination than some of these storied cities of Northern India. The view over the Campagna, with its halting legions of broken arches and riven columns, is little more impressive than that which lies before the watcher from the minarets of the Jama Masjid at Delhi. The history of many ages is in that wide prospect. Close below is the splendid fort and palace, where the latter Mahomedan Emperors ruled, the noble halls of Shah Jehan, first of crowned builders and married lovers, and the maze of rose-red courts above the river bed, where the traditions of the race of Timur flared up again for a brief revel of murder and intrigue in the tragedy of 1857. To the south, amid the waste of grey sands, are the ruins of the older Delhi, mile after mile of remnants dropped as it were, by Hindu and Mahomedan kings in their transitory conquests of this much-conquered land. Out from Rome, along the Appian way, you are among the tombs of men and women; but here you come upon a very cemetery of cities, a graveyard stocked with the monuments of dynasties and nations.

It is a book of torn and fading records, that sheet of dusty earth beyond the Delhi Gate. Here and there is an entry that resists the touch of time. Nearly a thousand years ago a Hindu king laid an iron finger on the page, when he planted a famous pillar forged from a single bar of metal, with a vaunting inscription in Sanskrit: The founders of the first Mahomedan

Delhi, three centuries later, did not think it worth while to alter the legend or deface its sitting. The little iron pillar stands; but hard by, the Moslem Kutab Minar, the Tower of the Faith, soars, two hundred and forty feet aloft, decked out for ever in a bannered pomp of red and orange and purple and creamy white. Vendome Columns and Nelson Memorials, and Teutonic Victory *Denkmals*, even St. Mark's Winged Lion ramping on his pole seem tame besides this cry of victory in coloured stone. Slender, graceful, defiant, the brilliant shaft rears itself skyward with all the triumphant symbolism of that Moslem art which had learnt to express by line and tint the passions and emotions it was forbidden to illustrate on the human face and form.

Between the Kutab Minar and the Delhi Gate lies the Tomb of Humayun, the second great Emperor of the Tartar line. Oriental potentates are careful of their last abiding places. It is perhaps one phase of that yearning for repose, which haunts the Eastern temperament, at once unquiet and indolent and makes it so easily at home with Death the Reconciler. "For now should I have lain still and been quiet I should have slept; then had I been at rest with kings and counsellors of the earth which built desolate places for themselves." The writer of the Book of Job had doubtless looked upon the Pyramids. But the tombs of the Moghul kings of Hindustan, and those of their queens, and ministers, and favourites, are by no means desolate places. On the contrary, they are among the most beautiful objects that the hand of man has created. The "kings and counsellors of the earth", who dwelt while alive at Delhi and Agra and Fatehpur Sikri, were epicures in graves. To erect a splendid monument for themselves and their wives was their hobby, their amusement, the occupation of their leisure. From the battle and the march, the angry struggle with intrigue and rival ambition, and fever of sensual pleasure, they turned to contemplate the long silences to come. Life was hurried and broken, full of weariness and travail, menaced by murderous enmities. For the fallen king or the fallen minister there was nothing to hope; all that he had, or could leave, would be at the mercy of his supplanter. But no Mahomedan would desecrate a tomb. There even the dethroned monarch, the disgraced and condemned minister, could sleep in peace. So all the resources of Moghul power and taste were lavished upon the mausoleum. It is the crowning achievement of Mahometanism in the domain of art, more beautiful and distinctive even than the splendid mosques and palaces with which the Tartar kings enriched Agra and Delhi.

Its site was laid in some delicious plot of garden-ground, where the dark spires of the cypress and the feathers of the *nim* are mirrored in the silvery gleam of shallow waters poured through marble cisterns, and where beds of flowering shrubs are set amid turf kept green even in the tropic summer. Round it was thrown a high wall, crenellated like that of a fortress, with a great red sandstone arch, itself a wonder of proportion and design, standing on guard over the treasure within. In the cool and silent space of verdure, behind the doors of ebony or bronze, the Sultan built his shrine. The cunning hands of Hindu workmen, whose fathers had wrought in stone through buried centuries, were his to command; the old Indian patterns of deeply carved balcony and incised bracket, and chased and fretted surface-wall, were before him. To the rich, but sternly limited Brahmanic schemes the Moghuls added all the refinements of later Saracenic art, in hovering domes and sumptuous cusped arches, and nobly aisled and vaulted halls, and delicate cupolas poised lightly in mid-air, like wind-flowers trembling on their stems. Skillful craftsmen were brought from Baghdad and Samarkand, from Persia and China and Arabia—perhaps even from Italy and

France—to perform miracles in laying and mosaic and plaster-work and enamelling; and Asia was ransacked for rare marbles and jade, and turquoise and jasper, and lapis lazuli. About the shrine itself was no hint of funeral gloom: it was a casket shining in ivory, like the Taj Mahal, or set with jewellery, like the tomb of Itmad-ud-Dowla at Agra, or solemnly rich like that of Akbar at Sikandra. While he lived, the exquisite, empty chamber was its owner's garden-house and place of serene enjoyment; when he died, it became a sanctuary, where he could lie quiet through the ages, behind verses of the Koran traced in flawless blue down the lintels of the doorway.

But as we gaze upon the distant dome of Humayun's tomb, floating in the luminous haze of morning, or the amber and emerald of the sunset sky, we remember that once, at least, the sanctuary was violated. It was from these vaults, after Delhi had fallen, in September, 1557, that "Hodson of Hodson's Horse," that dashing, daring, reckless adventurer, dragged out the Last of the Moghuls, the puppet king, who had been made the nominal head of the rebellion. The coffin of his ancestor could not shield the trembling old intriguer from the arm of England and an English prison. Nor could it save his sons from a darker doom. It was at Humayun's Tomb that the princes were in hiding, when this same Hodson sought them out the following day. Tall and thin, with red hair and flaming blue eyes all alight with the concentrated wrath that was burning in English hearts in that grim autumn, a hundred of his wild horsemen at his heels, the great guerrilla chief burst into the crowd that beset the mausoleum. Before the spirit of Vengeance Moslem fanaticism quailed. With ten men he disarmed the clamorous mob in the garden of the tomb, and took a thousand swords and firearms from them. Then he brought the fugitives through the throng, and carried them on that famous and fatal drive to the Delhi gate, where he shot them with his own hand, while a host of Mahomedans looked on, paralysed with fear and horror. A bloody deed, but let us remember that it was the year of the Caspian massacres before we pass judgment upon it and its author.

The mention of this lurid episode reminds us that he who watches from the turrets of the great Delhi mosque is not left alone with the buried past and the long-forgotten dead. He can turn from the distant domes and straggling ruins to look down into the Chandni Chauk the main street of the bazaar, swarming with eager life. He can see the laden bullock-carts, the carriages, and the tongas, pushing their way through the broad, crowded street; he can catch faintly the hum of voices that issues from the chattering multi-coloured throng. And if he casts his eyes northward, he is confronted with other scenes which appeal to the imagination no less forcibly than the ruined cities and lonely fancies of the southern view, scenes indeed, on which few Englishmen can look for the first time without some quickening of the pulses. Beyond the city on that side are leafy glades and avenues, with white bungalows and spreading suburban parks. Here, among these gardens is the grave of John Nicholson; close by, in the compound of the building which is now a club, is the spot where the breaching batteries were placed for the final bombardment of the rebel town on September 11th and 12th in the Mutiny year. Two hundred yards away is the old wall, still showing the rents and gaps torn by the English guns; and not far off stands the Kashmir Gate, all shattered as it was left on the night of the 14th, when Lieutenant Home and his handful of unnoticed heroes scrambled into the ditch with their port-fires and fuses. That small, plain building, again, just inside the walls, near the yellow spire of St. John's Church, was once the Arsenal, which Willoughby and a dozen other English lads blew up over their own heads after holding it all night against a surging mob of mutineers.

Somewhat further round the wall is the site of the Lahore Gate, and there, if you poke about a little among the dusty by-streets, you will come upon the narrow lane, high houses on one side, the high rampart on the other (and marksmen swarming upon both on that 14th of September 1857), where Nicholson met his death. "Showers of grape tore their ranks open; bullets flew down upon them like hail from above; stones and round shot were pitched among them; two officers fell mortally wounded; five more were struck, and the shattered column, hurled back in confusion, stood covering under the storm. Then Nicholson himself strode forward, and, raising his sword, above his head, indignantly appealed to them to advance. In another moment he had fallen, shot through the chest." The actual spot you cannot make out from the minaret platform; but the Flagstaff Tower you can see, and all the length of the Ridge, where the avenging force of Britain, a mere skeleton of an army, hungry, fever-stricken, harassed by daily attacks, "stormed at by shot and shell," tormented by the heat, clung desperately all through that bitter summer of the Year Terrible. They were not five thousand British and native at the beginning, and never much more than eight thousand to the close, many of them sick; yet they pinioned, and finally they captured a city of two hundred thousand people, with a garrison of at last fifty thousand angry fanatics, armed like our own men, and drilled by our own officers. A hopeless enterprise it seemed; doomed to failure.

It did not fail. The Ridge is green and grown with waving trees to-day, and the curt record on the Mutiny Memorial is idly read by a generation which has forgotten the very names of the men who brought England and India through the long agony of 1857. But their work abides. Look from your lofty station, past their famous tumulus, and you discern the high roofs of factories and tall chimneys spouting the smoke of lignite coal in a black stream across the skyline. It is the ugly pennant of that peaceful industrial India, which toils and pushes under the strong rule for which the martyrs of 1857 died. So in Agra, from the Jasmine Tower of the Palace, itself a box of gems, on one side of the river you look down to the "White Wonder" of the Taj; and on the other to a monstrous railway bridge, strident, naked, unshamed, and past it to chimneys, trailing their oriflamme of mephitic vapour above the lovely heads of minaret and mosque. Here in Delhi we have an epitome of the three phases of Indian development that concern us most: the India of the older civilisations, to which it owes all it has inherited of grace, and beauty, and devotion; the India of the long struggle, in which we rescued it from a fast-devouring anarchy and gave it law and peace; and the India of the New Age, which is that of mechanical progress and modern industry. To reconcile the first with the last is the problem before the Nicholsons, the Lawrences, the Herbert Edwardes of the future, and as hard a one as any their fathers faced in the days of conquest and pacification.

7TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Englishman.—This morning the Prince of Wales presented new colours to the 6th Dragoon Guards, the famous regiment which is so much better known by the name of the Carabiniers conferred upon it by Dutch William two and a half centuries ago. He rode to the parade ground from the Residency in the pleasant freshness of the early morning, greeted by the whole population of the city and cantonment close-packed on the line of route. Bangalore folks are crying out against the heat. Good heavens, "what do they know of India who only Mysore know?" These mornings have the bracing crispness of an English Spring. The noon day sun is not an atom oppressive and the nights are delightful. Heat! The grumbler

deserves to be consigned for a season or two to Madras or Rangoon. He would then speak with knowledge.

It was not a big military display. The Carabiniers were drawn up dismounted, a line of blue and white on the khaki parade ground flecked with glistening blades. The enclosure was kept clear by men of the Essex Regiment. The Moplahs, the Sappers and Miners and the Punjabis and Gordon's Horse furnished the travelling escort, but this modest muster was in its way a microcosm of the Indian Army of whose variety we are all talking but which so few of us understand. The British Cavalry could desire no better representatives than the Carabiniers. Dating from the middle of the seventeenth century they fought in the great Malbrough's principal actions, Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde, and bloody Malplaquet. Again at Sevastopol and at Delhi in the Mutiny, in the Second Afghan War, in South Africa at the relief of Kimberley and Paardeberg. Bangalore has the reputation of being a healthy station, and when you see the Carabiniers on parade you believe it. A hard rugged well-fed regiment conspicuously well mounted even amongst the splendidly horsed Cavalry in India.

Then the Essex Regiment, the old Forty Fourth. Those who were there still speak with a kindling eye of the battle of Driefontein on Lord Robert's march to Bloemfontein, when the Essex with three other regiments of infantry stormed the Boer position. Swept by fire from the sheltered Boer rifleman the line did not waver for a moment. This, the last real battle of the war, was one of the very few occasions when we got into and charged over the Boers, and if the resourceful French had pushed his cavalry a little harder the beaten enemy should have been cut off with who knows what effect upon the campaign. But South Africa was only the last stage in a record of war service which embraces the Peninsula and Waterloo, the First Burmese War, Alma and Inkerman, China and the River war. The regimental badges—the Castle and Key superscribed Gibraltar, and the Sphinx superscribed Egypt—tell their own tale.

The little Moplahs in dark green and scarlet, the only regiment in India to wear the tarbush, and lean almost to the point of weediness, are notable examples of the policy of taming pugnacious races by making soldiers of them which began with the enlistment of the Highlanders in the Black Watch, and was continued to the disciplining of the Kachins whom the Prince and Princess saw at Mandalay. Descendants of the old Arab sailors who called off the west coast, Arab is still stamped indelibly on lineament and physique. In the old days their fanaticism and turbulence were the terror of the countryside. They were sportsmen with it all, for their cry always was "Send the Sahib Log against us—not the Sepoy." And many a weary tramp had John Company's troops from Bombay and Poona to punish the Moplahs who always took their gruel in good part. In the general overhauling of the Indian Army the fighting value of the Moplahs has come into question and the 78th Regiment is now at Dera Ismail Khan being measured against the crack regiment of the north. They marched past the Prince at Rawal Pindi, and so far as the test has been applied it goes to show that with judicious weeding the regiments should stand.

The 2nd Queen's Own Sappers and Miners are the survivors of the tragedy of the Madras Army, the Army that laid the foundations of the British Power in the East. But whatever was said of the purely combatant regiments, nothing but praise was ever offered to the Madras Sappers and Miners who have a record of war service, not surpassed by any Corps in the world, and were never in better mottle than they are to-day. Gordon's Horse and the Punjabis belong to the entirely modern Indian Army. The 30th Lancers were raised by Sir John Gordon in 1826 as part of the Nizam's Cavalry, and for half a century were the 4th Lancers of the Hyderabad

Contingent. On the delocalisation of the Corps it assumed its present title. Of the four Squadrons only one is recruited from Hindustan, Mussalmans, two being Sikhs and one Jats. The 69th Punjabis, formerly the 9th Madras Infantry, raised at Madura a century and a half ago, but now recruited entirely from the Land of the Five Rivers, typified more strongly than any older force the recent improvements in the native army.

Amidst this military atmosphere the time-honoured ceremony of the presentation of the colours was performed, and the new standard, blessed by the Bishop of Madras, was committed to the custody of the regiment by His Royal Highness. In so doing he said:—

“Colonel Leander, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men of the Carabiniers.—It is the first time that I have presented a standard to a Cavalry regiment, and I am especially glad to do so to a regiment which as a history so distinguished as yours. It has served ten Sovereigns. Founded in 1675 its services were rewarded only eighty years later by King William the Third, who granted it the title of Carabiniers, by which name the regiment has ever since been known. It gained renown upon the battlefields of the great Duke of Marlborough, while in the past century it earned fresh laurels in the campaigns of the Crimea, Indian Mutiny and South Africa. On such an occasion as this it is only right that a regiment should recall with pride the deeds done by it in the past. I entrust this consecrated standard to your care, and I know that you will look up to it with those same feelings of loyalty to your King and country as have ever characterised the Carabiniers.”

The Prince and Princess visited the station hospital on their way back to the Residency.

This afternoon all the leading residents of Bangalore, English and Indian, including the Dewan Sir Krishna Murti, accepted the hospitable invitation of the Resident and Mrs. Stuart Fraser to a garden party in the pretty grounds of the Residency. There a pleasant hour was spent, the Prince and Princess receiving all the prominent and interesting people, coming into close contact with all who are associated with the good government of Mysore State, or who are connected with the local affairs of Bangalore civil station, the little “imperium in imperio” embracing twelve square miles, which is under British jurisdiction. This brought the visit officially to a close, as Their Royal Highnesses leave for Hyderabad at ten o'clock to-morrow.

8TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Madras Mail.—Messrs. Wiele and Klein have sent us a very interesting series of photographs, large and small, taken during the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Madras. The first shows H. E. the Governor proceeding to meet Their Royal Highnesses, and the last is an excellent group taken at Government House of Their Royal Highnesses, Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Amphilil and their little boys, and the members of the two Staffs. In the 50 odd other pictures all the incidents of the eventful five days during which Their Royal Highnesses remained in Madras are illustrated. Some of the views of the Procession from the Harbour to Government House on the arrival of the Royal Party are particularly good. A very complete set was taken of the scene on the occasion of the laying of the foundation stone of the Victoria Memorial Technical Institute. The Garden Party at Government House enabled the photographers to obtain some very effective pictures. The whole album makes a delightful souvenir of a very memorable time in the annals of Madras.

We have also received two large views from Mr. J. Athashtum Pillay, of 39, Murugappa Moodelly Street, Parasapakum, Madras. One shows the Royal Fleet in the Harbour with the

Renown conspicuous in the centre, and the other the Royal Procession along the First Line Beach.

Mysore Herald.—Hours before the arrival of the Royal special from Mysore, the streets of the City and Station were thronged with an eager and enthusiastic crowd. The arrangements by the Police did not, of course, permit of the general public witnessing the actual arrival of the Royal train at the City Station, but thousand of anxious people crowded the thoroughfares and assembled along the line of route many hours before the arrival of the train. Both sides of the railway line, from about three miles beyond the station, were lined with gay crowds, all bent on catching an early glimpse of the Shahzada and his consort. The vicinity of the Station beyond the Police and Military cordon was gay with an animated but orderly crowd, anxious to see the Royal procession as it left the station, and followed the route to the Residency. The crowd represented all classes of the community, rich and poor, old and young, men, women and children, numerous of them rustics from distant parts of the Mysore Province, many of whom had undertaken long journeys to see a sight that was to be witnessed only once in a lifetime. One little incident that our representative was witness to needs to be related to testify to the motive that obviously attracted many of the people from the villages to witness the Royal arrival. The scene was the vicinity of the Dharmabudi tank, and here an aged rustic from some distant village had somehow broken through the police and military cordon. He was being unceremoniously hustled back. He was a typical “rude fore-father of the hamlet” and plaintively he complained: “why do you push me? I am old and feeble and can do no harm. In my village I have heard of our Maharajah and his goodness to us, but I have never seen him. I have heard also of the greatness of the White King of England and know that it is to him we owe peace and prosperity. His son and daughter-in-law are coming, let me stay here and see them with these old eyes, so that I can go home and tell my grand-children that I saw the Emperor and that he is a powerful King.” But the policeman could not let sentiment interfere with duty, so the man had to go back to a less prominent place. The rush was great everywhere and every point of vantage was eagerly seized upon by the expectant crowd.

In the meantime the troops had taken up their position, the roads had been lined and the various officials who had to be present to receive Their Royal Highnesses at the Railway Station had taken up their positions on the platform, the guard-of-honour was in position and the 12th Battery, R. F. A., were in action in the bed of the Dharmabudi tank. The supplementary special had arrived from Mysore at 6-35 in the morning, and this train had brought in all the baggage, the Royal servants, and the travelling Press correspondents. The Hon'ble Mr. S. M. Fraser the British Resident, and Sir P. N. Krishnamurti, the Dewan of Mysore, arrived by a special reaching Bangalore at 5 o'clock. A staff or pilot special arrived at 7-30 A.M. shortly after the ordinary train from the capital, and this brought in the Royal staff. These trains were shunted out, and the line and platform cleared well in advance of the time fixed for the arrival of the Royal special, and everybody was in his place and ready to receive the Royal visitors long before the scheduled time.

The city Railway Station presented a scene of beauty in honour of the Royal visit. The decorations were very effective and on a lavish scale. The special pavilion erected to accommodate Their Royal Highnesses on alighting from the train and while the various ceremonies attendant on the Royal reception were in progress is a structure of much beauty. It is of Moorish design, and rich in the beautiful forms by which Saracenic or Arabian architecture is best known. The structure springs from a rectangular base and is supported by 10 imitation masonry pillars of graceful proportions. The

central part of the pavilion is surmounted by a dome which springs from a square base and is gathered into the usual circular form in very graceful lines. The external surface of the dome is decorated with diaper work, while the interior of this part of the edifice is decorated with intricate scroll work in green, gold and silver, flat in appearance on the surface but really in various planes and intertwining, and from the scrolls comes a sort of leaf-work, certainly like nothing in nature, but graceful and varied in its elegant curves. The interior ornamentation of the dome is a mass of colour formed of green, silver and gold stars. Flanking the central dome are two covered entrances, the flat roofs of these being decorated in much the same manner as the dome. The façade of the structure is very beautiful, being exceedingly graceful in outline and lavishly ornamented in diaper and scroll work, and above the cornice of the external face of the building is the inscription "a loyal welcome to Bangalore."

The decorations to the station premises itself were very effective, and these have been carried out by Messrs. Wrenn, Bennett & Co., under the personal supervision of Mr. Burghall, with remarkable taste. The pavilion above described stands at the foot of the overbridge and just outside the covered portion of the platform on its left.

That portion of the platform nearest the point at which the Royal party alighted, about a third of the whole length of the platform, was most handsomely decorated. The wall of the station was entirely concealed by a mass of sago palms picked out with touches of colour in the way of small flags. The roof was draped lengthways with art muslins in delicate shades of red, yellow, pink and green. The pillars were draped alternately red, and red, white and blue, and a pretty arrangement of flags, banners and streamers depending from the roof or pillars made the general effect of the decorations very fine. The effect was enhanced by a judicious arrangement of palms and plants in pots of all descriptions. The whole length of the platform was carpeted with crimson baize, and the floor of the pavilion was provided with a magnificent pile carpet.

The overbridge which the Prince and Princess had to cross to get into the carriage was also most effectively decorated, and over this Mr. Burghall spent an exceptional amount of time and labour. The whole length of the passage was carpeted in chocolate and gold overlaid with crimson baize about a yard in width. The roof of the overbridge was draped longitudinally with art muslin in alternate colours of primrose and light blue. A line of streamers ran down the centre and both sides throughout the whole length of the covered way, and across the roof under the drapery were hung at intervals of about a yard garlands of artificial roses which enhanced the beauty of the decoration. The sides of the overbridge formed a continuous mass of foliage and eucharis lilies interspersed with handsome flags and banners several hundreds of these adding to the general colour effect. Overhead the roof was one mass of bunting.

From the foot of the overbridge the street decorations commenced, and the immediate vicinity of the station formed a mass of colour with Venetian masts, streamers and flags. At the entrance to the station premises facing the Dharmabudi tank was the first triumphal arch, which, with the Royal pavilion already described, had been put up by the City Municipal Corporation. This arch is a handsome structure of a design that belongs to no particular style of architecture. The main arch is flanked by two smaller entrances, the prominent colouring being red, picked out in gold and silver tracery. The arch is of the scalloped variety, with a fringe of red and gold, and on either side of the space above the arch are silver representations of the double eagle, the insignia of the Mysore Government. A pointed gable springs from the top of the arch, and on the face of this is embellished the British Royal Arms, a Union Jack floating

over the whole structure. The inscription over the arches on either side are "God bless the Prince and Princess."

The Royal special, consisting of two engines, the Royal saloons and eight other vehicles, steamed into the station exactly at 8-30 A.M. and was drawn up with the Royal saloon immediately in front of the special pavilion.

9TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Daily Chronicle.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here (Hyderabad) early this morning, after the long and trying journey from Bangalore, and were received by the Nizam, the ruler of the premier native State in India, and the representative of the virile Mohamedan population, from whom he wrested the sovereignty of India.

Hyderabad itself preserves many of the characteristics of a feudal kingdom of the Middle Ages. It is a kind of modern Alsatia, where the native barons and their retainers swagger fully armed through the streets. Nowhere in modern India is life so little secure, or the law so little respected; but of recent years the Nizam has joined the Indian Government in its attempt to bring about a more orderly state of things.

Hawk-eyed, alert, spare to the point of leanness, the Nizam waited at the station to meet the Royal party, costumed with the studied restraint which he always affects, and surrounded by his nobles and Ministers in their state uniforms of sober navy-blue and gold. There was little in his appearance to suggest the traditional splendour of a native State. But the drive from the station to the palace reeked of Oriental contrasts. The Rohillas in their half-Turkish uniforms first saluted the procession; then came the pure negroes of the African Cavalry, the heterogeneous household troops who are not even fit to make food for cannon, and the linesmen of the Hyderabad contingent, who are a step higher in the scale of military efficiency. In the escort along with these rode the native troopers of the Madras Lancers and the faultless horse-gunners of the Nizam's Imperial Service Cavalry, comparing not unfavourably with the regulars.

The interesting Oriental character of Hyderabad was accentuated by the crowds which thronged its wide avenues. Hyderabad is a city of magnificent distances, the drive from the station to the Palace being over five miles in length. In the streets upon the way the prevailing element consisted of Mahomedans, petty landowners armed with lathis, or stout staves shod with iron, and lean hard Deccan peasantry. The fanatical leanings of the Mahomedan temperament and the hardness of the peasant's lot infected the crowd with the dourness notable in Northern India, and we missed the joyousness which characterised our progress through the tropical and more luxuriant lands of Southern India, although a respectful interest in the Prince and Princess was manifested by the people.

The old Palace, where the Prince paid his State visit to the Nizam this afternoon, is unworthy of the premier native State of India. It is an immense, rambling building, said to contain 7,000 persons, but it is mean in point of architecture, and poorly furnished. To-morrow the Princess will lay the foundation stone of the Victoria Zenana Hospital, and there will be a State banquet on Saturday. Afterwards the Royal party proceed to a shooting camp for several days' sport and we arrive at Benares on the 18th.

Englishman.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Hyderabad this morning. They were received with all pomp and circumstance. The Nizam's troops in their picturesque garb lined the streets and the people crowded on the housetops. The Nizam and his principal officers of State met Their Royal Highnesses at the station, and an imposing cavalcade escorted them through the streets to the new palace. Later the Nizam paid a State visit to the Prince, which was immediately returned and this closed the programme of the day.

The sun rose this morning in a blaze of crimson splendour. The wave of dawning day painted the eastern sky a glorious blood red, lighting ruby fires in the purple bosom of the lake. Shortly the crimson paled into a subtle salmon stifling the fading steel blue horizon with subtle pink, and almost before the retina had caught its beauties it fused into lemon and sapphire and then the harsh azure of the Indian day. The cold night air mellowed into a pellucid softness and then sprang up the zephyr which comes with the light. So were the Prince and Princess welcomed to Hyderabad.

At the station and in the city they were met with a greeting scarcely less splendid. His Highness the Nizam, spare, erect hawk-eyed, stood in front of his principal officers of State. He was attired with the dignified simplicity he always affects, a tunic of navy blue with sword and belt, and a conical turban of Hyderabad yellow. His ministers and officers were in the handsome state livery of blue and gold and yellow, and formed a varied and striking group. In this there was little of the picturesque irregularity and colour that are commonly associated with native rule in India. That was reserved for the intensely Oriental streets of the city where were vividly reproduced those characteristics that make Hyderabad one of the most fascinating centres in the Dependency.

Indeed on the drive from the station to the new palace the Prince and Princess passed through a series of pictures from the troublous history of Hyderabad. Baggy breeched and blue gaitered infantry, armed with old fashioned guns and equipped with brass ammunition boxes and curiously drooping turbans, saluted them as they left the station. These were Jumath Nizam Mehboob Rohillas to a man, who were gathered into a corps and disciplined by the late Sir Salar Jung as a means of keeping them under control. But they look strangely out of place in India. Their proper position is with the Turkish army in Yemen. Coal black African negroes with thick lips and curly hair, with red fez and uniforms of sky blue, represented the African cavalry which is such a distinctive feature of the Nizam's army. Then you could trace the improvement of the State troops step by step. On the lowest tier stood the household regiments tricked out in new uniforms but with obsolete guns and curved bayonets, which make them not even food for cannon. On the second the Hyderabad line regiments, incomparably better equipped, organised and armed with bored out Martinis. Then in the escort rode the Imperial Service Cavalry well armed and well turned out and comparing not unfavourably with the Madras regiments. We all know what a powerful part "izzat" plays in the East, but this notwithstanding, it is amazing that any keen native Prince can compare his Imperial Service Troops with his nondescript forces, without like the Maharaja Scindia laying plans for the maintenance of none but the former.

The cosmopolitan character of Hyderabad is just as deeply stamped on its people. It is the Mahomedan State par excellence not only in its dynasty and its administration, but in the inhabitants of its capital. You see more turbushes and strongly marked Mahomedan faces in Hyderabad in a day than in any other city in India in a week. You see also a type that has disappeared from British India, and which Their Royal Highnesses have not encountered since they left Rajputana, the squireen of perhaps a score of acres, poor as a Scotch crofter, yet with his belt as full of lethal weapons as a Montenegrin chieftain or a stage bandit, and a certain rustic dignity that he sucks from the soil. Nor are you ever permitted to forget that this is a Deccan State too, a State with a large proportion of those hardy lean ryots who win perhaps the most difficult and precarious subsistence of any peasantry in the world. The Mahomedan temperament and the Hindus' struggle with a churlish nature has tinged the Hyderabadis with some of the dourness of Northern India. There was eager interest and respectful salutation,

but not the bubbling joyousness and lightness of heart that marked every stage of the Royal progress in Southern India.

For a comparatively modern Indian city Hyderabad maintains a remarkably Oriental atmosphere, and it was of the East Eastern this morning. Behind the line of miscellaneous soldiery sentinels who occasionally refreshed themselves by squatting on their heels or pulling at a biddee, there was the ceaseless hum and movement of the throng. From the upper stories of the houses, whose blistering whiteness was spotted with red and green and azure shutters, the women looked down on the scene half concealed behind their veils, yet with true feminine curiosity the purdah was never allowed to obstruct their view of the spectacle. The gold-tipped minarets of the Mosque carried the necessary

Up and down the cleared and watered roads and policemen, with no consideration for their horses' legs, confining the sowars to a decorous trot and jutkas with loads of belated baggage. His Highness the Nizam himself set an example of almost American hustle for his State carriage, of the most repressing lemon yellow, dashed past at a respectable gallop, his bodyguard with their canary uniforms and saddle cloths of leopard skins straining after its fast moving wheels. It was not long before the whole impressive cavalcade came trotting back, the African Horse, the Madras Lancers in electric blue, the Imperial Service Lancers in blue and silver, the faultless Horse Artillery, and the gallant 13th Hussars. In the midst of this pompous array came Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales with the Nizam, the Princess with the Resident, the Hon. Mr. Bayley, the cynosure of all eyes and the objects of the most respectful salutations.

Scarcely had the boom of the guns, which announced the arrival of Their Royal Highness at the Falaknama Palace, died away, than they spoke again for the departure of the Nizam on his State visit to the Prince. And yet again soon in the afternoon when His Royal Highness returned the visit at the Chau Mahalla palace. But the setting was not worthy of the scene the reception of the Heir to all the Britains by the first feudatory in Hindustan. The reception hall was frankly tawdry and vulgar. A poor apartment with jingling glass chandeliers and cheap decorations, opening on to a commonplace courtyard. Not all the dignity of official ceremony, the bold figures of the Nizam's officials and Sirdars and the interest attaching to a ceremony which has been performed only once before, the presentation to the Prince of the heir to the gadi, could remove the impression caused by this unsuitable venue.

Before leaving the experiences of the first day in Hyderabad a libation must be poured out to those who brought us here. Those whose good fortune it has been to accompany the Royal progress thus far have travelled on all the great Indian railways. They have journeyed in modest comfort on the Bombay, Baroda and the Rajputana Malwa-lines and a short season in acute discomfort on the four-wheeled boxes of the North-Western. They have sampled the convenience and spaciousness of the new East Indian rolling stock and experienced the efficiency of the Oudh and Rohilkhand, and the consideration and hospitality of the officers of the Burma Railway Company. The Madras Railway have shown how smoothly an Indian railway runs and the Southern Mahratta how slowly. The pilot train from Bangalore took nearly six hours to perform a journey which Mr. Arthur Hoare on his sixty horse-power Coventry Daimler motor car accomplished in two hours and forty-eight minutes! But the journey from Guntakal to Hyderabad provided an entirely novel experience in a train as satisfying to the eye as its arrangement was to the demand for comfort. Here was a train with two berth compartments as well as four, with electric light and fans, a commodious bathroom, a corridor that gave access to the dining car, the servants' and the luggage van.

at all hours, and with a telephone which summoned the bearer of the refreshment car whenever desired, a lofty dining car, wherein Messrs. Brandon and Co. served a dinner that would make some State banquets fret with envy. You blinked your eyes for a moment and wondered if you had strayed by chance into an improved Grand Oriental Express. Nothing of the sort: it was a train furnished by the Great Indian Peninsula Railway Company.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince and Princess were brilliantly received by the Nizam on arrival at Hyderabad this morning. The gathering at the station included a number of the State nobles with a guard-of-honour of the British Infantry. After the ceremonial formalities, Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by the Nizam and the Resident, drove through the city to the Falaknama Palace, a distance of five and a half miles. The Royal escort included the Madras Cavalry in French grey, the Nizam's Body Guard in bright yellow, the Nizam's African Cavalry in grey and white, and the 13th Hussars, the cavalcade being extremely brilliant. Their Royal Highnesses drove in the Nizam's State equipage of vivid yellow. The long route was lined by the Nizam's troops and police, the most picturesque unit being the Mysrum Regiment of Infantry which is composed of Arabs who wear an Arab head-dress of brilliant yellow and scarlet. Great numbers of people were gathered along the extensive route. The Falaknama Palace is a great white building on a rocky hill, and commands a magnificent panorama of the Deccan country for many miles. The view takes in the ruins of Golconda, the ancient capital of the State. Their Royal Highnesses have had no more extensive expanse of country before them from any of the residences they have occupied during the tour. At half-past eleven the Nizam paid a State visit to the Prince, and His Royal Highness returned the visit at 12-30.

Hyderabad is a city of wide distances, and nearly a quarter of it is occupied by the palace or palaces of His Highness the Nizam. The State visit which the Prince paid to His Highness to-day in exchange of the Nizam's visit to Falaknama Palace took place at the city, or Chan Mahalla Palace, where the Prince was received with impressive ceremonial. The Durbar Hall looked into a court-yard of gardens and fountains surrounded by brightly painted buildings. The audience hall had been freshly renovated in cream and gold and was hung with great chandeliers, and moved by the wind the lustres chimed musically; the chairs were upholstered in the Nizam's colour of mustard yellow. The Nizam's Imperial Service Troops formed a guard-of-honour in the court facing the hall of audience, and in the portico stood men of the Nizam's Nubian Guards in white and wearing the turbush and picturesquely armed with carbines, swords and daggers and carrying bandoliers. The Nizam wore a dark blue uniform with gold lace facings, and all the state nobles and officials were armed in similar fashion, the display in costume not going beyond gold lace. The Princess was present at the exchange visit, her arrival preceding that of the Prince, and Her Royal Highness being received by the Nizam in state. The Prince on arrival was received with the usual ceremonial honours and salutes. The state nobles and officials were presented by the Resident, the Hon. Mr. C. S. Bayley, and each tendered *nuzzar*. The Nizam afterwards presented *attar* and *pan* to the Prince and to the Resident and Sir Walter Lawrence, similar compliment being paid to the members of the Royal Staff by officials of the court. Their Royal Highnesses departed directly afterwards in state. The surroundings of this state visit were simpler than those of others which have taken place during the Royal tour, but the importance and significance of the exchange of courtesies seemed to be thereby emphasized.

The programme during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses in the Nizam's territories is not a taxing one. After a parade of troops to-morrow morning, the Prince at noon receives a

private visit from His Highness. The Princess in the afternoon lays the foundation-stone of the Victoria Zenana Hospital, and a dinner and reception take place at the Residency. The programme on Saturday is confined to a visit to the Victoria Memorial Orphanage and a State Banquet at Chan Mahalla Palace, Their Royal Highnesses leaving the same night for a shooting expedition at Narsimpatt, where four days will be spent.

Standard.—He was a middle-class, middle-aged American, probably from Chicago, and quite possibly when at home in Pork. He was doing India rapidly, in a shiny black coat, and with no outward traces of sentiment. To all appearance the price of commodities interested him more than the customs of the East, and as a subject of conversation at the club he preferred the tariff to Indian art. No man could have been less readily suspected of yielding to the emotions. Yet when they took him to the Taj for the first time, on a night of moon and stars, he gazed in a blank silence for a space as he came through the entrance portal. Then he lifted up his voice and wept, disturbing the solemn stillness with audible sobs and ejaculations. So at least the story was told to me by a respectable resident in Agra, who was himself present and witnessed the phenomenon. I had no reason to suppose that he imagined this remarkable incident, and, for my own part, I believed his tale. But then I too had seen the Taj Mahal by moonlight.

There are some few things of this earth which cannot be vulgarized, and the Taj is one of them. Familiarity does not touch the edge of its charm, or sully its virginal freshness. One has seen it travestied a thousand times in feeble photograph, and libellous post-card, and clumsy "process" print, and utterly inadequate water-colour or oils. They cut it out of cardboard, or make a miserable forlorn toy of it, in alabaster, under a deplorable glass shade, so that it seems fit only for the lodging-house mantelpiece. It has been described to death, and the late Sir Edwin Arnold assailed it with blank verse. Tourists travel half round the globe to look at it, and go home to gush. If any object could awaken disillusion and resentment by being known too well, that object should be the Agra shrine. But it comes victoriously through all. There is no spoiling it, any more than by the same familiarity it is possible to spoil the Moonlight Sonata, or "Romeo and Juliet," or the Sistine Madonna.

A healthy critical intellect, when all men combine to praise, is inclined to question. Some people fortify themselves for a visit to the Taj by suspecting that much of the admiration lavished on it is mere conventional exaggeration, based on no definite conviction, and there is a moment when the rationalist may think he did well to be sceptical. The first view of the Taj, it is commonly said, is "disappointing." That is because of the conditions under which it is usually taken. The alert visitor, anxious to lose no time, makes for the tomb as soon as possible after his arrival in Agra. In the morning or early afternoon he drives out from his hotel in a hired carriage, which sets him down inside the outer courtyard, by the steps of the great entrance door. He has not noticed the beauty of the approaches, nor can he spare an eye for the quiet precincts, or the stone bells on their delicate stalks at the corners of the garden wall, or the mosques and *chattris* grouped about the central chapel; scarcely does he observe the noble gateway as he passes through it with a hasty, unilluminative glance. Then he stops, with probably a gasp of amazement. Is this the Wonder of the World, this smallish square building, with its four dumpy cupolas huddling under the dome, and its four cylindrical light house towers looking in the remorseless clearness of the atmosphere disproportionately distant from each other and the main edifice? The spectator, educated on soaring Gothic spires and massive towers and huge walls, opulent with flying buttress and springing arch, and intricate ornamentation, is apt to be taken aback by the

restrained simplicity of the white fabric that perches on its platform in front of him. He is visited by the blasphemous thought that it is somewhat petty, that it is even (Heaven forgive him!) a little hard and cold. The flaring sunlight is flung full upon its gleaming surface, so that the shadows vanish, and the recesses are flattened, and the angles come out with unfaltering crudity. If he were to see it but once, and see it like that, he would go away vexed with the Taj Mahal, and smile derisively for ever after when he heard its praises sung.

Repentance comes speedily after that first full-faced, unsatisfying glance. It is born when you have crossed the terrace, and passed out of the noonday glare into the silent richness and sweet subdued glow of the interior. Here the golden sunlight strays wandering in, filtered through thread-like trellises of marble, till the whole chamber is full of a soft and luminous ether, free alike from the levity of day and the gloom of night. In this clear twilight dusk, all the lovely details of the decoration are "more expressed than hid," and it needs no peering into dark corners to reveal the flowers that grow in low relief on the mural tablets of the ante-chapels, and those that blossom in inlay of poppy red and turquoise blue and emerald green on the walls of the octagon shrine itself. Under the vault of the great dome (you see how large it is as you look upwards into its billowing depths) lies the tomb of Mumtaz Mahal, the fair and gentle lady for whom Shah Jehan, the Emperor, created this peerless monument, in the plenitude of his power and passion. When he died, old and broken, and a dethroned prisoner, they laid him beside her, with the same screen of laced and embroidered stone thrown round both to shelter their slumbers, and the same unfading flowers blooming by their graves.

But beautiful as is the interior of the Taj, its fullest charm is caught from the outside. You realise this when you abandon the front view, and wander about the gardens, finding exquisite glimpses of snowy structures, so light and graceful that they seem to rest on air, of buoyant cupola and climbing campanile. The Taj owes much to its surroundings. Perhaps it would not be beautiful in the Waterloo Bridge Road, or even in the Champs Elysées. But where it stands, amidst its trees and flower-beds and waters, rising serene from among the lesser tombs and temples clusterings at its knees, you cannot wish it otherwise. Go a little distance away, and you wonder that you ever deemed it trivial. You see that it is, in fact, spacious and lofty (the dome rises higher than the spire of many Cathedrals), and that it has grandeur as well as beauty. Fortunately you can now get sight of the masterpiece without approaching too close. The gardens have been restored to something more nearly resembling their original condition, and the results of many decades of neglect and carelessness have been cleared from the precincts. It is one item in that work of renewal and conservation which India owes to some of its recent administrators, and more particularly to the late Viceroy. Not the least of Lord Curzon's achievements is that he caused the masterpieces of Hindu and Mahomedan architecture to be treated with reverent and judicious attention. He has compelled the masters of India to appreciate the artistic heritage which has descended to them from the rulers they supplanted. If we cannot reproduce, we may at least preserve, the splendid works of the older conquerors, long regarded with barbarian indifference. It was a predecessor of Lord Curzon's on the viceregal throne who began to sell the materials of the palaces at Agra, and would have sold the Taj itself if he could have got a good price for the marble. And even so late as thirty years ago, when King Edward VII visited India, they could find nothing better to do with the Taj than to illuminate its dome with limelight. Let us be thankful that they forebore to embellish it with advertising placards.

In these days of slightly better perception, the Prince and Princess of Wales were spared the illuminations. They went

to view the Taj by moonlight, which everybody should do who finds that the daytime aspect still leaves him with lingering doubts. For at night its seduction is irresistible. Criticism is mute, as you sit on the steps by the entrance gate, while the moon drifts above the trees, and the ring of silver light is stealing round the base of the dome and creeping gently upwards to the pinnacle. Here are none of the harsh contrasts familiar in such circumstances elsewhere. To talk of ebony and alabaster is to evoke ideas too rough for this intimate revelation of beauties withheld from the indiscreet and prying day. The shadows on the Taj are not black, but something between amber and violet; and the marble itself has lost its frozen pallor in the moonlight, and hints at the warmth and soft texture of life. You note the tender half-tones growing upon the smooth and rounded surfaces, as a young lover, sitting with his mistress by a moonlit window, might watch the faint shadows hovering over the creamy whiteness of ivory throat and satin shoulder.

It is this sensuous suggestiveness of the Taj which some critics disparage. They say it is feminine, it lacks strength and stern dignity. But of course it is feminine. One might as well make that a reproach against the Venus of the Capitol and the Virgins of Murillo. If Shah Jehan had been a Greek or an Italian the Lady of the Tomb would have stood in changeless marble, or smiled from breathing canvas. But Moslem art was forbidden to imitate the human figure. It could only symbolise; and the Taj is a symbol, like all the finest creations of the later Mahomedan architecture. The Kutab Minar symbolises warlike energy and passion, the Tomb of Akbar majesty and varied wisdom; the Hall of Audience at Delhi, the Diwan-i-Khas, with its famous inscription:

If the earth holds a heaven of bliss,

It is this, it is this, it is this!

symbolises the sumptuousness of ease and wealth and arbitrary power.

So also, the Taj Mahal is not merely a monument but a symbol, and even to some extent a representation. The meaning which its subtle and allusive art conveys is significantly revealed when you see it neither in full day nor by night, but at the moment after sunset, when most of the light has faded from the sky, and only a few flying streamers of rose and opal are left under a canopy of azure, paling swiftly into greyness. The dim shape, with its flowing curves all shrouded in white, might be the figure of some veiled Eastern Princess, walking with bowed head and rhythmical footstep in her gardens by the shining river. And the four watching minarets are the grave and kindly sentinels, keeping guard over the beauty and tenderness—the modesty and shrinking charm, that find shelter behind the *purdah* screen of Indian womanhood.

When you have time to spare from the Taj, you go to see the other Moghul monuments of Agra. The best of them were built by Shah Jehan, the founder of the Taj, in whose time the architecture and decorative art of the Indian Mahomedans flowered into its fullest luxuriance before it ran to seed. Shah Jehan's days were turbulent and chequered. He rebelled against his father Jehangir, and when he came to the throne he disposed of all disputes about the succession by murdering his brothers. He was self-indulgent and tyrannical, and in the end his son Aurangzeb headed a conspiracy against him, and deprived him of his crown. He married Mumtaz Mahal when he was twenty-one and she was nineteen. He had one wife already at the time: but his second marriage was a true love match, and Mumtaz Mahal, which, being interpreted, means "The Crown of the Palace," was famous for charity and mercifulness, as well as for her beauty and her wit. Eighteen years after the marriage she died, having borne her husband no fewer than fourteen children. The Emperor was inconsolable, or, rather, he consoled himself by sending for the most skilful architects and craftsmen

he could find, and with their help and a lavish outpouring of treasure he built the tomb by the Jumna. He was a great artist as well as a great lover. The Palace Fort at Agra is full of gorgeous buildings, and the finest are those of Shah Jehan. He built the Pearl Mosque, a dream of delicacy and grace, by some thought lovelier than the Taj itself, and the Khas Mahal and Diwan-i-Khas at Agra, and that Hall of Audience at Delhi already referred to, all of which are miracles of proportion and design and ornamentation. When Aurangzeb had driven him from his throne, and taken his kingdom from him, Shah Jehan was kept in confinement in the exquisite pavilion called the Jasmine Tower, which stands in the Fort at Agra, hard by some of his own masterpieces, and in full view of the Taj. Seven years he lived there, the old, broken king, faithfully attended by his good and gentle daughter Jehanara, who voluntarily shared his captivity. He was seventy-five when the end came, and his last day he spent in gazing down the river to the tomb where Mumtaz Mahal lay. When sunset fell and darkness hid the domes and turrets from his sight, he died, bidding Jehanara be of good cheer and calling on the name of Allah, the Merciful. His sins be forgiven him. He shed blood and he broke troth. But he made the world more beautiful, and he loved much.

Times of India.—The visit which commenced yesterday of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales to the Nizam's Dominions has a deep historic interest and significance unsurpassed by any other part of the Royal tour. Almost exactly twenty-two years ago, the Marquis of Ripon invested His Highness the Nizam with full powers of sovereignty on behalf of the British Government, and, in the memorable speech which he made on that occasion, the Viceroy referred to his presence at Hyderabad—the first time that a Governor-General visited that city—as “a mark, not only of the close and intimate ties which unite the ruler of this great state to the Government of the Queen-Empress, but also of Her Majesty's deep interest in the welfare of the Nizam.” These words apply even more emphatically to the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to Hyderabad. When His Majesty the King-Emperor came to India thirty years ago, the great Sir Salar Jung represented the Nizam among the native Chiefs who received him on his arrival, the Nizam, then a minor, being too ill to bear the fatigue of the journey to Bombay. Since then the State has had the honour of welcoming members of the Royal family in the persons of the late Prince Albert Victor and the Duke and the Duchess of Connaught. But this is the first occasion that His Highness the Nizam and his subjects have the privilege of welcoming the Heir-Apparent to the Throne of England in their own territories. It is a fitting culmination to the cordial and unwavering friendship which has existed for over a century between the British Government and that of the Nizam and his ancestors. Originally Viceroy of the Moghul Emperor in the Deccan, an ancestor of the Nizam, set himself up as an independent ruler during the period of weakness and misrule which followed on the death of Aurangzeb. Up to the beginning of the last century, the authority of the Nizam was not seriously contested; but about that time the reconquest of India by the Hindus was in full swing, and the waves of that movement were lapping ominously on the outworks of the Nizam's kingdom. Several districts had either been parted with or had promised to render tribute to the Marhattas; and Hyderabad as a Mahomedan State was only saved from extinction by “England's greatest son”

that far away
Against the myriads of Assaye
Clash'd with his fiery few and won.

The service then rendered was nobly repaid fifty years later, when, in the dark and dreadful days of the Mutiny, Hyderabad under the father of the present ruler, and his illustrious Minister

Sir Salar Jung, stood unflinching by the side of the British Power and saved the Deccan and Southern India from being drawn into the vortex of disloyalty. The Governor of Bombay telegraphed to the Resident, “If the Nizam goes, all is lost.” But the Nizam did not go; and by his side was his faithful and devoted Minister. “The unhesitating energy and promptitude with which the Nizam's Minister assisted the British Government,” said the Resident after the troubles were over, was beyond all praise. No Minister of the Deccan ever before showed himself so strenuously and truly the friend of the English and the British Government. From his open and avowed determination to assist us at all hazards, he became most unpopular and almost outlawed by the Mahomedans but no invectives, threats, or entreaties ever made him swerve from the truly faithful line of conduct he from the first adopted.” For thirty years, the State and its rulers had the inestimable advantage of the profound statesmanship of Sir Salar Jung, justly termed the great. During that time, he laboured hard to produce order out of chaos, system out of the negation of all system, and a reign of law out of rank lawlessness. In the words of a Mahomedan writer, when Sir Salar Jung came to power “the country was in a deplorable state of misgovernment. The rights of the people were ignored, the interests of the State were not understood; so that the subjects and the State suffered equally.” Sir Salar Jung's reforms extended to every department of the administration. He abolished the pernicious system of farming out the revenue, and organized an efficient revenue department to collect taxes; he resumed Jaghirs which had been allowed to remain in the occupation of unauthorised tenants, and redeemed talukas which had been mortgaged to the creditors of the State; he laid the foundations of a far-reaching scheme of judicial reforms; he improved the Police and brought about the disbandment of irregular bodies of armed retainers maintained by the nobles; he interested himself in the industrial development of the State, promoted irrigation, and initiated the policy of railway construction; under him the question of educating the subjects of His Highness on modern lines received a great impetus. This patriotic and high-minded statesman was, unfortunately for the State, cut off in the very height of his powers, and at a time when his guidance and counsel were most needed. And Hyderabad has had but too much reason to recall the words in which the Marquis of Ripon bewailed the hard fate which had deprived the Nizam of the great Minister “at the very moment when in some respects you most stand in need of such assistance as he could have given to you.”

More than eighty per cent. of the population is Hindu, but there can be no question about the loyalty and devotion with which the people of Hyderabad of all sects and creeds look upon their ruler. The Nizam enjoys the unstinted confidence of his subjects, and in the human panorama which is to be seen in the streets of the Capital and the principal cities there is only one feeling as regards the Chief of the State, and that is the feeling of infinite affection. In the Arabs, Sidis, Rohillas, Pathans, Marhattas, Turks, Sikhs, Persians, Punjabis, Parsis, Madrasis, Bengalis, and Europeans of nearly every nationality, that make up the motley throng of Hyderabad streets, the princely qualities of His Highness excite the deepest reverence and admiration. Yet it would be too much to say that the need is wholly past for the wise advice which successive Viceroys have tendered to the Nizam, and of effective improvements in the administration, especially in respect of finance. In the address, to which reference has already been made, in which Lord Ripon exhorted His Highness, then beginning his career as administrator, to the paths of good government, he accorded the first place to financial reforms. “Look to your finances,” said His Lordship. “Disordered finances are the ruin of States. It is so everywhere: it is very especially so in India. Carelessness and extravagance

in financial matters mean—first, heavy taxation; then, gradual impoverishment and ruin of the people; subsequently, loans with increased interest, and, finally, bankruptcy. Reasonable economy and just and mindful taxation mean an ever-increasing prosperity and expanding wealth. A good revenue system is the foundation of good government in India, and without it the prince is embarrassed and the people miserable." Nearly ten years after these impressive words were uttered, the services of Mr. C. E. Crawley of the Indian Finance Department were lent to His Highness's Government in the capacity of Comptroller-General. He modelled the accounts system observed by the Hyderabad Government on British Indian lines. Without greater powers than he had, however, not much improvement could be effected, and such powers have been given to Mr. Casson Walker, who is now financial adviser to His Highness. Under the control and guidance of Mr. Walker various reforms, having for their object an effective control over expenditure, have been adopted, and recently one of the ablest native officers in the Indian Finance Department, Mr. Hydari, was appointed Accountant-General in the Nizam's Dominions. The outlook is extremely favourable for a steady improvement in the administration. The failure of the rains has tended to retard progress somewhat, the consequent scarcity being expected to involve a loss of 25 lakhs, 15 in revenue and 10 in relief expenditure. A steady effort is, nevertheless, being made to keep up the rate of progress. *Mansabs* and other monthly allowances are being rigidly scrutinised, and the rule of 25 per cent. deduction with each succession is being strictly enforced. The currency is being placed on a stable basis, the Halli Siccas being now practically 115: 100 British currency. Large sums are being spent to bring up the Mint to the standard of British Indian mints. The public buildings of the State are receiving attention. The provision of better roads and railway extension are among the subjects which are engaging the consideration of His Highness's administration. The knowledge that strenuous attempts are being made under the direct supervision of the Nizam to lighten the burden and to improve the administration of revenue will, we are sure, greatly add to the enjoyment by Their Royal Highnesses of the princely hospitality of His Highness and of the picturesque grandeur of his Court and Capital.

10TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Birmingham Daily Post.—By a curious coincidence, the shadow of death has fallen upon the work which, in the interest of the Empire, both the King and the Prince of Wales were to have engaged in to-day. The demise of the King of Denmark has not been allowed to interfere with the launch of H. M. S. *Dreadnought*, but it has naturally modified the ceremony. His Majesty arrived at Portsmouth yesterday evening, but, in view of the Royal bereavement, there was no ceremonial reception. At the launch of the battleship to-day no salutes will be fired, and there will be no playing of bands. When the religious service and christening ceremony have been performed, the King will launch the ship, and as she begins to move the band will play "God save the King"—the only occasion, it is said, when the band will be heard during the King's visit. The new battleship is thus about to begin her career with a solemnity and impressiveness not out of harmony with the occasion. While we, as an Imperial race, have reason to rejoice over every addition to the fighting strength and the efficiency of the British Navy, it is well also to be reminded now and again, as we are to-day, of the peculiarly solemn and grim idea inherently associated with the launching of a battleship. War is one of the most serious and searaching of ordeals, and happy is the nation that is permitted immunity from it for any lengthened period. Experience has taught the world that the safest and best way of avoiding war is to be prepared for it, and although the financial burden

of that preparation may be exceedingly heavy—and it is owing to the policy of increasing armaments pursued by foreign countries—we must bear it cheerfully. It is in the nature of an insurance. The Navy, as everyone knows, is our first line of defence, and it is only a prudent policy which aims at preserving the predominant standard, enjoyed by our ships of war, in comparison with other countries. Hence we may echo the words of Longfellow: "Build up straight, O worthy master! Staunch and strong a goodly vessel. That shall laugh at all disaster, And with wave and whirlwind wrestle!" It is satisfactory to feel that the spirit underlying these lines has inspired the making of the *Dreadnought*. The "wooden walls of old England," with bellying sails, so highly prized in song and story, have gone for ever. Their places have been taken by floating fortresses of steel and iron, worked by steam and electricity. But there is no occasion to bemoan the fact. There is one beauty of the sun and another beauty of the moon, and both are perfect in their way. Of the special and peculiar merits of the *Dreadnought* we need say nothing here; they are noted elsewhere; but, in passing, we may be permitted to recall a quaint comparison once made by Mr. Rudyard Kipling when writing of a battleship. After pointing out that the days were over when men "piled baronial keeps, flat irons, candlesticks, and Dore towers on floating platforms," he observed: "The new Navy offers to the sea precisely as much to take hold of as the trim, level-headed women with generations of inherited experience offers to society." That is to say, the new ships are good sea-loads, and capable of working their guns in all weathers—an excellent quality.

Turning to the Prince of Wales's work in distant India, we note that His Royal Highness yesterday reviewed native and British troops at Hyderabad, presenting colours to the 2nd Queen's Own Rajput Light Infantry, a regiment with a distinguished record, and the Colonel-in-Chief of which is His Majesty the King-Emperor. Later the Prince laid the foundation-stone of the Victoria Zenana Hospital, as reported elsewhere. The General Election turmoil and the political situation arising therefrom have deflected public attention for a time from the progress of the Royal tour; but it is pleasing to find that the tour continues its successful course, with a praiseworthy adherence to the time-table, which must be rather bewildering to the poor Indians, to whom time is seldom of any consequence, and who believe that it is right and proper to draw up a time-table as a guide, but that there is no necessity to follow it faithfully when pleasure or interest suggests otherwise. The Prince and Princess are not even a day behind, according to the table of dates planned long prior to their tour. When last we reviewed their progress, they had passed from Bombay to the Rajput States, and thence on to Delhi, Agra, Gwalior, and Lucknow. Since then they have visited Calcutta, "the city of palaces" and the capital of our Indian Empire. From there they paid what may be called a flying visit to the hill station of Darjeeling, enjoyed glimpses of the Himalaya Mountains, and had the satisfaction of seeing the base of the famous expedition that under MacDonald and Younghusband penetrated into Tibet as far as the Forbidden City. Returning to Calcutta, Their Royal Highnesses left India for Burma, arriving at Rangoon about the middle of last month. Mandalay, the old capital, was visited, and then coming back to Rangoon, the return voyage to India was undertaken, Madras being the port of arrival.

After four days spent in that far-off city, the tour was resumed, and from Mysore and Bangalore the Royal tourists have now reached the city of the Nizam. Hyderabad is distant 389 miles north-west from Madras, 449 miles south-east from Bombay, and 962 south-west from Calcutta. The State is by far the largest of the feudatory kingdoms of India. It is 93,000 square miles, or three times as large as Bavaria, and more than

twice as thickly populated. There is, perhaps, no city in India with a population so varied and warlike. There one may see any day the Arab, the Sidi, the Rohilla, the Pathan, the Mahra-tha, the Turk, the Sikh, Persians, Bokhariots, Parsis, Madrasis, and others; while every man goes about armed to the teeth. The scenery around the city of Hyderabad, which is the capital of the State of the same name, is wild and picturesque, but the street architecture is not very imposing, and there are few buildings with any great architectural pretensions. The Nizam, who is the ruler of this State, maintains a military force of 30,000 men, and is entitled to a salute of 28 guns. He was born in 1866, and is regarded as a progressive ruler, and one most loyal to the suzerain Power. In 1885, for instance, he offered to send to aid the Government in Egypt, and repeated the same generous offer later, when Russia threatened aggressive action on the Afghan Frontier. The Nizam, in fact, is fully appreciative of our Imperial responsibilities, and in the first Jubilee year of Queen Victoria—1887—he offered spontaneously to contribute from the Hyderabad State to the Imperial Government twenty lakhs of rupees annually for three years for the exclusive purpose of Indian frontier defence. We notice with regret that yesterday the Nizam was unable to be present at the foundation-stone laying ceremony, owing to the death which occurred at nine o'clock yesterday morning of one of his daughters. This sad event has, of course, led to the abandonment of the State banquet arranged for to-night in honour of the Prince and Princess, and in commemoration of the historic friendship existing between Hyderabad and the Indian Government.

Daily Telegraph.—The Prince and Princess of Wales's visit to Hyderabad has been dimmed by the death of the Nizam's daughter, which occurred this morning, whilst the Nizam was attending a review at Secunderabad. The deceased, who was described as an unusually accomplished lady, was twenty-three years of age, and had long suffered from phthisis. The Nizam was devoted to her, and all the State ceremonies have been abandoned.

At eight o'clock this morning the Prince of Wales held a highly successful and interesting review of about 8,000 British and native troops of various arms. The Princess and the Nizam were present.

After the review the Prince presented colours to the 2nd Queen's Own Rajput Light Infantry, and remarked that in doing so he became associated with a regiment whose career since its formation more than a century ago had been one continuous record of loyalty and gallantry in the field of battle, a regiment which was honoured in having the King-Emperor as its Colonel-in-Chief, and which received the title of "Queen's Own"; in commemoration of King Edward's visit to India as Prince of Wales in 1875, when His Majesty was made Honorary Colonel. He became associated, he repeated, with a regiment which for distinguished service at the storming of Aligarh, was permitted to bear a third colour, and for steadfast and memorable loyalty to the Crown during the trying days of 1857 was made a light infantry regiment, and which bore on its colours the names of no fewer than fourteen campaigns or battles.

Englishman.—The Prince this morning reviewed practically the whole garrison of Secunderabad on the big parade ground of the Cantonment. There were some eight thousand men on parade, and the ceremony occupied a couple of hours. First the troops were inspected, massed in brigades, and then they marched past. This was followed by a gallop of the Horse Gunners and the Cavalry, and the advance in review order. The movements were accurately carried out and the spectacle was impressive. Then the officers of the 26th Cavalry were presented and the Prince gave new colours to the 2nd Rajputs.

This afternoon the Princess lays the foundation stone of the Victoria Zenana Hospital.

It is only six miles from Hyderabad to Secunderabad, but the two centres are wide as the poles asunder. Hyderabad is of the East—a city of painted balconies and fretted fronts of glistening minerals and palaces with suggestions of eastern mystery in their by-ways. Secunderabad is a typical cantonment and is not ashamed of its concealed frankness. The life of the station is on the parade ground and in the streets, and there is no pretence of mystery more romantic than the ways of Government. From Hyderabad went the Prince and Princess of Wales this morning to a parade of all the troops in the station. They passed in the crisp bracing freshness immediately following the sunrise round the fringe of the lake bordering the road whose waters reflected the azure of the sky, and mirrored the showy buildings on its banks. Through the broad, straight streets of the cantonment with their air of middle class prosperity wedged with a crowd as dense if not denser than that which lined the streets of the capital on the day of the State entry. Through close-packed tiers of happy school children—whose presence proved that, although the military element predominates at Secunderabad, it is an active educational centre as well—and so to the parade ground where His Royal Highness rode up to the waiting line and the Princess viewed the ceremony from Lord Shaftesbury's Argyll motor car.

The Secunderabad parade ground is one of the largest in India. It is certainly the most pleasant. It is no mere prim oblong, but a bit of undulating country rising towards Bolarum dotted with trees and yet with plenty of level space for ceremonial movements. Nor is it a dusty desert like Mian Mir and Rawalpindi, but actually green even at this season of the year, so green that with judicious watering the possibility of dust had not to be gravely considered. Here were drawn up the regiments in the Secunderabad garrison, L. Battery of the Royal Horse Artillery on the right, the 13th Hussars, the 26th Prince of Wales' Own Light Cavalry, the 20th Cavalry, and the Hyderabad Imperial Service Lancers. Then the Field Artillery, three batteries, the first, sixteenth and forty-first. On the right of the infantry stood the 13th Company of the Queen's Own Sappers and Miners representing the gallant corps which carries on the best traditions of the Old Madras Army. The Infantry were drawn up in Brigade mass, the Lincolns, Royal Fusiliers, Manchester and Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders leading the Brigade and the Native Infantry in a compact wall behind them.

The review was the largest Their Royal Highnesses have seen since there passed before them the great display of armed might at Rawalpindi. On no occasion have they seen troops of the Indian Army better handled or better led, but the recollection of Rawalpindi leaves one dead to any fresh or new impressions of military parades. So it must suffice to say that the Prince, accompanied by Sir Charles Egerton, Commanding at Secunderabad, and His Highness the Nizam, and escorted by the Imperial Service Lancers, inspected the line. The Nizam rode a shapely milk white charger and wore his quite handsome uniform. Then the gleaming lance points and bayonets quivered for a moment as the columns turned and moved into position for the march past, and the stately procession began. The Horse Gunners were as usual perfection. Whatever other Powers may think of the British Army none of them can beat our Artillery even by the pick of millions. And again as the Cavalry walked past one could not help admiring the manner in which the mounted arm in India is horsed. There is nothing to equal it on the Continent. The Infantry were splendid and the marching and physique of all ranks were subjects of general comment. The gallop past was disappointing. The Horse Artillery swept by superbly, their guns leaping after them like things of life, but the Cavalry, except the Hussars, were ragged, and after them the Imperial Service Lancers easily took second place. One little incident is worth

mentioning as showing what may happen to the wounded on the battle-field. One of the Hussars lost his helmet near the saluting point and although three regiments charged over the same ground the helmet was not touched. After the advance in review order His Royal Highness expressed to Sir Charles Egerton his warm appreciation of the appearance and discipline of the troops.

Two brief ceremonies remained. Some of the officers of the 26th Prince of Wales' Own Light Cavalry, whose electric blue uniforms gave a pleasant splash of colour to the scene, were presented to His Royal Highness. Afterwards the 2nd Queen's Own Rajputs received new colours from the Heir Apparent. As the Rajputs marched past as well set up and as well drilled a regiment as the native infantry can show the worn tatters of colours were marked and also that they carried three colours instead of the orthodox two. Thereby hangs a tale, the third colour was awarded for specially distinguished service at Delhi and Lashwari with Lake in 1803. It bears this motto "Lake and Victory." In 1878 some military precision of the worst type tried to have the third colour removed but his sterile mind received no support. So three brand new colours were received from the Prince whose Royal father is the Colonel-in-Chief of the regiment to-day, and three venerable and torn ones were enfolded in their honoured cases. Then addressing the regiment His Royal Highness said :—

Colonel Lampen, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and men of the 2nd Queen's Own Rajput Light Infantry,—It gives me great pleasure to be present here to-day, and to give you these new colours, for in doing so I become associated with the regiment whose career since its formation more than a century ago has been one continuous record of loyalty and of gallantry on the field of battle; moreover you are honoured by having the King Emperor as your Colonel-in-Chief and received the title of Queen's Own, in commemoration of His Majesty's visit to India in 1875 when he was made its Honorary Colonel. For its distinguished service at the storming of Aligarh, the regiment was permitted to bear a third colour which you carry to-day for your steadfast and memorable loyalty to the Crown during the trying days of 1857. You were made a Light Infantry regiment, and you bear on your colours no less than 14 campaigns or battles, they are not only symbols of loyalty to the King-Emperor, but of loyalty to the grand tradition which has grown up through the gallant deeds of your predecessors. You very rightly venerate these sacred emblems, for when you look upon them you are reminded of those deeds of fame, and also of your oath of allegiance actually taken upon the colours when you first joined the regiment. You are reminded of that splendid page in your history how the regiment lost 200 men in the first unsuccessful siege of Bhurtpore, and 20 years later before the second siege strips of the colours borne at the first siege were produced by the men who swore on them to earn as high a reputation as their predecessors as the record says (they kept their oath). I know that whenever called upon you will equally keep the oath taken upon your colour and add fresh lustre to the noble tradition which you have inherited.

Whilst His Highness the Nizam was on parade this morning there occurred an event that has sadly dimmed the Royal visit. His eldest daughter, who was also his eldest child, died at eight o'clock. The deceased lady was about twenty-three years of age, not married though arrangements for the wedding had been made, and described by those who knew her as unusually accomplished for a Muhammadan. She had long suffered from phthisis which, four days ago, assumed a critical form. The Nizam, who was devotedly attached to her, was an almost continuous watcher by her sick couch and was debarred from giving that close personal supervision of the arrangements for the reception of His Royal visitors he had hoped to exercise.

It was noticed that at the State visit yesterday, and at Secunderabad this morning, His Highness looked worried and distraught and this is now explained. Of course, this grievous bereavement has completely overturned the ordered programme. The Nizam was unable to pay his private visit to the Prince of Wales this morning, to be present at the foundation stone laying this afternoon, or to dine at the Residency where a reception was held. The State dinner to-morrow has been countermanded and as far as His Highness is concerned all official ceremonies terminated with the review this morning. This afternoon the remains of the deceased lady were interred in the courtyard of the Mecca Mosque, where hitherto only the male members of the house have been buried. The Nizam attended the funeral prayers, and there was a great gathering of the State officials and of the ladies of his family.

In the absence of the Nizam and most of the principal State officials, the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Victoria Zenana Hospital, this afternoon, was quietly conducted. Colonel Gimlet, I.C.S., Residency Surgeon, and Director of the Nizam's Medical Department, read an address, describing how medical work to aid purdah women in Hyderabad was begun in 1880, by establishing a zenana department in the Atzulganj Hospital, and the number of lady doctors was gradually increased to twelve. From this beginning there developed, ten other dispensaries with purdah department for out-patients, a temporary maternity hospital and a training school for native midwives. But the existing accommodation for purdah patients is quite insufficient, hence the decision to build a new hospital, now made possible by the allocation as a site of the Aminbagh, formerly used by the Municipal offices. Here the new hospital will accommodate 60 in-patients, half of that for maternity cases, with ample accommodation for nurses, midwives, and servants built, furnished, and equipped in accordance with the most modern principles.

The Resident, the Hon'ble Mr. Bayley, then read the speech His Highness the Nizam was to have delivered. It was to this effect :—

"The provision of adequate medical aid for the women of Hyderabad is a matter which has long occupied my earnest consideration, and I had hoped so long ago as the jubilee of Her late Most Gracious Majesty to improve the existing arrangements by the erection of a really good Zenana Hospital. Unfortunately difficulties have, till recently, delayed the execution of my project. These have now been overcome, and it is my earnest desire that the hospital of which Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has graciously consented to lay the foundation stone, should be a lasting monument to the people of my State of the good Queen-Empress, whose constant solitude for the sick and suffering and whose love for her Indian Empire will ever be remembered with grateful and affectionate reverence, and that it should commemorate in a fitting manner the honour which Your Royal Highnesses have conferred upon me and upon Hyderabad by your visit to my Capital. To this end I trust that Her Royal Highness will graciously permit the hospital to be named the Victoria Hospital for women, after herself and Her late Majesty, and will now be pleased to inaugurate the good work which the institution is intended to perform by laying the foundation stone."

In low but distinct tones the Princess of Wales said :—"I have much pleasure in laying the foundation stone of the Victoria Zenana Hospital, and I hope it will be of great advantage to the women of Hyderabad." Accompanied by the Prince Her Royal Highness laid the foundation stone, tested it, and declared it as well and truly laid, a procedure watched with absorbed interest by the purdah ladies, half hidden behind enormous chieks. Her Royal Highness visited the present hospital. There was a reception this evening at the Residency largely attended by the

English community, who were presented to Their Royal Highnesses.

Madras Mail.—From the Residency to the Falaknuma Palace is close on three miles and it is right through the heart of the city. The Palace is a most imposing edifice situated on an eminence and reached by a road that winds gradually round a hill at least 1,000 feet above the city and river, and commanding a complete view of the city and plain below. The State rooms of the Palace are reached by a grand marble staircase got out complete from Italy. At the top of this, the landing is paved with marble and strewn with tiger-skins, and the walls are hung with oil paintings of the various rulers of the Nizam's Dominions up to the present occupant of the throne. Overlooking the city is a luxurious drawing room, to the left is the throne room floored with highly polished parquetry—it is used also as a ball room. On the opposite side are the billiard, smoke and card rooms and at the end is the dining room overlooking the keep. The rooms of the Prince and Princess are furnished on a most lavish scale and no pains, money or thought has been spared to make the palace a fitting residence for the Royal guests of India's premier Prince. The Nizam took the greatest personal interest in the arrangements for the Prince's reception. A pleasing and informal change was made in the programme, inasmuch as the Princess preceded the Prince and witnessed, as a spectator, the reception of the Prince by the Nizam. In the afternoon a small Gymkhana was held at which the Nizam and the Shalazada gave an exhibition of their shooting powers.

My former list of the recipients of Royal souvenirs was by no means complete. In addition to those who have already been mentioned in these Notes, the Hon'ble Mr. Fraser, C.I.E., Mrs. Fraser, General J. Eccles Nixon, Colonel Leader, Sir P. N. Krihnamurti, K.C.I.E., Colonel Desraj Urs, Mr. H. F. Wilkie and Mr. F. E. C. Carr were all remembered by His Royal Highness before his departure.

The Bangalore Rifle Volunteers have also benefited by the gracious favours of Their Royal Highnesses, for by order of His Royal Highness, Commander Sir Charles Cust has sent to Colonel P. L. Moore, the Commandant, signed copies of photographs of both the Prince and Princess of Wales. As in the case of the photograph of the Princess presented to the Lady Curzon Hospital, the pictures are greatly enlarged, and the B. R. V. may well be proud of this mark of Royal favour.

A Secunderabad correspondent states that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales would confer a great boon on Hyderabad people at large if he would suggest to His Highness the Nizam that the local currency should be placed on a staple basis by ordaining that 96 dubs should always be given in exchange for a Halli Sicea rupee which would make his coin equivalent to 14 annas. He adds:—"I have been noticing in your valuable columns the sympathy you have towards the suffering poor in this place as regards the exchange of Halli Sicea rupees into dubs, which makes the poorest of poor to lose about 3 annas and sometimes more than that."

Pioneer.—All Hyderabad was astir early this morning, for the Royal train was timed to arrive at 8 and this involved the closing of the principal thoroughfares to traffic an hour earlier. Long before light indeed the trample and rumble of troops on the move was audible along the Secunderabad road, denoting that horse, foot and guns were on their way to take up their appointed parts in the proceedings. With the dawn came *chota hazri* parties attended by ladies in Goodwood garments bound for this house or that, whose windows and balconies commanded a good view of the procession and whose hospitable owners had thrown them open for the occasion. The arrangements at the station and all along the route were excellent, and long before the hour of arrival all was in order for the reception. Punctually to the moment the first gun of the salute announced to the expectant

crowds in the city the arrival of the Royal train. The Prince and Princess were received on alighting by His Highness the Nizam, with whom were Mr. Bayley, the Resident, Sir Kishon Pershad, the Minister, General Sir Charles Egerton, Commanding the Division, and all the principal officials of Hyderabad State who were duly introduced to Their Royal Highnesses. After this a move was made to the carriages, the Prince of Wales taking his seat with the Nizam and the Princess with Mr. Bayley. The procession was headed by the P. W. O. Cavalry, followed by the 13th Hussars, a half battery, R. H. A. and the Nizam's Body-Guard, and closed by the Hyderabad Imperial Service Lancers, while beside the Royal carriage rode General Hamilton, Commanding the Garrison, and General Franks, Commanding the Cavalry Brigade.

There is no such thing as a short drive in Hyderabad and that before the procession was in accordance with the local scale of distances. From the railway station through the suburbs past the British Residency in Chudderghat across the bed of the river Musi to the city gates must be a matter of a mile or so and the main street of the city up to the Falaknuma Palace is a stretch of about as much again. The first and more open portion of the distance was covered by the procession at a moderate trot, but when the city was reached it slackened down to a pace which would enable the Royal visitors to take in the remarkable scene before them, and the assembled thousands of Hyderabad to get a good view of the Royal visitors.

Hyderabad, like Peshawar and Benares, is a city with a character and an atmosphere of its own, and though old residents declare that it is losing its distinctive features it retains ample to make it on an occasion like this a striking and impressive spectacle. One may safely assume that this drive up the broad main street of Hyderabad city, lined with the Nizam's soldiery and picturesque crowds of the Nizam's subjects, past the palaces of the nobles, round the stately Char Minar, which marks the centre spot of the city, past the imposing Mecca Masjid where lie the Nizams of the past, then the exit from the city and the ascent to the magnificent site of the Falaknuma Palace, from whose terraces the whole vast extent of Hyderabad is seen laid out like a map, must have been an experience that is likely to leave vivid impressions on the minds of the Royal visitors, even now when the brilliant spectacles and oriental accessories have become familiar. For the crowds along the route the sight-seeing was by no means over with the procession. First the Nizam had to return in state from Falaknuma to his city palace. Half an hour later His Highness was on the road again to pay his visit of ceremony to the Prince and then came the return visit of the Prince to the Nizam. The last ceremony was varied in a very attractive and agreeable form by the presence of the Princess, who with Lady Shaftesbury and Lady Eva Dugdale drove down beforehand and taking seats apart witnessed the Durbar, which by this daring innovation was robbed of its formality, clearly, as it would seem to the appreciation and relief of all parties. This closed the public proceedings of the day, but in the afternoon the Minister was quietly "at Home" at Falaknuma and entertained the Prince and Princess with a display of tent pegging and horsemanship. To-morrow will be a full day with a parade in the morning, a foundation-stone laying in the afternoon and a banquet and reception at the Residency in the evening.

Queen.—Hyderabad is in some respects an anomalous State. Here we have a population mainly Hindu ruled by a Mohammedan Prince, while in Kashmir, in the far north-west, we have the reverse of this. The city, the most populous of any inland city in India, is, however, far more Mohammedan than the country.

It is curious in the census returns to read that Hyderabad State, with some 10,000,000 Hindus and over 1,000,000

Mohammedans, has three Buddhists and thirteen Jews gravely enumerated among its population. The census Blue Book, it may be remarked *en passant*, affords occasional unexpected gleams of humour. For instance, there is the classical example of the scrupulous Hindu who conscientiously set out his occupation in the census paper as "hereditary painter of horses with spots."

Then its army, known as the Hyderabad contingent, is somewhat anomalous. The Nizam's troops, some 30,000 strong, are made up largely of mercenaries. In the opinion of some alarmist statesmen the Nizam's army is not only unnecessary but is actually a potential menace to the British Raj, in spite of its being officered to a large extent by Englishmen. Indeed, Sir Charles Dilke, in his "*Problems of Greater Britain*," quotes the opinion of a foreign observer of note, Baron Von Hübnér, which, although exaggerated, gives one furiously to think.

"The Nizam," he declared, "could at any moment become the arbiter of destinies of the Indian Empire." If for "at any moment" we read "should India be seriously threatened by Russia," we should not, perhaps, be over-estimating the danger.

Hyderabad may be lacking in ancient monuments and antiquities, but it is certainly one of the most striking and picturesque cities in the whole of the Indian Empire. It may be modern compared to Benares or Allahabad, but it is free from the tawdry pinchbeck buildings of Lucknow or the architectural freaks of Jaipur, which excite the scorn of architectural purists.

It differs in its characteristics from every other native capital. Jaipur, Mysore, Baroda, or Indore are Hindu capitals with Hindu customs. Hyderabad is a survival of a dominant Islamism with Mussulman customs. It is a remnant of the gorgeous East, a page out of the *Arabian Nights*. Hyderabad has never been brought under the heel of England. There are no Babu clerks or college and high school students thronging the streets and bazaars, but good valiant swashbucklers, bristling with daggers and matchlocks. The Civil Service as well as the Military is manned in all its ranks by Mussulmans imported from Upper India, and the ever ubiquitous Bengali has no chance whatever.

Hyderabad is the premier native state of India, and if we exclude a dozen or so of the 600 odd native states, is to India what Bavaria is to the German Empire. Its capital, too, the fourth city in population in India, has about the same number of inhabitants as Munich.

The present dynasty takes its rise from a Turcoman adventurer who was appointed Viceroy (Nizam) by the Moghul Emperor. In short, the rulers of the Deccan bore a somewhat similar relation to the Moghul Emperors at Delhi than the Mayors of the Palace did to the Merovingian Kings. On the death of Aurungzeb, when the loosely-held Emperor began to fall to pieces, the Nizam seized the opportunity of asserting his independence. British troops having crushed the Maharatta Power, which threatened to engulf the State of Hyderabad, the Nizam was fain to accept the protection of the Government. The present ruler is the ninth Nizam, and the fourth in descent from the founder of the dynasty.

There are not many lions or specific sights in Hyderabad; the chief sights are the bazaars, the streets, and native life generally. There are, however, some interesting mosques and many fine palaces. The Nizam's palace is only shown to those furnished with a special order from the Resident. It is chiefly remarkable for its colossal proportions. It is divided up by several extensive quadrangles, so that it takes up a good deal of time which might be more profitably occupied. The great show palace, that belonging to the late Sir Salar Jang, G.C.S.I., is, however, well worth a visit. There is a very interesting armoury here. Sir Salar Jang was one of the most famous native prime ministers who perhaps did more than any other native statesman towards maintaining the British Raj during the troublous times of the Mutiny. Had the Deccan joined the rebel army it

would probably have meant the rising of the whole of Southern India. During the minority of the present Nizam this Minister brought the State into a prosperous condition, put the army and police on a stable footing, carried out great structural improvements in the city, and checked the dangerous mob element of this once unruly and turbulent capital. Now it is as safe for foreigners as any of the great cities of India; but not many years ago Hyderabad, with Peshawar and Poona, were perhaps the only three cities where an European could not walk about alone after sunset with impunity.

One of the most striking monuments is the Char Minar (Four Towers), which occupies the centre of the city where the four main streets cross. Of the several mosques the most interesting is the Mecca Mosque, so called from its being a copy of the Mecca Kaaba. Here all the eight Nizams who successively ruled Hyderabad are buried.

The Chaddar Ghaut, where the Residency is situated, is the most attractive suburb of Hyderabad. Here are the race course, polo ground, and recreation grounds. As might be expected from a race of cavaliers, who, with one exception, have contributed a larger number of cavalry (four regiments) to the Indian army than any native state, the Hyderabad nobles excel at polo. Indeed, last year—1905—the Nizam's team carried off the championship of India.

The Residency has rather a striking history. It is an enormous building, with a frontage of some 200 yards, and stands in a park more than a mile in circumference, surrounded by a huge wall with fortified gateways. It was built by the famous Major Kirkpatrick, and seems more suitable for the palace of a viceroy than the official quarters of a mere political officer. Indeed, the building has proved rather a white elephant to some Residents who have preferred to use the building as an official residence only and to live in a smaller house in the park. In this park is the Residency Cemetery, where no less than thirty-three former Residents are buried.

It was mainly owing to the great influence of Kirkpatrick over the Nizam that Berar was ceded to the Government in 1833, in return for the establishment of a British garrison for the protection of the State at Secunderabad.

This is one of the largest military stations in India, and is now one of the nine divisional commands into which military India under the Kitchener regime has been divided, replacing the traditional "Presidency Commands."

In the churchyard of St. George's Church, which is large enough to hold a whole British regiment, is buried the famous banker, Mr. William Palmer (nicknamed King Palmer), the head of the great banking firm which financed the Nizam.

Some three miles from Secunderabad is a large entrenched camp, intended to serve as a place of refuge in emergency for the British garrison and residents. Here the traveller will notice a huge castellated building with a solid looking tower which has a curiously familiar appearance. This is the great military prison, and is, indeed, popularly, if quaintly, known as Windsor Castle.

It is a very interesting excursion to the deserted city of Golconda, some seven miles from Hyderabad. Golconda is to the Nizam's capital what Seringapatam is to Mysore city or Amber to Jaipur. Golconda was the ancient capital of the Deccan, but is mainly associated in the popular mind as embodying "riches beyond the dreams of avarice" in connection with its celebrated diamonds. As a matter of fact diamonds were never found here, though there were diamond fields in the Kistna Delta, which was included in that part of the Deccan once ruled by the Kings of Golconda. Their capital was formerly the chief depository of diamonds, and here they were cut and polished; indeed, in this respect Golconda appeared to be the Amsterdam of the East. Possibly, too, the fame of Golconda's diamonds is partly due to the legend of the

The sun rose this morning in a blaze of crimson splendour. The wave of dawning day painted the eastern sky a glorious blood red, lighting ruby fires in the purple bosom of the lake. Shortly the crimson paled into a subtle salmon stifling the fading steel blue horizon with subtle pink, and almost before the retina had caught its beauties it fused into lemon and sapphire and then the harsh azure of the Indian day. The cold night air mellowed into a pellucid softness and then sprang up the zephyr which comes with the light. So were the Prince and Princess welcomed to Hyderabad.

At the station and in the city they were met with a greeting scarcely less splendid. His Highness the Nizam, spare, erect hawk-eyed, stood in front of his principal officers of State. He was attired with the dignified simplicity he always affects, a tunic of navy blue with sword and belt, and a conical turban of Hyderabad yellow. His ministers and officers were in the handsome state livery of blue and gold and yellow, and formed a varied and striking group. In this there was little of the picturesque irregularity and colour that are commonly associated with native rule in India. That was reserved for the intensely Oriental streets of the city where were vividly reproduced those characteristics that make Hyderabad one of the most fascinating centres in the Dependency.

Indeed on the drive from the station to the new palace the Prince and Princess passed through a series of pictures from the troublous history of Hyderabad. Baggy breeched and blue gaitered infantry, armed with old fashioned guns and equipped with brass ammunition boxes and curiously drooping turbans, saluted them as they left the station. These were Jumath Nizam Mehboob Rohillas to a man, who were gathered into a corps and disciplined by the late Sir Salar Jung as a means of keeping them under control. But they look strangely out of place in India. Their proper position is with the Turkish army in Yemen. Coal black African negroes with thick lips and curly hair, with red fez and uniforms of sky blue, represented the African cavalry which is such a distinctive feature of the Nizam's army. Then you could trace the improvement of the State troops step by step. On the lowest tier stood the household regiments tricked out in new uniforms but with obsolete guns and curved bayonets, which make them not even food for cannon. On the second the Hyderabad line regiments, incomparably better equipped, organised and armed with bored out Martinis. Then in the escort rode the Imperial Service Cavalry well armed and well turned out and comparing not unfavourably with the Madras regiments. We all know what a powerful part "izzat" plays in the East, but this notwithstanding, it is amazing that any keen native Prince can compare his Imperial Service Troops with his nondescript forces, without like the Maharaja Scindia laying plans for the maintenance of none but the former.

The cosmopolitan character of Hyderabad is just as deeply stamped on its people. It is the Mahomedan State par excellence not only in its dynasty and its administration, but in the inhabitants of its capital. You see more turbushes and strongly marked Mahomedan faces in Hyderabad in a day than in any other city in India in a week. You see also a type that has disappeared from British India, and which Their Royal Highnesses have not encountered since they left Rajputana, the squireen of perhaps a score of acres, poorer a Scotch crofter, yet with his belt as full of lethal weapons as a Montenegrin chieftain or a stage bandit, and a certain rustic dignity that he sucks from the soil. Nor are you ever permitted to forget that this is a Deccan State too, a State with a large proportion of those hardy lean ryots who win perhaps the most difficult and precarious subsistence of any peasantry in the world. The Mahomedan temperament and the Hindus' struggle with a churlish nature has tinged the Hyderabadis with some of the dourness of Northern India. There was eager interest and respectful salutation,

but not the bubbling joyousness and lightness of heart marked every stage of the Royal progress in Southern T.

For a comparatively modern Indian city Hyderabad ... tains a remarkably Oriental atmosphere, and it was of the Eastern this morning. Behind the line of miscellaneous goli. sentinels who occasionally refreshed themselves by squ... their heels or pulling at a biddee, there was the ceaseless and movement of the throng. From the upper stories of houses, whose blistering whiteness was spotted with red and azure shutters, the women looked down on the scene concealed behind their veils, yet with true feminine the purdah was never allowed to obstruct their view of spectacle. The gold-tipped pinacles of the Mosque carried necessary suggestion of Islam. Up and down the cleared watered road galloped orderlies and policemen, with no sideration for their horses' legs, confining the sowars to a d... ous trot and juktas with loads of belated baggage. His H... ness the Nizam himself set an example of almost a... hustle for his State carriage, of the most repressing yellow, dashed past at a respectable gallop, his bodyguard their canary uniforms and saddle cloths of leopard skins... ing after its fast moving wheels. It was not long before a whole impressive cavalcade came trotting back, the A... Horse, the Madras Lancers in electric blue, the Imperial... Lancers in blue and silver, the faultless Horse Artillery, the gallant 13th Hussars. In the midst of this pompous... came Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales with... Nizam, the Princess with the Resident, the Hon. Mr. Bayley the cynosure of all eyes and the objects of the most... salutations.

Scarcely had the boom of the guns, which announced arrival of Their Royal Highness at the Falaknama Palace, died away, than they spoke again for the departure of the Nizam on his State visit to the Prince. And yet again soon in the afternoon when His Royal Highness returned the visit at the Chau Mahalla palace. But the setting was not worthy of the scene the reception of the Heir to all the Britains by the first feudatory in Hindustan. The reception hall was frankly tawdry and vulgar. A poor apartment with jingling glass chandeliers and cheap decorations, opening on to a commonplace courtyard. Not all the dignity of official ceremony, the bold figures of the Nizam's officials and Sirdars and the interest attaching to a ceremony which has been performed only once before, the presentation to the Prince of the heir to the gadi, could remove the impression caused by this unsuitable venue.

Before leaving the experiences of the first day in Hyderabad a libation must be poured out to those who brought us here. Those whose good fortune it has been to accompany the Royal progress thus far have travelled on all the great Indian railways. They have journeyed in modest comfort on the Bombay, Baroda and the Rajputana Malwa-lines and a short season in acute discomfort on the four-wheeled boxes of the North-Western. They have sampled the convenience and spaciousness of the new East Indian rolling stock and experienced the efficiency of the Oudh and Rohilkhand, and the consideration and hospitality of the officers of the Burma Railway Company. The Madras Railway have shown how smoothly an Indian railway runs and the Southern Mahratta how slowly. The pilot train from Bangalore took nearly six hours to perform a journey which Mr. Arthur Hoare on his sixty horse-power Coventry Daimler motor car accomplished in two hours and forty-eight minutes! But the journey from Guntakul to Hyderabad provided an entirely novel experience in a train as satisfying to the eye as its arrangement was to the demand for comfort. Here was a train with two berth compartments as well as four, with electric light and fans, a commodious bathroom, a corridor that gave access to the dining car, the servants' and the luggage van.

people of India, says that in recognition of the enthusiasm and loyalty characterising their rejoicings and in commemoration of the Royal visit, some relief from taxation as was done in the case of salt and income-tax at the time of the Emperor's Coronation, should be conferred upon the people. But the article says that if any reduction in revenue is asked for, the officials in this country will not relish the request and it is also doubtful whether the Government of India would be willing to grant any reduction.

Andhraprakasika.—A correspondent (A. N. N.) to the *Andhraprakasika*, of the 7th February, is surprised at His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales honouring Mr. King and Mr. Desikachariyar with knighthood, simply because they chanced to be the Honorary Secretaries of the Royal Reception Committee. There is the venerable Diwan Bahadur Raghunatha Rao, who served Government with marked distinction, and administered as Diwan certain important Native States. There is again Lod Krihnadas Balamukundadas, who in addition to various charities, presented the statue of His Majesty to the Madras city. Were they not more worthy of Royal honours?

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING 10TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Hamdard-i-Hind.—The *Hamdard-i-Hind* (Bhara), of the 27th January 1906, writing about the Royal visits, says that while out on tours the former rulers of India used to distribute large sums of money among the poor. Times have, however, undergone a complete change in this respect, and it is now considered madness on the part of the people to expect their Sovereign to behave in the above manner. The poverty-stricken natives of the country should not therefore hope for monetary gifts from the Prince of Wales, for such an expectation is fore-doomed to failure. They should pray that their poverty may excite sympathy in His Royal Highness's heart and lead to his conferring on the people the rights and privileges promised to them in Her late Majesty's Proclamation of 1858.

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 21st January, says:—The following characteristic and suggestive remarks about the Royal tour in India appear in the *Review of Reviews*:—"Beyond a languid feeling of curiosity as to the contents of the Prince's daily bag, no one seems to concern himself about the Royal progress. Some day we may have an Heir Apparent to whom India will be something greater and better than a gigantic game preserve. But at present the barbarian instinct that loves to kill is too strong to be easily eradicated. If in the midst of his journeyings the Prince of Wales could be as much impressed by the extreme poverty of India as was the Tsar of Russia when he visited Hindustan, this tour might yield some valuable fruit for the Empire in days to come." The justice of these observations cannot be questioned. But it must be remembered that the Prince of Wales can only follow the programme that is marked out for him beforehand. His Royal Highness heard of the famine in Rajputana while he was passing through that part of the country, but the unlovely sights of suffering and poverty were carefully kept away from him. He sees a dressed-up and decorated India, arrayed in gala costume for his special benefit. The real India is to him as unknown as it was before he had set foot in this country. This is unavoidable in the present nature of things. The Tsar visited India when he was heir to the Russian Empire, but he came with his eyes open, and was much more the master of his time and his tour than the Prince of Wales is, and since he had heard of the extreme poverty of India he took care to verify it with his own eyes. The Prince of Wales has not got the same opportunities that the Tsar had, and consequently he has seen nothing of the real state of the country. Undoubtedly it is a pity, but it can only be remedied when Royalty in India can shake itself free from the official

programme and see things for itself and judge the country with its own eyes.

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 4th February, says,—One of the most graceful and considerate acts of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales during his Indian tour has been the changing of the name of a part of the city of Madras. The native portion of that city was hitherto known by the unsavoury name of Black Town. How the name came to be adopted, or who gave such a name would be now profitless to enquire, but it was undoubtedly a relic of old barbarism, when the natives of this country were called blacks and savages by recently civilised nations. To an outsider or a foreigner such a name as Black Town conveyed a repulsive and unwholesome idea. The matter was represented to His Royal Highness and he was asked whether he would be pleased to give his own name to this part of the city of Madras. The Prince of Wales graciously gave his permission at once and Black Town, Madras, will in future be known as George Town, after the future King-Emperor. If the former name was objectionable, the new name is one upon which the citizens of Madras may be warmly congratulated, and their gratitude to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will be shared by the people of India. In his letter to Lord Amulthill the Prince of Wales specially thanks His Excellency for the opportunity given to him of meeting Indian leaders. We are not aware whether the other provincial rulers gave His Royal Highness similar opportunities, but no mention occurs in previous acknowledgments made by the Prince of Wales. Here is a point which may be well acted upon by the authorities elsewhere, though the better part of the Royal tour is over. It is now evident that the Prince desires to see Indian leaders and to exchange views with them, and the Local Governments should afford His Royal Highness an opportunity of coming in contact with the leaders of Indian society and Indian thought.

11TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Messages of condolence on the subject of the death of His late Majesty the King of Denmark have been addressed by the Sheriff of Calcutta to the Private Secretary to the Viceroy, also to Sir Walter Lawrence, and by the President, Bengal Chamber of Commerce, to Sir Walter Lawrence. Replies are now published expressing the thanks of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales for the sympathy expressed. Colonel Dunlop Smith, in sending Lord Minto's thanks, states that the message of condolence from the citizens of Calcutta will be transmitted to Their Majesties.

12TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Daily Telegraph.—There is, after all, little in Hyderabad itself that is of interest other than that which clothes most capital towns in India. The fact that the Nizam is the premier native chief, and the widest landowner, is, of course, reflected on State occasions by a certain barbaric splendour. But the shortness of his princely pedigree, and the fact that, as a Mohammedan, his very presence is a little anomalous in Southern India, deprive him of that unquestioned deference which is the natural right of a Child of the Sun. The huge estate of Hyderabad is an enclave cut off by mere distance from those stirring regions of the North-West, with which the deepest ties of religion would otherwise connect him. There is perhaps no small advantage to ourselves in this fact. The remoteness of Southern India from the centres of interest to-day has deprived her of political significance, and the turbulent fascination of the Carnatic, that appealed so strongly to Macaulay, has long passed away—with it has passed away the last vestige of anxiety as to anything that the great Mohammedan vassal of the British Empire might find it in his mind or within his power to do.

So Hyderabad flourishes and waxes fat. The streets of her capital are filled with merchandise and busy traffickings, and the mere scratching of the ground of her sixty million acres provides a decent subsistence for her people and wealth for her ruler. A trace of the older *régime* still exists, a mockery of its former self. Still the Nizam hunts with the cheetah, still he slips the hawk at its victim; still he shoots at the gold mohur; and still his elephants thrust themselves in an orderly rank through the crowds at the palace gates, still waiting for the employment that in these days rarely or never comes. The glory is departed and the Nizam, the cleverest native in all India, and withal one of the most dignified, finds time hang heavy on his idle hands. He chooses his Ministers well. Now and then he descends upon them, and with a clear brain and unsparing vigilance tests their work, whether it be good or bad. So the work goes on, not over well, because His Highness cares little for domestic reforms and trivial administration; not over badly, because no man knows what the Nizam may chance unexpectedly to do from day to day. So the natural fertility of Hyderabad provides all that is necessary, though it be far from what it might. And so, too, the Nizam, chafing under the day of small things that interest him only as a means of asserting still the phantom of his autocracy, has to find other means of escaping from the ennui of his guaranteed prosperity.

It is said that he rarely goes to Golconda. Perhaps the sight of the great fortress—from which his predecessors' master drove out a race of real kings, men who played the great game on the world's stage—reminds him of the dead level of satisfactory mediocrity with which he must needs be contented in these piping times. Yet Golconda is worth many visits. It is true that diamonds are not found there—they never were—true that the halls and walls and battlements are overgrown with weeds and utterly deserted, but the charm of Golconda Rock remains. It lies to the west of the modern city of Hyderabad, some seven miles perhaps by road, but a good deal less by the only measurements that are true in India, for the road is level and smooth, and there is hardly an uninteresting furlong all the way. The dusty compounds of the European residents, garish with the transparent flames of rocketing purple bougainvillea, or the raw scarlet of cannaes, fall behind, and for a little the track crosses the unslaked prairie that will one day make Hyderabad a considerable factor in the world's grain market. Soon a corner is saved by a shortcut through His Highness's fruit gardens, and then the main road, which had gone half a mile about to the south, carried us again straight on to the outer city wall of Golconda town. The gateway is heavily fenced with timbered and spiked doors, but escaped from under it, the road runs again, a white and dusty ribbon, to the foot of the Rock. On either side are the ruins of Golconda's pleasant places, fallen fronts which once sheltered either richer or learning, dainty favourites or bronzed merchant-venturers; empty halls, where music or high deliberation once reigned; broken purdahs, which need no restoration now by the austere husband of Islam. The crawling vines of the yellow gourd and the feathers of rank nettle-beds do their best to hide the desolation, but Golconda, save where some group of playing children or the whirr of a turning hand-mill betray a poor home among the wreckage of Royalty, is one with Nineveh.

At the Bala Hissar gate a knot of the Nizam's men spring to attention and demand the pass without which the Rock may not be visited. It is an idle restriction for nothing more indefensible than Golconda exists, but it is an assertion of Royal rights, and of these the Nizam is rightly jealous. For though to our practical selves there may be little reason to forbid the freest inspection of such antiquated strongholds, the native in his heart associates a flash of arbitrary prohibition with the possession of power. You will find never a subject of his

Highness's save a sentry or a mason on the slopes of Golconda Hill. Nothing, however, seems repaired except the lower café. A steep track of hacked-out stairs leads up from beside the old arsenal walls to the citadel. Green with moss, and clothed with weeds, except along a worn, narrow track, wherein the exposed ridges of rock at the turn of the treads show whitely above the reddish drifts of soil, the stairway climbs up. Trees spring out from crumbling battlements, and empty wells overhanging with mimosa and long lavender-tufted grasses, are barely recognisable beside the track. Every natural bastion of rock has been roughly shaved and worked into the scheme of fortification, sometimes so deftly that it is hard to distinguish the work of men's hands. It looks unfinished, and even in the heyday of its pride this mixture of Nature's and man's craft must have been untidy. Opposite the King's palace rises a huge unshaped pile of rock, where the chance visitor still daubs Ganesh in his niche with ruddle, and leaves a marigold blossom or two to rot upon the clumsy lap. From the King's throne on the top-most roof of the Palace there is a view over seven or eight hundred square miles of the Nizam's territory, and the justice of the hackneyed saying that calls these plains, strewn with misshapen crags, knolls, and mounds, confusedly hurled, the fragments of an earlier world is apparent.

To the north stood the famous Tombs of Golconda. Aurangzeb descended upon the place from Daulatabad, and extinguished the Shahi dynasty in the end of the seventeenth century. He carried back with him poor Thana, the last of his race and allowed him the Chini Mahal, on the slopes of that amaying fortress hill, as his prison. It was a useless annexation. Aurangzeb, like Alexander, did but prepare the spoil for his generals to divide, and the rise of the Nizams of Hyderabad and the Kings of Oude was at the cost of his wretched and weak-kneed successors upon the Peacock Throne. But the old dynasty was effectually driven out, and these tombs are the sole memorial that its individuals can claim. Every man, remembering his own impatience of his predecessor's vain-glory, took care to build his own tomb in his own lifetime, and even unhappy Thana's cenotaph, unfinished, and partly in ruins, can still be detected. Thana sleeps beside the rock-cut corkscrew tunnel that still is the only entrance to Daulatabad. Aurangzeb put him to death to simplify the pacification of Golconda, and probably thought himself uncommonly generous to have allowed his prisoner to live in his summer palace, and at his expense, for thirteen years. So a Nizam, or "Settlement Officer," was appointed, and then in the old way, the viceregent Mayor of the Palace became in due time the lord of the city also.

Looking down from the height one can trace easily enough the four minarets which stand where the main streets of Hyderabad meet. A little to the right is the huge, irregular block of the old palace; the Nizam lives elsewhere, but holds an annual banquet in his old quarters, whereto European visitors are not bidden. Perhaps some violent reaction from the wheels of unwelcome progress is then celebrated, but the next morning there, across at Secunderabad, are the guardians of India's peace. Not all the 20,000 men-at-arms upon whom the Nizam can call—some say the number is nearer a lakh—upsets the silent and invisible grasp that lies over every village of India, and three-fourths of the princes of India—Hyderabad included—owe their place, their fame, their wealth, their powers, their very succession, to that untrumpeted fact. Yet to a man of the type that holds Golconda and Daulatabad uneventful assurance and stability can never be worth that one crowded hour of glorious life that must still tempt the inheritor of part of the gorgeous empire of the Mogul. His Highness knows the situation from every side, and recognises that it is all to his own advantage, but he would scarcely be worthy of the precedence he enjoys over all other Chiefs of India if his other self did not

sometimes yearn for a fair field among the clashing interests of Hindustan and no favour from his best friend, the British Government.

Madras Mail.—The Commissioner of Police, in communicating to the Officers and men of the City Police the telegram from Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of the Staff of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to His Excellency the Governor, remarked:—"The Commissioner takes this opportunity of expressing his own satisfaction with the manner in which his plans and arrangements were carried out. Officers and men never spared themselves, but cheerfully went from one function to another without food, having sometimes over 12 hours' continuous duty and this went on for five days and four nights. The work was excessively hard, and the Force is to be congratulated that, with hardly any exception, the arrangements made were carried out successfully. No body of men could have worked harder or more cheerfully than did the Madras City Police, and for this the Commissioner offers to every man of the Force his most sincere thanks."

We think that the public generally will heartily endorse all that the Commissioner says in this Order. Some amount of disappointment has been expressed because the good work done by the Madras Police during the Royal visit has not been recognised so fully as was the case in Bombay and Calcutta, where the Police arrangements, from all accounts, were not so efficient as they were here. The Police Commissioner in Bombay was rewarded with a C. V. O. and the Police Commissioner in Calcutta (an acting incumbent) with a M. V. O. It is, perhaps, a graceless thing to appear greedy of reward, but in this case the disappointment is felt chiefly amongst the body of the Madras City Police, who hoped that their services would be recognised and rewarded through their superiors at least as fully as was the case in each of the other Presidency towns.

Pioneer.—The subdued air of Hyderabad to-day is in melancholy contrast with the joyous aspect that the place has hitherto presented. It is evident that all feel deeply for the Nizam, who, besides the loss of a daughter to whom he was greatly attached, has suffered grievous disappointment in the matter of the Royal visit. For a whole year past His Highness has been looking forward to the entertainment of the Prince and Princess, and his officers, knowing his wishes, have laboured one and all in their respective spheres to ensure the perfection of every arrangement. The banquet at Chowmahalla Palace to-night would have been notable even in the records of Hyderabad State hospitality for its splendours, and now that these festivals have been turned into mourning the reaction is necessarily severe. Everything that can be done by the Prince and Princess to evince the sincerity of their sympathy has been done, but the difference of special usage is a certain bar to its manifestation. Their Royal Highnesses, for instance, would have wished to be represented by an officer of the Staff at the funeral, but it was felt that this mark of sympathy would be out of place here. The Prince of Wales, however, paid a purely private visit of condolence to the Nizam this afternoon, unattended by any escort or ceremony, and this simple act must have brought the best possible assurance to His Highness of the reality of his Royal visitors' sympathy.

Before leaving Hyderabad for his shooting camp the Prince invited the Minister, Colonel Gimlette, Nawab Faridoun Jung and one or two others who have been prominently associated with the arrangements for the visit and graciously presented them with souvenirs of the occasion. After dinner His Highness starts for his camp in the jungles, where it is hoped that the sport will be proportionate to the elaborate arrangements made for the comfort of the party, and it should then break all records. The Princess, untempted by the prospect of luxury under canvas, remains in the marble halls of the Faluknuma

Palace, and will thus have a few quiet days before the time comes for the next start.

A trooper of Native cavalry, who was thrown during the gallop past at the parade yesterday but was not supposed to be dangerously injured, has died to-day of concussion of the brain. The Prince, who noticed the accident and sent immediate inquiries and instructions as to his attendance, has been much concerned at hearing of the fatal result.

The following is the text of the speeches which would have been interchanged if the State banquet, fixed for to-night but subsequently cancelled, had taken place:—

"Your Royal Highness,—I give expression to no more compliment when I assure you of the intense pleasure which it has given me and my people to welcome Your Royal Highnesses as honoured guests in my dominions. When Your Royal Highness's revered father His Most Gracious Majesty the King-Emperor visited India as Prince of Wales nearly thirty years ago he was unable to include Hyderabad in his tour, and I, then a child, had no opportunity of offering the hearty and loyal greetings which it was subsequently my privilege to tender through his representative at the Coronation Durbar, and which I now rejoice to be able to renew to His Majesty in the persons of Your Royal Highnesses, his beloved children. To my people as to myself the days which Your Royal Highnesses have spent with us will remain red letter days that can never be effaced from our memories, being as they are the first occasion upon which the Heir of the Emperor of India and his illustrious consort have honoured Hyderabad with their presence. The recollection of them could not be other than precious to us, and it will be doubly precious now that we have had the privilege of seeing Your Royal Highnesses face to face. I am glad to think that a permanent memorial of them will remain for future generations in the Zenana Hospital, which will add for the women of my State and their children yet another to the many reasons which they have to bless the name of Victoria,—Victoria the great and good Empress, in connection with whose Jubilee the idea of the institution was first conceived, and Victoria Mary, the precious Princess by whom the foundation-stone has been laid. It was my privilege yesterday morning to show you, sir, that portion of my army which is specially set aside and trained to assist in the defence of His Majesty's Indian Empire. I trust that the day when their services will be needed for this purpose will never come, but I wish to assure Your Royal Highnesses whose visit is one more link and a very strong link in the long chain of most cordial associations which binds me and my House to the British Empire, that if the necessity for defence should ever arise, not those troops only, but my own sword and all the resources of my State would be placed unreservedly at His Majesty's disposal. I earnestly hope that Your Royal Highnesses will carry away agreeable and pleasant recollections of Hyderabad and I trust that on your return to England you will inform His Majesty of the sincere admiration and loyal devotion which the Princes and people of India entertain for the British Throne and Royal family and will not fail to add that His Majesty's faithful ally and the people of his State yield to none in that admiration and devotion. Ladies and gentlemen, it is with extreme pleasure that I ask you to fill your glasses to the brim and to drink with me to the health and prosperity of my Royal guests the Prince and Princess of Wales."

"Your Highness,—I thank you sincerely for the generous words which you have addressed to the Princess of Wales and myself in your eloquent speech. We are deeply grateful to you for the magnificence of our reception, for your kind hospitality, for your acts of courteous welcome and for your friendly consideration for our comfort. I will without delay inform my dear father of your loyal assurances. I hope to be able to describe to the King-Emperor in some measure the splendours of

Hyderabad and the devotion of Your Highness and your people to the British Crown. It is especially gratifying to us that our visit should be the occasion of the founding of the Zenana Hospital, being both of us deeply interested in hospitals and their splendid work. On behalf of the Princess I thank Your Highness for your touching allusions to the name of the late beloved Queen-Empress and to her own in connection with that institution. I am much gratified by your stirring words regarding the Imperial Service troops, which form part of Your Highness's Army, and I know they will be highly appreciated by His Majesty. No one can speak with greater authority on this subject than our kind host, for we all know that it was the Nizam who was the first of Princes of India to come forward with a spontaneous offer of assistance for the common cause of Imperial defence. I have had opportunities of seeing your two fine regiments of Imperial Service Lancers and I congratulate Your Highness on their soldierly and workmanlike appearance. As this is possibly the last occasion on which we shall be the guests of an Indian Prince, I thank you most gratefully for the assurances which you have made not only for the important State over which you rule but for the Princess and people of India. Nothing will please His Majesty more than the concluding words of your speech, and they will be especially valued as coming from one who is pre-eminently qualified by position, experience and tradition to speak of the sentiments of the Princess and the people of India towards the British Throne. We shall always retain the warmest feelings of regard for Your Highness and the most pleasant recollections of our visit to Hyderabad. Before I sit down I will ask you, ladies and gentlemen, to join me in drinking to the health of our friend and faithful ally His Highness the Nizam."

13TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Indian Daily News.—This evening the Princess of Wales visited the Hyderabad Exhibition of arts, industries and manufactures which is being held in the public gardens. The exhibition is interesting, though not on a large scale, the well laid out gardens being mainly occupied by side shows which include a circus, a theatre, Alpine railway and other entertainments. The Princess spent about an hour in the exhibition building, where the arts and industries of the Nizam's dominions are well represented. There are also exhibits from the Aurangabad Industrial School, the jails, and the local schools, and a display of work by zenana ladies as well as exhibits by jewelers.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Royal visit to Hyderabad has been unmistakably clouded by the death of the Nizam's daughter, the Sahebzadi Sahiba. Though there had been for long little hope of the recovery of the young Princess the mournful occurrence of her death, sad in all its circumstances, has struck everybody as poignantly deplorable. There is a feeling of deep sympathy with the Nizam, of sincere regret that this bereavement should have come upon him at this time. There were reasons why much was hoped from the Royal visit to the Nizam's dominions, and that the brilliance of the preparations made in honour of the Prince and Princess of Wales should have been clouded by so regrettable an occurrence is a stroke of fate more than ordinarily unfortunate.

In Hyderabad one hesitates to accept as truth all that one hears. Hyderabad has its own peculiar atmosphere against which even the European vainly struggles. Setting aside stories of intrigue in all its various forms of corruption and speculation, one encounters a slowness, mental and physical, which reacts in diverse ways. He who drives fat cattle must himself be fat, and those who wait upon the whim and nod of a ruler may not move till he commands. It is a system which produces confusion, and as its least evil, bad stage management. You see it at work in a Royal Darbar when the curtain is up, and

the leading personages waiting to appear before it has been fully realised that the psychological moment has arrived. A Princess may be waiting on the steps before anybody is ready to receive her, and finally there is hurry and scurry in the endeavour to save the situation. The result is hardly satisfactory, and while one may not give ready credence to all that is said, one hears without much surprise that it was quite on the cards that the Royal visit to Hyderabad would have been among the things that were not. His Highness the Nizam is the victim of a system which is fortunately undergoing change, albeit slowly. He is too alert, and has too much natural ability not to be able to adapt himself to a better system, but it would be unwise to attempt to hasten reforms in his State.

Looking back over the events of Friday, one finds much to admire in the figure of the Nizam, sitting his horse beside the Prince at the review, while he knew that the battle of life and death was being fought out within the Palace. He was clearly gravely troubled. Unwitting of the real cause, those who noticed an occasional symptom of anxiety read it as a betrayal of nervousness. Later on the picture of the pale silent figure, richly uniformed, bestride a motionless milk-white horse, was recalled as a vision of deeply pathetic interest. From the brilliant display of military power, the potentate to whose word nearly twelve million subjects lend reverent ear turned heavy hearted to learn the news that fate had dealt him one of the hardest blows that man, great, or humble, is called upon to bear. From the parade ground the Nizam went to mourn and to pray. The funeral of the Sahebzadi on Friday afternoon was attended by three of the Prince of Wales's Mahomedan Orderly Officers. To-day the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence, paid an informal visit of condolence to the Nizam.

Standard.—It might almost have been the terrace of an English country house, as we stood there on the verandah that pleasant Sunday morning. In front of the stone steps was a gravelled sweep of carriage-drive, bordered by a bed of standard roses and pink and yellow chrysanthemums. On the other side of the low hedge was a smooth rectangle of turfed lawn tennis ground, with the court marked out and the nets standing. The eye ranged down an avenue of young tamarind trees to the swinging gate of the compound, and beyond that to a broad, high road. Not far away one saw the red walls of other bungalows, and in the distance the clustering roofs of a town, the sheds and signal-posts of a railway station, and a tall warehouse chimney. Round us the flat country lay green with fodder and the ripening winter crops; and at intervals small brown hamlets spotted the plain, which stretched away in an unbroken level to the foot of a purple line of aw-backed hills. Cattle grazed in the meadows, husbandmen were at work among the fields and trickling water-courses, laden carts moved slowly along the roads. It seemed a picture of order and tranquil prosperity.

But you are admonished to glance at a large patch of tawny yellow in the midst of the greenery, not far away. You see that this inset is bare and lifeless sand, with nothing growing upon it but a few stunted bushes. And you have to learn that as this space now is, so, some five years ago, was the whole wide champaign before you. It was all arid waste, without grass, or trees, or cultivation. There was no town, no road, no railway station, no agriculture. There were no cattle but the small and half-starved beasts belonging to the scattered nomads who roamed over the desert track. Now it yields food for nearly a million people, and sends its surplus coastwards to load the corn-ships which help to give Londoners their daily bread.

The miracle has been wrought by water—water and brains and well-directed energy to apply both. Four-fifths of the inhabitants of India cultivate the soil; but they serve a hard

and fitful task-mistress. Under that burning sun, which crumbles dry earth to a powder or bakes it into fissured blocks, there can be no culture without abundant moisture. To the Indian peasant, the rainfall which comes, or should come, towards the close of the south-west monsoon, or in the early spring, is all in all. If it is plentiful, he may have a good crop and a prosperous year; if it drops below the average, he will be hardly pressed; if it fails altogether, his cattle will probably die, his home will be broken up, his wife and children and himself may become outcasts, and the whole family may perish miserably, unless there happens to be a Relief Camp accessible. No wonder the ryot, as he sits under a tree in the heat of a summer afternoon, watches the hard dome of polished azure above him with ravenous eyes. To the farmer in another country a bad season brings trouble and loss; here it is a matter of life and death for millions.

And, unhappily, the rains cannot be depended upon. Seas of water pour upon India from the clouds, or roll down into its plains from the melting snows of the Himalayas; but the flood is badly distributed and capricious. Over large tracts the normal rainfall is only just sufficient to feed the crops and grasslands; if there is a surplus one year, there may be drought the next. There is an area of a million square miles—say twenty times the size of England—"of which," says an official document, "in the absence of irrigation, no portion can be deemed absolutely secure against the uncertainties of the seasons and the scourge of famine." And there are other extensive districts in which the annual rainfall is so scanty that cultivation becomes practically impossible without irrigation. The greatest and most permanent of all the benefits that British rule has conferred upon India is that of regulating, improving, and equalising the supply of water for agricultural purposes. It is sometimes said that if we were to quit the Peninsula we should leave behind us nothing worthy to endure; only iron bridges, mostly hideous, and a few tasteless churches, museums, and town halls, no noble monuments such as those of some of the Hindu and Mahomedan kings. But our canals we should leave, and unless our successors were sheer barbarians, they could not allow these splendid public works to decay, or permit the provinces we have made habitable by them to go back to desert again.

India, for many centuries, has been supplementing its atmospheric water-supply in its own primitive fashion. The rain-water was stored in tanks, or it was tracked to its subterranean reservoirs, and drawn up to the surface. The ancient rulers of the land were great diggers of wells, and builders of cisterns, it was left for the English to amplify and develop the enterprise. For the last three-quarters of a century the engineers of the Indian Government and the Public Works Department have been engaged upon it. The result is a system of irrigation which, though still uncompleted, is unquestionably the most magnificent created by human effort in any modern country. The great rivers have been tapped in their upper ranges, and the surplus water that comes down in the rainy weather is drawn off into main feeder canals, which deliver their contents into branch canals, and there again fill a network of minor runlets, and finally discharge their fertilising streams into the channels and ditches by which the farmers keep their crops green.

The canals are officially classed under two heads: they are regarded either as Protective or Productive. The former are supposed to supplement the water-supply of districts which they furnish as a defence against famine, and all the loss and misery that evil word suggests. The Protective canals are not kept up mainly for profit, though as a matter of fact they mostly yield a very fair return on the capital expended. The Productive works are, however, intended to increase the yield of the

soil, and in some cases to render cultivation practicable where otherwise it could not be attempted, owing to the scantiness of the rainfall. Millions of acres of good land have been turned into arable and pasture by this means. The earth is willing to yield up its abundance; but the heavens deny the Water of Life, and it has had to be brought in by the hand of man. The Productive works pay very well. In the Punjab they yield 10½ per cent. interest on the capital outlay, and for the whole of India the net revenue is over 7 per cent. The Government of India, after paying 4 per cent. interest on the capital cost, is nearly three-quarters of a million in pocket by its canals at the end of every year. So satisfactory a result abundantly justifies it in contemplating a further expenditure on canal construction of over three million pounds during the next few years. Some of the projects are daring even for the new school of engineers, who fear nothing. There is a talk of banking the snows of the Himalayas in a stupendous artificial lake in Kashmir, and spreading them by pipes and aqueducts half over Northern Hindustan. This may be visionary; but another proposal, almost equally striking, is considered quite feasible, and will probably be carried out. The Jhelum, one of the Punjab rivers, has rather more water than is needed, and the Chenab rather less; so the engineers are calmly devising a new conduit, by which they can connect up the two water-courses, and regulate the flow of both by turning on a tap. Nature is rough and unruly and frequently terrible in Southern Asia, but she is being slowly got into harness.

The most audaciously conceived and brilliantly successful of all the schemes are those monuments of engineering enterprise and administrative capacity, the "Canal Colonies," as they are called, of the Chenab and the Jhelum. These Colonies are vast tracts of land, which, owing to the want of water, were almost uninhabited, except by a few nomads and semi-civilised squatters and cattle thieves. The engineers constructed the artificial watercourses which rendered it possible to bring the soil under cultivation. Then the Government constituted each district an administrative unit, and placed it under the charge of a Deputy Commissioner, who was also appointed "Colonisation Officer," with special instructions to carry out a definite and systematic scheme of settlement.

The *Sircar* had the wisdom or good fortune to secure the services of officials of quite exceptional capacity for this important task. The Chenab Colony, which is the older and the larger, has been for five years past under the firm and successful rule of Mr. Leslie Jones, who has done great things with it. The district which he controls is nearly equal in extent to Kent, Surrey, and Sussex taken together, and the population is now well over a million. It has two hundred miles of railway, admirable roads, several prosperous little towns, and one, Lyallpur, which is rapidly growing to quite respectable proportions; and it yields a net revenue of more than 21 per cent. on its capital cost. But I preferred to visit the Jhelum Colony, which, though slightly smaller, is newer, for its canal was only opened in the autumn of 1901; and it was here that I spent some singularly agreeable and extremely instructive days. The Jhelum Colony has been watched over from its birth by Mr. W. M. Hailey, one of the ablest of the younger officials in the Civil Service of the Punjab—a man with just that force of character, clearness, insight, relentless industry, and restrained enthusiasm which are required for such work as this. Little more than four years before my visit the Colony was lifeless scrub and empty desert. To-day, like its neighbour the Chenab, it is covered with fields of grain, with orchards, gardens, grazing meadows, breeding-farms, and cattle-runs. It is studded with prosperous villages, and it includes a population of probably three-quarters of a million, of whom several thousands live in Mr. Hailey's rising capital of Sargodha, a model little

town, with well-planned, straight streets, a granary, a municipal market, a busy bazaar, a cotton store, a factory, and an active group of traders and merchants who are on the high road to wealth.

These colonies are "plantations" in the old sense of the term. They have to be planted, not only with trees, but with men. The Colonisation Officer, as he settles down in his first camp or his newly-built bungalow, in the centre of what is afterwards to be the Civil Station of the cantonment, has a blank sheet before him: a million acres of bare waste, to be converted into townships, farms, and villages. To a large extent, he has a free hand; he is the mandator of a despotic Government, intended to act the part of a beneficent autocrat himself. There are not many vested rights to be considered in this wilderness, and few troubles about ancient titles or prescriptive boundaries. The Commissioner can mark out his domain accurately into square plots, so many for each farm and each hamlet; he can trace his highways and local roads on the most suitable lines with regard to topography and water-supply; he can lay out his town with broad avenues and intersecting cross-roads, and secluded, but airy, courts, according to the latest municipal ideas adopted to Oriental customs; he can put his finger on the map and decree, in consultation with the engineers, where men and women are to live and under what conditions.

The settlers come to the places allotted to them, with their wives and children, their buffaloes and cows, their brass pots and simple tools, and, presently, on the prescribed site, there arises a thatched brown village which is the counterpart, with certain sanitary improvements, of that which they have left behind—a village with its pond and well and mud-walled byres and farmsteads, its tiny mosque or temple. The Mahomedans are in one village, the Hindus in another. The Sikhs congregate in a third. And, besides the cultivators, people of other classes have to be encouraged or attracted; policemen, postmen, and Government messengers, traders, and *lazzis* to supply the markets and fill the bazaars, dealers to buy and sell the grain and cotton from the farms, artisans, and labourers. It is not a backwoods colony of isolated pioneers, slowly working towards cohesion, but an organised community, with its complex social gradations properly adjusted. And here the structure stands to-day, in its outlines and relative proportions, pretty much as it may be a century or two hence, barring some cataclysm of Nature or politics: a complete little province, a miniature State, busy and thriving, self-supporting and self-sustaining, and producing such a superfluity of food that it is helping to convert Karachi into a formidable rival to Bombay and changing the balance on the corn markets of the world.

A wonderful work, truly, to have been done in a few brief years sliced out of a young man's lifetime, a work assuredly not accomplished without heavy sacrifices, and an invincible endurance and determination. Before the Jhelum Colony had been many months in being, the plague broke out, and the people began to flee from their houses in panic. Mr. Hailey's chief native subordinate (he had no European assistant) fell ill and died; he himself, going in an out of the plague-stricken dwellings to superintend disinfecting operations, caught the epidemic and narrowly escaped with his life. The men at the head of these irrigation colonies must know the natives thoroughly, and love them; wisely, but not too well. They must have that combination of deep sympathy with equitable justice which was the strength of the great Anglo-Indian administrators in the past. If you ride with a colonisation officer on his daily rounds you begin to understand something of the meaning of paternal government. He is judge, governor, supreme adviser, tax-collector, chief magistrate, agricultural expert, and general admonisher of his subjects. When he enters the village, he has

an eye for everything. Why is that heap of refuse allowed to encumber the road outside Abdul Karim's enclosure contrary to regulations? Let it be cleared away. The offender objects to the suggestion, and makes no sign of compliance. "Hookum hai—it is an order," says a voice, which is quite low and level; but Abdul knows the tone, and, with a sigh of resignation, he begins to remove the obstruction.

The head-man comes out with the village elders. They salame before the Burra Sahib, but they have a grievance. They collect round his horse, and pour out a billowy torrent of excited speech, in which you distinguish the word "*Pani*" (water), reiterated with sobbing passion. They are complaining that the engineers of the Public Works Department are stinting them of their lawful allowance of the fluid, or charging them unduly for that which they do receive. As the Head of the District moves slowly along, they follow him; the head-man with agitated staff sawing the air, keeps by his off stirrup-leather; a tall, black-bearded, sunburnt peasant, with his red mantle thrown round his right shoulder, raises an antistrophe from the other side; others behind and in front act as a voluble chorus; the village children grinning all over their brown faces, toddle gleefully in the wake of the procession. The pale-faced square shouldered gentleman, sitting erect in his saddle listens, asks a question now and again, and does not say much. He lets them chatter; it may be that their complaint is legitimate and must be looked into; in any case he knows that half their sense of injury will disappear if they are allowed to talk their fill upon it. And so on to another village and another, and then back to camp or bungalow, to make notes of what he has heard, to discuss it with the water officials, perhaps to begin a wearisome correspondence over it with the Public Works Department or the Provincial Government.

But years hence these orators of the hamlet will recollect their speeches and repeat them, and explain how they stood up before the Huzoor and patriotically spoke for the common weal; and sadly they will compare the Burra Sahib, the Protector of the Poor, who brought them to this good land, with the much inferior sahibs known to the younger generation. They will not have forgotten him, even after he has long left India and gone home for good, when such a scene as this may be no more than a dim memory, that will perhaps steal faintly back to his brain, as he turns over the evening papers in the smoking-room on some sunny afternoon. At the club they may have only a vague remembrance that So-and-So was once "something in India." Therein they are, indeed, not wrong. A man of this stamp is unquestionably Something in India.

14TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Bystander.—The rumour that the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit Japan before returning to England is still alive, and, if such a visit is considered to be in the interests of the nation, the Prince and Princess will assuredly not hesitate to undertake it. If, however, they consulted their own inclinations in the matter—a course seldom taken by the members of our Royal Family—the Prince and Princess would unhesitatingly return home at the earliest possible moment. Letters from Calcutta all remark how weary they both looked during their well-filled visit to that most loyal city. The Prince, evidently tired of sight-seeing, which, in India, after a time, resolves itself into a sort of kaleidoscopic procession of brilliant lights, and colours, seemed most keen on the polo, and, in fact, one day, when a game had been started, rent down word to have it stopped until he could get there, much to the annoyance of the players, whose ponies were just warming up to the game.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The question being asked now is whether the death of the King of Denmark will curtail the Royal tour out here in any way; we suppose that three months'

court mourning will be ordered, but should the Prince and Princess of Wales keep to their original plan and visit us, this should not interfere with the State banquet and the few receptions which have been arranged.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The effect of a Royal visit is much the same at Singapore as in India judging by the following extract from a Straits paper:—"In view of the visit of Prince Arthur of Connaught, the unsightly mass of outhouses and woodyards that lie behind the Government offices are being boarded in so as to be invisible from the street, and tall poles are being erected for the purpose of bearing streamers and flags."

Madras Mail.—Preparations for the Prince and Princess of Wales's visit are proceeding, a Quetta correspondent writes, as all doubts which at one time existed about their coming here have now been removed. The Hon'ble Mr. Tucker, the Commissioner and Agent to the Governor-General, who had gone into camp at Sibi, is expected to return almost at once to enable him to personally superintend all necessary arrangements. Our roads are receiving more attention than they are used to, and our Amateur Dramatic Club is racking its brains to find a suitable piece to perform before the Royal visitors. The Royal visitors on leaving us go to Karachi, where they are to get a right Royal send-off. I hear that a statue of Queen Victoria, by Thomeycroft, is to be unveiled on this occasion by the Prince in the grounds of the Frere Hall, and that Rs. 12,000 is to be spent in giving the Gymkhana electric light at a cost of Rs. 400 monthly to maintain for the future. A photograph of the Karachi Gymkhana is also to be presented to Their Royal Highnesses as a souvenir of their visit. Whether a visit to Mangho Pir, which boasts of a tank famous for its collection of *muggers* and which is only eight miles from Karachi, is also contemplated, I have not heard, the father of all the *muggers* is reported to be 125 years old and when I saw him last he was, with the exception of suffering from great laziness, going strong. The place abounds with hot springs supposed to benefit leprosy, to treat which a Loper Asylum has been built.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales having expressed a wish to be present at a Soldiers' Church Service, it was arranged that she should attend Evensong at All Saints' Church, Trimulgherry, on Sunday, the 11th instant. At the request of the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, Her Royal Highness graciously consented to visit the Bishop Whitehead Soldiers' Institute at Trimulgherry. Accordingly as the Royal Party returned from the Bolarum Residency they stopped at the Institute, arriving there at 5-30 P.M. Her Royal Highness was accompanied by Mr. Bayley, the Resident, and Mrs. Bayley, the Countess of Shaftesbury, Mr. Frank Dugdale, Major Campbell and Captain MacNab, Aide-de-Camp to the Resident. By the express wish of Her Royal Highness the visit was kept quite private. The motor cars conveying the Royal party drew up at the main door of the large hall, and there Her Royal Highness was received by the Rev. H. N. Bridge, Chaplain of Trimulgherry and Secretary of the Soldiers' Institute, Sister Stella, Sister in Charge, and Miss Stoney. On her entrance into the hall Her Royal Highness presented large handsome autograph engravings of herself and the Prince of Wales to the Soldiers' Institute. These are to be placed in the large hall and will be much appreciated by the soldiers as a token of the honour done them by this long-to-be-remembered visit to their Institute.

Her Royal Highness was conducted to the supper room, and even behind the scenes to the stores, etc. She showed most kindly interest and amusement in some of the comic sketches done by a member of L. Battery which adorn the supper room. The games room and the billiard room were also visited, and from thence the party went to the reading room, where there is a small library and where the men can see many of the daily and illustrated papers. Her Royal

Highness glanced at some of the papers, asking questions about what the men liked, etc., and then wrote her name and the date of her visit, etc., in the Institute Visitors' Book. Having seen the Chapel which adjoins the reading room, Her Royal Highness walked round the grounds of the Institute, saw the miniature rifle range, the bungalow occupied by the Sisters of the Church, and the Institute kitchen. When the time came to leave for church the soldiers who were at the Institute lined up by the drive and as Her Royal Highness passed in her motor they gave her three ringing cheers.

Her Royal Highness wore a most becoming heliotrope costume and motor coat of the same colour, and her toque was trimmed with pale violets to match. Lady Shaftesbury was dressed in white, with a white motor coat, and white toque and feather bon.

When Her Royal Highness arrived at the church she was received by Colonel Yourdi, P.M.O., who showed her into the front right hand pew, while the Resident and Mrs. Bayley occupied the corresponding pew on the left. Though the Service was not to be till 6-30, by 6 P.M. every available seat except those reserved for the Royal party and the soldiers who had been at the Institute was occupied. The Rev. H. N. Bridge took Evensong and chose for his text the 1st and 4th verses of the 21st Chapter of the Revelation of St. John. The Service was choral and the choir rose well to the occasion, especially in the last hymn, "Onward Christian Soldiers," which was heartily joined in by the congregation, largely composed of soldiers. The Service concluded with "God save the King." A large crowd of soldiers and natives collected outside the church and Her Royal Highness left amid loud and enthusiastic cheers.

The great act of condescension and favour on behalf of Her Royal Highness in visiting the Soldiers' Institute and the Garrison church will long be remembered gratefully by the soldiers who will look back with loyal enthusiasm to this visit of their future Queen.

Her Royal Highness, in addition to the favour done to the Institute on Sunday, evinced still further interest in it by sending on the following day a large parcel of newspapers and a donation of Rs. 100 with a letter from her Equerry expressing Her Royal Highness's interest in and good wishes for the success of the Institute.

On Saturday afternoon the Institute was visited by Lord and Lady Shaftesbury, Lord Crichton and Sir Charles Guest, who all signed the Visitors' Book and expressed much interest in the work which is being done there for the soldiers of the Queen.

15TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Englishman.—Seldom have the congratulations of an important public body been more sincere, or more well-merited, than those which have just been voted by the great landholders' society of Northern India, the British Indian Association, to their clever Honorary Secretary, the Maharaj Kumar Sir Prodyot Kumar Tagore, Kt., on the occasion of the honour conferred on him by the King-Emperor through His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The Resolution of the British Indian Association runs as follows:—

"Resolved that the warm congratulations of the British Indian Association be conveyed to the Maharaj Kumar Sir Prodyot Kumar Tagore, Honorary Secretary of the British Indian Association, on the high honour of knighthood conferred on him by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in appreciation of the arduous work done by him in connection with the Royal Reception, to the complete satisfaction of Their Royal Highnesses, of the landholders of the Province, and of the general public."

We are glad that this special recognition of the Maharaj Kumar's really splendid devotion to the task of making the Royal Reception the remarkable success it was, should be offered to him by the united voice of the territorial magnates of Northern India, of which order his distinguished father has always been one of the most conspicuous and most loyal members. With our contemporaries of the Indian Press, we can undertake to speak for the general public; and there has not been a single jarring note in the universal chorus in praise of the arrangements, which owed so much of their precision and their splendour to Sir Prodyot's tact and energy.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Faluknama gleams white in its vivid freshness. Westward, across the plain which lies outspread before you as you look down from the hill, rises the ruined rock fortress of Golconda. The palace of Faluknama is new and bright. In age it has just entered its teens, and its historic record has but now begun. It has housed the son of the Emperor, the future Badshah of an Empire greater than Mughal ever conceived. Within its walls have rested the heirs to a world-wide sway come hither for the first and ever the memorable time from out the distant tiny island. The story of Faluknama will tell how they came in the splendour of Imperial state as guests of Hyderabad's ruler, how they were received and entertained in magnificence, and how Faluknama, still in its bright youth, put on the raiment of festival. The rest of Faluknama's story lies veiled. The *purdah* of the future may enshroud strange and notable happenings within its place, which overlooks the plain and city like an all-seeing sentinel. But the raising of the veil can disclose naught so stirring as the state which the ruins of Golconda unfold. There the embers of an ancient empire flickered out, there a kingdom sprang into being, and there a dynasty perished after a struggle Homeric in its greatness. The sons of an Emperor and an Emperor himself hammered at the gates of the fortress for months and months until treachery accomplished what valor alone failed to do. Golconda fell before Aurangzeb, after a resistance which must be classed among the greatest defences in history.

To-day Golconda is grand and majestic in its ruin. From the summit of the citadel, whence Abul Hasan, the last of the Qutb Shahi Kings, watched the progress made by Aurangzeb during the siege, you look down upon masses of masonry. Piled upon the rock, they rise welded and clustered in a fashion which still suggests impregnable strength. Looking beyond the wonderful picture of the crowded ruins of the city within the fort, beyond the great strong walls, and the ruins of the ditch encircling the rock, for miles you picture the plain peopled by the army of the besiegers. It is more than two hundred years since the Mughal threw his legions against this rock stronghold, and the greatness of the task which its capture involved may be still realised: Aurangzeb found it greater than he believed. Harassed in the rear by the field army of Golconda, with whom the Maratthas co-operated, and assailed by daily sorties from the fortress, the Delhi Emperor's army suffered heavily. Famine, pestilence and flood completed the dejection of the Imperial troops, but still Aurangzeb held on.

Rome was saved by the cackling of geese, and the barking of a dog led to the repulse of an attempt to escalate Golconda. But valorously as they might fight, the Dekhanis knew that the Emperor's resources must prevail: repulse after repulse only strengthened Aurangzeb's resolve to destroy the last kingdom that held out against him. Though his forces were beaten and disheartened, and many of his officers captured and returned to him, he would listen to no proposals from Abul Hasan. His doggedness told. The Golconda nobles began to desert their King and a cause that was plainly hopeless. Though the Musi might overflow its banks, it could not prevail against the relentness Mughal. And so the Amir of

the Deccan grew weary and went over to the enemy. The time came when only two nobles remained by the side of the last of the Qutb Shah's King, and one of them betrayed him.

The story of the fall of Golconda is a tale of treachery relieved by the splendour of heroism. One of the two superior officers left to the King might lead the enemy into the fort, but the other, incorruptible to the end, would fall covered with wounds in a desperate attempt to redeem a lost cause. No tablet set forth the title of this Bayard to the honour of his countrymen, but history has enshrined his deed, and the fortress is the monument of his valor. From the mists of two centuries into the fort below springs the figure of Golconda's hero. The Mughals pour in by the main gate. Startled from sleep, Abdur Razzaq Khan seized his sword and buckler, and with horse unsaddled charges to battle. His cry to all who are true to their salt is answered by no more than twelve. "My life while it lasts is an offering to my master" he cries, as he strikes and strikes amid the press which bears him back to the citadel. There he falls and there he lies until the morrow, while the King for whom he fought is led captive to Aurangzeb. The eight months' siege is over: Golconda has fallen and a kingdom has been overthrown. Abdur Razzaq lives until he is found by the Mughal victors. They count more than seventy wounds on his body, yet this marvellous man lives. Romance does not require his death with his monarch's downfall. Treated by the Imperial Surgeons he recovers to take service with the Emperor after much persuasion, and after his fallen master has sanctioned the step. When the last of the Qutb Shahi dynasty fled from Hyderabad to the old fortress capital, hoping to avert the final disaster of all, he carried with him as much treasure as he could. Great spoil therefore fell into the hands of the Emperor.

To-day the wealth of Golconda is but a fable. The diamonds of which legends speak were brought here only to be cut and polished; the remains of former greatness are a picturesque ruin, redeemed from utter desolation by a Cantonment within the fort where a few of the Nizam's troops are quartered, and the State treasury is kept; but the outlook over the Deccan country is magnificent. The Musi river flows by the massive walls, lakes gleam silvery in the middle distance, the tombs of the Qutb Shahi Kings are close at hand, and Hyderabad lies outspread seven miles away. Best is the splendid old ruin seen as the sun flames westward and lights the battlements with the fires of eventide. The sun sinks behind the fortress rock and bastions and ramparts aglow with saffron splendour, the shadowed lake and opposite hills are pictures in purple and gold, and the enchantment grows until the last flame dies, the loopholes flash a last bright amber ray and the rock holds nought but ruin.

To-day the Princess of Wales visits Golconda and the neighbouring tombs and on the site of the ancient capital of the founders of Hyderabad hears the fascinating story of Golconda's fall.

Times of India.—A scheme has been set on foot through the initiative of His Highness the Aga Khan to start a Science School in connection with the Aligarh College with a view to commemorating the approaching visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to that college, and as a token of regard in which they are held by the Indian Mahomedans. The fund was only recently started, His Highness the Aga Khan heading the list with a sum of Rs. 34,000. An informal meeting of the leading Mahomedans of this city was held last week at His Highness's bungalow at Walkeshwar with a view to adopting some practical measures to bring the matter ahead. It was then announced that the fund had reached a sum of one lakh of rupees in Northern India only. It was resolved to appoint a committee, composed of gentlemen repre-

senting the different sections of the Mahomedan community to collect the necessary funds. Among this committee are: His Highness the Aga Khan, President; Sir Currimbhoy Ebrahim, Kt.; Aga Mirza Mahomed Shiraji; Mr. Mahomedbhoy Currimbhoy; Mr. Sulleman Abdul Wahed; Mr. Haji Usuf Haji Ismail; Khan Bahadur Dawoodbhoy Moosabhoy; Khan Bahadur Hakim Mahomed Dayam; Mr. Saleh Mahomed Noorani; Mr. Nooroodin Ebrahim Nooroodin; Mr. Ismailji E. Kurwa; Khan Sahab Kazi Mahomed Ali Moorgay; Mr. Ahmed Dewji; Mr. Faiz B. Tyabji; Mr. Cassumali Jairajbhoy; Mr. Mahomedbhoy Rowji; Mr. Mahomedbhoy Adamji Peerbhoy; Mr. Ebrahim Adamji Peerbhoy; Mr. Raffiuddin Ahmed, Mr. Haji Ismail Gool Mahomed; Mr. Haji Sabu Sidik; Mr. Fazalbhoy J. Lalji; Mr. Ibrahim Hassam; Mr. Mahomed Hussien Makba; Mr. Alibhoy M. Jivanji; Mr. Ahmedbhoy Habibbhoy; Moulvi Abdulla Ahmed; and Mr. Kazi Kabiruddin. A meeting of the committee will be held at the offices of Sir Currimbhoy Ebrahim, Fort, at six o'clock this evening.

United India and Native States.—In our last issue we said that Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales was pleased to give audience to a number of widow pupils of the Maharani's College as well as to the graduate students. We are now enabled to give our readers a brief account of this memorable incident which is always remembered with pleasure.

In the first place, it must be stated that a proposal was made to make it convenient for Her Royal Highness to visit the College, and Her Royal Highness herself, as we afterwards learnt, was anxious to do so, but that wonderful person the Dewan of Mysore, who is all that enthusiasm and progress require, was a block in the way. He would not arrange for the visit on the ground that it was impracticable. Nevertheless, the Gods were favourable, and through the kind offices of the Hon'ble the British Resident and the earnest request, probably, of that devoted lady Miss Palethorpe, a private audience to a select number of pupils was arranged for on Sunday last. Miss Palethorpe, being requested to accompany them, selected the three lady teachers who were studying for their B. A. Degree, and five child-widows from the High School, the Pundita and the Middle School. These formed a very interesting group and represented the most orthodox and respected families. The B. A. students are well known as coming from the same family of the reputed poet of the time Krishnaraja Wodeyar III. The widow pupils also were clever and represented various stages of education. One of them had lost husband, father and brother—all within 9 days during the plague of 1903, and the rest did not even know when they lost their husbands. These were dressed becoming to their station and position.

All these first of all assembled at the Lady Superintendent's house where they were duly told how to observe etiquette in the presence of Royalty. After these hints were given all set out to the Government House and the Hon'ble Mr. Fraser led them up to Her Royal Highness. First of all, Miss Palethorpe was presented to the Princess and then the Lady Superintendent introduced, first the B. A. students and afterwards the widows. Her Royal Highness received them with a good deal of interest and first of all asked Miss Palethorpe where she had herself taken her degree. Miss Palethorpe said that it was from Newnham College. Whereupon the Princess remarked that she had herself visited it during Miss Gladstone's time. Her Royal Highness then began to ask various questions about the strength and work of the Maharani's College. She was interested in many of the important features of the College and asked how the supply of teachers was met, whether students came from out-stations, where and how they lived, and so forth. Her Royal Highness seemed surprised that there was no hostel provided for this model institution. She then

approached the lady teachers and questioned them about their work. "Do you like it?" she asked; and was replied with an emphatic "Yes" accompanied by beaming smile. Her Royal Highness seemed to notice the advanced stage they had reached, and when informed that one of them had a family of children to look after, the Princess was considerably astonished. For she asked: "How do you find the time?" But this is just the remarkable feature of Mysore education which, without interfering with the orthodox forms of life and habits, yet gives the benefit of higher education to women. No doubt it must be trying but this is a necessary stage and has to be passed.

The Princess then turned to the young widows and Miss Palethorpe called her attention to the contrast between their plain attire and that of the well-dressed married ladies. This naturally led up to the sad position of widows which was rendered somewhat tolerable by the effect of education. The senior widow pupil, who is training herself in the Pundita line of Oriental education, was permitted to address Her Royal Highness in Sanskrit verses setting forth the gratitude felt by them for Her Royal Highness undertaking this great journey, leaving her children and home in order to personally acquaint herself with the people and conditions of this country. The stanzas at the end invoked a shower of blessings on the Princess from Yuvraj for this act of royal beneficence. This tribute was translated to her in English and Her Royal Highness seemed pleased with it.

The B. A. students then presented the Princess with a garland and the elder lady Srimathi K. D. Rukmanamma in a short and sweet speech thanked Her Royal Highness, while the two young widow pupils offered her bouquets. Her Royal Highness then shook hands with all with evident enthusiasm and expressed a wish that the little widows would get on well. Thus the audience ended.

In the course of the conversation Her Royal Highness repeated several times that she would have greatly liked to see the Girls' College herself. It is said she even remarked that she was very much interested in it and went so far as to ask how far the School was from there, whether it was on the way in the city and so forth, with evident anxiety to see it if possible even at that late occasion. But on being told it was Sunday and pupils could not be collected the idea was given up as hopeless. What a sad disappointment it is that the Dewan had not sufficient foresight in himself to arrange for a visit or give way when pressed by better heads. Her Royal Highness manifested so much interest that it would have been a very proud and ever memorable day in the History of the College to have had the honour of the Royal visit.

Her Royal Highness was throughout so gracious and so much interested in the progress of the students that the Hindu ladies were greatly delighted by the audience which they held as a great honour done to them and through them to the College. Not only the few students do so, but we are sure the whole country is proud of the honour and heartily thanks Her Royal Highness for it.

It is indeed a pity that a visit to the Mysore Maharani's College was not included in the programme arranged for the Royal visit. Whatever may be the shortcomings of the institution, no one will deny that it is an unique institution, unrivalled in all India. And we have no doubt that Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales would have carried away with her very pleasant recollections of the visit and the conviction that if time and opportunity are given to the women of India, they would by no means fall far short of European women. Next to a visit to the institution, however, we are glad to see that an idea was given to the Princess of the kind of work turned out by the College. In another column we publish from the "Mysore Standard" a detailed account of an

informal meeting of select pupils and teachers of the College with our future Empress, from which it will be seen what a deep interest the Royal guest evinced in what she saw and heard among these, to whom she was all gracious and condescending. All the more pity, we say that Her Royal Highness could not visit the school while in working order.

We understand that His Highness the Maharajah of Travancore has abandoned the idea of meeting Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and proposes recruiting his health at Cape Comorin.

16TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Indian Daily News.—The Royal visit to Hyderabad closes to-night, when the Prince and Princess begin their journey to Benares. The Prince does not come into Hyderabad from the shooting camp, going on from Nekonda to Wadi, where the Princess joins him. Reports from the Narsimpett camp show that His Royal Highness has had good sport. Though the first day was unproductive, the Prince's bag up to yesterday evening included three tigers and a panther, each despatched by a single shot. A panther and one tiger were the result of the same beat. The panther appeared first and directly after it was bowled over, the tiger sprang out. It rose to leap the dead beast and fell mortally wounded across the body of the panther. A fresh beat the same day yielded the second tiger, the third being secured yesterday. Hyderabad is the last of the Native States to be visited by Their Royal Highnesses. The preparations made in this, the premier among Indian States, have been extensive, and it will ever be regretted that the cloud of mourning which suddenly overhung the Nizam's capital came to stop the festivity.

The day of the review was an unhappy one. In sight of the Prince and Princess, an Imperial Service trooper was thrown from his horse, and when the charging cavalry had passed, he was somewhat unceremoniously and hurriedly hauled off the field. Later on he was more carefully carried away in a dhooly. But he appeared to have been seriously hurt, and the Prince and Princess were greatly anxious about him. It was a day of anxiety for everybody. The Nizam learned of the death of his favourite daughter, and upon this sad news the Prince and Princess were informed in the afternoon that the injured trooper had died from concussion of the brain. The distress of Their Royal Highnesses was naturally increased by this intelligence, but it has since appeared that the report was but an example of the exaggerated rumours which find currency in this city of many tongues. The report of the trooper's death has even been published abroad, but one is glad to be able to contradict it. The man was not so seriously injured as at first appeared. He was much shaken and bruised, but he was able to ride about by Tuesday. His life was probably saved by the courage of a comrade who having been dismounted at the same time, and finding the other man unable to rise stood near him holding his own horse, and signalled with his lance to each regiment of charging cavalry, as it advanced, to avoid them. In this way the prostrate man escaped any injuries beyond those suffered by the fall from his horse.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The United Provinces Light Horse are to form an escort for Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their visit to Benares. The escort will be composed of members of the Cawnpore, Oudh, Allahabad, Ghazipur, and Gorakhpur squadrons, and all are to arrive at the Royal Escort Camp at Benares by evening on the 16th instant, or early morning of the 17th, at latest. Their Royal Highnesses will arrive at Benares station at 8-30 A.M., on Sunday, the 18th instant, the arrival being private, the travelling escort being formed of the Ghazipur squadron. On Monday, 19th instant, the escort will turn out in full strength

for the procession; and on the 20th, a travelling escort may be required for the drive to the railway station after the illuminations. Arrangements are being made for Regimental sports and competitions on the 21st instant.

The Princess of Wales with her suite will arrive in Lucknow on Wednesday next, the 21st instant, from Benares, and will probably remain for a week, going on from here to Dehra Dun. She will reside at Government House, which is now being arranged for her reception by Lady LaTouche, and will be placed entirely at her disposal during her stay.

Standard.—The voyager who comes down to Calcutta for the first time after a journey through the "mofussil" feels as if he had suddenly left India a long way behind. In the hot weather, it is true, the undesirable Indian sun and the feverish breath of the stewed, sodden land-breeze may convince him of his error. But in midwinter the climate is only just warm enough to be comfortable, and the air is clean, bright, and wholesome. In this invigorating season the stranger looks about him, and he sees people in European clothes and with European faces walking—positively walking, not driving or riding, or bicycling—even in the solid hours of the day, strolling across or beside a broad common which is neither brick-red nor dusty yellow, but a good northern green. He passes a line of shops, genuine shops, as they know them in the West, with counters and plate-glass windows. He perceives many imposing buildings, not Oriental in any sense, but stucco-classical, or pseudo-Gothic, or latter-day Renaissance. A further touch of homeliness is imparted by the frequent monuments which meet the vagrant gaze. Most of the Indian cities we have mercifully forborne to decorate with the masterpieces of modern British statuary. Our cantonments and Civil Stations are too impermanent and strictly utilitarian for such indulgences. But in Calcutta the statesman in trousers of changeless, if wrinkled, bronze stares gloomily from his pedestal, the hero curvets on a circus-horse of tormented marble. There is even a long stone cylinder, which resembles, if it does not consciously imitate, that painful column which rears itself unashamed over the steps at the bottom of Waterloo-place, S.W. The Duke of York was a sufficiently bad soldier to deserve a bad monument; but Sir David Ochterlony was a General of some distinction, and he should have been better treated.

Still one would not wish the Ochterlony column away from the Calcutta maidan, nor the other examples of modern British art which adorn that noble stretch of verdure. Nor would one care to see them denationalised or made much other than they are. It is a just instinct which has dictated that the new Memorial Hall, in honour of Queen Victoria, of which the Prince of Wales laid the foundation stone during his visit, shall be "classical" in its design, with no suggestion of Orientalism at all. It might look very splendid with domes and minarets of stainless white marble, of which material it is to be built; but it would not respond to the local tradition. Calcutta is an English city, the second of the Empire, and it does well to be conscious of the fact—a city which owes its very existence to English adventure, and its greatness to English rule. We are not here inheriting past stories or treading in the steps of fallen dynasties. But for the English, all that there now is of Calcutta would to-day be no more than a few villages scattered among the swamps of the Hooghly, as it was when Mr. Job Charnock bought the site for the East India Company, two hundred and seventy years ago. Charnock lies buried, with a legible inscription over his grave, in the old church of St. John's, with his native wife, not beside him; for the story is that the lady was a Hindoo widow, whom he rescued by force just as she was about to commit *sati*, and though she lived with him to the end, and bore him children, she was never converted to Christianity, and died a "pagan."

Charnock, however, was the first of the long line of great merchants, statesmen, administrators, and soldiers, who never wavered from the determination that Calcutta should be the Imperial centre of British power and commerce in the East.

From Charnock to Curzon—it is a long and notable succession—through Clive, Warren Hastings, Cornwallis, Wellesley, Bentinck, Dalhousie, Canning, Lawrence, Lytton. The history of Calcutta is a record of great names and great events, on which Englishmen might be excused for dwelling with much more self-satisfaction than they commonly exhibit. Thanks largely to the late Viceroy, the old memorials have been restored, and new ones erected. The streets are full of associations. In one corner of the *maidan* are the mounds and earthworks and bastions of Fort William, a name which ought to make our hearts beat higher when we think of Robert Clive, albeit it is not Clive's Fort William, but one of slightly later date in which Lord Kitchener rules the Indian Army to-day. Walking from the stately stairs of Government House we come upon Wellesley-place, which recalls one famous Proconsul, and Dalhousie-square, named after another. And when we have registered our letters at the post office we can shiver at the tablet on the corner wall, which tells us that a few yards distant was the Black Hole, that torture-chamber, 22 feet by 14, where 146 human beings spent the night of an Indian June; and we can walk across to the marble obelisk, renovated and restored by Lord Curzon, which one of the 23 survivors erected in memory of his fellow-sufferers. Hastings House, too, has been restored and acquired by the Imperial Government; and, if you like, you can drive out past the common, and the shops and offices and Chowringhee, along the line where the electric trams run, past the bungalows set back among the trees and gardens, past Belvedere, where the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal lives, and where Hastings fought his famous duel with the author of "Junius," to the leafy village-suburb of Alipore, where the great Proconsul himself resided, with the woman he adored, and whom he had made his own under such strangely romantic circumstances. But one need not tell the story again. That episode, at least, is familiar to some people who know little else of Anglo-Indian history; for in these gossip-loving days a great man's affairs of the heart are apt to be remembered when his deeds and works are forgotten.

The mention of Hastings and his Austrian Baroness and the Black Hole recalls Macaulay, the first writer who brought India into English literature. We can go back to Chowringhee, and pass through the hospitable portals of the Bengal Club—always open to any properly accredited visitor—and so be in the very house which Macaulay himself occupied when he was legal member of the Governor-General's Council. Here Macaulay spent the cold weather of four happy years, enjoying himself hugely, drafting the Penal Code, delighting in everything—in the society of the statesmen and civilians, he met on the Council, in the big salary he drew (the rupee was a rupee in those days), which made him independent for the rest of his life, in Orme and Tod and the other historians of India, and, above all, in the life and colour of the wonderful land which he rendered into his own animated prose, for the first time making people at home realise that India was something else besides a country whence a man returned possibly with a larger income; certainly with a larger liver.

But it is as a home of English trade even more than a seat of English statesmanship that Calcutta impresses one. The factors and merchants of the East India Company may have been founding an Empire, to use the late Sir John Seeley's phrase, in a fit of absence of mind. Perhaps they had no consciousness of the political results of their enterprise, and shrank from the dominion which their generals and viceregerents compelled them reluctantly to acquire. But they did intend that

Calcutta should be a world-centre of trade, the British mart and emporium for the Eastern Continent. They laid their foundations broad and deep, and the building has endured, and waxed exceeding great. There is an air of solidity and permanence about European Calcutta which is wanting to most of the English settlements in India. Soldiers and civilians who are merely encamped on the soil for a term of years, and that broken by frequent flights homeward, need not be too particular about their accommodation. Soon the bungalow and the garden will be left to others, and the transient tenant will never care to look on them again. Naturally, under such conditions, people do not build and plant for posterity.

With the merchants and particularly the merchants of the days before fast steamers, it was otherwise. From the beginning they felt they were on the Hooghly to stay. The trader could not often be leaving his business to take holiday when the voyage to Europe occupied months, and there were no hill-stations. Calcutta was to be his home for perhaps the greater part of his life, and when he left, or died, the firm would go on, and there would be others to take his place. It was worth while to set up an office or warehouse that would endure, and a house in which a man might live in comfort even through the hot weather. So they built fine mansions, spacious and durable, planned with no more concession to Eastern ideas than was necessary for shelter against the sun. You see these stately old dwelling-houses, behind the masts and funnels, as you steam up the river along Garden Reach. Society has deserted this quarter now, but it has migrated to others nearer the centre of the city and the *maidan*, and here the manufacturers, the men of business, and the high officials live in handsome houses, behind white walls over which the bougainvillias droop their purple blossoms. In most of the Indian cities the members of the governing race are poor, and what wealth there is seems to be chiefly in native hands. But Calcutta is the seat of a highly affluent European community, which holds its own in commerce in spite of the Hindu *baniyas*, and the pushing Marwari dealer. The great jute mills, the cotton mills, the iron works, the shipping lines, are in Western hands. It is a thriving manufacturing centre, where England holds her own, though the Germans are active too—a haunt of comfortable people, who can afford to dress their wives in garments for which the "up-country" ladies sigh in vain to give resplendent dinner parties, to keep half a dozen excellent clubs in high prosperity and to make the Tollygunj racecourse on a Cup-day look rather like Ascot or Goodwood.

But there is a native town, too, and it is not one of which white Calcutta is too proud. It has the squalor of the East, without its picturesque colour—a nest of mean streets unpaved, dirty, and shabby, lined with dingy shops and malodorous hovels. The poorest bazaars of most Indian cities have a redeeming touch of local character; but in Calcutta they are Western or cosmopolitan. There are busy thoroughfares, which are as ugly as the working-class suburbs of an English seaport, there are rows of small houses, where the Chinese carpenter plies his trade, and there are back alleys which have the shiftless, untidy aspect of Southern Europe. Native Calcutta is like some of her own citizens: she has departed from the ways of the East only to produce a very poor, tattered vestry of the West.

Yet there is an Oriental Calcutta which is still primitive enough, and you need not go far to find it. You may see any morning close beside the great Howrah bridge, over which the clerks, and shop-assistants, and labourers are pouring in to their work in an endless stream like that which rolls across London Bridge or Blackfriars. A stone's throw distant the pile of steps leading down to the river, from which the people bathe in crowds, for the Hooghly is a branch of it.

Ganges, and its waters are credited with the virtues of that sacred stream. They come from remote inland districts of Bengal, from Bihar, and Orissa, and Sikkim, and Assam. It is a curious manifestation. The railway trundles its goods trucks close at hand, wagons laden with bales from the mills creak along the road behind them, the chains and mooring ropes of tramp steamers and iron lighters are before them. But the bathers care for none of these things. In the dust by the roadside, where the groaning wheels of the big trollies almost touch it as they pass, a little altar to Ganesh has been set up. A Brahmin crouches beside the hideous four-armed image, and a worshipper, naked to the waist, listens with joined hands and half-closed eyes while the holy man goes through his muttered incantations.

Or you may go any Tuesday morning to the shrine of Kali, at Kalighat, which is the original of Calcutta, where you may see Hinduism in one of its rampant phases. Through a rookery of reeking narrow lanes, leading up from a muddy creek, you come upon the black little courtyard, with its group of temple buildings, one of which holds the idol of the Destroying Goddess. The place is swarming with people, some still dripping from their bath, some holding moist and bleating lambs and kids which are to be offered up in sacrifice after being duly soused in the slimy canal. There is a sort of butcher's block in one corner, round which half-draped priests, wild-looking and dirty, congregate. One of them presses a wretched animal's neck into a hollowed cavity of the wooden frame; another swings a long, curved cleaver aloft, and with a single blow slices off the head, leaving a spout of blood to join the crimson pool on the slippery flag-stones. Then the palpitating little body is carried into the inner temple to be offered to the idol, round which an eager crowd is squeezing.

It is not a nice spectacle, and we quit it without reluctance. As we pass out of the squalid precincts our attention is directed to a square pool set back in a sort of hollow behind the temple and the priests' houses. A single white-robed female figure is bowing and prostrating itself at the water's edge, a figure whose attitude, even through the shrouding veil, is instinct with a sort of despairing pathos. For this is a childless woman, who is beseeching the goddess to lift from her the worst affliction but one that Indian womanhood can endure. Her prayers, at least, are genuine, whatever may be the case with the savage revellers in the temple slaughter-house. But the gongs of the electric tramcars are clinking merrily at the end of the road; and as we step into one to go back to Chowringhee we reflect that there is a good deal of unvarnished Indian Orientalism even in Europeanised and babu-ridden Calcutta.

17TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Englishman.—It has now been arranged that Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales is to leave the Prince's Camp at Benares on the 20th instant. She will be at Lucknow from 21st to 27th instant, and at Dehra Dun from 28th instant to 7th March, rejoining the Prince at Aligarh on the 8th March.

Queen.—The Prince of Wales is now free to devote himself to a couple of days' genuine sight-seeing, as this is the period allotted in the official itinerary for what are perhaps the most remarkable monuments in India. Daulatabad will be the headquarters—officially "Prince of Wales's camp"—during the visit to Ellora. This historic fort is well worth the attention of the tourist. In the inner defences can be seen a unique method of protection, which dates possibly from this great siege by the Moghul Emperor towards the end of the thirteenth century. It is a kind of portcullis, an iron shutter some 20 feet high, and 1 inch thick, which was heated red hot, and naturally proved a difficult defence to force. A deep furnace for creating a strong

draft, on the principle of the modern crematorium, excavated in the solid rock can also be seen.

It will be best to ignore the advice of the guide-books which recommend that two whole days should be given up to the Ellora Temples. This is a counsel of perfection, except for architectural students. The ordinary tourist had better confine himself to a few of the more representative and better preserved of the thirty-two Buddhist, Jain, and Brahman Temples, and for this one day suffices.

Economy of construction was, no doubt, the *raison d'être* of the Indian cave temples. Indeed, Fergusson has estimated that the excavation of a rock temple would cost only about one-tenth of the sum required for building a similar temple. Then the Buddhist cave temples (Chaitya) would cost even less, as the rock was not completely cut away and the temple isolated, but a cave-like interior was merely excavated, as in the case of the Abou Simbel temples on the Upper Nile.

The Jains, on the other hand, were more builders than excavators. The most characteristic feature of a Jain temple is the horizontal archway, and this principle was even carried out in their domes, which were "built horizontally on eight pillars forming an octagon, with four external pillars at the angles to form a square." The employment of this method, instead of the Byzantine and Gothic radiating style, precluded, of course, the use of large domes.

Pierre Loti, who visited these wonderful temples at night, gives us in his travel book, *L'Inde* (which, by the way, is curiously indicative of the author's anglophobic tendency, for it was originally termed *L'Inde sans les Anglais*), one of the most vivid descriptions of these temples ever penned. Loti very graphically describes the obsession of Siva, the implacable god of death by which visitors of imaginative temperament seem possessed. I have ventured to attempt a free translation, which may give some idea of the wonderful vigour and picturesqueness of Loti's style.

At the very threshold of the temple the dread silence seems to assume a shape at once singular and terrible. On the rocks all round us we see human forms in petrified agonies—agonies in suspense for ten centuries; in another chamber the awful Siva, god of death, dominates everything. Siva adorned with necklaces or skulls, a Siva who fertilises and a Siva who destroys. Siva with ten-fold arms, so as to kill from ten sides at once. Siva who dances and shrieks with triumph over the gasping remains. Siva, overcome with joy and laughter, as he tramples out the life of young girls and dashes out their brains.

It will be seen, then, that the tourist must be prepared for a feast of sculptured horrors. Indeed, the whole of this quarried-out mountain, "right to its very heart, is filled with vague ghastly forms, all impregnated with lust and the rattle of death."

By far the finest of all the group of temples—Brahman, Buddhist, or Jain—is the Kylas (Kailasa), which Fergusson does not hesitate to call "the most wonderful and interesting monument of architectural art in India." To appreciate this most complete of Dravidian rock temples a couple of hours at least should be given. Indeed, the tourist should not attempt to visit more than three or four out of the whole congeries of temples. The whole temple is practically one vast monolith, a huge section of the rock having been quarried out of the hill-side; and this isolated mass has been hollowed into great chambers, courts, pinnacles, towers, etc., and the whole surface, inside and out, has been sculptured with reliefs depicting scenes from Indian mythology.

Kailasa is, indeed, one of the finest ex-voto offerings in the world. It was built by some eighth century Rajah out of gratitude for his restoration to health through drinking the waters of some neighbouring springs.

The design of Kailasa is elaborate and intricate but easy to follow with the help of the excellent diagram in Murray's Guide. It consists of three parts, a portico, a large central hall (corresponding to the cella of Greek temples), and an inner shrine. The temple court is some 270 feet long by 150 feet wide, while the end wall is over 100 feet high. The most striking features are the huge stone elephants projecting from the wall and forming a magnificent series of caryatides.

But the most "popular" temples are the Ravan Ka Khai Temple, and the temple of the Ten Incarnations (Das Avatara), these are ornamented (?) with an extraordinary series of grotesque and horrible sculptures showing the ferocious and cruel acts of Siva, the Destroyer—a kind of nightmare in stone, compared to which mediæval gargoyles are tame and insipid.

The Das Avatara is of some mythological interest, as all the incarnations (avatara) of Vishnu, one of the three manifestations of Brahma, are represented.

The Buddhist temples date from about 350 to 750 A.D. The best is the Mahawara (No. 5). This is a monastery (vihara) not a temple (chaitya), but, according to some authorities, it was used as a hall of assembly. The most striking of the five Jain caves, which are some distance away, is the Indra Sabha. The guide will probably show here two remarkable pillars which on being struck emit a musical sound.

To conclude with a little practical advice, tourists on the whole will find it preferable to leave the train at Aurangabad station, sixteen miles from the caves, instead of Daulatabad station (recommended in the guide books), unless, of course, they have been able to get a permit from the Resident from Hyderabad to use the Nizam's Dak Bungalow at Ellora. Daulatabad is nearer (ten miles), but there is no refreshment room as at Aurangabad.

But the tourist in India will soon learn that sight-seeing is not organized or systematised as in Europe, and that it is never safe to assume that sleeping accommodation, or even refreshments, are obtainable even at world-famous sights such as the Ellora Caves.

Times.—The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Haidarabad has brought to a fitting close that side of the Royal tour which has been devoted to the Native States of India. Among all the Indian feudatories of the Crown the Nizam of Haidarabad justly claims the most considerable place. No other Indian Prince governs territories so large or wealthy. In mere area, the Nizam's dominions are equal to the whole extent of England, Scotland, and Wales—a fact which conveys some idea of the immense bulk of the Indian Empire, and of the singularly important place in it occupied by the feudatory States. The Nizam is also in possession of the fullest degree of sovereignty enjoyed by any native Prince. He has the rights of coinage and taxation, he may inflict capital punishment without appeal, and bestow titles of honour on his subjects. So fully is his independence recognized in the domestic affairs of his state that extradition treaties between the Nizam and the British Government still nominally exist. To these elements of material strength and important rights of sovereignty the Nizam adds yet another title of distinction. He is chief among the Mussulman princes of India, not only in wealth and power, but as tracing back his lineage to Abu Bakr, the first follower and immediate successor of Mahomed. It is not always easy for Englishmen to remember that the British Empire is numerically the greatest Mussulman Power in the world. Even so it is true that among the teeming millions of India's population the Mahomedans only count about one-fifth, and in the Nizam's own dominions the proportion of Mahomedans and Hindus is only one in ten. But the importance of the Nizam's influence, and the value of his tried loyalty, are not to be estimated by fractions. His

magnificent offer of £600,000 in 1887 for the defence of the Indian frontier, his offers of military assistance to the British Government during the Egyptian war and the Penjdeh crisis, set a "splendid example"—to use our own words at the time—not merely to the martial Indian races of his own creed, but to all the native princes. The devotion of this great native ruler to the British Crown will have been cemented still further by the visit of the King-Emperor's son and Heir-Apparent to Haidarabad. A sudden domestic bereavement, in which the Nizam will have the sympathy of all Englishmen, cut short the festivities at Haidarabad on the eve of the State banquet, but the Nizam did not stand in need of this ceremonial to testify what he called at the Coronation Durbar his "historical friendship and loyalty."

The annals of Haidarabad are typical in many respects of the development of that steadily growing connexion between the British Raj and the feudatory Princes which has gone on all over India. It is a connexion which has passed through distinct phases, and kept a thread of continuity traceable through them all. When we think in vague outline of the native Princes of India, we are perhaps too apt to regard them as immemorial dynasties by the side of which British power appears as an intruding and possibly disturbing factor. That conception needs to be corrected by a knowledge of the conditions under which, in most cases, our connexion with the native States arose. It began in that period of chaos which attended the dissolution of the Moghul Empire. Amid the general anarchy, and more especially in view of Marhatta ambitions, the British power intervened for protection and maintenance. Few, if any, Native States could be survived if British power had not been exerted on their behalf. Thus in 1788 Lord Mornington could write that "it would be a wise policy for us to check the rapid declension of the Nizam's weight among the powers of Hindostan. Fifty years before that, our lot had been closely linked with Haidarabad in our historic duel with France for supremacy in India. It was there that the bold genius of Dupleix discerned an opportunity: and it was there afterwards that the quarrels of Bussy and Lally most fatally undermined the French position. The British connexion, first formally inaugurated by the treaty of 1765, has been developed and extended by successive arrangements, each of which has recorded some fresh advance in the British Government's conception of its relation to the feudatory States. Up to the beginning of the nineteenth century we were still striving to maintain our own position and unwilling to assume fresh responsibilities in the nature of alliances. Then came a phase, lasting up to the Mutiny, when we found ourselves obliged to go forward and undertake the protection of many hitherto fully Sovereign States, while isolating them politically from one another. Still the final solution remained undetermined, and general annexation might yet seem a possibility. But the closing period since the Mutiny has brought about a solution which is neither annexation nor absorption, but characteristically British in its scrupulous maintenance of existing legal forms. The continued existence of the Native States as a distinct element in the Indian Empire is, however, much more than an antiquarian survival. It means their partnership with the British Power in all tasks of peaceful development, and their admission to a future of progress with full preservation of their own individuality.

No one has given better expression to the new ideal before the Native States than the great Viceroy who left India last autumn, after a term of office in which British relations with the Indian feudatory Princes constantly occupied a chief place in his mind. "I believe in them," said Lord Curzon in his striking Guildhall speech, of which our Special Correspondent reminds us, "not as relics, but as rulers; not as puppets, but as living factors in the administration. I want them to share

their responsibilities as well as the glories of the British rule." He himself worked unweariedly for the promotion of this ideal not merely by visiting States where no Viceroy had been seen before, but by opening up a career to the young Chiefs of India through his institution of the Imperial Service Corps, and by gratifying Indian loyalty through his acceptance of offers of troops and personal services outside the bounds of India. Measures like these, appealing to the spirit of enterprise in the Indian Princes, form the natural complement to those impressive displays of personal allegiance to the Crown which the native rulers gave on the occasion of Queen Victoria's Jubilee, Diamond Jubilee and the Coronation Durbar three years ago. Side by side with them is the more unobtrusive but even more important improvements in administration and works of public usefulness which have been carried on under the auspices of feudatory rulers. The British Government, on its part, has given unmistakable pledges to the Native Princes of its intention to maintain their separate States and sovereignty unimpaired, provided they in turn are ready to recognize their obligations. Perhaps the most signal of these pledges which has occurred in the last quarter of a century has been the "rendition of Mysore, the large and admirably governed State which the Prince and Princess of Wales visited on their way to Haidarabad. After a lapse of fifty years, during which circumstances had obliged us to take over the direct administration of Mysore, it was restored in 1881 with full sovereign powers to the Maharajah. The Royal visit to the Native States sets the seal on the wise policy of the Government. Important as have been many of its aspects, it is possible that none will exert a more abiding influence than this personal intercourse between the native feudatories and the Heir-Apparent to the Crown.

There must inevitably be a certain sameness about the spectacular side of the Royal progress, and the official function and ceremonial episodes of Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Haidarabad following practically the same lines as in other Native States would hardly have called for special comment even if their course had not been prematurely arrested by so melancholy an event as the death of the Nizam's daughter. But there are other aspects of the visit to which attention may be directed. At Haidarabad the Prince and Princess of Wales have brought to a close the series of Royal visits to the feudatory States which has been so important a feature of their tour, and thus they have not inappropriately brought it to a close in the capital of a great Ruling Chief whose position is in many ways one of unquestionable pre-eminence. For the Nizam not only prides himself upon being the Premier Prince of the Indian Empire as the ruler of the largest, wealthiest, and most populous of all the Native States, with an area equal to that of England, Scotland, and Wales, a gross revenue of over 46 crores, and a population of 12,000,000, but as a Mussalman potentate claiming descent from Abu Bakr, the immediate successor of the Prophet, he naturally stands forth as the most prominent representative of the sixty odd million Mahomedans who form more than one-fifth of the whole population of India.

As a reigning dynasty, the Nizams of Haidarabad cannot, it is true, vie in point of antiquity with the Hindu Princes of India. It is less than two centuries ago that the founder of its fortunes first appeared in the Deccan as the Viceroy of the Moghul Emperors with the title of Nizam-ul-Mulk Bahadur—i.e., Exalted Regulator of the State—which has been retained ever since by his successors. The story of the rise of the Nizams during the eighteenth century, first in nominal allegiance to and gradually in more and more open defiance of Delhi, of the part they played first on one side and then on the other in the Indian episodes of the great Anglo-French struggle, and of the straits to which they were in turn reduced by the growth of the Mahratta power, forms one of the most instructive chapters

in the history of India. It illustrates perhaps more closely than any other the gradual evolution of British policy towards the Native States of Hindustan, of which Sir William Lee-Warner has admirably described the three phases. In the first place, nothing more was aimed at than the maintenance of a balance of power by opportunist alliances; in the second, we claimed the position of *primus inter pares*; and, in the third, we have achieved that of *primus supra omnes*. The treaty of Haidarabad of 1766 already marked the close of the first phase, and with the treaty of 1798, confirmed and extended by the Treaties of 1800 and of 1822, we actually entered upon the third phase. But it is only fair to ourselves to remember that in the case of Haidarabad, as in the case of so many other Native States, we only claimed a position of paramountcy in return for protection which had become indispensable to the preservation of the Nizam's own dominions. Lord Mornington advocated the conclusion of the Treaty of 1798 with the Nizam on the specific ground that, in view of the Mahratta peril, "it would be wise for us to check the rapid declension of the Nizam's weight among the powers of Hindosthan."

The Nizams of Haidarabad, it may be freely admitted, have never been unmindful of their obligations to the Paramount Power which protected them in their hour of need against Mahratta aggression. They have conducted their domestic administration, especially during the last half-century, on wisely progressive lines, to which the development of the material resources of the State and the general growth of prosperity bear witness no less eloquently than the marked improvements in the departments of justice, education, and sanitation. Their relations with the Government of India have always been dignified and honourable. Differences have from time to time arisen, even on important questions, and those connected with the so-called "Assigned Districts of Berar and the Hyderabad Contingent were finally solved to the mutual satisfaction of both parties only three years ago by a new agreement between the Government of India and the Nizam, which was by no means the least of the many statesmanlike achievements of Lord Curzon's Viceroyalty. But in spite of occasional friction the loyalty of the Nizams has never wavered, not even during the Mutiny. It was the present enlightened ruler of the Deccan, brought up under the influence of the great Haidarabad Prime Minister Sir Salar Jang, who in his famous letter to Lord Dufferin offered, on the occasion of Queen Victoria's first Jubilee in 1887, a sum of 60 lakhs for the exclusive purpose of Indian frontier defence. His offer initiated a movement for the more direct co-operation of the feudatory Princes of India in the defence of the Empire, in times both of peace and of war, which not only produced an immediate and deep impression both at home and abroad by proclaiming publicly an indissoluble community of interests between the Paramount Power and the Ruling Chiefs as against foreign aggression, but rapidly took concrete shape in the creation of that fine body of Imperial Service Troops which has become a permanent and valuable contribution from the Native States to the effective strength of our Indian forces.

It is indeed difficult to overestimate the services which the Nizams have thus rendered to the British Raj. It was, perhaps, an exaggeration, excusable enough in the circumstances, for the Governor of Bombay to telegraph as he did on the outbreak of the Mutiny to the Resident at Haidarabad, "If the Nizam goes, all is lost; but the gravity of the situation would have been enormously enhanced if the Nizam, yielding to the temptations of religious and racial affinities, had thrown his influence into the scale on the side of rebellion, and the Haidarabad Contingent had swelled the ranks of the mutineers instead of rendering effective service in the operations against them. Again the offers of military assistance made by the present Nizam

at the time of the Egyptian campaign of 1882 and during the Penjdeh crisis on the Afghan frontier derived peculiar significance from the prestige which the Haidarabad ruler enjoys amongst Mussalmans all over India, who comprise some of the finest fighting races of the peninsula. That influence is indeed all the more valuable in that it is mainly a moral influence, for within the Nizam's dominions the proportion of Mahomedans to Hindus is barely one in ten, or less than one in sixty of the total Mahomedan population of India.

The Prince of Wales's visit to Haidarabad has been not merely a well-deserved compliment to a great ruling Chief whom the King-Emperor's Viceroy officially addresses as "My friend," but a final confirmation of the assurance which the Royal tour has once more personally conveyed to all the Native States that it is the settled policy of the Supreme Government to respect and maintain their territorial integrity and the sovereignty of their rulers, so long as the latter are willing to fulfil their duties both towards their own subjects and towards the Paramount Power. That policy has never been more clearly and more weightily expounded than by Lord Curzon in his great speech at the Guildhall on July 20, 1904:—

"I have always been a devoted believer in the continued existence of the Native States in India, and an ardent well-wisher of the Native Princes; but I believe in them not as relics but as rulers, not as puppets but as living factors in the administration. I want them to share the responsibilities as well as the glories of British rule."

Herein lies the significance of the Royal visits to the Native States, and it is clear from the published text of the speeches which would have been delivered at the State banquet last Saturday, had it not been necessarily abandoned owing to the Nizam's bereavement, that significance has been fully appreciated by His Highness, who, as Premier Prince of the Indian Empire, is "pre-eminently qualified by position, experience, and tradition to interpret the sentiments of the Princes and people of India towards the British Throne."

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF MADRAS AND ON VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS FOR THE WEEK ENDING 17TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Aflab-i-Dakhan.—The *Aflab-i-Dakhan* of the 15th February writes that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has spoken very highly of the excellent management and discipline of the Madras Police Force, and observes with great regret that the Commissioner of Police, Madras, who has played an active part in the arrangement for the Royal Reception, received no share of any Royal honours and distinctions, though the Police Commissioners of Calcutta and Bombay were fortunate enough to get titles and honours.

Naiyar-i-Azam.—The *Naiyar-i-Azam* (Moradabad) of the 12th February says that some time ago it was rumoured that a member of the Royal family would in future be appointed as Viceroy of India, that though the proposal was not yet formally made, it had the approval of the King-Emperor; and that probably the first Viceroy of the Royal family would be the Duke of Connaught, or, according to some, the Duke of Teck. It matters little which member of the Royal family is selected for the Viceroyalty of India. An owner has always greater regard and love for his prosperity than his servant. Mercenary "Kings" (Viceroys) can hardly have true sympathy with Indians, whereas Viceroys appointed from the Royal family are sure to look upon Indians as their own subjects and treat them as such. Why, the Indians would much rather put up with bad measures that the latter class of Viceroys might adopt at any time, believing that these would "bear their burdens" too at another time. Such Viceroys will of course take pains to make themselves well acquainted with the true state of things in India, and the

grievances of the people will, through them, sooner or later reach the ears of His Gracious Majesty. It is altogether proper that a "servant" should be installed in the place of such illustrious Indian sovereigns as Akbar, Shahjahan and Aurangzeb. Would that the day arrived soon when Royalty would sit again on the Indian *gaddi*!

18TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—According to the original programme of the Royal tour the Prince and Princess of Wales were to have paid a visit to the celebrated caves of Ellora on Saturday, on their way from Hyderabad to Benares. Elaborate preparations had been made for the reception, the Nizam's Government having sanctioned a sum of Rs. 50,000 for the purpose. The Aurangabad Correspondent of the *Bombay Gazette* says that the visit has fallen through, and the funds thus spent will be placed to the debit side of the famine relief works accounts.

19TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Englishman.—The long journey of the Prince and Princess of Wales, northwards, concluded this morning. They left Hyderabad on Thursday evening or rather in the small hours of Friday morning, and travelled by the broad-gauge route via Dhond and Manmad so as to avoid the inconvenience caused by a break of gauge involved in the Hyderabad-Godavari Line. In the route the halt at Itarsi was utilized to present to the Great Indian Peninsula Railway Company's employees the shield given by the St. John's Ambulance Association for competition between all the railways in the country. This was won by the Great Indian Peninsula for the second year in succession, and Mr. Henry Wenden, C.I.E., the Agent to the Company, and closely identified with the enterprising policy pursued since he succeeded to the office, and Mr. George Lund, who has devoted himself heart and soul to the cause of furthering the work of the Association in India were present when the staff were thus honoured.

Benares has experienced the unusual phenomenon for this period of heavy fall of rain. For three days it poured. This sadly hampered the work of decorating the city and in other ways interfered with the arrangements to give Their Royal Highnesses a fitting reception, but it had this advantage—it made the weather delightfully cool and crisp. There was a snap in the air when the train steamed into the station this morning to which the Prince and Princess have been strangers since they left Lucknow and so crowded have been these weeks that Lucknow seems a very distant memory now. To-day being Sunday, in accordance with the rule laid down at the commencement of this progress there was no official ceremony of any description. The arrival at the station was quite informal and Their Royal Highnesses drove quietly to Nandesar House where they will be housed during their stay in Benares. This evening they attended Divine Service at St. Mary's Church.

Small as is the part that Benares has filled in what for want of a better term may be called Anglo-Indian history, Nandesar House and St. Mary's Church figure prominently in it. It was in Nandesar House that on January 14th, 1799, Mr. Davis, Judge and Magistrate of Benares, was attacked by the followers of Wazir Ali, the deposed Nawab of Oudh, who had first murdered the Resident, Mr. Cherry. Mr. Davis defended himself with a spear at the top of the staircase leading to the roof on which he had placed his family until rescued by a Cavalry Regiment. A score of years earlier, as commemorated on the Memorial Tablet visible from the river, Warren Hastings narrowly escaped with his life when the troops sent to keep the Raja Chet Singh in confinement were massacred. Then St. Mary's Church was consecrated by the saintly Bishop Heber. But

it is not, of course, these associations that have brought the Prince and Princess of Wales to Benares. They have come because it is the Rome of the Hindus, beautiful in the splendour of its river front, fascinating in the life and character of its narrow tortuous streets, repulsive in the unredeemed coarseness that affronts you the moment you scratch the surface, and in the course of the next two days Their Royal Highnesses will see all that is picturesque in Benares and in its brightest guise.

The Princess of Wales will probably visit Agra during the absence of the Prince in Nepal. The precise date has not yet been fixed. The preparations for the shooting trip of the Prince in Nepal Terai are nearing completion. The first camp will be at Thori close to the border between Nepal and British Territory north of Bettiah. The party will proceed some forty miles into the Chitawn district of Nepal. All the elephants in Nepal have been collected for the shoot by the Prime Minister, and the principal landowners of the neighbouring British districts have also sent in their quota for transport work. The prospects of a fine bag of tiger and rhino are good, and some wild elephants are known to be in the shooting area if the time can be spared to attempt their capture.

Sir Chandra Shamsher, Prime Minister of Nepal, will reach his shooting camp at Thori to-morrow and will receive the Prince of Wales there on Wednesday.

Englishman.—The "Times," discussing the visit of the Prince of Wales to Hyderabad, which has fittingly closed the tour of the Native States, says that the continued existence of the Native States as a distinct element of the Indian Empire means their partnership with the British power in all tasks of peaceful development, and their admission to the future of progress with full preservation of their own individuality. The Royal visit sets the seal on the wise policy of the Government in giving unmistakable pledges to the Princes of its intention to maintain the separate States' sovereignty unimpaired, provided they recognize their obligations.

Madras Mail.—Circumstances have conspired sadly to upset the Prince of Wales's programme. According to the original arrangements, he was to have left Benares to-morrow evening and to have proceeded direct to Bettiah, in Nepal, as a base for the big shooting camp. Very elaborate plans had been made to give him the finest sport that India can show. Last night, however, came the news that cholera had broken out in the shooting camp to such an extent that it would be most undvisable for His Royal Highness to visit it. There was, therefore, only one course to pursue, namely, to abandon the projected *shikar* excursion to Nepal altogether.

This was done, and an alternative programme is now being worked out. This is a matter of some difficulty and cannot be hastily decided, and, at the time of writing, nothing definite has been fixed except this that Their Royal Highnesses will not leave Benares to-morrow, as was intended, but will prolong their stay until Wednesday.

This enforced change has been received with the greatest regret by His Royal Highness, who is the keenest of sportsmen and has naturally been anticipating with intense pleasure the complete rest and change of the shooting camp and the splendid sport that was in prospect. Still such uncertainties are the common-places of the east. It may be possible even now to make arrangements which will compensate for the disappointment of Nepal, though nowhere else in India can such lordly *shikar* be provided.

This afternoon there will be a great parade of elephants and the representation of scenes characteristic of the Hindu life of the City, and His Royal Highness will receive and reply to an address from the Benares Municipality.

Mysore Herald.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was

so highly pleased with His Highness the Yuvaraj that he presented a splendid album as a token of His Royal Highness's regard and esteem for him. His Royal Highness presented silver boxes, silver cigarette cases, silver cigarette lighters, etc., to Mr. E. Maconochie, Colonel Jones, Mr. Donne, Mr. Simpson and a few others on the 4th instant and graciously acknowledged the work done by them.

Times.—The arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales this morning was private. To-morrow there will be an elephant procession through the city and the usual address from the municipality at the town-hall, and on Tuesday a visit to the Maharaja of Benares, who, although the family ceased to exercise ruling powers more than a century ago, is still a great personage here, and owns a fine palace just above the city opposite the bank of the Ganges. Nevertheless, ceremonial functions will play but a small part in the Royal visit to Benares. It would, indeed, be difficult to harmonise the State ceremonies of the West with the surroundings of such an intensely Eastern city as Benares. If any Indian city can in the broader sense of the word be called the capital of India, it is assuredly Benares. The normal population of Benares, it is true, barely exceeds 30,000 souls, and its area is confined within a shallow river frontage, scarcely four miles long, bounded on the north by the Barna and on the south by the Asi, two small tributaries of the Ganges. Yet this insignificant city has been from time immemorial the supreme sanctuary of Hinduism, the impregnable stronghold of the spiritual and social system that moulds the life of every Hindu from his birth to his grave with a compelling and abiding force which the mere, transient accidents of political revolutions are powerless to affect. No other spot on the earth's surface has been steeped for so many centuries in so fervid an atmosphere of religious mysticism, the effluvia as it were, of the countless generations of pilgrims who, in numbers which rarely fall short of one million in the year, have wended their way from all parts of India to the Sacred city on the Ganges in order to seek purification, not only for this life, but for the lives of future rebirths yet to come, in the waters of the Sacred River, nowhere quite so sacred as at Benares.

20TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Preparations for the shooting trip of the Prince of Wales in the Nepal Terai are nearing completion. The first camp will be at Thori, close to the border between Nepal and British territory north of Bettiah, to which place the extension of the Bengal and North-Western Railway has just been finished. The Royal special train visited Thori last week on a trial trip. As regards the programme a halt of one night will probably be made in the vicinity of Thori, and the route thereafter will be in the Chitawn district of Nepal for a distance of some forty miles as far as the junction of the Rapti and Naryan (Gousak) rivers. Chitawn is bordered by low hills, but the valleys contain traces of fairly level ground covered with dense sal forests and open stretches of high grass and reeds. All elephants in Nepal have been collected for the shoot by Mahajara Sir Chandra Shamshere, the Prime Minister, and the principal landowners of the neighbouring British districts have also sent in their quota for transport work. The total bids fair to exceed the large muster made when the present King-Emperor visited Nepal thirty years ago. The prospects of a fine bag of tiger and rhino are good, and some wild elephants are known to be in the shooting area if time can be spared to attempt captures. The nature of communications will necessitate return to Thori by the route first followed.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The following letter from the Chief of the Staff of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has been received by the General Officer Commanding, 1st

(Peshawar) Division, in connection with the death by drowning of a Daffadar which occurred during manoeuvres last month, as described at the time by our Peshawar Correspondent:—"The Prince of Wales has read in the newspapers of the sad incident which occurred on the Kabul river when Duffadar Dilawar Khan of the 21st (P.A.V.O.) cavalry lost his life in the gallant endeavour to assist Lieutenant Robertson. This brave act of true comradeship has deeply interested His Royal Highness and he directs me to send you Rs. 500 in the hope that it may prove of some use to the Duffadar's widow and family."

Englishman.—Circumstances have conspired sadly to upset the Prince of Wales's programme. According to the original arrangements he was to have left Benares to-morrow evening and to have proceeded direct to Bettiah in Nepal, as a base for the big shooting camp. Very elaborate plans had been made to give him the finest sport that India can show. Last night, however, came the news that cholera had broken out in the shooting camp to such an extent that it would be most inadvisable for His Royal Highness to visit it. There was therefore only one course to pursue, to abandon the projected *shikar* excursion to Nepal altogether. This was done, and an alternative programme is now being worked out. This is a matter of some difficulty, and cannot be hastily decided, and at the time of writing nothing definite has been fixed except this, that Their Royal Highnesses will not leave Benares to-morrow as was intended, but will prolong their stay until Wednesday. This enforced change has been received with the greatest regret. His Royal Highness is the keenest of sportsmen, and has naturally been anticipating with intense pleasure the complete rest and change of the shooting camp, and the splendid sport that was in prospect. Still such uncertainties are the commonplaces of the East. It may be possible even now to make arrangements which will compensate for the disappointment of Nepal, though nowhere else in India can such lordly *shikar* be provided. This afternoon there will be a great parade of elephants, and the representation of scenes characteristic of the Hindu life of the city, and His Royal Highness will receive and reply to an address from the Benares Municipality.

In certain aspects the river front of the holy city enthralled you by a beauty not even surpassed by the fairy grace of Udampur. Those high walled, tortuous streets leading from the chowk to the river possess a charm, a character, an atmosphere of mystery found nowhere else outside eastern Italy.

Viewed in the pellucid freshness of the early morning or in the quick ebbing twilight that is the glory of the Indian day, who can forget the file of palace and temple ghat and minaret that binds the upper bank of Mother Ganga? The turquoise crescent of the night river now lazily lapping its tawny sandbanks, but which in spots climbs half way up these steps and walls and claims the miles of lowland to the distant fringe of boskage for her bed. The massy stepped ghats which plunge so boldly into the silent tide. Ghats from which arises the array of silent palaces, some warm with red standstone, others glistening with the whitewash, which only the Indian sun can make beautiful, generous in the bastion-like buttresses that hold the retaining walls grateful in the dainty towers and cupolas that suggest Agra and Fatehpur-Sikri. Over all stand sentinel the minarets of the mosques that the dour iconoclast Aurangzeb raised on the site of the temple of Vishnu to set the seat of Mahomedan conquest on the Rome of the Hindus. But far more marked than Moghul or Hindu influence is the stamp of the renaissance. So viewed Benares might have been built by the Venetians.

At sunset when the purple mist rising from the river embraces the smoke from the dying pyre in the early morn.

specially when the city has been washed as it was by last night's storm and the air is limpid beyond words the Italian atmosphere dominates all. It is not till the pilgrims descend in their myriads flocking the sandy red or ochreous yellow ghats with their reds and cobalts and salmon pinks that the East once more asserts her mystery.

As with the river, so it is with the city. The plunge into the astounding maze that shuts the chowk from the river and you are in the Venice that lies at the back of the grand canal that coursing with a life as strong as that which ran in the palmy days of the republic. But the moment you leave these high walled bazars with their patient vendors of hammered brass and brodered silk and get at handgrips with Benares, Hinduism and you are affronted by its materialism. The Cow Temple creeks like an ill-kept byre, and as you stand on the tiny corner set apart for those who are not of the elect you are pestered by importunate mendicants and no less importunate Brahmins. The stream of pilgrims is ceaseless, but what manner of devotion is it that drives them to do their "pujah" and pay their fees with the dull precision of a mercantile transaction. The Golden Temple, the well of knowledge, the footprints of Vishnu, do not all the sacred spots in Benares leave the same impression! There is the reek of Hinduism, the marigolds, the jasmine, the glue and rice, but the pilgrimage is a listless round, and at every corner stands the Brahmin with his itching for his ordu. Never was there a better machine than the pilgrim for extracting unearned toll from the credulous.

It was a happier side of Benares that the Prince and Princess saw to-day, when they made the formal progress which took the Prince, after the State entry, to the Benares of the bustling bazars and flourishing commerce. It was a side all the more striking because for the first time in their long tour through British India every phase of the reception was stamped with the spirit of the city and its Hinduism. Here were in the streets no rows of cheap bunting disfiguring them almost beyond recognition. In their stead were festoons of marigolds, glorious lemon and orange yellows, the flowers sacred to the Hindus, because it was beloved of Parvati, the wife of Shiva. And festoons of the leaves of the *asok* tree employed on all ceremonial occasions because it was as in its shade that Ram took his first refreshment on his wanderings. Here were triumphal arches, not mere things of canvas and bamboo affronting the eye, but having a definite relation to their surroundings. There was the *shikar* arch decked with the spoils of the chase and the vegetation of the jungle round, which were grouped in the forests of the Maharaja's dominions and aborigines from the South Mirzapur forests. The weavers' arch adorned with the products of their looms. The brass-makers' arches studded with examples of the famous Benares were in high relief in brass and white metal. There was the kinkob arch erected by the craftsmen, who vie with those of Surat and Ahmedabad, and the idol-makers' arch each niche occupied by figures from Hindu mythology.

The programme was simplicity itself, a drive to the municipal offices, where an address was presented, an elephant procession through the chowk and the return by carriage to Nandesar House, but each part of it was made to fit into the general scheme. The route took Their Royal Highnesses past the Queen's College, a handsome building in the Italian style, which must be amongst the oldest educational foundations in India, for it was in 1891 that Jonathan Dunace, then resident at Benares, suggested to Lord Cornwallis the establishment of a college for the preservation and cultivation of Sanskrit literature. The Prince of Wales Hospital, of which His Majesty the King-Emperor laid the foundation stone when he visited Benares thirty years ago, Madho Das Garden, where Warren Hastings was encamped when he put Raja Chet Singh

under arrest in 1871, and whence he was forced to flee to Chunar five days later. And so to the Town Hall, which was opened by King Edward in 1876, and where now his heir received an address that was a model of terse expression and devoted loyalty.

In reply His Royal Highness said:—

Gentlemen,—The Princess of Wales and myself have been deeply touched by the affectionate greetings to us at the great centres of India and nowhere more than this historic city so dear and so sacred to the millions of the Hindu people, and I feel that I cannot do better than recall the words of my dear father, spoken thirty years ago, when he expressed the intense pleasure, which he felt in being received in the centre of all the nations and people of Hindu origin and as our time in India is rapidly drawing to an end, we feel an especial satisfaction that a visit to this important and interesting home of Hinduism should be one of the last of our impressions on the delightful tour, which we have been permitted to make in this portion of His Majesty's Empire. We look forward with keen interest to seeing all which makes your city so venerated by the Hindus and renowned throughout the world. I shall be much pleased to transmit to the King-Emperor your gratifying acknowledgment of those blessings of peace and safety, which you enjoy under his rule. We most sincerely reciprocate your kind wishes and we both hope that this great city, the second city in the United Provinces, may ever flourish and prosper.

This paved the way for the elephants' procession. First came two noble beasts bearing lustily beaten drums. Then the Prince and Princess of Wales on a superb animal, whose forehead was dyed imperial purple, whose trappings of gold swept the ground whilst a tiger rampant was poised on each side of the *howdah* of beaten gold. Followed a score or more of *hathis* caparisoned in scarlet and green. With the staff and the principal members of the Maharaja's suite the Maharaja and Sir James La Touche riding immediately behind the Royal elephant, which was preceded by priests from the various temples scattering flowers and blowing wailing conches.

The scenes in the streets were typical of every phase of Benares life. There were scores of *fakirs* with their ash-smeared bodies and coiled black brown hair. Hundreds of orange robed *sungasis* upon whom the tired eye rested gratefully. But entirely dominating this side of sacred Benares were the tens and tens of thousands of prosperous Hindus and Mussulmans enterprising merchants and keen traders, who regard pilgrims as rather an encumbrance.

Along the route were enacted scenes from the miracle plays of the Hindus. Here were temple mummings elaborately tricked out playing the coronation of Ram and Sita which is usually the last act of the Dasera festival. Next came the Krishna Lilla representing Krishna and the milkmaids, that very human episode in the life of the god that makes him so popular a deity. The pahlwans were ranged behind massive Indian clubs and enormous discs of stone but if the portly gentlemen standing behind these trophies were in reality the wrestlers of Benares then it was a long time since they had swung those clubs or moved those discs without the assistance of a hand cart. Through such scenes and through a lane of people quivering with pleasure and to the crash of oriental music Their Royal Highnesses moved at the stately pace of "my lord the elephant" to the circus where the chowk joins the Chetganj Road, where there was a final tableau. Here were massed the students of the Central Hindu College which owes its existence to the self-denying efforts of Mrs. Annie Besant, a wind ruffled pool of lilac azure lemon and rose coloured turbans.

To-day has been a day of disappointment. The Prince of Wales with his enthusiastic love of sport had naturally been anticipating with no little pleasure his fortnight in the Nepal

Terai. There quite free from office pomp and ceremony he would have enjoyed such *shikar* as is only given to Princes. The Maharaja of Nepal made arrangements on the most comprehensive scale. Camps were prepared at Thori, close to the border between Nepal and British India, north of Bettiah and then forty miles into the Chitawn District of Nepal. There were elephants by the hundred and beaters by the thousand and everything pointed to a record bag of tiger and rhinoceri with perhaps an elephant or two. Then last night came the news of an outbreak of cholera and when this was confirmed all idea of the shoot had to be abandoned. It was, of course, a very bitter disappointment and mingled with this is a sense of keen regret that the Maharaja of Nepal should have made these great preparations for nothing. But what was to be done during this fortnight. The wires were soon busy and the Maharaja of Scindia was delighted to welcome His Royal Highness, who with a very small staff will proceed to Gwalior on Thursday for a quiet shoot. Otherwise the programme will be adhered to. The Princess of Wales with Sir Walter Lawrence in attendance will spend the time between Lucknow and Dehra Dun and Their Royal Highnesses will then fulfil their engagements at Aligarh, Quetta and Karachi.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The proposed visit to Daulatabad and the Ellora Caves having been abandoned, the Prince and Princess of Wales with their arrival at Benares this morning from Hyderabad completed the longest continuous railway journey undertaken during their tour in India. The Royal train with the Princess left Hyderabad about midnight, on Thursday, and the Prince having travelled by special train from Nekonda, the station nearest the Narsimpet shooting camp, joined the Princess at Wadi, on Friday morning. The journey northward has been most interestingly varied. After leaving Dhond on Friday afternoon an arid stretch of country was encountered recalling to the mind that famine prevailed in certain unfortunate tracts. The country appears smiling, however, as Ahmednagar was approached.

At the city of Ahmed a halt was made long enough to recall its four hundred years of stirring history, its memories of Queen Chand and her heroic defence of the fort against Akbar three centuries ago, its later capture by the Mahrattas, and its final fall into the hands of him who became the victor of Waterloo. A century after Wellington had hoisted the British flag over the citadel of Ahmednagar, the fort which had seen a Deccan kingdom go down before the Moghul, had seen the Moghul overthrown by the Mahratta, who had in turn gone down before a greater power, housed, as prisoners of war, the Boer descendants of those Dutch who were among our earliest rivals in the East. This last incident in Ahmednagar's story carried a lesson in the growth of Empire during a wonderful century of which history has no parallel.

From Ahmednagar Their Royal Highnesses journeyed to Mampur, where the main line was joined on Friday night. Yesterday morning, cloudy skies told of the welcome rain which had fallen in parts of Upper India where it was much needed, and the grey skies continued all day. At Itarsi, which was reached about two o'clock, an address and a silver shield were presented to Their Royal Highnesses during the halt. Crossing the Nerbudda, some of the prettiest scenery in India was seen. As evening fell the line on to Jubulpore was marked by men with torches.

It was a grey co reached Benares, but the greyness and the rain were welcome, for they told of the rain, which had recently fallen upon parched lands. No more agreeable atmosphere for the return of the Prince and Princess to Upper India could have been wished for: it betokened that good fortune for a stricken area had preceded them.

Being Sunday, the reception of Their Royal Highnesses at the station, which the train reached punctually at 8-30, was private in character. A profusion of red cloth and flags decorated the platform, and the Prince and Princess were received by the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir James Digges LeTouche, the Maharaja of Benares, and a small number of officials. From the station Their Royal Highnesses drove to the Maharaja's guest house at Nadesar, where they reside during their stay in Benares. They were escorted by the United Provinces Light Horse. This evening the Prince and Princess attended service at St. Mary's Church.

To-morrow morning the Prince presents new colours to the South Staffordshire Regiment. In the afternoon an address will be presented to Their Royal Highnesses at the Town Hall by the Municipality, and thereafter the Prince and Princess, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Maharaja and Staffs will proceed to the city mounted on elephants. At night a banquet and reception will be held at Nadesar House. On Tuesday morning a visit will be paid to the Ghats, Their Royal Highnesses embarking at Assi ghat on the Maharaja's barge and proceeding down the river to Panchganga ghat and back to Dasasamede. The same evening they visit Ramnagar, witnessing the river illuminations as they return.

Standard.—The Bengali has the best brains of all the peoples in India and the readiest tongue. His memory is prodigious and his fertility in talk inexhaustible. He is something of an Irishman, something of an Italian, something of a Jew, if one can conceive an Irishman who would run away from a fight instead of running into it, an Italian without a sense of beauty, and a Jew who would not risk five pounds on the chance of making five hundred. He is very clever, but his cleverness does not lead him far on the road to achievement, for when it comes to doing, rather than talking, he is easily passed by people of far inferior ability. The wealth of Bengal is not exploited by him; the profits of the local industry are not his to reap. In Bombay, as I have pointed out in an earlier paper, the indigenous native is asserting himself successfully. The pushing Parsis, the shrewd Hindus of the Presidency and the Deccan, are getting the trade of the place into their hands, buying up the shares in the old cotton mills or starting new ones, elbowing the Europeans out of commercial and financial enterprise. The Bengalis have shown no such aptitude. The banks, the offices, the engineering works, the cotton mills, the jute mills, are still English. If the mercantile predominance of the ruling race is threatened it is not by the Bengalis, but by the Marwaris, from the other side of India, who carry on most of the trade and much of the finance. The babu orator perorates about Bengal for the Bengalis; but he allows the Marwari to come from the deserts of Rajputana and pluck away much of the most lucrative business from under his nose.

The reason, or part of it, was given to a friend of mine by a wealthy Marwari merchant with whom he was discussing the *Svadeshi* movement. "The Bengali," he said, "may talk about native industries as much as he pleases; but they will do no good to him. In all the larger kind of business he will not hold his own with us. And I will tell you why. The Bengalis have no power of initiative, and they have no mutual confidence. They will not take the risk of starting a new enterprise. They are afraid to strike out for themselves, and they do not trust one another. A Bengali would not care to hold shares in any joint stock concern run by another Bengali, and if the stock fell a point he would be half dead with anxiety until he had sold out—at a loss." "Now I," added the man from the west, "should not have grown as rich as I am if I had not known how to trust my fellow-countrymen. If a Marwari whom I have never seen before in my life comes to me and asks for goods on a three months' credit, I let him have them, even

without a contract. I take his word for it that he will pay me when the time comes." The Bengali suspicion of the Marwari is, perhaps, not wholly without warrant; for if a deal goes against him the adventurous migrant may slip away to Bikaner, whither the small Calcutta tradesman cannot easily pursue him.

There are many other kinds of work in the capital city which the native of Lower Bengal does not perform. Policemen, postmen, messengers, tramcar-drivers are up-country men, from Bihar or Chota-Nagpur or the United Provinces; so, too, are many of the workers in the factories and mills. The managers are mostly Europeans, as also the foremen and inspectors. The owners would prefer the native article if they could get it of the right quality. For the imported overseer is expensive. The capable Scots mechanic, who might be earning thirty-five shillings a week in Dundee, will have to be provided with three or four hundred pounds a year, and perhaps a house as well, by the time he gets out to the banks of the Ganges. His native substitute is far cheaper, and may understand the work equally well. But the employers say that he cannot be depended upon, and that he is apt to lose his head and his nerve at moments of crisis. He makes a good sub, and does very well in quiet times and when things are running smoothly. But he is no daring pilot in extremity, and when the storm runs high he may forget his steering.

That, at least, is the English view in Bengal, which is not favourable to the children of the soil. In some other parts of India, in the Punjab, the North-West, and Rajputana, you may find plenty of Englishmen expressing real regard for the natives of their district. But you might be a long time in Bengal without hearing a good word spoken for the Bengali. The Englishman frankly does not like him, nor does he for his part entertain any profound affection for the English. The gap between the races here yawns very widely. Calcutta is full of natives who speak what they regard as the English language, wear the English dress, slightly modified, and read English newspapers. But I doubt if there is much more community of feeling between them and the gentlemen who frequent the Bengal Club and the United Services Club than there was between the cringing Orientals of the eighteenth century and the "nabobs" and merchant princes who lived sumptuously in the great mansions by the river-side which are the warehouses of to-day.

And it must be admitted that the Bengali, be he peasant or pleader, is not the kind of person who naturally wins his way to the Anglo-Saxon heart. He is not picturesque, like the wild man of the north, with his martial air and swashbuckling swagger, nor simple and manly, like the sunburnt cultivator of the central districts. In outward appearance he is not, in the lump, attractive. He is rather short, and so dark that the Anglo-Indians seem almost justified in describing him as a black man, he walks abroad with his round bullet head often bare of any covering at all, a mode which seems scarcely decent to an eye that has become habitual to the graceful folds of the many-coloured turban. If poor, he arrays himself in a scant drapery of dingy white; if well-to-do he shuffles along in a tweed coat, cotton drawers and socks, and cheap leather shoes. His diet rice and oily butter and sweetmeats induces corpulence; and the richer he is the more of this inflating food he eats, and the fatter he gets and flabbier. Of late years, the young men have taken to various athletic sports and pastimes, and the figures of the newer generation tend to be good deal less pronounced than those of their elders. But, except in the way of pastime, the civilized Bengali is not fond of muscular exertion; he prefers the sedentary labour of the bureau, and the security—and possible perquisites—of an official post. That is the object of his ambition, and in the hope of it he endures the stress of lectures and classes and examinations. To place his son

within reach of this prospect the smaller landowners, the tradesman, even the farmer, sends him to school and college, and encourages him to take a degree, or at least to try for one.

With his memory, and his power of assimilation in a rapid superficial fashion, he accommodates himself easily to the examination system, and has a well grounded belief that he could beat most English youths of his own years at the game. That is why there is a demand for throwing open the coveted Civil Service to simultaneous competition in India and England, in which case a fair proportion of the posts would be sure to fall to "Indian gentlemen" from the Ganges delta. But it would not do. The babu makes an excellent minor official; indeed, all India ought to be grateful to him, for it would not be too much to say that the Indian administration of the country could hardly be run without him, so largely is he employed in doing the clerical work and filling the subordinate offices. Properly supervised, he does useful service, being industrious, adaptable, and intelligent, and having more capacity than most other natives for learning English. As we all know, he learns it rather too well, having a taste for ornate sentences and mellifluous phrases, mingled with fragments of idiomatic colloquialism. Much easy wit has been expended over Babu English, which is, indeed, a peculiar dialect. At a certain railway station a female milk-vendor caused some annoyance to the ticket-collector, who sat down and composed a letter to her employer in the following terms:—

"Honoured Sir,—I beg you will remove your hand-maiden of milk, as she is not good fellow, and we cannot stand her cheeks."

But everybody has in his own collection of Babuisms, even if he does not remember those which Mr. Anstey has ingeniously invented. We need not make too much of them. If English boys had to read the Chinese classics at school, and learn Chinese from masters who had never been nearer China than Dover beach, I dare say their literary style would cause amusement in Peking. We take young Hindus, teach them a little English grammar, under native instructors, and then feed them on Shakespeare and Addison, Sir Walter Scott, Dickens, and the Essays of Elia. No wonder the result is a little mixed.

Education—of a sort—has been spread widely in India, and the Bengali takes to it as a young duck takes to water. Colleges are numerous, and very cheap, and the ladder from the back bazaar to the University is easy to climb. But though the ascent is gentle, there are a good many tumbles. Yet even the failed B.A. has achieved something.

It is better (in Bengal) to have gone in for an examination and been plucked than never to have tried. The failed B.A. has a recognized status, and proudly mentions his qualifications when applying for a post. The head of a great establishment tells me that every week he is solicited by gentlemen who offer this singular testimonial of mitigated efficiency. One even sees advertisements: "Wanted a Failed B.A., with some knowledge of typewriting. As for the B.A. who has not failed, but arrived, he is, of course, eligible in various ways. His price in the marriage market is increased. A Bengali father expects to pay cash for the bridegroom before he can get his daughter off, and the value of a B.A., I am credibly informed, is assessed in some circles at 2,000 rupees, while a M.A. may be worth as much as four thousand. For a man of this higher academic standing may be expected not only to get a good situation himself, but to do something for his family, and, perhaps, even to put pickings in the way of a deserving father-in-law.

The college man, failed otherwise, who does not get a post in the Administration or in private employment sometimes fares badly. Bengal is full of, educated or semi-educated, hangers-on, waiting for something to turn up. It is this mate-

rial of which, in every country, agitators are made, and in Bengal they are numerous and voluble. Some of them take to journalism, and write anti-administration articles in a swarm of vernacular newspapers. Many more gravitate to the law, and become pleaders, or attorneys, or barristers; for India is a litigious country, and there is some sort of a living to be made by a whole host of practitioners, from the Small Cause Court lawyer, who touts for clients at two rupees a case, to the leader in the Calcutta High Court, who earns an income which would be deemed handsome in Lincoln's Inn. The law is the one profession in which the Bengalis more than hold their own with Europeans. The "Black Bar" in Calcutta is pushing out the white, which has a pretty hard struggle for existence, for the native barrister is sometimes a man of real capacity, an able lawyer, a clever cross-examiner, and a first-rate forensic orator. The calling suits the Bengali, with his subtlety, his ingenuity, and his readiness of speech. And when promoted from the bar to the bench he often does very well, too. The High Courts and Chief Courts of the various Provinces are seldom without native judges, who earn the respect of their European colleagues, and much of the minor judicial work throughout the country is performed by Hindus and Mahomedans. It is for executive business that the Bengali, with some rare exceptions, is supposed to be unfitted. For that needs character and courage and firmness; and these are qualities in which he is commonly deficient, according to the received opinion of most Europeans and many natives of other parts of India.

When everybody says the same thing, that thing is usually true. But it is difficult to resist the consensus of testimony that the native of Lower Bengal is not, to put it gently a person of conspicuous valour. He is credited with being able to submit to physical violence without any sense of humiliation. One hears stories like that (perhaps apocryphal) anecdote of the Bengali, travelling in the train with his wife, who summoned a drunken sailor for kissing the lady. When asked why he made no attempt to prevent the outrage, he replied, "Your honour, I am a fearful man." I have seldom met a European who doubted that the inhabitant of this region was a "fearful man," though I have encountered an educated Hindu from another part of the Peninsula who flatly denied it. He put down the theory to Lord Macaulay and a famous passage in the Essays, which, he said, had given the Bengalis a false reputation for cowardice with the English reading public. Probably the thing has been exaggerated. The Bengalis used to be great faction fighters, and still are in some of the rural districts, where they will turn out and pummel each other with bamboos and staves in a vigorous and bloodthirsty fashion. The rule is that the fight stops when a man is killed, and it is said that the party which is getting the worst of the engagement will slay one of their own side. This serves a two-fold purpose. It brings the battle to an end, and it enables the vanquished combatants to lay a charge of murder against their opponents. Riots, indeed, of one kind, or another are not infrequent in Bengal. The Anglo-Indian view is that if a single unarmed individual falls among a body of Bengali rioters, he will be in great danger; but that a dozen policemen will subdue the largest and most turbulent mob. Some courage, at any rate, these people do display. They have taken to cricket and will stand up boldly, without pads or gloves, to the fastest bowling. They play football, too, in bare feet, and can make a good match with Tommy in his thickest boots.

But if the Bengalis are not all cowards, they are certainly unwarlike. There is no people in the world with less taste for martial glory. It is said that all the millions in the Lower Bengal do not contribute one single sepoy or sowar to the ranks of the British Indian Army.

His true vocation is that of the agriculturist. If you want

to see him *au naturel*, you must leave the great cities and get away from the railways, and wander among the villages which cluster all over the rich alluvial plain. Very different are they from the bare brown mud-walled hamlets of the north. The tiny cottages, with their conical roofs of thatch, look like bee-hives; and like bees the people swarm in and out, and over the rice grounds, and among the lanes shadowed by palm-trees and bamboos. There is no solitude on this countryside, for it is such a breeding-ground of human animals as exists scarcely anywhere else on earth, even in China. Here, as he hoes and rakes his fields, with sedulous though slovenly labour, or lies under the spreading banyan tree during the heat of the day, or walks by his bullock-cart along the road, above all when he sits and gossips outside his shanty in the evening, with his brood about him, the Bengal peasant seems fairly content, in spite of malarial fever, the money lender, and the landlord. If he is poor enough in the world's goods, he is usually rich in sons and daughters and uncles and aunts and cousins and nephews; for he is a great family man, soft and kindly and philoprogenitive, and he esteems himself happiest when his quiver is fullest. Indeed, in the plenitude of his paternal bounty he does not limit his regard to his male offspring, but will sometimes even display a quiet demonstrative affection for a favourite little daughter; and he will mortgage his financial future for years in order that she may be suitably married, with all the honours of a ruinously expensive wedding feast, at the mature age of seven.—(SIDNEY LOW.)

21st FEBRUARY 1906.

Daily Telegraph.—The gods of Benares must have gone lacking their customary offerings of marigolds and garlands of Asok leaves during these last few days. The city is decorated almost wholly with long daisy chains of the former and festoons of the latter; millions must have been used, and the effect is both original and pleasing. Flags are almost entirely absent, a matter for sincerest congratulation, as most Indian cities have suffered from a kind of rash of these unnatural ornaments. The central square here is roofed with a spider's web of marigolds, and these, with white champak blossoms, are lavishly strewn before the Royal visitors as they pass the innumerable temples of Benares.

To-day Their Royal Highnesses visited the Maharaja at Ramnagar, and returned by boat at dusk, viewing the illumination of the "ghats" and buildings along the river front. Not the least striking effect of this most impressive of Indian cities is the utter desolation of the right bank of the river, which, though offering every advantage, has actually, not a house or a hovel upon it. This is due to the belief that it is accursed, and the decorations of the densely-built-upon sacred bank are thrown into uncanny relief by the flat, uninhabited, and untilled expanse across the narrow stream of the Ganges.

Benares is, without a doubt, the city of India which even the most casual visitor at ordinary times must remember longest, and it is pleasant now to record the entirely satisfactory nature of every incident of the long-looked-forward-to visit of the Shahzada.

Englishman.—To-day the Prince and Princess of Wales were brought into contact with another side of the life of Benares. Leaving Nadesar House early, they motored to the Assi Ghat, which is at the head of the buildings on the river front, and there embarked on the Maharaja's State barge. They were rowed down the Ganges past the splendid array of palaces and temples and ghats which wore their normal air, except that perhaps there was rather more bathers than usual. Their Royal Highnesses made the full circuit of the river rowing to the Panch Ganga and then back to the Dassanumed Ghat, where their motors were in waiting. On the way back to Nandesar House they visited the Queen's College, which

was founded by Lord Cornwallis for the preservation and study of Sanscrit literature. This afternoon they motor to the Maharaja's palace at Ramnagar, calling en route at the Central Hindu College. After taking tea with the Maharaja they embark in the barge and again voyage down the river front which will be elaborately illuminated.

With the discretion that has characterised all the arrangements at Benares the Prince and Princess of Wales were able to see the chief glory of the city, the river front under its every day conditions. There was no bunting, no triumphal arch, and no red cloth, except a strip at the Assi Ghat. Their Royal Highnesses and Sir Walter Lawrence dropped quietly down the Ganges. Perhaps the bathing places were a little more crowded than usual, for now of the Shahzada's movements will get noised abroad, and where he goes there will the people flock, but beyond this there was no disturbance of the morning routine. When the Maharaja of Benares' State barge was pushed out from the ghat the superb panorama was unfolded in an atmosphere of exceptional brilliancy of the mighty flights of steps, the bastion bosomed walls, *chatri* and tower and fretted balcony, with the smooth mother of rivers crystallising under the beat of oar blades, and the verdant meadow which approaches the river's opposite bank. If some had specially come to bathe because this was the morning of the Shahzada's visit, they betrayed no sign as the barge slowly passed and the Prince and Princess saw the amazing scene so rich in its colour and its significance, when it was uninfluenced by any touch of the artificiality which must frequently surround a Royal progress.

In the course of the day Their Royal Highnesses came into close contact with the oldest and the newest educational foundations of Benares. On their way back from the river they halted at the Queen's College, the striking building in the familiar style of the fifties which owes its foundation to the Jonathan Duncan, who was Resident of Benares in 1791. Duncan's plan was to establish a Sanscrit College "for the preservation and cultivation of the Sanscrit literature and religion of the Hindu nation at the centre of their faith and common resort of their tribes." When in 1835 English became obligatory as a course of study, the Sanscrit College declined and was only saved from death and inanition by separating the English and Sanscrit courses, but continuing both under the same roof. In the Sanscrit College the discipline, the methods of teaching and examination, and the selection of pupils are all according to the Hindu shastras, and it is still recognized as the centre of India Sanscrit learning.

And in the afternoon on their way to take tea with the Maharaja of Benares at the Ramnagar Palace, the Prince and Princess called at the Central Hindu College, the work of six years, that is the creation of Mrs. Annie Besant's active brain and the foundation of the Maharaja of Benares, and a few wealthy Hindus. Mrs. Besant's end is familiar to all acquainted with the progress of Indian Education, she seeks to combine Eastern religion, philosophy and logic with Western education. Whilst teaching up to the Government Standards in the College and Schools, the day's work begins with a Hindu prayer and the reading out of the shastric precepts, followed by a religious lecture. The progress of the College has so far been rapid. When the report for 1905 was issued, there were 163 students in the College and 480 pupils in the School. The Trustees control a substantial endowment fund, the College and School buildings are expanding and the hostel works well. Whilst boys come from all parts of India, the very large majority belong to the United Provinces and Bengal. This is a remarkable record of progress for an educational institution that accepts no Government aid, but is still in its first youth and its future is one of absorbing interest to the thoughtful people of all classes.

immense and were of absorbing interest. *Parda* ladies peeped from screened baloon and the crowd below wore its new garb which was mainly white. Besides the various arches were grouped representatives of the trades who had erected them, the *shikar* arch being attended by forest guards in Lincoln green. There were other distinctive groups of a religious character. Among these were the Kabipanthes in white foolscaps, the member of a sect whose doctrines are said to have influenced the founder of the Sikh Fair. The Arya Samajists, the ascetic Bairagi Sikh representations of Ram Lila and Krishna Lila, and companies of wrestlers were also gathered among the crowd. There was even a theatre where a dance was being performed by a company of youthful artists. Priests from the various temples scattered flowers in front of the Royal elephant in the centre of the Chauk, where the floral arch threw its streamers over the road, the scene was vividly picturesque. The high buildings were crammed with people and in front of them was a stand hung with rich clothes of crimson and purple brodered with gold. Here the darbar were assembled and greeted Their Royal Highnesses. The procession moved onward to Godaulia Square, where the elephants came to a halt. Their Royal Highnesses dismounted and entering their carriage drove by the Chetgang Thana, the Queen's College and Andra Ka-Pul to Nadesar.

The reception which should have followed the dinner at Nadesar to-night has been abandoned, the *shamiana* in which it would have been held having become sodden with last night's rain.

Madras Mail.—Secunderabad, 18th February.—The Royal visit, to which everyone in every station of life had been looking forward with infinite interest, is now a thing of the past, and we have resumed the even tenour of our way. From all one hears, the Prince and Princess were very delighted with their visit and the only regret was that His Highness the Nizam should have been plunged into grief and mourning by the death of his dearly loved eldest daughter.

The arrival, which had been rehearsed carefully, amply repaid the trouble that had been taken, as everything went like clockwork. Everyone in Hyderabad who had houses on the route invited their friends to come and view the procession. There was a large gathering of ladies at the Residency, who had an excellent view from the Block House, and Mrs. Little and Mrs. Moberly were also entertaining guests. It was an exceptionally pleasant morning, bright but the sun not too hot. The procession started at a walk for a short distance and then broke into a trot, which pace was maintained until arrival at Faluknama Palace. Royal salutes were fired on arrival at Chudderghaut and Secunderabad. The Royal Fusiliers furnished a permanent Guard over Faluknama Palace during the Royal visit, also a Guard of Honour inside the Railway Station on arrival, His Highness the Nizam's troops furnishing a similar Guard outside. As far as onlookers were concerned the only drawback was that the pageant, which was most brilliant and imposing, was too soon over, so that one had hardly time to take in details. The two carriages for the Royal visitors were gorgeous, the prevailing colour being yellow. They were drawn by four horses ridden by postilions in the picturesque livery of His Highness the Nizam.

The grand Review on Friday, the 9th, elicited the following:—“The Lieutenant-General Commanding has much pleasure in communicating to the troops of the Secunderabad Garrison the following message from the Private Secretary to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on the occasion of the Review Parádé on the 9th February 1906:—

“The Prince of Wales wishes to express to you his great

pleasure and satisfaction at having had this morning an opportunity of inspecting the troops of your Division quartered in Secunderabad. His Royal Highness begs that you will express to all ranks his appreciation of the smart appearance of the troops and their steadiness on parade and in marching past. His Royal Highness was especially glad to see on parade the 2nd Battalion, Royal Fusiliers, and the 28th Light Cavalry, of both of which regiments he is Colonel-in-Chief, and also to present new Colours to such a distinguished Regiment as the 2nd Queen's Own Rajput Light Infantry.”

The above Order was well deserved as the Review could not have gone better. The ground being well watered, there was no dust, so that the gallop past was seen to great advantage. The arrangements were excellent, and it was remarkable the way in which the troops were handled in such a small area. After the Review Sir Charles Egerton had the honour of entertaining His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at breakfast at the Club, to which all Commanding Officers were invited.

The Dinner party at the Residency on Friday, the 9th, was, comparatively speaking, a small one, as about 50-odd people sat down to dinner. The party consisted of Their Royal Highnesses The Prince and Princess of Wales, Sir Walter Lawrence, Sir Arthur Bigge, the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, Mr. and Lady Eva Dugdale, General Sir Charles and Miss Egerton, General Hamilton, General Francis, Colonel Herbert, Colonel and Mrs. Currey, Colonel and Mrs. Stokes, the Lord Bishop of Madras and Mrs. Whitehead, Mrs. Grant, Major and Mrs. Haig, Colonel and Mrs. Pedder, Colonel Gimlette, Colonel For, Mr. and Mrs. Hankin, Mr. and Mrs. Casson Walker, Major General Stuart Beaton, Commander Godfrey Fausset, Major Campbell, Captain Hutchinson, Commander Sir C. Cust, the Bishop of Hyderabad, Captain Viscount Crichton, Mr. Egerton, Major and Mrs. Mathews, Major and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Macnab, Colonel Thomson, and others. Those dining had the honour of being presented to Their Royal Highnesses after dinner, after which there was a reception, which about 300 people attended and each of whom had the honour of being presented. The Residency was illuminated with thousands of little white glass lamps, which accentuated the very fine architectural lines on which the Residency is built, and inside also was a blaze of light and beauty. The Reception Room was hung with balls of lovely flowers which filled the spaces between the chandeliers. Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, the Countess of Shaftesbury and Lady Eva Dugdale were all dressed in white, while Mrs. Bayly wore a handsome black velvet gown.

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and the visit there was one paid to His Highness. Elephants, camels and the Maharaja's retainers lined the road to the palace. Their Royal Highnesses were ceremoniously received and were garlanded with golden bars. When Their Royal Highnesses re-embarked on their return, the river front was aglow with the splendour of the illuminations. The great semicircle of palaces, temples and ghats were picked out in lines of shimmering yellow, the distant views being superbly beautiful. Immense numbers of people thronged the ghats, and the air rang with the noise of conch horns, temple bells and confused cries. Many decorated and crowded barges and smaller craft floated on the water and the farther bank of the river. Fire balloons ascended and fireworks were set; the beginning of the fireworks was the signal that the Royal barge was on its way down stream. It reached Dassasummedh Ghat escorted by the police and other barges about half-past seven, and on landing, Their Royal Highnesses returned by motor to Nadesar. The steps at the landing place were lined by men holding staves hung with Chinese lanterns, and the entire route was effectively illuminated.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The following official communique has been issued:—Owing to an unfortunate outbreak of cholera in Nepal, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's visit to the Terai will be abandoned. He will stay an extra day at Benares and then proceed to Gwalior State. The remainder of the Tour programme from Aligarh to Karachi remains unaltered.

The scenes witnessed when Their Royal Highnesses proceeded through Benares this afternoon were among the most wonderful that have been seen during the Royal progress through India. With the State of Gwalior, Benares, though in British territory, enjoys the distinction of having given the Prince and Princess a real Indian welcome. In the decoration of the city and in the proceedings which have taken place this afternoon, the character of Benares as the centre of Hindustan has been emphasised, and in recording the fact acknowledgment must be made of the wisdom of the officials responsible for so ordering the nature of to-day's arrangements. Leaving Nadesar house at 4-30, Their Royal Highnesses, escorted by Native Cavalry and the United Provinces Light Horse, drove to the Town Hall, passing along crowded roads by the Nadesar Tank, the Queen's College and other public institutions. It was a very bright scene that awaited them at the Town Hall, a red building erected in pleasant grounds. Here bands of students were gathered, wearing bright yellow and green *paggies*, and here twenty-five richly caparisoned elephants waited to convey Their Royal Highnesses and those accompanying them through the city. The Prince and Princess were received at the Town Hall by the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces, Sir J. D. LaTouche, the Maharaja of Benares, the Commissioner of Benares, Mr. Benn, the Collector, Mr. Radice, and the Members of the Municipality.

Upon a dais at the end of the Hall covered by a purple and gold fringed canopy, Their Royal Highnesses stood, while the Municipal address was read by Mr. Kalidas Mittra the Hindu Vice-President of the Municipality. The terms of the address were as follows:—

"May it please Your Royal Highnesses,—We your loyal and devoted servants are made bold by the kindness that all men recognize in you and the gracious Lady by your side to lay before you on behalf of the citizens of Benares this address of welcome. Under the sway of His Majesty King Edward the VII, your father, whom may God preserve, we enjoy the blessing of peace and safety in fuller measure than ever before fell to the lot of our forefathers. In you we welcome a son in whose support and assistance your Royal father may well

rejoice. By travelling so far from your home to visit this land you and your Royal consort have proved to all your affection for India. Our fathers were honoured in the past by the visit of your Royal father; we their sons now share their honour, and once again Benares waits to show her loyalty. For many days we have rejoiced in the thought that Your Royal Highness would visit our city, and now that we are permitted to offer these expressions of our loyalty and devotion, the measure of our joy is full. That God may preserve you, may pour upon you and yours the blessings of health, long life and happiness, and that your progress through the land may be a triumph, your travels pleasant and your return prosperous, is the prayer of your humble and devoted servants."

The Prince in reply said:

"Gentlemen,—The Princess of Wales and myself have been deeply touched by the affectionate greetings accorded to us at the great centres of India, and nowhere more than at this historic city, so dear and so sacred to the millions of the Hindu people, and I feel that I cannot do better than recall the words of my dear father spoken thirty years ago, when he expressed the intense pleasure which he felt in being received in the centre of all the nations and the people of Hindu origin; and as our time in India is rapidly drawing to an end we feel an especial satisfaction that a visit to this important and interesting home of Hinduism should be one of the last of our impressions on the delightful tour which we have been permitted to make in this portion of His Majesty's Empire. We look forward with keen interest to seeing all which makes your city so venerated by the Hindus and renowned throughout the world. I shall be much pleased to transmit to the King-Emperor your gratifying acknowledgment of those blessings of peace and safety which you enjoy under his rule. We most sincerely reciprocate your kind wishes, and we both hope that this great city, the second city in the United Provinces, may ever flourish and prosper."

At the close of the Prince's speech the members of the Municipality were in turn presented by Mr. Radice.

Thereafter Their Royal Highnesses inspected the silver casket prepared for the address. The casket is a silver pillar representing the pillar which Asoka set up at Saranath to mark the place where Buddha preached his first sermon. The remains of the monument, which has been described by the Chinese traveller Hwen Tsang, were recently unearthed at Saranath. The silver base of the casket is chased with a view of Benares.

Leaving the Town Hall Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to mount an elephant, said to be the largest in India. It was covered with a *jhul* of gold cloth. It carried a richly chased silver *howdah* lined with purple and its head was adorned with a massive silver ornament. Its forehead was painted in bright blue and yellow, the centre design being the Prince of Wales's plume. As it waited to rise with its Royal riders the great beast trumpeted impatiently, but when permitted to start, moved off in a perfect docility. The Lieutenant-Governor and the Maharaja followed on the next elephant, the Staffs and local notables coming nearer in pairs. The Royal elephant was preceded by scarlet-robed men armed with battle-axes and match-locks, while scarlet-robed *Chobdars* with silver staves surrounded the beast and raised the cry of "Maharaj, Maharaj" as it strode forward. The path carried the procession in a semicircle past the bright companies of students, who cheered loudly and long as Their Royal Highnesses were borne by at a stately pace. A short distance along a broad road brought the procession to the narrow Chauk which is the heart of the city, and along this narrow street the elephants passed. The throngs which lined the paths and crowded windows and roofs were

immense and were of absorbing interest. *Parda* ladies peeped from screened baloon and the crowd below wore its new garb which was mainly white. Besides the various arches were grouped representatives of the trades who had erected them, the *skikar* arch being attended by forest guards in Lincoln green. There were other distinctive groups of a religious character. Among these were the Kabipanthes in white foolscaps, the member of a sect whose doctrines are said to have influenced the founder of the Sikh Fair. The Arya Samajists, the ascetic Bairagi Sikh representations of Ram Lila and Krishna Lila, and companies of wrestlers were also gathered among the crowd. There was even a theatre where a dance was being performed by a company of youthful artists. Priests from the various temples scattered flowers in front of the Royal elephant in the centre of the Chauk, where the floral arch threw its streamers over the road, the scene was vividly picturesque. The high buildings were crammed with people and in front of them was a stand hung with rich clothes of crimson and purple brodered with gold. Here the darbar were assembled and greeted Their Royal Highnesses. The procession moved onward to Godaulia Square, where the elephants came to a halt. Their Royal Highnesses dismounted and entering their carriage drove by the Chetgang Thana, the Queen's College and Andra Ka-Pul to Nadesar.

The reception which should have followed the dinner at Nadesar to-night has been abandoned, the *shamiana* in which it would have been held having become sodden with last night's rain.

Madras Mail.—Secunderabad, 18th February.—The Royal visit, to which everyone in every station of life had been looking forward with infinite interest, is now a thing of the past, and we have resumed the even tenour of our way. From all one hears, the Prince and Princess were very delighted with their visit and the only regret was that His Highness the Nizam should have been plunged into grief and mourning by the death of his dearly loved eldest daughter.

The arrival, which had been rehearsed carefully, amply repaid the trouble that had been taken, as everything went like clockwork. Everyone in Hyderabad who had houses on the route invited their friends to come and view the procession. There was a large gathering of ladies at the Residency, who had an excellent view from the Block House, and Mrs. Little and Mrs. Moberly were also entertaining guests. It was an exceptionally pleasant morning, bright but the sun not too hot. The procession started at a walk for a short distance and then broke into a trot, which pace was maintained until arrival at Faluknama Palace. Royal salutes were fired on arrival at Chuddergahut and Secunderabad. The Royal Fusiliers furnished a permanent Guard over Faluknama Palace during the Royal visit, also a Guard of Honour inside the Railway Station on arrival, His Highness the Nizam's troops furnishing a similar Guard outside. As far as onlookers were concerned the only drawback was that the pageant, which was most brilliant and imposing, was too soon over, so that one had hardly time to take in details. The two carriages for the Royal visitors were gorgeous, the prevailing colour being yellow. They were drawn by four horses ridden by postilions in the picturesque livery of His Highness the Nizam.

The grand Review on Friday, the 9th, elicited the following:—“The Lieutenant-General Commanding has much pleasure in communicating to the troops of the Secunderabad Garrison the following message from the Private Secretary to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on the occasion of the Review Parade on the 9th February 1906:—

“The Prince of Wales wishes to express to you his great

pleasure and satisfaction at having had this morning an opportunity of inspecting the troops of your Division quartered in Secunderabad. His Royal Highness begs that you will express to all ranks his appreciation of the smart appearance of the troops and their steadiness on parade and in marching past. His Royal Highness was especially glad to see on parade the 2nd Battalion, Royal Fusiliers, and the 26th Light Cavalry, of both of which regiments he is Colonel-in-Chief, and also to present new Colours to such a distinguished Regiment as the 2nd Queen's Own Rajput Light Infantry.”

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Hyderabad Contingent and a few other ladies had the honour of being presented. Before leaving the Princess congratulated Herr Smidt, in German, on his Band. The Royal party left that night for the North.

But what was to be done during this fortnight? The wives were soon busy and the Maharaja Scindia was delighted to welcome His Royal Highness, who with a very small staff, will proceed to Gwalior on Thursday for a quiet shoot. Otherwise the programme will be adhered to. The Princess of Wales, with Sir Walter Lawrence in attendance, will spend the time between Lucknow and Dehra Dun; and Their Royal Highnesses will then fulfil their engagements at Aligarh, Quetta and Karachi.

22ND FEBRUARY 1906.

Civil and Military, Gazette.—Mussorie, 17th February.—It has been definitely settled that the Princess of Wales will visit Mussorie early in March, by which time the weather will also be definitely settled. Her Royal Highness will stay at the Charleville Hotel, and will probably go round Landour, where in 1875 a tree was planted by the present King in the compound of St. Paul's Church. The station will, of course, be *en fete* in honour of the visit, and great endeavours are being made to get alterations and repairs finished. This work is at present being hindered by unfavourable weather. Three inches of snow fell here yesterday, just when all the world supposed there would be no more of it, while Landour was favoured with six or eight inches. The clouds have by no means cleared.

Indian Daily News.—Benares, 21st February.—The South Staffordshire Regiment, composed as it is of the old 38th and the 80th, has a record of distinction of which its officers and men are justly proud. The historian of the corps declares that it is unsurpassed in fame. The regimental colours of the two line battalions of the South Staffordshires are inscribed with the names of twenty-six battles and campaigns in all of which both battalions distinguished themselves greatly.

The Prince of Wales presented them the new colours this morning. The regiment was originally raised by Lord Paget at Lichfield in September, 1793, and the 80th Regiment took part in the campaign against the French in Egypt in 1801, being brought from India with the force under Sir David Baird. The regiment returned to India and earned distinction in the Sikh war of 1845, being present at Moodkee, the first battle fought against the Sikhs, and the storming of a battery a few days later at Ferozeshah. This exploit took place at night, the 80th spiking the guns. The gallantry and steadiness of the corps on this occasion were the subject of eulogism by Wellington in Parliament. With the 10th and 53rd, the 80th carried the entrenchments at Sobraon. The thirty-two regiments of the enemy occupied the trenches, which were flanked by strong redoubts, but led by the 80th with Sir R. Dick at their head, the British Infantry cleared the position. In the second Burmese war the regiment took part in the storming of Martaban, Rangoon and Prome. Despatched to India from the Cape on the outbreak of the Mutiny, the 80th was present at the capture of Howrah. Two companies participated as a Camel Corps in the capture of Calpee, and the regiment took part in the capture of Simree. The corps was also engaged in the fighting in Berar, at Dondekern and at Bessingpore. In 1878 the regiment had its head-quarters at Acreteria, and the next year shared gallantly in the Zulu war as well as in two expeditions against Sekukuni on the Northern Transvaal Border. A company was cut up by the Zulus near Luneberg, and the Regiment formed the front face of the square at Ulundi. General Wolseley in taking leave of the corps with which he had served as an ensign in Burma placed on record his high sense of soldier-like bearing and conduct in South Africa. With the formation

of the South Staffordshire Regiments in 1881, the 80th became the 2nd Battalion. Besides a history of active service beginning with the campaign against the French in Flanders in 1796, the 80th has three times suffered shipwreck. Their gallant behaviour on one such occasion being commended in a general order by the Governor-General of India, and being brought to the notice of Queen Victoria by the Duke of Wellington. The presentation of the new Colours by the Prince took place on the parade ground in front of Nadesar House.

The colours were consecrated by the Chaplain of the Corps, the Reverend C. M. Mason. After the religious ceremony, the Prince addressed the Battalion as follows:—

Colonel Doubeney, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of the 2nd Battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment,—Meeting here to perform the ceremony on Indian soil, we are reminded that during the 112 years that have elapsed since your Battalion was raised some of its most brilliant services have been achieved in this portion of the British Empire. With regard to its gallant conduct at Ferozshah in 1845, Lord Hardinge, the then Governor-General of India, described it as "that regiment which has earned immortal fame in the annals of the British Army;" and not only in the field of battle has your regiment gained renown, for no less than three times did it suffer shipwreck in Eastern waters. We know that there is no greater test of the discipline of a regiment than under such terrible experiences, and the conduct of the 80th Regiment in the last disaster of this nature in 1844 was brought to the notice of Queen Victoria and commended in a General Order by the Governor-General of India. It is indeed a grand tradition which surrounds the colours of your regiment, a tradition created by those who, in days gone by, fought and fell in their defence. I feel sure that they will ever inspire the same spirit of loyalty to your King, your country and your regiment, and that, if needs be, you will, like your predecessors, do and die in the defence of these sentiments. With such convictions I have great pleasure in entrusting to your care these consecrated colours.

Lieutenant-Colonel Doubeney, Commanding the Battalion, in replying to the address of the Prince said:—

Your Royal Highness,—On behalf of all ranks of the 2nd Battalion of the South Staffordshire Regiment, I beg to offer our heartfelt thanks for the great honour conferred upon the Battalion. We are deeply gratified by Your Royal Highness's references to the past services of the 80th Regiment, and we know that this feeling will be shared by the people of Staffordshire, with which country this Battalion has been closely connected throughout its history. To-day's ceremony will never be forgotten in the Battalion, and I feel assured that all who in future serve with these colours will do their utmost to show themselves worthy of the confidence reposed in them by Your Royal Highness.

The Prince presented to a number of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and men of the Gurkha Rifles medals of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, for gallantry in saving life on the occasion of the earthquake at Dharmasala last April. Lieutenant Colonel Tate, R. A. M. C., Honorary Secretary to the Central Committee in India of the St. John Ambulance Association read the following statement:—

Your Royal Highness,—The disastrous earthquake of the 4th April last was felt with the greatest severity at Dharmasala, in the Punjab. In ten seconds almost every building was a ruin. Twenty Europeans and over 150 native soldiers, besides several hundred natives in the bazaar, were killed outright. The work of rescue commenced directly the initial shock was over and continued unceasingly all day in spite of constantly recurring shocks which rendered the task of approaching the tottering ruins most hazardous. It is computed that some 150 per-

sons were rescued from almost certain death from the large number of gallant workers. It has been difficult to select the party that paraded before Your Royal Highness. In the case of the rank and file it has mainly been done by the votes of their comrades. I am deputed to humbly request Your Royal Highness as the Grand Prior of the Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem in England, to present the medals awarded by the Order in appreciation of the gallantry displayed by twenty-two officers and men of the 1st-7th Gurkha Rifles.

The medals with which the Prince decorated officers and men of the Gurkha Rifles this morning for intrepidity at Dharmasala are invariably presented to the recipients by the Grand Prior of the Order, or, in his absence, by the King. The Prince is the Grand Prior of the Order, and it is a unique distinction for the Gurkhas that they should have received the medal from the hands of the Grand Prior in India. The distinction is the greater in that this is the first occasion on which the decoration has been conferred upon native soldiers in this country.

The Prince then in turn presented silver and bronze medals to the under-mentioned officers and men, pinning the medals upon the breast of each recipient:—

Silver medals.—Major Patrick Hehir, I.M.S.; Captain Cyril Grey Stansfield, 7th Gurkhas; Lieutenant Walter James Evans, 1st Gurkhas; Lieutenant Donald Stuart Orchard, 1st Gurkhas; Lieutenant Barry Hartwell, 7th Gurkhas; Subadar-Major Birbal Nagarkoty, 7th Gurkhas; Subadar Khial Singh Gurung, 1st Gurkhas; Subadar Abiram Gurung, 7th Gurkhas.

Bronze medals.—Colours Havildar Kishen Singh Kuki, 1st Gurkhas; Rifleman Simpati Gurung, 1st Gurkhas; Rifleman Churamons Thapa, Rifleman Dring Singh Gurung, Havildar Nar Singh Gurung, 7th Gurkhas; Havildar Kaman Singh Thapa, Naick Gokul Newar, Havildar Kaman Singh Thapa, 7th Gurkhas; Naick Gokul Newar, 7th Gurkhas; Naick Manbhadr Gurung, 7th Gurkhas; Naick Amar Singh Gurung, 7th Gurkhas; Rifleman Kaman Singh Gurung, 7th Gurkhas; Rifleman Basanti Rana, 7th Gurkhas; Rifleman Moti Thapa, 7th Gurkhas; Rifleman Navir Thapa, 7th Gurkhas; and Rifleman Tula Puna, 7th Gurkhas.

At the close of this interesting ceremony the Prince inspected the United Provinces Light Horse, who were drawn up along the main drive facing the parade ground.

The Princess of Wales will pay a few hours' visit to Cawnpore on her way between Lucknow and Agra, accompanied only by Sir Walter Lawrence and one or two members of the staff.

Yesterday evening while two of the English press correspondents were driving to the river to see the illuminations, their horses were frightened by a motor-car in which a member of the Royal staff was driving. The horses bolted, and before they could be pulled up, they knocked down an elderly native woman. The correspondents did all they could in the circumstances, great difficulty being experienced in obtaining assistance owing to the police being all engaged elsewhere. The injured woman was taken to the hospital, but unfortunately died on the way. The relatives of the woman were summoned and everything was done to minimise their grief. They expressed themselves grateful for the compensation given to them.

The Prince and Princess spent part of their last day in Benares sight-seeing in a quiet way. The Prince visited the city privately, accompanied by Colonel R. Havelock Charles, I.M.S., hitherto Their Royal Highnesses have seen India only in its regal and holiday aspects, but the visit to Benares has enabled them to see the people in their every-day life, and more especially to note how deep is the religious faith which animates

the whole existence of Indians. Regarded in this aspect, the visit to Benares has been the most successful and interesting of the tour. The Prince and Princess have never been closer to the life and habits of the people than they were when they saw the crowded bathing ghats on the Ganges bank, and the impressions then received would be intensified by a tour through the city to-day. It was a day of religious festival, and the narrow, tortuous streets and allies leading to the Golden Temple were crowded with a constant stream of devotees. Their Royal Highnesses closed their visit to Benares to-night. They reach Lucknow to-morrow morning, when the Prince, accompanied by General Beatson and three other members of the staff, goes on to Gwalior.

The programme arranged for the Princess includes a visit to Cawnpore on the 23rd and a stay at Lucknow till the night of the 26th, when Her Royal Highness proceeds to Agra, arriving there at 8-30 on the morning of 27th. Then she goes to Dehra Dun from the 28th to March 4th, visiting Mussorie, on the 2nd. From Dehra Dun Her Royal Highness proceeds to Haridwar, where she visits the ghats and the canal head works. Rurki will be visited on the 7th, and the Princess reaches Hathras on the 8th.

Indian Daily News.—In commemoration of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses to the Queen's College, Benares, on Tuesday last, it has been decided to found a library to house valuable Sanscrit manuscripts now in the possession of the College. The library will be named after the Princess.

Madras Mail.—There was a final meeting of the Royal Reception Committee this morning, when Mr. P. L. Moore, I.C.S., occupied the Chair. The accounts were passed and showed between Rs. 400 and Rs. 500 surplus, and this was handed over to the Municipal President to be invested in the Savings Bank for possible reception needs in the future. When the sales of bunting, etc., have been completed there is likely to be a surplus of some additional hundreds.

The pleasurable excitement caused by the Royal visit has not quite died away, but one misses the alertness of the Moglai Police, who for the past week have been on duty almost all day, ready at a moment's notice to clear the road, either for the Royal Motor or for His Highness the Nizam, who made several visits to Faluknama. His Highness's last visit was paid at 2-30 p.m. on the 15th instant. His Highness has presented His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with a Stamp Album specially filled in with all issues of Deccan stamps—a gift the value of which no one knows better than the Royal recipient, who is a famous philatelist.

A remarkable absence of news from the shooting camp makes many surmise that the shikar trip has not resulted in as heavy a bag as was anticipated.

Her Royal Highness the Princess paid a visit to the Industrial Exhibition on the 13th instant and made the hearts of those who are managing the jewellery exhibits of Messrs. Tawker and Sons rejoice by a purchase—trifling in value perhaps, but conferring honour and perhaps a claim to patronage upon the Firm.

Almost every day sees some new exhibits, all of which will no doubt compete for the prizes, which should by right be given only to such exhibitors as sent in their wares by the latest date fixed in the Prospectus that was issued in January. The rates for admission of visitors are too popular to be agreeable. Any native who can acquire two annas can purchase an admission ticket and enjoy the Band and other general forms of giving pleasure to the visitors generally, side by side with the ordinary "eight anna wallah," the ten rupee habitual season ticket-holder, or the lordly possessor of a silver passport in the form of a disc, for which he has paid Rs. 200 and which entitles him to invite,

free of further expense, all his friends, whose carriages to any number may also enter the grounds, while others can only bring in a carriage on payment of a rupee each time—there being no season tickets for the latter. The number of respectable visitors within the Exhibition building is remarkably small compared with the crowds that used to come prior to the admission of the "great unwashed" on "popular terms." The 12th instant was observed as a Zenana day, when several European ladies gratified the Director by keeping the stalls, as all males had to be rigidly excluded.

When you glance at the map of India your gaze is arrested by the splotch or yellow overspreading the greater part of the Deccan that is labelled Hyderabad. The splotch represents an area as large as Italy and a population as numerous as that of a German State, both under the unfettered control, as far as his internal policy is concerned, of "Our Faithful Ally," the Nizam, Mir Mahabub Ali Khan Bahadur, Fath Jung Nizam-ud-Daula Nizam-i-Mulk. It occupies a position, as is patent in a moment, of remarkable strategic importance. Sir John Malcolm described it as the centre of gravity of the whole of the Indian Empire. The seat of power has moved north since that distinguished officer's day, but Hyderabad is still the natural breakwater between Northern and Southern India, and the most imposing and interesting administrative unit in the Dependency.

These eighty thousand miles of territory, with their population of ten millions, are an island of Old India in the Ocean of British India. This island is divided from its neighbours by its own Customs line, and it has its own Coinage, Army, and Administration. Within the frontier, if we except the little islands of British jurisdiction at the Residency, Secunderabad, Bolarum and Aurangabad, the will of the Nizam is supreme. His writ runs near five hundred miles north and south and east and west. The exterior relations of Hyderabad are defined by Treaties, and its military strength is fixed: and these limits are so well understood by the Government and their Ally that they do not come under discussion. But within these boundaries the order of the Nizam, short of a policy that would lead to civil war, is for all practicable purposes the law of the State. So decisively is it exercised that there is no more than a savour of Oriental hyperbole in the saying current—"Not a leaf falls in Hyderabad unless His Highness wills."

The occupant of this unique position was the last of the great Indian Princes to welcome Their Royal Highnesses. Until the distressing bereavement occurred which compelled his withdrawal from all State ceremonies, none shared with the Prince and Princess and their host the gaze of the multitude. When His Highness is present, you cannot forget for a moment that this is Hyderabad and that he is Nizam. And yet he owes none of this influence to physical advantage or the trappings of State. We are apt, most erroneously, to associate dignity with height. In this regard the Nizam shares the physical characteristics of Le Grand Monarque, except that he does not attempt to disguise it by high-heeled shoes and a towering peruke. In a country distinguished by splendour of attire, he is known by the unvarying simplicity of his dress. But from the hawk eyes, looking out from an aquiline nose set in a lean face, darkened by moustache and whiskers, there flashes the light of a man of character. Watch the speed with which that glance exacts attention, the submissive demeanour of the most powerful of his Ministers and Nobles, and you will be in no doubt as to who is the Ruler of Hyderabad.

Nor do the Nizam's princely qualities end with the power to exact obedience. A Mahomedan Ruler of a State, 80 per cent. of whose people are Hindus, and strictly orthodox himself, he is a man of wide tolerance and gives freely Christian, Hindu and Parsee religious foundations. His chief Minister

is a Hindu, and that Minister's Secretary, a very able Parsee. He is most humane, and with infinite reluctance signs the warrant for the execution of the most abandoned criminal. He is a man of the strictest integrity, and, as Lord Curzon justly observed at a State banquet in Hyderabad, the Nizam has never been known to go back upon his pledged word. In receiving his Royal guests His Highness placed the obligations of hospitality above all other considerations. He left the bedside of a dearly-loved daughter, stricken unto death, to greet the Prince and Princess at the station, and to pay and receive the ceremonial visit. When he went to the Review at Secunderabad he knew that in all human probability he would never again see his daughter alive. Whilst he could not, naturally, entirely conceal his emotion, he never allowed it to affect his attitude of respectful loyalty to the Prince, or the fulfilment of his duties as host. He is, too, a keen sportsman and the best shot in India, and an accomplished horseman.

With these engaging qualities His Highness mingles one that is better known. Never did a Ruler possess less of the royal virtue of punctuality. But what conception of the value of time is a Prince likely to own who has been surrounded by the environment in which the heir to Hyderabad passes his early years? And touching this notorious peculiarity there is told a story in Hyderabad that is extremely characteristic. After having been kept waiting for an unusually long period—whether it was for hours or days is immaterial—a great Minister gently remonstrated with His Highness, remarking that these long delays seriously hampered their work for the State. Fixing him with that keen glance of his, the Nizam replied in these terms:—"When my subjects approach you with a petition, what do you do? It is, Wait! Then, come to-morrow. Then, come next week. So it is with you and your inferiors down to the pettiest officers. When my subjects have not this cause of complaint, then will it be meet for you to remonstrate." It reminds one of the experience of a trusted Political Officer who approached a conservative Prince in the famine year. "Maharaja Sahib," he said, "the overseer at the big tank relief work is robbing you most scandalously." "Eshmit Sahib," was the plaintive retort, "is there anyone, except yourself, in this State who is not robbing me?"

It is a happy coincidence that the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Hyderabad came at a time when the relations of the Government of India with their Ally were never more satisfactory. The stout loyalty of the Nizam's House, which barred the flowing of the Mutiny over Southern India, has never wavered. But the periods of tension have not been few. The knotty question of the Berars was settled by Lord Curzon and Sir David Barr in a manner honourable and advantageous to both parties. That fruitful cause of friction removed, there was nothing to obstruct the cementing of the cordial partnership that now exists. But the change in the governance of the State goes much deeper than this. The history of the administration of Hyderabad for the latter half of the nineteenth century is the history of Sir Salar Jung and his successors. Sometimes it was difficult to tell if he in authority was Minister or Mayor of the Palace. This was no doubt necessary to repair the inextricable confusion that Sir Salar Jung found existing. But it was not conducive to smooth working when a man of strong character was on the *masnad*. There is no Mayor of the Palace now. The Nizam is Nizam and the Minister is Minister. Sir Kishen Persad perfectly understands his role. Consequently there is none of the friction that has been known to divide Hyderabad into two camps, and drive the Nizam to imitate the example of Achilles.

The Nizam is genuinely interested in the governance of his State. He moves amongst his people, and his personality is better understood. In all the mixed races

he governs—Hindus and Mahomedans, Negroes and Rohillas, Arabs and Pathans—he inspires unmixed respect. No one would say that the administration of Hyderabad is ideal. Every friend of the Native States would like to see the march of progress rapidly accelerated, so that Hyderabad might take its place worthily with those other Native States which illustrate so conspicuously the splendour of the opportunities inherited by each occupant of a *gadi*. Still it moves, and the Nizam is sincerely desirous that it should move faster. A systematic policy is pursued to induce that order in the finances that is the basis of all sound administration. The Financial Adviser, Mr. Casson Walker, whose term of office was extended, inspires the confidence even of those whose perquisites are curtailed by his economies; and an experienced officer, Mr. Hydari, recently arrived to take up the position of Accountant-General. Perhaps this improvement is nowhere more conspicuous than in the present condition of Hyderabad City. A few years ago not even the bazaars of Peshawar had a worse reputation. Besides an extraordinarily mixed, it shelters a low class and large criminal population. There are streets whose inhabitants seem to live by selling one another liquor. But if a personal experience is any guide, the Englishman is treated with as much respect in the bazaars of Hyderabad as in Bombay or Calcutta. In an hour's wandering through the side streets, when the way had to be enquired a score of times, nothing was encountered but the greatest courtesy and an earnest desire to help.

Madras is commonly called the city of distances, but it is cramped in comparison with Hyderabad. From the Faluknama Palace, where Their Royal Highnesses were staying, to the Residency is nearly six miles. From the Residency to Secunderabad is another four, and from Secunderabad the road stretches away to Bolarum, a further five miles distant. So each one of their engagements carried the Prince and Princess through many miles of characteristic Hyderabad scenery. But no scene—not even the pulsating bazaars teeming with all the races of India, where every petty transaction has to be worked out in Halli Sica and "John Company" rupees; where kohl-eyed purdah women peeped through yellow and red and blue shutters on the Shahzada and his consort; where African Horse, Rohilla Foot and Pathan riflemen stood to arms whilst the dashing Body-guard and smart Imperial Service Lancers swept by—vied in beauty with what they saw from the terrace of their stately abode.

There the city, with its half-million of people, lay stretched at their feet. A city lying in a shallow basin, lined with arborescence, wherein the glistening white houses were so hidden that they might have been scattered broadcast by some Titanic Sowar. In the heart of this town, where the four main roads meet, rose the graceful minarets of the Char Minar, with an adjacent quadrangular block; not a chimney, not a wreath of smoke, not a tower or a dome further broke the beauty of the scene. Then in the distance the snowy roofs and bleached roads of Secunderabad, to the left the bold citadel-crowned rock of Golconda marked the capital of the old Qutub dynasty and the scene of the stubborn defence that held the whole power of the Moghul Empire at bay for eight months. Golconda is set down in a valley of stones so gaunt and fantastic that nature must have created it in freak. It is as if the gods had played bowls with boulders and left in a huff. Tradition accounts for the tangle by the simple explanation that God, having finished the world, withdrew the rubbish in this corner. But even this desolation was made beautiful by the Mir Alum and Hussain Sagar Lakes, gigantic sapphires in the wilderness, each faced perfect and pure.

The visit to Hyderabad appropriately closed the long progress of the Prince and Princess of Wales through the Native

States of India. They met the Chiefs of the Central India States in Durbar and in frank social intercourse at Indore. They were the guests of the great Rajput Chieftains; of the Maharana of Mewar in his fairy capital of Udaipur; of the Maharajah of Jaipur in the famous Pink City; and of the Lord of the Desert, the Maharajah of Bikanir, in his sandy home. At Lahore they received the Punjab Princes whose houses are synonyms for courage and loyalty—Patiala, Jhind, Nabha, Bahawalpur and Kapurthala. In the far north the Maharajah of Jammu and Kashmir, a State with important frontier responsibilities, greeted them in the grey towns that cling to the southern spurs of the Himalayas, and retracing their steps to Central India, the high-minded and ardent Scindia welcomed them with all the pomp and circumstance the East can display. Then after a flying visit to Burma they passed to the bright and contented peoples of the flourishing State of Mysore, and thence to Hyderabad, the premier State and the sole survivor of the old Mahomedan Deccan kingdoms. Everywhere they were acclaimed with genuine enthusiasm and unbounded hospitality, and the Indian Princes have vied with one another in their desire to manifest usual marks of loyalty and devotion.

Pausing for a moment on the experiences of these crowded months, you cannot but be impressed with the unsurpassed opportunities for good that the Indian Prince enjoys. It is indeed hard to find any great situation in life which yields such remarkable opportunity with so little responsibility. He is protected from external aggression and internal disorder by the whole might of the British Empire. His own contribution towards the burden of Imperial defence, apart from the tribute fixed by treaty, is bounded by the Imperial Service forces he may loyally and patriotically maintain, and any military expenditure beyond that is entirely a personal and ceremonial matter. Excluding Mysore, where special circumstances connected with the Rendition induced a protective constitution, his revenues are as entirely at his disposal as those of a country gentleman. In the event of those revenues failing through seasonal irregularities, he can draw on the purse of the Government of India at most modest charges. Not only is he secure in his own territories, but he knows that his successor, whether by direct descent or by adoption, is equally sure of the protection of the Government and of the enjoyment of uncurtailed boundaries. He stands in absolutely paternal relation to a population which in the case of the Nizam of Hyderabad numbers ten millions, for the ruler of a Native State is his own law and is the only fount of authority. And he would not be where he is had not certain English adventurers turned their prows eastwards four centuries ago! With these privileges there are, of course, certain limitations. The external relations of the States, both in India and abroad, are entirely with the Government of India. A respectable standard of government is essential and it is the manifest obligation of the protecting authority to see that it is reached. There must also be restrictions on the strength of the military forces maintained and the importation of arms, but these are so obviously matters of high policy that with any honest and educated ruler they should never be in dispute. In the past, and to a lesser extent in the present, there have been just grounds of complaint as the manner in which the policy of Government has been declared, and the wishes of the central authority made known; but this cause of offence is decreasing. Even now, however, there are minor matters, costing the Government nothing but ministering materially to the Oriental conception of *izzat*, where the desires of the Ruling Houses should be met. And we may ask whether the increasing frontier and Asiatic responsibilities of the Government have not made them too busy to pay adequate attention to the affairs of the Native States, and whether their business should not be the care of a special department. But how small, you are almost tempted

to say how petty, are these limitations in comparison with the magnificent privileges the Indian Princes inherit!

Out of an appreciation of these conditions has grown a new understanding between the Native States and their Suzerain. On the one hand the Princes are convinced that their position and their privileges are secure. On the other the members of the Government have come better to appreciate the very important part the Native States fill in the governance of India. It is not that the Native States are amongst us fixed and permanent factors in the Indian Empire,—factors to be fitted into the Imperial machine and not fretted into passive hostility though this is an aspect that might be considered by those Civilian for ever tilting at the “backwardness” of native rule; but they have distinct and important functions in the machine. One charge levelled against the rule of Britain in India is that it has taken the life and movement and romance out of the Government and substituted a rather uninspiring greyness. Or as it was put by the old Punjabi fire-eater in his conversation with the Lieutenant-Governor. The Punjabi was bewailing the good old days when every soldier of fortune carried a kingdom in his scabbard. “Why grumble?” said the satrap. “You might have been a Prince to-day and bowstrung to-morrow. Your life, your fortune, your honour depended on the whim of a despot.” “True, Huzoor,” was the response, “but we had our chance.” The Native States provide this chance for enterprising Indians. They afford a field for social and political experiment much safer than the huge expanse of British India, and they open a second outlet for those sentiments of personal loyalty which lie at the base of the Oriental character. With the vastly superior education of the younger generation of Indian Princes there have also risen administrative ideals in far closer harmony with those of the Government of India, and the old points of difference have narrowed. If we would see how they have narrowed we have only to recall those words of Henry Lawrence:—“If ever there was a device for ensuring maladministration, it was that of a native ruler backed up by British bayonets and directed by a British Resident”—and compare them with the condition of native ruled India to-day.

From this better understanding there grew the cordial partnership between the Government and the Native States that now exists. It was kindled by the spread of education and the defining of the policy that should govern the relations of the two partners. It burst into flame at Lord Curzon's clarion call to joint action in the splendid work of governing India. It flamed when fanned by the strong Imperial gale that swept over the Delhi Durbar. It has burnt strongly, brightly, confidently at every stage of the Royal progress. Nothing could be happier or more hopeful than to find that the pride and joy with which each Chief acclaimed the heir of his beloved King-Emperor, the grandson of his revered Queen-Empress, there mingled no doubts as to the Government policy, no suspicions as to the future, but the conviction that although atoms of dust may get into the machinery all the wheels are turning toward a common goal.

To those Chiefs the Prince and Princess of Wales came as a guarantee of the permanence, as far as we are permitted to see, of the conditions under which they hold their privileged position. Viceroy's come and go: Members of Council change with bewildering rapidity: and Politicals are here to-day and are gone to-morrow. But over the Government of India and its agents—“the impersonal power of an administrative abstraction”—stands the Royal House of England. That House, whilst keeping strictly within the boundaries set by the Constitution, has many means of greatly influencing both the Government of England and the Government of India. Its influence has always been wisely and sympathetically exercised for India's

good: this country never had a truer friend than Queen Victoria. The presence of Their Royal Highnesses in the Dependency is the assurance that not only in this generation but in the next the Sovereign of all the Britains will be a Monarch who knows the Indian Princes, who appreciates their position, who has met them in the frank comradeship of the field as well as in Eastern ceremonial, and who will add to inherited tradition a warm personal care for their interests.

Madras Mail.—In the blazing sunshine of a late January after-noon the Maharaja of Mysore drove through the streets of his capital to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales. He left the new Palace, slowly completing at a cost of Rs. 30 lakhs—a place which is no extravagance because the serpentine carving in red and white porphyry and marble and granite, the lattices of soap-stone and the doors of ivory-inlaid teak, preserved from extinction the ancient arts of Southern India. He passed the statue erected to the memory of his late father, who deserved well of all patriotic Indians for this, that he justified, and more than justified, the policy of restoring Mysore to the old Hindu dynasty after half a century of British administration. He traversed the wide, well-kept streets of the city, buzzing with the chatter of a cheerful, prosperous, contented people, whose loyalty expressed itself in reverent salaams. At the age of 21, and after a most careful and judicious training, he finds himself before as fair a prospect as ever faced an Indian Prince. Twenty-nine thousand square miles of territory, as carefully conserved as an English estate, five millions of well-to-do subjects, an abundant treasury and an efficient Civil Service. And he looked worthy of it, calm, collected, and dignified, for the Ruler of Mysore is not of those Princes who think that enlightenment is best shown in an undue familiarity.

Circumstances have conspired in an altogether exceptional degree to make Mysore loom large on the horizon of Indian history, and for some time it will continue to hold its position there. In the early days of Fort St. George it was the hub of the Madras Government. We, with our later knowledge of the seats of decay in Hyder's and Tippu's kingdoms, which would soon have brought them toppling to the ground, and the sandy foundation of Napoleon's bid for power in the East, can afford to smile at the terror they inspired in the Eastern Presidency. Yet that those apprehensions were very real will be patent to any one who cares to read of Lord Mornington's relations with the Madras Administration, of the second Lord Clive, when he decided on a “policy of thorough” with the Mysorean “Tiger”. Then, after Lord Harris and Colonel Wellesley had done their work, there arose the thorny problems created by the misgovernment of the restored dynasty. It was easy to depose the incapable Sovereign, to put in efficient administrators, brace up the Civil Service, and see that the liberal policy of the Central Government was pursued. But it was not easy to decide the fate of a kingdom whose superseded Sovereign had no heir, and who refused to adopt one. As the year slipped by Mysore came to be regarded more and more as part of British India. It was not until forty-four years after the active intervention of the Government that the Rendition of Mysore was proclaimed, and half a century before it could be carried into effect. Then the natural anxiety to see how the new policy would operate was accentuated by the sequelae of the great Famine and the untimely death of the late Maharaja just when he had demonstrated his rare qualities.

Now now will question the wisdom of the policy that dictated the Rendition of Mysore. It has been called, and well called, the greatest act of justice in the history of India. It was all that and more: it was one of the greatest acts of statescraft. The Despatch of 1875 completed the work of the Proclamation in calming those doubts in the great feudatories inspired by the

Narayana Rao, B.A., Sub-Registrar, Browningpet, in honour of the visit to Mysore of His Royal Highness George Fredric Ernest Albert, Prince of Wales, K.G., K.P., K.T., G.C. M.G., G.C.V.O., etc., and Her Royal Highness Victoria Mary of Teck, Princess of Wales, on the 29th January 1906. —

I.

Hail! Gracious Prince, Great Britain's kingly heir,
With joy and loyal love doth Mysore greet
Your Royal Highness and thy Consort fair—
The Noble Princes of Wales, of such sweet
And gentle grace. And proud we feel to meet
This day right lordly guests within our state,
Whose cherished love led them, despite the heat
Or cold, to see these climes where ne'er abate
The charms of orient skies though be the sun irate.

II.

What time the great and valiant Rod'rickrose
To be the Chief of Wales, then sprang the line
Of Princes, the last of whom Llywelyn chose
To thwart the plans his mortal foe—the fine
Old warrior Edward—nursed to undermine
His rule; so dearly paid by being slain
And left his victor wear his crown and shine
Then Edward of fair Cernarvon was fain
The title of the English "Prince of Wales" to gain.

III.

On Crecy's battle-field the Black Prince won
Bohemia's golden feathers which he wore
With the "Ich Dion" his motto old. But none
Has earned yet richer prizes from the store
Of glory though a score and sixteen more
Have gone before thee—Lord of th' Isles. By right
Art thou an Earl, a Duke, and,—deep in lore—
A Baron, Scotland's Steward, and a Knight
E'er brave and prompt on land or sea to lead and fight.

IV.

A most eventful time has been the morn
When thou didst reach our shores in great *Renown*—
The stately man-of-war that doth adorn
The fleet which shields the ancient British Crown
Like her colossal sisters—that scare frown—
The *Ophir* and *Scapis* which the sway
Of Neptune mock as they go bearing down
The tide and tempest on the King's highway
O'er all the regions traversed by the god of day.

V.

So when the bright November Ninth had brought
To India thee, the Princess and thy band

Of worthies, O! how much the people sought,—
With hearts too full of joy and hand-in-hand
As on the threshold hastened they to stand
With eagerness and pomp and high regard,—
To honour thee, to welcome to this land
The Prince whose martial race our welfare guard
And walk in virtue's path and wicked ways discard.

VI.

From Bombay's gate to palmy Burma's stand,
Or from Himal'ya's 'ternal peaks of snow
To where the sainted Comorin's Cape doth stand,
Where'er thy lordly foot is set, we know.
There homage waits you both from high and low
As it awaited thirty years ago
Thy Royal sire our Emperor. And so
Did India nothing spare her love to show
To thy late brother whose demise has been our woe.

VII.

This land which once surpassed the rest by far,—
Forgotten home of Eastern faiths and lore—
This was the price which in the game of war,
Indeed, the gem, the laurel—and what more!—
The stern heroic Briton proudly bore
Away from where he fought his dauntless foes
Whose dream the wondrous wealth and precious store
Of India was. He healed our countless woes
By acts the ceaseless source whence all his goodness flows.

VIII.

The grace of God and fortune's favour too
Bless'd England's mighty arms and dashing sway.
How high yet soft her name resounds, how true
It is she is the proudest isle, and nay,
The question of seas the beryl set by gay
And sylvan fairies 'mid the wavy lawn,
The shining star that sheds resplendent ray
To worlds on either side, the flushing dawn
Where muses bloom by peace and plenty thither drawn

IX.

And over this unrivalled realm presides
King Edward, India's Lord, and England's pride,—
Imprinted in our hearts his name abides,—
Whose care benign and mercy, rule and guide
This empire full of divers tribes allied,
Albeit, by no other tie than this—
They are the Emperor's subjects; thus aside
They set the racial scruples, and to bliss
Enjoy they seal their concord with a solemn kiss.

X.

The nurse is she, again, of art and all
 The sublime science, the pow'r that 'olds in awe
 Her conquests o'er the world whose freak or fall
 She checks withal; the guardian of our law,
 Our rights and faithstand who, quite free from flaw,
 Dispenses even justice—as did Rome
 Of old—but nobler far; who helped to draw
 Vile slav'ry to an end and in her home
 To sacred Freedom raised a lasting hall and dome.

XI.

Within the bounds of Ind has nature mapped
 The table-land of Mysore in its gay
 And lovely hues all round the seasons wrapped.
 Behold! the varied and meandering way
 Of many a river as they join the bay.
 The gentle Cauvery . . . whose unmeasured force
 By magic turns dead night to living day—
 Her might in mill-rooms in the Gold Field pours
 Enriching Mysore by her rare and rich resource.

XII.

There are then spicy spots and coffee tracts,
 And woods with mammoth beasts, and hills and dales
 Divided by ravines and cataracts,
 Then rises o'er these hills and dales and vales
 The sturdy giant teak that straight up scales
 By airy flights the blue and endless skies.
 The birds whose plumage-tint, the rainbow, pales
 In rapture sing their queries and replies,
 The while the sandalwood there breathes its fragrant sighs.

XIII.

And in the plains are dotted thick the towns
 With teeming millions mild as doses, and vills
 With happy homes and verdant fields and downs.
 And since our youthful Ruler nobly fills
 The throne his royal father graced, and wills
 His reign a blessing true should prove,—what doubt
 His peaceful subjects free are from the ills
 And share his generous love that renders stout.
 Our feeble hearts whose cares his clemency doth rout.

XIV.

Most wisely, Mysore seeks to follow close
 The foot-print England leaves, and so as learned
 To lead the van of states, and often throws
 Her sisters in the shade. Now if we turned
 To Chlo's Muse we see how Mysore burned—

A hundred years quite since have rolled away—
 The tyrants to disown, and then returned
 Uninjured by the short-lived Moslem sway
 To her old Hindu Raj to prosper day by day.

XV.

And look! what em'nent pilots grace the helm
 To steer the ship of state. There first is seen
 The Dow'ger Queen who firmly ruled the realm
 As Regent with success. It now has been
 Our fortune to possess a Resident keen
 And wise as Mentor, who our Ruler guides
 A Min'ster, too, sagacious and serene—
 The statesman whose high lin'age hist'ry prides
 To trace, and who our good advanced by rapid strides.

XVI.

And here we stop as Mysore once more greets
 The Princess and thee with profound esteem.
 With thankfulness her heart most fervent beats
 For all your acts of grace which she will deem
 An honour great awake or in her deem.
 To God Almighty she doth humbly pray
 That he may bless you, and His holy beam
 May shine on you. And when we farewell say
 We hope the light of Heav'n may safely guide your way.

XVII.

Though oceans wide, the seas, and lands divide
 Old England and her darling Mysore, still
 They seem as though they are set side by side,
 The one bound to the other by the skill
 Of Fate whose spell of union doth instill
 In them the sense of love as strong as vow.
 We meekly supplicate you kindly will
 Convey to our beloved Sov'reigns how
 To them and to their nation we with respect bow.

XVIII.

With gratefulness we treasure up the fact
 That for the first time Mysore honoured was
 By them who one day may the world attract
 As King and Queen of England. Here we pause
 To beg ye eye to aid our country's cause
 And watch our weal. "By grace of God you may"—
 We add as if it were a final clause
 To prayer before said,—and the King, our stay,
 Live long with health and strength"—is our most heartfelt lay.

PRINCE OF WALES'S CAMP, INDIA,
2nd February 1906.

Dear Sir,

I am directed by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank you for the copies of your Ode which you have been so good as to send for the acceptance of Their Royal Highnesses.

Yours truly,

W. LAWRENCE.

Pioneer.—It is sincerely to be hoped that the cholera which has caused the postponement of the Prince's visit to Nepal may abate sufficiently to allow of His Royal Highness partaking of the hospitality of Maharaja Sir Chandra Shamsher at some later date. It would be a sore disappointment to all concerned if the trip has to be abandoned altogether after the great preparations that have been made for some time past to make the Prince's sojourn in the jungles a truly memorable period in an already memorable tour. It was in the Nepal Terai that His Majesty the King-Emperor in February 1876 enjoyed the best sport he can ever have had in his life, securing no less than six tigers in one day alone, and taking part in an elephant hunt of some fifty miles which, in the graphic language of our special correspondent on the occasion, left him "fresh and cheerful," but his party "at variance with their chairs for a week or ten days." The latter exploit was indeed a feat of endurance which a Royal personage is rarely if ever called upon to make, for the average rate of progress was not less than six miles an hour, and the pace was considerably increased by aid of *bhala gadj* in front and mallet behind when the scent grew hot. The normal speed of an elephant, as the same writer pathetically observed, "is 41 miles an hour." Any greater speed than this is unnatural, and Nature exacts her penalty in the form of dislocation of the rider's bones." As some indication of what a Royal tiger drive in the Nepal jungles is like we give on another page of this issue an account of the first of the beats organised by Maharaja Jung Bahadur in honour of Prince Edward thirty years ago.

As there was no official fixture on the programme this morning the Prince and Princess took the opportunity to make a trip by boat down the river face of Benares. After paying a short visit to Queen College en route they embarked at the upper end of the *Ghats* and went slowly down, pausing often to take in the unique scene. Though their trip was private and informal they were quickly recognised and greeted with acclamations by the crowds of early bathers. In the afternoon Their Royal Highnesses left Nandesar soon after four by motor for Ramnagar, paying a brief visit on the way to the Central Hindu College. They were received by the Maharaja at his picturesque palace fort with Oriental ceremony, no Europeans except the party being present. The approaches were lined by his elephants, camels, horse and foot retainers, all in their full-dress liveries, while His Highness's Body-guard that furnished the guard-of-honour inside the main gate is equipped in modern style up to the standard of an Imperial Service Corps in smartness of appearance.

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23RD FEBRUARY 1906.

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Standard.—What is the most wonderful sight in India—the strangest thing to be seen in all this land, where so much is strange? For my part, I am inclined to doubt whether anything can be witnessed more impressive and picturesque, more pregnant, too, with meaning and significance, than the *Kumbh Mela*, or great Pilgrim Fair, which is held, once in every twelve years, where the waters of the Ganges and the Jumna meet, below the walls of Allahabad. The twelve-year turn came this January, and it was perhaps regrettable, though no doubt unavoidable, that the programme of a journey planned so as to give every Province and State a due share of the Royal attention, did not permit the Prince to be present in the mid-Gangetic region at this season. Until you have looked upon one of these tremendous gatherings of humanity, many aspects of Indian life and character must be hidden from you. At the *Kumbh Mela*, which occurs only at Allahabad and Hardwar, and in a minor form at two other places, you see Hinduism at its best and its worst; you begin to realise faintly the hold that this jumble of deities, metaphysics, and rank idolatry has upon the masses of the people; you observe Brahmanism working hand in hand with the crude and savage fetishworship; you have before you such multitudes of men and women as you may not meet twice in a life-time; and you know that this gigantic assemblage, built up on a framework of professional fanaticism, is kept in absolute control and perfect order by a few native policemen and a handful of Europeans, which is, perhaps, the greatest miracle of all. How we govern the peoples of India, and how it is that we can govern them—that too you understand better when you have been to the Twelve Years' Festival at the meeting of the Sacred Rivers.

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PRINCE OF WALES'S CAMP, INDIA,
2nd February 1906.

Dear Sir,

I am directed by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank you for the copies of your Ode which you have been so good as to send for the acceptance of Their Royal Highnesses.

Yours truly,

W. LAWRENCE.

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India is a land of pilgrimages and pilgrim fairs. All over the country there are spots where some one of the vagrant gods of the

populous Hindu Pantheon has sojourned on earth for a space and left behind an odour of special and undying sanctity. To these holy shrines the worshippers resort as eagerly as they did in that Merrie England of Chaucer's time, when men wandered forth the "ferne halwes for to seeke," and they do it with the same mixture of devotional zeal and pleasurable zest. To the pious Hindu the pilgrimage is a Church festival and a Bank Holiday in attractive combination. To wash in the sacred Ganges, to sacrifice a kid on the blood-stained shambles of Kali's Temple, to bathe in the beating surf before the Jagannath altars at Puri, will bring redemption of sin and a few moons of salvation. It will also provide an extremely agreeable outing. There is the great world to be seen, perhaps an unknown big city to be visited, temples, holy tombs, healing tanks, not to mention the marvels of the bazaar and the European shops to be inspected, and many "side-shows" and amusements to be tasted, in the enlivening company of a vast miscellaneous concourse.

To the Indian peasant and craftsman, and more particularly to their womankind, life is hard and monotonous. The pilgrimage is the treat of the year, perhaps of many years. In the old times the journey was made on foot, or in crazy native vehicles of one kind or another. In these days a large proportion of the pilgrims travel by railway, and opulent is the harvest that is reaped from them. Eight-and-twenty third-class trains, packed as one would imagine no cattle-trucks or sheep-pens could be packed, will be run into one of the great pilgrim centres in a single day. The platforms are jammed with squealing voyagers, the waiting enclosures swelter and flutter like chicken-coops.

The travellers are not all of this kind. Now and then even a ruling prince with his horde of followers will set up an encampment on the ground, though this happens seldom now-a-days, for religious zeal is not fashionable with the modern generation of rajas. But many well-to-do traders and *banias* come, and some even bring their women with them. The fair is the Hindu women's holiday, even more than the men's—the one brilliant fortnight in years of drudgery and seclusion. You see more women at these festivals, of a grade above that of the coolies and the sweepers, in a few hours than during weeks among the great cities; and your estimate of Hindu feminine beauty rises by leaps and bounds. A woman, in most countries, looks her best when she has got her nicest "things" on, and at the fair bright new robes and a lavish display of ornaments, bangles, anklets, nose-rings, and ear-rings are the mode. Moreover, the women, unlike most of those visible to the European connoisseur elsewhere, are not darkened by exposure and stunted by toil and hard living. At the festival one sees many pretty, soft oval faces, bright eyes, teeth unreddened by betel-nut, and complexions of almost European fairness. And all these ladies are smiling and cheerful and are treated with comparative politeness even by their own husbands, on these exceptional occasions.

Of all the festivals those connected with bathing in the sacred rivers are the most prized, and of all the rivers the Ganges is the holiest. That is why Allahabad, which in the Hindi language is called Prayag, the Place of Sacrifice, has been a goal of pilgrimage for many centuries. The festival is older than Mahomedanism, older than Christianity, perhaps older than Brahmanism itself. Just below the fort there is a triangular spit of sand, at the point of which the Jumna rolls into the Ganges; and according to popular belief, a line of ripples marks the junction of a third river which bubbles up from under the ground, and is visible to the eyes of the Enlightened, though not to those of the ordinary sin-laden spectator. This triangle, the *sangam* or meeting-place, is one of the most exalted bathing sites in all India, and great is the merit acquired by dipping in the waters at its apex. Every winter there is a much frequented *mela* at Allahabad in consequence.

But when the planet Jupiter enters the sign of the *Kumbha*, which is Aquarius, the water-carrier, then the sanctity of the place is increased tenfold, and more than tenfold are the numbers of the pilgrims, so that they are only exceeded by the tale of those who flock to Benares during a total eclipse of the sun. There were said to be two millions at the *mela* this year during the great processional days; and to the casual spectator, surveying the immense encampment and the moving crowds, the estimate did not seem exaggerated. The camp, indeed, should not be called by that name. It is a town, a temporary town, it is true, but while it lasts one of the great cities of the world, more populous than Peking or Berlin, with as many inhabitants as Liverpool, Manchester, and Glasgow rolled into one.

The fair is largely a money-making concern. It is run by associations of ascetics, who have their head-quarters in Allahabad and in some cases their branches all over India. They assume the *Sadhu* or fakir dress, or want of dress, and go about in public in rags, with matted hair, and faces daubed with the river clay. Some of them wear no clothes at all, and are regarded on this account with peculiar reverence. But these *Akharas*, or religious clans, are not too much absorbed in the things of the spirit to neglect earthly details. They own a good deal of property, and some of them are bankers and landholders, as well as mendicant friars; they are legally enrolled as corporations, and can sue and be sued; and they have their own superiors, or *mahants*, who manage their common affairs, and are treated with a considerable amount of respect by the British authorities, for they are important persons, who can give a good deal of help, or cause much trouble, during the processional periods. The various sects of the *Akharas* are active rivals, and some care has to be taken that they do not come into collision during the Allahabad *mela*. The most turbulent are the *Bairagis*, a large association worshipping Rama and Krishna, which has its adherents all over Northern India. The *Bairagis* are always a source of anxiety to the police officials during the Fair; for they are noisy and aggressive, and unlike the other bodies, they are not under the regular control of their *mahants*. All the *Akharas* are encamped upon the left bank of the Ganges, with the *Bairagis* separated by a broad road and a fence from the others.

From bank to bank, two temporary bridges of boats are laid during the *mela*. On the Allahabad side is the camp of the pilgrims. It is a town of many streets. The avenues and cross roads are laid out by the Government, which also builds straw huts of plaited straw, and allows them to be occupied at a very low rent by the visitors. A few hundred thousand are lodged in this way. Others make tiny sheds for themselves of logs and brushwood, or put up little shelters of canvas, or are content with the bare ground, and it may be an umbrella. They can please themselves as to this; but certain limited sanitary rules are laid down and strictly enforced. The *Kumbh Mela* is an affair of the priests and the fakirs. They keep it going, mainly for their own benefit; and in essentials it probably does not differ greatly from what it was three centuries or ten centuries ago. The Government does not interfere with this. Hinduism, even in its ridiculous and offensive manifestations, is given a free hand. But we do for its votaries what they would never do for themselves; we watch over their health, we keep the peace among them, we humbly go about to see that they are properly policed and scavenged and disinfected. We make the place about as safe as Piccadilly, and nearly as healthy. A little cholera there will always be, in this immense concourse of folks from the four corners of India; of whom many will bathe in the cold waters of the river in the morning, eat unwholesome food, lie in the sun all day, and expose themselves with no sufficient covering to the chills of night. There was a case or two while I was there, and I saw one brown figure with knees drawn up, eyes closed, and rigid jaw, lying in a

state of collapse outside his shanty. But he was not jolted down to the river to die, as he would have been before we took the fair in hand. There are proper segregation huts provided with native doctors and attendants, and a body of trained inspectors to see that the cholera patients are promptly dealt with, and the sanitary regulations carried out.

To go his rounds with a Police Officer at the *mela* is an interesting experience. Strange scenes and figures are met at every turn. There is a separate enclosure for the barbers, a whole village of them, for no less than 2,800 of this useful caste are needed to perform the offices of the toilet for the pilgrims. The main street of the camp is a seething bazaar, where traders and merchants of all kinds have set up shops. Brass pots and pans, clothing, provisions, toys, jewellery, native shoes and Austrian kid boots, books, perfumes, cheap haberdashery, and sewing machines, and numberless other things are on sale. The booths of the sweetmeat-sellers are surrounded by struggling crowds from morning to night; for every Hindu eats sweetstuff. There are shows and performances of all kinds. A native, with a false moustache, a straw hat, and check trousers, is beating a drum at the entrance of the tent, where a vermacular adaptation of "Faust" is to be given. Next to him is a mart for the sale of devotional literature. The customers can buy religious tracts, or if they prefer ancient chronicles of King Edward VII, as Prince of Wales, in the costume of the seventies, a remnant, perhaps, of the last Royal tour.

Religion, and trade, and amusement go hand in hand everywhere. The ground is dotted with tiny shrines and makeshift temples, which are an excuse for the faithful to make an offering. Dust-strewn fakirs sit under big umbrellas, wrapped in meditation, but with an ear for the clinking of coppers in the begging bowl beside them. Some of them rest immovable, hour after hour, on wooden bedsteads studded with iron nails, the points upwards. Others exhibit hideous deformities: a leper, with both legs swollen into horrible grey trunks; a man with one arm withered to a loose tendril, which he wugs endearingly at the passers-by. In an open vault, at the bottom of the flight of steps, is a huge recumbent figure of Hanuman, the monkey god. The idol is smeared all over with red paint, and in the dim light one can see the priest picking from its monstrous limbs the rupees and annas thrown upon them by the worshippers, who stand upon the steps with bowed heads and supplicating palms.

The Sikhs are much in evidence at the *mela*. We go into one of their large open pavilions, where a sort of prayer meeting is being held. There is an altar at one end, before which black-bearded men sit solemnly in rows, while a reader recites passages from the *Granth*, the sacred volume of the Khalsa, in a monotonous sing-song. There is an instrumental accompaniment; one man beats a small tom-tom, another performs on a kind of concertina, and the brass bell-mouth of a gramophone yawns beside him. The *mahant*, Mehr Singh, a splendid old Sikh, six feet two at least, with a chest like a bull elephant, courteously invites us to a place where we can have a good view of the proceedings. He thinks we might like to hear the gramophone. So the reader stops his chant, and the machine, a very bad one, grinds out what I presently discover to be an English lyric, painfully familiar. "Wow'n't you come home, Bill Bailey?" asks the wheezy gramophone in a Cockney accent, while the old *mahant* leans on his stick, and beams with pride, and the black-bearded worshippers look on with unrelaxed features. Perhaps they thought they were listening to a devotional melody.

My companion has various calls to make. One of them is on the *mahant* of a group which dispenses with clothes at this season, with whom he has to discuss some details of the great procession; for these men, as I have said, are influential, and can keep things in order. They made an unusual pair, the tall young Englishman, in his neat khaki uniform, with belt

and shoulder straps, and the little drab fakir, without a rag or stitch upon him. But the *mahant* was an intelligent man, with a shrewd eye and a courteous manner, and the interview went smoothly. There were many other duties to fill the police officer's well-spent day—precautions to be enforced against fire, the route of the great processions to be arranged, the outlying police posts to be visited, the daily charge-sheet to be examined. In due respect, his task is made easier than it could be in some other countries. Sectarian rivalries may give trouble, but there is hardly any ordinary crime. As we went back to the police headquarters, a constable was holding by a cord a miserable outcast lad, who had been caught pilfering small coins; but the charge-sheet was almost blank, and the wooden cages, intended as a lock-up for prisoners, were empty. In this vast assemblage, swept up from a Continent, there was a complete absence of violence, of drunkenness, of disorder.—(SIDNEY LOW.)

Englishman.—Sir Walter Lawrence has addressed the following letter to Mr. Baillie, Commissioner of Benares:—

"The Prince of Wales directs me to convey to you and through you to your colleagues, official and non-official, his warmest thanks for the splendid reception which the citizens of Benares have accorded to Her Royal Highness and himself during their stay in this beautiful and interesting city. Everything was most perfectly arranged, and Their Royal Highnesses have not failed to recognise that every detail of a delightful programme must have caused endless labour and anxious thought to all who have worked so hard to make the visit so successful. The rain must have added to their labour and anxiety, but it did not in any way mar the beautiful scenes which have been witnessed by Their Royal Highnesses. They will never forget the procession through the streets and the illumination of the river and Ghats, and above all they will remember the affectionate and enthusiastic welcome of the people. Will you kindly let all concerned know how thoroughly Their Royal Highnesses appreciate their good will and their most successful labour."

The Princess of Wales with suite arrived from Lucknow at one o'clock this afternoon. Detraining at the level crossing in Mill Road the party drove out to visit Cooper Allen Company's Army Boot Factory and presumably to see some of the places of interest. Mr. C. T. Allen of that firm was in attendance, as also the Collector, Mr. J. McCallum Wright.

Her Highness conferred on Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Allen the honour of taking luncheon at their house and thereafter walked round the famous boot factory. Her Highness then paid a short visit to the woollen mills, proceeding thence to our beautiful memorial church where she spent quite 20 minutes. The party returned to Lucknow about 6 p.m. Everyone was charmed with the Princess's gracious demeanour. So raw and uninviting was the weather when the Prince passed through that he did not leave the railway carriage, although His Highness, it was understood, intended making two hours' stay. Fortunately to-day was clear and bracing.

Ladies' Field.—The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Benares on Sunday, and the end of their Indian tour is now well within sight, this being the last of the great cities which they will visit. It is understood that the Prince had some really remarkable sport last week while in shooting camp. Good accounts of the health of the Royal couple reach England, but in recent letters the Princess has admitted to being a little homesick and anxious to see her children again.

Queen.—With His Visit to Benares, the greatest of the seven sacred cities of India, the Prince of Wales enters upon the last stage in his historic journey through the Indian Empire.

After a much needed recreation afforded by a few days' big game shooting in the Nepal Terai, the only important engagements left in the itinerary are a visit to Aligarh, the Moslem Eton, and Quetta, the Key of India.

Benares might be described as a kind of religious palimpsest, for though the holiest of cities to Hindus and one of the oldest in India, before it was the Brahmin Mecca it was in turn a centre of Vedic, Buddhist, and, in a less degree, Moslem influence. Then, more recently, Benares has become an important centre of Christian influence. It is the Alma Mater of Brahminism, and is in a sense even a more sacred city than Mecca is to Moslems, or Jerusalem to Christians, for Benares among Hindus is considered to be deified in its whole material mass. All those who die within the boundaries of the city (50 miles) "be they Brahmins, or low caste Muslims or Christians, be they liars, thieves, or murderers, are sure of admittance into Siva's heaven."

Then, of all the great cities of India, Benares is one of the most typical. Here Europeans seem almost non-existent except during the cool season, when the great "show city" of India is crowded with foreign tourists.

This "strange and fascinating piety-hive" possesses a peculiar attraction to those of artistic and imaginative temperament. Indeed, if we leave the crowded streets and bazaars, and the swarming temples and shrines, and wander through the picturesque alleys away from the main thoroughfares, we shall begin to understand the saying of a famous traveller, "that no city in India has about it such an atmosphere of immemorial antiquity as Benares." All aspects are melancholy and depressing. The huge city, if you could ignore the crowds of fakirs and pilgrims thronging the purlieus of the innumerable temples, seems moribund. Perhaps the one city of Western Europe which gives such an impression of old age and decrepitude is Cordova.

While to the tourist Benares is the religious capital, and one of the oldest and most picturesque cities in India, to the Anglo-Indian it is apt to be regarded merely as an important civil and military station. In connection with the somewhat self-centred attitude which tourists are apt to attribute to "civilians," a friend sends me the following amusing example: At this hotel in Calcutta our friend—a new arrival—happened at *table d'hôte* so sit next the wife of a leading official. Having broken the ice by remarking that he had just come from Benares, the lady asked him "how he liked the station." Not quite knowing whether she alluded to the railway station or the police station, he made some non-committal reply, and not till the end of the repast did it dawn upon him that by this somewhat inadequate epithet she was referring to the holy city of Benares.

The one great sight of Benares is the river front, the banks one series of picturesque palaces, temples, shrines, and mosques, a magnificent jumble of massive alternating with filigree architecture. These buildings are diversified by the famous ghats—massive platforms and lofty steps of crumbling masonry.

To appreciate this wonderful sight, intensified by the human interest afforded by the thousands of pilgrims, fakirs, and other worshippers who crowd the ghats, especially in the early morning, the stranger must take a boat and be rowed slowly up and down the river. This is far more enjoyable than attempting to explore the malodorous streets and alleys and taking a hurried glimpse of the half-dozen regulation "show temples" affected by the guides.

It would probably occur to the tourist watching the thousands and thousands of apparently verminous and germ laden pilgrims and fakirs collected here from all parts of India, and drinking the holy water quite indifferent to the proximity of a half-burnt corpse or a sewer outfall, that only a miracle prevents Benares from being the greatest plague spot in the Indian Empire.

Possibly a startling chemical discovery, made within recent years, offers a solution of this mystery. This certainly seems to show that there is a scientific basis for the universal faith—usually called superstition—among Hindus in the cleansing qualities of the Ganges, as well as in its peculiar sanctity. Careful

experiments have shown that the river possesses extraordinary and inexplicable antiseptic properties. A Government analyst took water from the main sewer of Benares, which contained millions of cholera germs. When emptied into a receptacle of Ganges water in six hours they were all dead. He took undeniably pure water and threw a few cholera germs in; they propagated and swarmed. These tests were tried repeatedly, with the same results. Does this explain the comparative immunity of Benares from cholera epidemics on a large scale in a city which seems to offer the most favourable conditions for their propagation? Some travellers, however, offer a simpler explanation, namely, the powerful sunshine which for months on end beats on the waters, for it is well known that the sun has a distinctly deodorising and purifying influence.

I have only space to notice briefly the most important or the most sacred ghats. Starting from the southern end, and rowing down the river, we soon reach the Shivala Ghat, which is chiefly frequented by fakirs.

The Smashan Ghat is usually known as the Burning Ghat, though the Jal Sain Ghat is the principal one. On the sides of this ghat are stones resembling tombstones. These are the monuments to widows who performed suttee, till this horrible practice was suppressed by the Government.

The Kedar Ghat is one of the finest ghats from an architectural point of view. The Mansorava Ghat was built by Raja Man Singh. Here tourists generally land to see the famous Mansarava Stone, which is believed to have the property of increasing a millet seed measure in height every day.

The Munshi Ghat is one of the most picturesque on the river. It was built by the Raja of Nagpore. Next to this is the Rana Ghat, built by the Maharana of Udaipur. It is the only ghat frequented by Muslims.

The Dasaswamed Ghat is one of the five sacred ghats: it is so called because Brahma is said to have sacrificed (*Medh*) ten (*das*) horses (*aswe*) at this spot. The Panchganga Ghat is familiar to all tourists from photographs, with the slender and singularly graceful minarets of Aurunzeb's mosque towering above it. The Mogul Emperor built this mosque on the site of the temple of Siva to insult and mortify the conquered Hindus. This accounts for the anomaly of a Muhammadan temple being the most prominent architectural feature in this sacred city of Brahminism. Near to this ghat is one which is naturally, if illogically, avoided by timid tourists, as it is generally known as Small-pox Ghat, being dedicated to Sitala, the goddess of small-pox. In some guides this is called Sittah Ghat.

"Perhaps there is some confusion with Sita, the most exquisite and charming figure in Hindu mythology, a satini whose like does not exist in Greek or Roman literature. But the cult of Sita and Ram has no place at Benares. It is a cult which interests scholars at present, since there are good grounds for believing it to be a modification of Christian ideas. For there were Christian churches in India long before we gave up the worship of Eastr, the Northern Vasanta, and when we were still sacrificing pigs to our Northern Venus Freya (Friday-Vendredi) at Yule, the season when the sun wheels or 'yules' at the winter solstice."

The ghats are the great sights of Benares, and instead of attempting to do many of the innumerable temples, it would be wiser for the tourist to devote most of his time to repeated rows up and down the river front, if possible at sunrise and at sunset.

The temples most usually visited by tourists are the Golden Temple and the Durga Temple, often called the monkey temple, not, as might be naturally supposed, from it being dedicated to Hanuman, the monkey god, but simply because its precincts are much infested by monkeys.

The Golden Temple is the chief shrine of Siva in Benares.

None but Hindus can, of course, enter the actual temple, but visitors are allowed in the quadrangle from which a view of the interior is to be obtained. The famous Well of Knowledge in the centre of the quadrangle can, however, be seen by the curious, who do not mind being jostled by the crowds of worshippers, and are indifferent to the malodorous surroundings. Pilgrims, after giving an offering to the priests—an indispensable ceremony in all Hindu ritual—drink a ladle full of the putrid water from the well, which apparently has never been cleaned out since it was excavated.

The Monkey Temple requires the greater part of a morning, and tourists pressed for time would find a visit to Sarnath, which is, in fact, the cradle of Benares, far more interesting. Here is that remarkable Buddhist monument, the Tope erected by Asoka, which marks the spot where Buddha first preached his gospel. Archaeologists wrangle considerably over the date, but it is attributed by Fergusson to the seventh century A.D. At a distance it has some resemblance to the False Pyramid of Meidum near Cairo.

Times of India.—The following is the itinerary arranged for Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales from 21st of February to the 8th of March:—

- February 21st, arrive Lucknow, 8-30 A.M.;
- February 22nd, Lucknow;
- February 23rd, visit to Cawnpore;
- February 24th, 25th, 26th, Lucknow; travel to Agra during night of 26th and arrive
- February 27th, Agra 8-30 A.M.; travel to Dehra Dun during night of 27th and arrive
- February 28th, Dehra Dun 10-30 A.M.;
- March 1st, Dehra Dun;
- March 2nd, to Mussorie in time for lunch;
- March 3rd, to Dehra Dun after lunch;
- March 4th, Dehra Dun;
- March 5th, visit to Tea Gardens;
- March 6th, to Hardwar; after visiting ghats arrive at Canal bungalow by tea time and visit head works of Canal;
- March 7th, to Rurki; travel to Hattas.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 24TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Phaniz, 21st, FEBRUARY 1906.—We hear that a very limited number of cards is to be issued on occasion of the unveiling ceremony of the statue of the late Queen Victoria, the accommodation at Frere Hall being insufficient. On occasions like this all the subjects of the King-Emperor should have free access, especially as the ceremony is to be performed by the Queen's grandson, our future Sovereign, whom all people alike have a right to see. Royal visits do not come off every day, but only once in the life-time of individuals, and to invite people only of the higher classes, or, as the rumour says, only Government servants who draw Rs. 150 or upwards, is most uncharitable. If the accommodation is insufficient, why not provide more? Surely there is enough of space in the Frere Hall compound to accommodate about 7 or 8 thousand people. Cards should be freely issued to Government servants without any distinction of pay. We would also request the authorities to instruct the Police, and the European Constables in particular, to treat with consideration the crowds that will assemble on public roads to see the Royal party and not to handle them roughly. The Collector of Karachi has invited the clubs and the general public to illuminate their buildings in honour of the Royal visit, and as we trust that all subjects of the King will do so and observe the day as a gala day, it is but fair that Mr. Mules should likewise afford an opportunity to the people to see their future King in whose honour such illuminations are to take place.

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF MADRAS AND FROM VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS FOR THE WEEK ENDING 24TH FEBRUARY 1906.

The special correspondent that accompanied His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to Mysore writes to the *Statesman* that the total cost of the Mysore Palace would be 30 lakhs, and condemns the expenditure of such a large sum on it. The editor, however, justifies the expenditure on the ground that such a magnificent building is necessary as befitting the position of the Maharaja, and that the construction of it has been useful in training the artisans of Mysore in ornamental working. The Government of India has been guilty of much greater extravagance than this in the matter of buildings.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 24TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Indian People.—The *Indian People* (Allahabad) of the 18th February, says:—Allahabad has been omitted from the Royal tour, although Their Royal Highnesses have already visited Agra and Lucknow, and will yet honour Benares and even Aligarh with a visit. To include other cities in the programme while excluding the capital is a singularly ill-advised arrangement. Excluding Bombay, which could not have been left out, what would the people of the Punjab have thought if Delhi, Amritsar and Peshawar had been put down on the programme of the Royal tour and Lahore omitted? Or, again, if other cities in Bengal had been visited and Calcutta left out? Finally, if the Madras Presidency had been honoured by the Royal tourists and the city of Madras were dropped out? The most poignant and sincere disappointment is felt at Allahabad at the arrangement by which this city has been studiously excluded from the Royal tour. The Local Government should have been the first to protest against such an arrangement, but we doubt whether Allahabad holds a large place in the estimation of that Government. Is Allahabad less interesting or less important than even Aligarh, which is merely the head-quarters of a district? There is an important public function waiting to be performed in Allahabad, and no one could have performed it more appropriately than His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales—we mean the unveiling of Queen Victoria's Statue in Alfred Park. It is one of the two provincial memorials erected to Her late Majesty, and we are quite sure that it would have given the Prince of Wales great pleasure to unveil the statue if invited to do so. The Lucknow Medical College was a much later conception, and yet the Prince of Wales was invited to lay the foundation stone. Was any proposal ever submitted to the Government of India by the Local Government to invite the Prince of Wales to unveil the statue in Alfred Park? His Royal Highness would have accepted to the proposal at once. The programme of the Royal tour in India was not prepared by the Government of India without consultation with the Local Governments. There was plenty of time, and if the Local Government had suggested that the Prince of Wales should be requested to unveil the Queen's statue at Allahabad—the first public statue in this city—no difficulty would have been made. We doubt, however, whether the Local Government made any effort to have Allahabad placed on the programme. This is the kind of treatment meted out to what is supposed to be the capital of the United Provinces. No consideration whatever is shown for the claims of this city, nor are its citizens deemed of any account. Is it any wonder that rumours about shearing Allahabad of the little importance it has left are easily believed, and cause so much heart-burning?

Express.—The *Express* (Lucknow) of the 22nd February says:—The latest suggestion of Mr. Theodore Morison in the pages of the *North American Review* will be read with interest.

He contends that there can be no longer any doubt that the concession of merely political privileges will not allay the rising tide of disaffection in India; for the shortcomings of the Government are not the real causes of the discontent, but the ignominy of being a conquered people.

He says the only possible alternative to the existing State machinery in this country is to find a true basis of Imperial rule in India; and this he finds in the fact that loyalty to an individual is congenial to the temper of all natives of India of every creed, and that this is a trait which spares them the humiliation that must attach to the domination of one race over another. He, therefore, suggests that the Prince of Wales or some Royal Prince should be appointed Viceroy, the present Governor General in Council, who is commonly called Viceroy, being relegated to do the work of Government, while the Prince does the business of attracting loyalty by strengthening the personal ascendancy, and the ties of loyalty to the Crown by generating sentiments which would counteract the secessionist tendency. There is undoubtedly some truth in what is said here; and the wave of enthusiastic loyalty, which is passing over the country wherever the Prince of Wales goes, would lend great support to the opinion of the late Principal of the Muhammadan Anglo-Oriental College, Aligarh. But the question is whether he is not absolutely ignoring the signs of the times, whether he does not forget that the spread of education and an awakening sense of political life are enabling the Indian mind to appreciate a rule which is not personal. Are not the natives of India showing some advance, however little it may be, in the domain of politics, and can they be satisfied with a system of government which savours more of one man's rule of olden days than representative government by the ablest intellects and the most experienced hands of the day?

Mr. Morison further points out that at present the Viceroy in India is a dual person, firstly a representative of the sovereign, and secondly a hard-worked Minister, who exercises an active supervision over all the departments of Government. "I submit," he says, "that these two functions might in future be separated." The Prince of Wales, or some other member of the Royal Family, might be created Viceroy of India to act as the representative of the King-Emperor; and the duties of the Governor-General might then be discharged by a private person, who would be the first Minister of the Crown; in Indian phraseology the Prince-Viceroy would be Raja, and the Governor-General his Diwan. The functions to be assigned to the Governor-General present no difficulty to Mr. Morison, for he would keep them substantially the same as at present, simply relieving the Governor-General of the duty of representing the Sovereign and thus giving him leisure and quiet in which to devote himself to the business of the State. The position of the Prince-Viceroy in the Government is more precisely defined. Substantially he would play the same part in India as is played in Europe by a constitutional monarch. He would stand aloof from politics and not interfere personally in the administration, but on public occasions he would appear as the representative of the Emperor. "In British India, investitures, reviews and entertainments of foreign notables constitute a considerable tale of work; and in addition to these there is the enormously important duty of receiving the Feudatory Chiefs, who between them govern as much as one-third of the Indian continent. These are functions which are at present discharged by the head of the Indian Government though necessarily in a somewhat perfunctory manner. It would be a public gain that they should be transferred to a Royal Prince who would bring to them greater leisure and long familiarity with courtly ceremonial." But in ensuring these advantages, asks the *Observer*, did the writer give a moment's thought to the loss in dignity which the Governor-General would suffer, and how such lowering of the position of the practical

head of the Government would be to the disadvantage of the prestige of British rule in India?

Nor does Mr. Morison pause to consider the question of the cost of Government that will go up materially on this duplication of State machinery; for in certain respects his proposals are tantamount to such duplication. We further find Mr. Morison to seriously emphasise a fantastic reason as embodying an important point in favour of his idea. He says that in addition to the duties referred to above, there is great work to be accomplished which can only be undertaken by an official head of society. Ever since the English took over the government of the country, Indian society has been deprived of its natural leaders: there has never been properly speaking a Court at Simla or Calcutta, and the heads of Government in the district capitals have been hard-worked English officials who have had neither leisure nor aptitude to take the lead in Indian society. But the need of a recognised head of society is every year being more keenly felt, as Indians are reconstructing their social life upon European lines. The most vitally important questions of the day in India are not political but social; and it is in the solution of these great problems that the most important duties of the Prince-Viceroy would lie, and in regard to which he would be able to exercise a far greater and beneficial influence than any Minister who is necessarily associated with controversial politics.

To ask us to suppose for a moment that the Viceroy or any foreigner can or would take an active part in moulding or changing our social system is to demand too much even of Indian credulity, and we refuse to believe that a costly or complicated addition to our constitution is necessary.

25TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Pioneer.—It was a happy thought that pitched upon an elephant procession as one of the main attractions of the festivities at Benares. To make a display of this kind effective two things are essential, first the elephants, and secondly a theatre appropriate for the performance. As to the elephants the Maharaja of Benares has one of the finest collections in India, all of them selected animals approved for their grandeur of outline and nobility of disposition, who can be trusted to do themselves and their owner credit on any State occasion. For the rest what city in the world could provide a better setting for such a pageant than Benares. The very narrowness of its ways was for this an advantage. The elephants in their magnificence seemed doubly large in the confined space of the roadway: from their proximity the spectators along the route could mark every detail in their decorations, and there were some points where those on first floor balconies could have almost shaken hands with the occupants of the howdahs. To the crowds that clustered on the roofs of the houses and filled windows and balconies high up in the walls the grandest carriage procession would have been lost in the depths below—a mere succession of head-dresses. An elephant procession can be seen and appreciated by all; both those on high and those who sit or stand in the back ranks of the spectators on the pavement. One would not necessarily recommend it, say, for the Thames embankment, but it is emphatically the things for Benares.

The show was conspicuously favoured by the weather. The clouds of the morning had given way to an afternoon of bright sunshine, yet cool and fresh. Every symptom of dust had been laid by the recent rain, which had refreshed the foliage and the grass to such an extent that one was persuaded to forget the all pervading drought. Nature in a word had been caught at her kindest, and the people on their side had done their utmost to deserve this good fortune. It was difficult to believe on entering the decorated quarter that this gay festival scene was the busy,

swarming hive of life that we know as Benares, wonderful always and its way attractive, yet unkempt and squalid. The crowds were there, but one and all in holiday attire, while the houses on either hand were half hidden under their decorations. Along the main road a lady might have walked in a ball-dress, while even the alleys and lanes, those Benares lanes that look more like accidental rents in the solid mass of buildings than routes for the traffic of a great city, appeared to have been swept and garnished. Private enterprise had clearly worked willingly to second the efforts of the Municipality. From the elaborate decorations with which the great business houses had adorned their premises to the string of marigolds and strip of bunting over the door of the humble potter, at every step the same impulse came into evidence. The decorations culminated at the Chowk, where a huge crown suspended over the centre of the place carried ropes of flowers attached in a circle to the different buildings around. One side of this space is occupied by the house of Balbhuddar Dass, the famous firm whose productions go all over Asia, and the long balustrade of the first story was entirely draped with brocade and embroidered velvets from the stocks within. At the gate was a richly draped platform, upon which, under a canopy of yellow satin, were two little children, the son and daughter of the hereditary high priest of Benares, who in their gorgeous robes regarded the whole proceedings with a quiet seriousness befitting their station in life. Opposite was a stand allotted to European spectators and to native gentlemen not included in the proceedings at the Town Hall. A hearty cheer from this corner greeted the Maharaja of Benares, on his way up to join the Royal party with the Kunwar Sahib, and it was pleasant to hear the applause taken up by the crowd as the carriage passed on, a spontaneous tribute to His Highness's personal popularity, which meant much coming from a crowd essentially undemonstrative. Presently signals announced that the Royal Party had reached the Town Hall, and then that they were again leaving it, and a rustle of expectation passed all down the great multitude lining the route. On the green lawn outside the Municipal Office the elephants were mounted and the procession formed. It was no mere progress down an unusually crowded street that was in store for them. The stage managers had arranged better than that, and at every turn in the road some particular and characteristic feature had been provided. The first arch, the special care of Mr. Bramley, the District Superintendent of Police (if ought could be called the special care of an officer who looks to everything), was a display of shikar trophies furnished by the Benares Division. It was appropriately guarded by a couple of leafy machans and surrounded by a posse of green clad forest guards, shikaris and jungle folk. The next arch was entirely decorated with Benares brass-ware on a groundwork of crimson. Here there was a group of ascetics in robes of yellow, there a group of ascetics in ashes, then a company of students in gaily coloured caps or turbans, at another point Sikh *sangat* composed of grave majestic looking elders stood out in distinction to the miscellaneous crowd. And suddenly that crowd which had been waiting quietly seated three and four deep on the pavement and deeper wherever space allowed, sprung up simultaneously to their feet, and even purdah ladies craned out of the windows high up on the walls or drew back balcony chicks with less than their usual precaution, for a trampling of horsemen announced the coming of the procession.

It was headed by a small party of mounted police followed by a couple of elephants carrying a small Hindu band with a very vigorous drum. Then followed half the bodyguard of the Maharaja, a serviceable looking set of men, in handsome red tunics, faced with yellow, and regulation puggies, very different from the quaint *sowari* of a few years back. Evidently Army reform has been a reality with the administration at Ramnagar. Then came a troop of the United Provinces Light Horse, handsome

in appearance in their blue and silver, excellently mounted, and as steady as the Household Cavalry—no small demand on an amateur body brought together from a number of different stations to take part in a procession like this down a narrow track, with shouting crowds, bands, elephants, everything to upset the unaccustomed horses. But the Light Horse kept their ranks and distances as if they had been in the habit of marching through Benares daily. Next came a cloud of *pujaries* in bright robes strewing the way with flowers, and then the Prince and Princess in their silver gilt howdah. The elephant who carried them, Jaggat Guj, is the same who bore Lord Curzon at the Delhi Durbar, and he was followed by one scarcely inferior to him in grandeur, Bisheshwar by name, to whom the Lieutenant-Governor and the Maharaja had been entrusted. Their immense frames were completely covered with sheets of cloth of gold and silver, while their trunks dyed purple were ornamented with all kinds of brilliant devices. But they bore their finery with composure, and seemed to understand so thoroughly what was expected of them that it is my belief that they would have gone through the performance perfectly without any mahout. After them came some twenty-five others carrying the staff and officials, and the members of the Municipality in carriages. The procession was closed by the second troop of the Light Horse and the remainder of the Maharaja's bodyguard. Like most good things it was too soon over for the spectators at any rate; but for those who took part in it it should have lasted just long enough, leaving no sense of exhaustion or satiety. Even those accustomed to such pageants speak of it as a wonderful half-hour, and there is every reason to believe that the Prince and Princess after all their sight-seeing in India found this ride through Benares something new and singularly impressive.

In admirable contrast to the brilliancy and colour of this display was the principal and still more striking entertainment reserved for Tuesday evening—the illumination of the river face. Probably not even in any Native State have the Royal visitors spent so entirely an Indian day as one may call it. In the morning they took boat and quietly dropped down the river seeing the ghats as nearly as possible in their everyday aspect; and surely if there is a sight in India that brings home to the mind the immensity of the distance between East and West, it is this. It is not only the difference of customs, costumes, complexes and other outward accidents that we gradually come to take for granted that meet us here, it is the recognition of the profounder moral chasm that the scene at the Ghats suddenly forces upon us. The insular Englishman passes a single ascetic upon the road squatted in paint and ashes upon his mat with vacancy seated upon his face and regards him merely as a harmless fanatic. The sight of tens of thousands of people engaged in similarly preposterous practices is not to be dismissed, and bears in upon one the conviction that there is a vast population whose behaviour as we see them not out of perversity or any double portion of original sin, but simply because they are entirely different from ourselves—different in their ideals of life, different in their anticipations of death. It is this impression doubtless that makes the fascination of the place, but no mere crowd of bathers and worshippers would give it the power that it exercises here. For that we have to thank the unique background, so unlike the other wonders of the world in that, unconscious almost as the work of ants or bees, it owes so little to individual aspiration or genius, yet expresses so faithfully the genius of a whole civilisation. It may be conjectured that the place threw its spell over the Royal Party as much as over the every day visitor, for they made their way down the ghats slowly and returned late. The afternoon brought another characteristic experience in the visit to Fort Ramnagar on the opposite side of the river, one of those places that like Benares itself would seem to have grown into its present proportions without plan or design. From the remnant of the

original walls beside the water gate to the last pavilion added to catch the breeze in summer, no two portions of the pile appear to be of the same date or plan, but the effect of the whole is delightful. Here the Maharaja alone with his people received his guests. His State barges brought them across the rivers, his men at arms and retainers lined the way up the bank, camelry with huge carbines in bore equal to small cannon, antique infantry with bows and arrows, and mail clad sowars representing the *looti* horse of Cheyt Singh's day and the days before him. The gate was guarded by Jagat Guj and Bisheshwar, Surju Pershad (another giant, but of unprocessional disposition), and their solemn fellows, who waved trunks in a general salute. Within were the bodyguard drawn up as guard of honour, and silver coaches, howdahs, palankeens and other Oriental appointments were on display inviting inspection. As a contrast to Badminton, Petworth or Stowe, it certainly should have been sufficiently effective.

The light was dying out of the evening sky as the party re-embarked for the trip down the river, while heavy clouds rising in the direction of the city brought out a suitable background for the illuminations. At first appearing as a mere glare of light above the dark surface of the water, on nearer approach this became defined as consisting of myriads of detached lights, agitated by a faint breeze just sufficiently to give them sparkle and animation. By the time the boats were off the Assi Ghat the scene was revealed in all its beauty. From the waterworks to the Dufferin Bridge the whole of the vast frontage stood outlined in rows and streams of light. There had been no stinting of the little lamps that collectively made up this great effect. They glittered literally in millions and delineated each feature of the scene, at one point rising steeply to the lofty heights of the Oodeypore mansion, then widening out in long lines to embrace some broader structure such as the house of Indore. The platforms of the principal ghats stood out more clearly than by day with their rows upon rows of lamps, marking the tiers of steps, while cubes and cones of fire revealed the shapes of the river-side temples and chapels, and again here and there some narrow pyramid of steps running up between the dark walls appeared like a cascade of gold rushing down to meet the river. And far over all twinkled two lights marking the summits of the two minarets of Aurangzeb. Assuredly a sight that it will be very difficult to forget, but beautiful as it was not one that produced its effect by the idle delight of the eye like a display of fireworks. One was conscious always that it was no mere collection of heaped up buildings that was delineating itself, but this inscrutable city whose life a European must indeed be born again to enter into and comprehend. And then, here and there where a cresset flared or a Bengal light penetrated the darkness round the illuminations, it became suddenly evident that the banks were everywhere alive with an enormous crowd of people, in numbers beyond calculation. In other countries the presence of such a multitude would have betrayed itself by a continuous roar of sound. Here one might be within a few yards of the bank and not guess the existence of these vast throngs, so still and yet so intensely absorbed in what was proceeding. The shrill cheers of a company of European children at the fireworks on the opposite bank made themselves heard far over the river, but from the massed crowds, though Hindus usually do not fail for noise, there came nothing but the sounds of horns and pipes and the thud of the drum. As the culminating moment approached the fireworks came into full activity, the boats and barges became brilliant with Roman candles and coloured lights; and between them the Royal galley with all lights down, the better to appreciate the sight on land and water, glided quietly down to the steps at Dasamedh, the party landed and all was over.

When it came to the turn of the general public to follow, it looked as if a good part of the night would have to be spent in getting way. Reaching the landing place one became aware

for the first time of the huge size of the crowd that thronged the ascent on either hand. Had it burst the barriers the confusion must have been tremendous. But the people to-night are patient and good humoured and the police understand their business thoroughly. Arrived at the roadway the carriages emerge from somewhere just as their respective owners appear on the scene, and in a few minutes the whole carriage company is started on its homeward way without the smallest noise or confusion. It was the crowning achievement of the admirable management that had been manifest throughout, upon which the officials from Mr. Baillie, the Commissioner, downwards are to be heartily congratulated. Benares is not the easiest place in the world to manage, and the perfect smoothness with which every arrangement went speaks to those who know of foresight, long preparation, tact, and infinite trouble about details. But all concerned were aware that this was to be the last great public display that India would offer to Their Royal Highnesses, and they were all determined that it should not be the least notable. From what one hears of the impressions produced upon the party they need not fear comparisons. The sights that India can produce are many and varied, and this may appeal more to one mind and that to another; but it is difficult to think that the great vision of the glowing riverside as seen to-night with all its associations and contrasts can be ever effaced from the mind of anyone who was there to behold it.

Daily Mirror.—We have had a great day, writes our special correspondent, with the Prince of Wales, from Kururump, witnessing perhaps the most tremendously exciting and interesting spectacle that India can afford—a great elephant drive.

It was done on a truly Royal scale, the ring of beaters covering a space of ground several miles in circumference, and herding some scores of the affrighted pachyderms into the narrow opening leading to the 'keddah', or corral, as it would be called on an American cattle-ranch.

This was constructed of stout logs of timber, and surrounded by leaf-covered compartments arranged somewhat like the boxes which surround the dress circle of a theatre. The Prince and the Royal party occupied the space nearest to the huge iron gate which was suspended by chains and pulleys at the entrance of the keddah.

At a prearranged signal the beaters suddenly narrowed in, uttering fiendish cries, and the elephants dashed in a compact, serging mass into the narrow opening. The iron gate fell with a resounding clang, and the great beasts recognised that they were trapped.

The sight they presented, plunging about the enclosure of search of an outlet, suggested the waves of a tempestuous sea and their frightened, angry trumpetings might have been heard for miles.

Wearied by their fruitless efforts to escape, they gathered, sullen and silent, in a vast knot at the centre of the keddah. Some score of tame elephants, each bearing a mahout on his neck and followed by a man on foot laden with coils of rope, entered the arena, and were received by their wild brethren with apparent indifference.

The newly-made captives seemed to take no overt notice whatever of their human riders and followers, who set to work quickly and dexterously to get their thongs round the legs of the prisoners. It looked ticklish work, and one's heart beat quickly in watching it.

The restlessness of the great beasts seem to be in ratio with their youth. The elder ones, for the most part, submitted with an air of sulky dignity, the younger ones curvetted, or stuck their toes in the ground, and squealed like pigs under the knife of the butcher.

Rather to the surprise of the novice at this kind of sport, they offered no violence. One baby elephant, in the near neigh-

bourhood of the box which contained the Royal party, seemed to have a dash of the low comedian in his nature, and performed a variety of clumsy gambols in his endeavours to elude his captors which were loudly applauded by everybody present, and made the Prince fairly shake with laughter.

Pioneer.—The Princess of Wales this morning paid a visit to the Chowk and this afternoon attended the 8th Division Assault-at-Arms, journeying from Government House in a motor-car and accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale, Sir Walter Lawrence, Major Campbell and Captain Ashburner. She reached the ground about 4-30 and was received by General Sir Alfred Gaselee and General Sir Edward and Lady Elliot. After witnessing the officers' jumping section, tent pegging by British and Native officers and the musical ride by the 6th Cavalry, the Princess left the ground. About 6 o'clock this evening she attends the circus of the Royal Dragoons.

Times of India.—Lucknow, 24th February His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has given a sum of Rs. 1,500 for distribution among the Hindu public religious institutions in Benares. This is in furtherance of the precedent set at the early stage of tour when His Royal Highness gave similar donations to Muhammadan and Sikh religious institutions.

27TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Englishman.—The Princess of Wales on Saturday afternoon attended the 8th Division Assault-at-Arms at Lucknow. Yesterday evening Her Royal Highness witnessed the first of the Mohurram processions in Lucknow. The procession was more imposing than usual, including elephants and camels. The Princess, who was accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale, Sir Walter Lawrence and Mr. Davis, Commissioner of Lucknow, saw the procession from a balcony near the Chauk Gate and was greatly interested. The tazzies were conveyed to Husainabad. Large numbers of people lined the road, less to see the procession than to see Her Royal Highness. The Princess returned to Government House by motor-car.

In connection with the Royal visit to Bangalore, the Municipality to-day resolved to change the name of the Ice House Road to Queen's Road. This is the road their Royal Highnesses took from the Residency to Cubbon Park, on the occasion of unveiling the Queen's statue. The proposal to call it Prince's Road fell through.

The Hon'ble Mr. Tucker returned to Quetta yesterday, for the express purpose of seeing to everything necessary being done for the reception and entertainment, while here of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who are timed to arrive on the 10th March at 3 p.m.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—As noted in our issue of 16th instant the United Provinces Light Horse provided the Escorts for the Prince and Princess of Wales, and also for His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, during the Royal visit to Benares. The Cawnpore, Oudh, Allahabad, Ghazipur and Gorakhpur squadrons supplied Volunteers to the number of 140, but Colonel Newcomen took only 105, with six officers riding in the ranks as troopers—the escort to the Royal Carriage was composed entirely of officers—and eight officers, as such. The Light Horse took part in the ceremony of presenting the new colours to the Staffordshire Regiment, and furnished all the escorts to their Royal Highnesses both "Royal and travelling". Their appearance in their full dress (blue) review order was very smart and handsome, and quite justified the decision to turn out, on such a special ceremonial occasion, in full dress instead of in khaki. Nearly all the Volunteers went at considerable personal inconvenience, which showed not only their loyalty but their keenness as Volunteers. The Prince expressed himself pleased with both men and horses and the smart appearance of the corps generally.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—On Saturday afternoon, the

Princess of Wales attended the 8th Division Assault at Arms, accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale, Sir Walter Lawrence, Major Campbell and Captain Ashburner. Her Royal Highness was received by General Sir Alfred Gaselee and General Sir E. Locke Elliott and Lady Elliott. The Princess witnessed the officers' jumping section, tent pegging by British and Native officers, and a musical ride by the 6th Cavalry.

In the evening the Princess attended the Royal Dragoons' circus.

On Sunday morning Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, accompanied by General Sir Edward and Lady Locke Elliott and Lady Eva Dugdale, visited the Station Hospital here. She was received by Lieutenant-Colonel Rowney, Major Le Quesne, V.C., and the Officers of the R. A. M. C. On her arrival, Nursing Sisters Kelly, Truman, Quinn and Hickie were presented to Her Royal Highness. She then visited the wards, asking many interested questions about the patients, and showing much sympathy with their sufferings. On leaving she gave each patient a bunch of flowers which they greatly appreciated. Her Royal Highness then visited the women's hospital. And on her departure expressed herself pleased with all she had seen.

On Sunday evening, Her Royal Highness witnessed the first of the Moharram processions in Lucknow, accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale, Sir Walter Lawrence, and Mr. J. S. Davis, Commissioner of Lucknow. Her Royal Highness viewed the procession from the premises owned by Mr. Hari Kishen Dhson, Vakil, at Gol Dawaza or the Chauk Gate, where she arrived by motor car about five o'clock. The procession was more imposing than usual and included elephants and camels with two tazzies and the usual weird music. The Princess was greatly interested. Large numbers of people lined the road to Husainabad where the procession ended. Her Royal Highness returned to Government House from the Gol Darwaza by motor car. Her Royal Highness leaves Lucknow for Agra this evening.

Indian Daily News.—The *Amrita Bazar Patrika* writes:—We received the following from our Benares correspondent just after the Prince with his noble consort had reached that most holy city of the Hindus:—

"The Prince of Wales has come to Benares. The people are full of joy, they wish to get a glimpse of His Royal Highness and run after his trains and cortege to adore him and pay their homage to him. But the all-wise officialdom will not only not permit this but will positively distrust them. Will you believe me when I say that Benares has for a week past been full of detectives: they have been imported from other districts, the Police and the military force have been increased and these men are going into the lanes and bye-lanes hearing what two men in any one place are talking and if the talk is not about Her Royal Highness to put questions to them and raise that talk.

The officials think that they are very wise and far-sighted, but there is now scarcely any man in Benares who does not know that detectives are abroad, and they have themselves been detected. This revelation has very much chilled the hearts of the people.

28TH FEBRUARY 1906.

Indian Daily News.—Reports from Gwalior state that the Prince of Wales has had good sport there. His Royal Highness secured a tiger, a panther and a sambhur as a result of one beat. The Prince's shooting camp is now at Sipri.

Yesterday the Princess of Wales visited the Government Dairy Farm, Lucknow, accompanied by General Sir Edward Locke Elliott. Later in the day Her Royal Highness paid a second visit to the Residency. The Princess left Lucknow for Agra at 10-30 last night.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—It was very fitting that the Consort of the Royal Prince who aroused the British manufacturer

and merchant a few years ago with his clear tongued message "Wake up, John Bull!" should embrace the opportunity which Cawnpore affords of witnessing the progress achieved by the very wide-awake sons of Empire who are responsible for the commercial activity of these Provinces; and it was with a warm glow of loyalty and pride that the conductors of the two principal concerns in Cawnpore on Thursday afternoon received a message to the effect that Her Royal Highness graciously purposed seeing their Factories at work on Friday. The Princess arrived at Cawnpore shortly after 1 p.m., the arrival being quite private, and left immediately for the Memorial Gardens. After reverent inspection of the Well and other sacred mementoes there, the party drove to "Fairlawn," the residence of Mr. C. T. Allen, partner of the firm of Messrs. Cooper, Allen and Co. Her Royal Highness was received here by Mrs. C. T. Allen, and after lunch proceeded with her party to view the interesting Factory where the boots for the Indian Army are produced by the aid of the very latest machinery and a large staff of experts.

The Princess displayed great interest in the work, and paid particular attention to the handsome show of crocodile leather work, including a beautiful Ladies' silver-mounted dressing case which had been laid out for inspection. In the short time available wonders had been accomplished, for the manner in which the work was displayed was worthy of a first-rate exhibition. Before leaving Her Royal Highness graciously intimated her desire to purchase some of the leather work which had been exhibited.

From there the Royal party left for the Woollen Mills, and Her Royal Highness was avowedly much attracted by the varied processes which are necessary to the production of the finished fabric. Here again a gallant show was made, for in the few hours at their disposal the Factory had been brightened up with a brave display of coloured cloths, the Royal Party from the time they entered the Mills until they left, traversing the various departments upon crimson cloth carpeting. Her Royal Highness was much interested in the numerous productions of the Mill, comprising "everything made of wool," and graciously accepted on her departure a copy of the "Lalimili" English-Urdu Dictionary, bound in morocco, besides purchasing some of the shawls made by the Company. To commemorate the occasion the Management of the Woollen Mills presented each of their workers with a bright new rupee (thus distributing some Rs. 2,000), as was done on the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee of Her Majesty the late Queen-Empress, and there is no doubt that the visit of Her Royal Highness will long be remembered by the workers of that Company. It was a matter of regret that time could not be spared to visit the Workmen's Settlements which have been provided by the two concerns visited, for the benefit of their native workmen, for the lively interest exhibited by Her Royal Highness in the conditions under which workers are housed is world-known. The genuine affability displayed by the Princess was truly Royal, and the pleasure which her visit occasioned to the responsible heads of the Mills and Factory was such that its memory will be ineffaceable.

After leaving the Cawnpore Woollen Mills to the accompaniment of hearty cheers from the assembled staff, the Royal Party paid visits to the Memorial Church, where the names of the heroes who perished in the Mutiny at Cawnpore are immortalised, and to the Massacre Ghat, the last scene of that dread tragedy which even now Europeans remember with a shudder. The party then left for the Railway Station and shortly after five the train steamed out bearing a Royal Princess whose gracious visit to Cawnpore will ever be remembered by those who had the great pleasure of seeing her while here.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales visited the Government Dairy Farm at noon yesterday. Her Royal Highness arrived by motor accompanied by the

G. O. C., Sir E. Locke Elliot. After inspecting the Dairy where butter-making was in progress, the Princess was shown some pigs on the lawn and Her Royal Highness then inspected the large herd of cows and buffaloes. After writing her name in the visitors' book she very graciously accepted a bouquet of Marechal Niel roses which was presented by the little daughter of the Farm Manager, Mr. Higgins. Yesterday afternoon the Princess visited the Residency for the second time. Her Royal Highness was accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence, Mr. Davis, the Commissioner, and Mr. Hilton, who explained the siege positions to Her Royal Highness. The visit lasted for about two hours, during which all the principal positions were visited. Her Royal Highness was deeply interested in all she saw and heard, eliciting from Mr. Hilton the fullest details regarding every post.

Her Royal Highness left Lucknow for Agra at half past ten last night. The entrance to the Station was prettily illuminated with Japanese lanterns.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales has expressed her pleasure at the arrangement made during her stay in Lucknow to enable her to see the various sights for which this historic city is renowned, quietly and without obtrusion of the public on her privacy, and has tendered her thanks to the Commissioner, the Superintendent of Police, and to all others who have enabled her to quietly enjoy her visit here without any parade or ceremony or demonstrations of enthusiasm.

Pioneer.—For some time before the Prince's visit active preparations had been made to ensure good sport. The camp, a very extensive one, had been pitched about twelve miles from the railway station of Narkonda, and was situated in the Pakhal forests, which are specially reserved for His Highness. From time immemorial this has been the site of a primeval forest and contains the last vestiges of the great forest which once covered this part of India, the *Daudakai*, from which some hold that "Deccan" is derived. Within it lies the large Pakhal Lake, an artificial reservoir which dates back from the days of the Hindu Kingdom of Warangal, but which in the last 500 years has been allowed to fall greatly into disrepair. But, although the water from this lake is not so much utilised for agricultural purposes as it could be, the drainage from it serves to keep the forest alive which is so thick that the native saying runs that a monkey can travel a hundred coss by jumping from tree to tree. This is an exaggeration of course, but there are probably quite fifty square miles of jungle uninhabited except by wild animals and a jungle tribe who constitute His Highness's game-keepers. The villagers who live in the neighbourhood of this preserve are all trained as beaters, and when a great shoot takes place they know exactly what to do. On such an occasion as this, or when His Highness goes out to shoot, a small army of from 1,500 to 1,800 coolies is organised, divided into three lines, the front, the middle, and the rear line. Each line is divided into three sections, the centre, the left and the right, with an officer of the Nizam's Army on an elephant in command of each section. Command is given by bugle calls, two, one, or three G's giving the necessary instructions to the different sections to advance or to halt.

As tigers have no respect for persons, even for Royalties, they cannot be depended upon to wait until they are locked up, and hence for weeks beforehand special scouts had been employed to locate them. As a rule February is somewhat early for big game shooting, but fortunately this year the hot weather has set in earlier than is usual. The trees have almost all lost their leaves and as there has been a scanty North-East monsoon the water is not too plentiful. His Royal Highness left Hyderabad on Saturday night, and arrived at his camp on Sunday before noon. Monday was a blank day, but on Tuesday he started from camp about 11 a.m. and got into his *machan* about 11-30, his

companion being the well known sportsman Colonel Afsur-ul-Mulk, C.I.E., His Highness's Commandant of Troops and the organiser of the arrangements. The *machan* was on the left bank of the river formed by the overflow of the Pakhal Lake, and about ten minutes after the beat had commenced a tiger came out on the right bank and crossed the river where he entered some thick undergrowth and drove out a herd of wild pigs. From thence he emerged again making towards the Royal *machan*, but stopped to roll in the sand. The centre line of beaters then fired off a volley, and he at first made as if he would charge through the centre. He was however met by other volleys, and turned towards the left line, to the right of the Prince. The right section of the front line then wheeled round, and the bugle sounded "Left line forward," thus driving the tiger towards the Royal *machan*. Some spotted deer with a fine stag, followed by a herd of big wild boar, were allowed to pass, and then a panther showed his head just outside the undergrowth, but was dropped by a bullet from His Royal Highness between the ears and fell stone dead, a very pretty shot. The beaters were now well up to the *machan*, but no tiger had appeared and it was feared he had broken back. He was however crouching in the undergrowth and would not move until the beaters came quite close. Then with a growl he made for the same spot as the panther, and in fact jumped over the latter's body straight towards the *machan*. Here he met with the same fate. The Prince was about fifty yards off, and one shot behind the left shoulder killed him dead. Length, 9 feet 1 inch; height, 3 feet 6 inches; girth round shoulder 3 feet 10½ inches; round head, 2 feet 9 inches; a fine well marked tiger with his winter coat on.

His Royal Highness was, as might be expected, highly pleased with this double event, brought off in so workmanlike a manner, and after lunch started off for another beat at a distance of about one and half miles, reaching his *machan* about 4-30 p.m. For the first half hour nothing was seen except a number of monkeys, but about 5 o'clock a growl came from the left bank of the *nalla*, and a large tiger with tail erect sprang into the bed and crossed into a clump of bamboos just opposite the Royal *machan*. The beaters followed close at his heels, in their excitement jumping the bed of the *nalla*, although they had been warned not to do so. And now the jungle was in a state of excitement. The monkeys began jumping about in fright, peafowl screamed from a distance, and stripes crouched along the fringe of the undergrowth without venturing to break. He was however just visible, and by bending considerably over to the right the Prince got a snapshot between two forked branches, and hit him hard in the shoulder. The beast then rolled over and dragged himself to the *nalla*, which he crossed with difficulty. His Royal Highness then had two more long shots, at him, the second of which rolled him over. He had been mortally wounded by the first shot, and it was just as well for some of the beaters that this was so, for they had come dangerously close, and had the wound been a slight one, would most certainly have run the risk of mauling. When they were asked why they had ventured to come so near, they said that they thought it was their duty to drive the tiger up as close as possible to the son of the King. This beast's measurement was: length, 9 feet 8 inches; height, 3 feet 6 inches; girth, 4 feet 1 inch; round head, 2 feet 9 inches. This was a real good day's sport, and His Royal Highness got back to camp soon after dusk, highly pleased.

On the 14th the Prince went out with some of his staff after small game, and got a good bag of duck and snipe. He came back to lunch, and then started in a motor car for a tiger beat. The beat was arranged for the thickest part of the forest close under the old Pakhal Lake and commenced at 4 p.m. At this part the jungle was almost impenetrable from the undergrowth. The three lines, consisting of 500 men each and two elephants, could only advance very slowly, whilst the scouts, of

whom there were sixteen posted on trees in advance of the beaters, signalled by means of flags when any game was aloft and the direction in which it was proceeding, thus, a red flag is used for a tiger, and a white one for bear, panther, spotted deer, etc., special signs show the direction, and each variety is distinguished by a special code of dots and dashes.

Before long a tiger appeared, and he move, and the direction was . . . the monkeys and the rising of peafowl. The beast was trying to break off to the left, but was baulked by flags and dummies, and so turned again and made straight for the *machan*. Here he took up a position in a thicket, just opposite the Royal post, and for a quarter of an hour kept moving about, keeping well out of sight and seeking for some outlet to escape, but the beaters gradually drawing in on all sides he had no resource left but to break cover opposite the *machan*. At first he kept behind some bushes, and the Prince not wishing to risk an uncertain shot withheld his fire. At last, however, she—it turned out to be a tigress—came clear out into the open, and the Prince at once shot her in the neck with a 400 Cordite express. She fell, but attempting to rise was finished by a Paradox bullet so as to prevent any accident to the beaters, who were now close by. She measured 8ft. 5in. in length, 2 ft. 5in. in height, 3ft. 5in. in girth and 2ft. 4in. round the head. From what the shikaris said it appeared that the tigress, together with the two tigers (shot on the previous day), had been in the jungle for some days previously and had alarmed the villagers by savagely fighting with each other. This was subsequently borne out by the marks of fresh scars on the skins of the male tigers. His Royal Highness expressed himself greatly pleased with the result of the day's report, and especially with the skill with which the beat had been managed, and the plucky manner in which the beaters had hung on to the tiger up to the last minute. Before leaving the camp the Prince presented the chief shikari with a gold watch and a hunting knife, and another hunting knife to the second shikari.

On Thursday there was a "Europe morning" in camp, and then a late breakfast, the Prince and his suite shot their way back to the station, getting a very fair bag of snipe and duck. Thus ended a very good four days' sport, and the Prince when bidding goodbye to Colonel Afsur-ul-Mulk presented him with a diamond pin and the M.V.O., at the same time thanking him for the admirable arrangements made. On the way back the Prince made no stop at Hyderabad, which he passed in his special train during the night, and joined Her Royal Highness at Wadi.

Certainly very considerable credit is due to that admirable sportsman, Colonel Afsur-ul-Mulk, and no little trouble must have been taken by him and his officers in drilling so large band of beaters. In recognition of this trouble several of the officers were also presented by His Royal Highness with scarf-pins. It must also be a satisfaction to them and to His Highness the Nizam to think that all this trouble has not been thrown away, and that the Prince should have shown himself so cool and so un-erring a shot. It is to be hoped that he will carry away with him a pleasant recollection of the Hyderabad jungles and Hyderabad sportsmen.

Pioneer.—On Saturday evening Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales attended the circus of the Royal Dragoons, and on Sunday morning, accompanied by General and Lady Elliott and Lady Eva Dugdale visited the Station Hospital and was received by Colonel Rowney and the medical officers, the nursing sisters being presented. The Princess after inspecting the various wards and showing much sympathy, gave the patients a bunch of flowers. In the afternoon, she witnessed the elephant procession of the first day of the Moharram from Wakil Hari Kishen Dhanon's house at the Chauk gate. Crowds lined the roads to Hussainabad. Her Royal Highness returned to Government House by motor this morning. The Princess was taken

round Lucknow in a motor this afternoon. She paid a visit to the 6th Cavalry lines, witnessing private sports and being shown round the lines and inspecting one of the quarters.

In commemoration of the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to the Shwe Dagon Pagoda the Trustees have decided to place a gold memorial tablet on the prominent part of the Pagoda, purchased with the Rs. 1,500 presented by His Royal Highness to the Pagoda funds.

1ST MARCH 1906.

Birmingham Daily Post and Journal.—We publish this morning some account of the impressions derived from a study of the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Royal visit to the greatest dependency of the British Crown may be regarded as practically over so far as official ceremonies are concerned. It is, therefore, opportune, while reviewing briefly the more prominent episodes in this significant epoch in the life of the Heir-Apparent to indicate certain phases which stand out prominently in any attempt to estimate the social and political importance attaching to the tour. To those, who, no matter what their party predilection may be from the point of view of home politics, have on broader issues a natural inclination to "think imperially," the assurance of our correspondent that the success of the Royal visit has exceeded the most sanguine expectations will afford the liveliest gratification. The long and arduous programme has been carried out without a hitch. In normal circumstances, to refer to the "gorgeous East" is but to resort to a hackneyed phrase. However, there are occasions when adjectival indulgence is not only permissible, but justified. The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales suggests itself as being such an opportunity. It has been "a triumphal Imperial progress, attended by scenes of unsurpassed splendour." Even the surroundings of the memorable visit of King Edward must apparently "pale their ineffectual fires" when contrasted with the achievements of his son and heir, upon whom the remarkable demonstrations of affectionate loyalty everywhere encountered have made a profound impression. The people of India have differentiated between the son of their Emperor and his official representative the Viceroy. This distinction can only adequately be appreciated by perceiving and recognising the importance that the teeming millions of India attach to caste and symbols. The Viceroy is to them the symbol of power; whereas a Royal personage typifies in direct and unmistakable fashion the close relationship that exists between India and Imperial sovereignty. The acts of homage rendered by native Princes, rulers in their own right, to the Prince of Wales would never have been accorded any Viceroy. There is no prouder, nor more exclusive, man on earth than the pure-blooded Indian potentate. According to his own standard he judges those set in authority over him. It was King Edward who breached the barrier of Oriental exclusiveness, but the whole fortress was captured by Queen Victoria. Veneration for the late Queen-Empress has been the most striking feature of the Royal tour. Her gracious influence, wise diplomacy, and womanly kindness are, in the words of Tom Moore, green spots in memory's waste. The Heir-Apparent had the advantage of this affectionate recollection. There is no reason, therefore, to wonder that, when he himself showed a keen and sympathetic interest in everything that affected the people, his visit produced a profound impression among his future lieges.

The fact that India to-day is not as it was during the time of the previous Royal visit thirty years ago imparts greater significance to this popular verdict. Our greatest dependency has undergone a veritable revolution since King Edward made his memorable tour. The development witnessed in regard to education is perhaps one of the most noteworthy attempts

put forth to re-create India. Curiously enough, it has given rise to another problem which sooner or later will have to be tackled. British policy with regard to the Indian Princes has been to instil into them grit and character by the English system of education. We are told that the Prince of Wales expressed his approval of the admirable colleges in India for the purpose of providing a sound English education for the scions of nobility. This is an admirable—perhaps the most desirable—feature of social work in India. The tendency on the part of those natives who are sufficiently wealthy to send their sons to England for educational purposes has its advantages. The young Princes or the sons of the well-to-do, as the case may be, return home only to find that there are limited facilities for the utilisation of the new ideas they have derived. At the same time, they have got out of sympathy with the tendencies of their race, and as a natural consequence they lose their grip on Indian affairs while not finding recompense in other directions. This is not good for the administration of the native States. What is wanted, and what is desirable, is a modification of Indian polity by which might be instilled truthfulness and straightforwardness. The system of education for India is that of equity and justice between man and man. Lord Curzon deprecated the notion of Indian Princes aping English ways to the detriment of their own people, and in this he foresaw a danger which has been anticipated by those who know India best. If the colleges eulogised by the Heir-Apparent succeed in grafting upon Indian ideas and harmonising English administration with Indian education we can wish for nothing better. Certainly it says much for Lord Curzon's insight and common sense that the Indian Princes are showing a decided disposition to carry out his suggestions. Towards this, as in every departure calculated to benefit India, we must necessarily adopt a sympathetic and supporting attitude. It is not merely a matter of sentiment. India presents practical considerations. By developing the methods which have mitigated famine and plague, extended railways and works of irrigation, and ended internecine strife, we have it in our power to make India one of the most productive countries, owing fealty to the British Crown, which can, in combination with other colonies, render us independent of outside sources of food supply.

Bristol Times and Mirror.—The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India is nearing its close. The work of months of wandering—for it has been work as well as pleasure—may now be summarised and its visible results computed. A special correspondent does this to-day in the interesting despatch which we print from Lucknow—name of sad and glorious memories in Anglo-Indian annals. The tone of the message is throughout one of satisfaction. The relations of Prince, native rulers, and people have been mutually of the happiest. "The Royal pair are gratified and delighted, and the rulers and people retain no less pleasing and grateful a recollection of the visit which, as the Prince declared on landing at Bombay, has become a tradition of the Royal House." The moving panorama of Eastern scenes and peoples and ceremonies which has passed before the Prince and Princess is such as no other Empire in the world could offer to its Heir-Apparent. "East is East, and West is West," and while many things change in Indian life, many more go on unchanged from generation to generation of slumberous tradition. The Prince of Wales has, during a few crowded months, gained more vivid and lasting impressions of the actualities of Indian social and religious life, than he could possibly have acquired at second-hand. He and the Princess have been welcomed by native Princes, and obtained glimpses of their way of life and rule among their own people. They have been met everywhere, as the Lucknow correspondent assures us, with "remarkable

demonstrations of affectionate loyalty." Controversies over the great problems which ever rise up for discussion in our Eastern Dependency have been for the moment laid aside in the common desire to do honour to the son of the Emperor-King.

To Indians of all races and creeds the beneficence of the British rule, which cares impartially for all, has again appeared in a clearer light, as it did on the occasion of King Edward's visit, thirty years ago. The Oriental mind can distinguish readily between the loyal attachment due to the Sovereign and his son and the respect due to the Sovereign's representative in the Viceroy, who holds his office for a few years only, to give place to another. The little acts of courtesy and obeisance by native rulers recorded by the correspondent—such as the laying of a sword at the Prince's feet instead of merely presenting the hilt—all have their meaning to races whose minds are steeped in symbolism. The Prince of Wales shares much of the personal tact and frank friendliness which have distinguished King Edward both as Heir-Apparent and Sovereign. In his intercourse with the masses and classes of India the Prince has had constant opportunities of displaying these qualities. He has been admirably seconded by the Princess, in whose honour some of the reserve and seclusion which surrounds the women of the Orient has been broken through. The college education of the sons of native Chiefs and the progress of the new Imperial Cadet movement have been objects of special interest to the Prince. Higher education in India has not been altogether an unmixed blessing. A mere facility in passing examinations and acquiring English—of a kind—come readily to the supple minds of Southern Indian races. A shallow culture too often leads only to material discontent and mental unrest. But it can hardly be doubted that a replacement of the old Oriental by modern Western methods of education in the case of the native ruling classes must tend to more enlightened rule in the future, and to a still closer bond of sympathy between the populations of India and the traditions of the Empire as a whole.

Daily Telegraph.—Now that the Royal tour is practically over so far as official acts are concerned, it is possible to form some estimate of the effects produced and the results attained politically.

I may say at once that I have the highest warrant for stating that from this standpoint the success of the visit has exceeded the most sanguine expectations. The long and arduous programme has been carried out without a single hitch, excepting only in regard to one item, affecting the Prince's private aspirations as a sportsman—the abandonment of the Nepal shoot, which was organised on a scale even greater than in the case of the King thirty years ago. The outbreak of cholera, however, in the camp, where over 10,000 beaters and other followers were massed, rendered the abandonment imperative.

Setting aside this disappointment to a keen sportsman, the tour has been a triumphal Imperial progress, attended by scenes of unsurpassed splendour, and the remarkable demonstrations of affectionate loyalty everywhere encountered have made a profound impression on the Prince and Princess, and all privileged to accompany them. The most striking of all was the ever-present evidence of the enduring veneration of the Indian people for Queen Victoria the Good.

The same sentiment of personal affection for the reigning House was delicately indicated by the ruling Chiefs, through many little, but none the less significant things, such as the resigning of small prerogatives and the rendering of special acts of homage never accorded to any Viceroy. On the other hand, those who have had the most intimate opportunities of observation know that the Prince in his personal converse with the chiefs, by the simple directness of his manner, and his keen and sympathetic interest in everything affecting them

and their peoples, has produced the happiest possible impression. Many proofs of this statement might be quoted. To take a single instance, a matter in which the Prince on every occasion showed particular solicitude was the education of the chiefs' sons. The smart cadet corps which formed part of the Royal escort in Calcutta and elsewhere are the immediate outcome of the Chiefs' colleges in question. Both movements have undoubtedly been much stimulated and encouraged by the notice and favour which they have received.

Politically, one of the most important acts of the Prince's tour was his drive up the Khyber Pass, without any guard except an escort composed of Afridis, so recently at war with the British Power. It is an open secret that many regarded the excursion as rash, and would have dissuaded His Royal Highness from it, but its happy accomplishment has produced an excellent impression, showing, as it did, the implicit confidence of the King's son in the honour and chivalry of the Pathan and his regard for the Sikh nation.

While the Prince's private intercourse with the Chiefs cannot fail to prove reciprocally useful in the future, almost equally valuable feelings have been stirred and gratification has been given to many millions of the populace, who have seen and acclaimed the Heir-Apparent and his consort, who throughout the tour have lived constantly in the popular eye, fulfilling unsparingly the most exacting public engagements, showing themselves as much as possible to the people, ever smiling and gracious. Almost daily, moreover, opportunities have presented themselves for individual acts of kindness. Many small accidents, inseparable from immense gatherings such as the Imperial progress brought together, have occurred from time to time, and in every case kindly inquiries have been made and sympathy has been conveyed. Similarly, the Princess, when visiting hospitals and schools, would converse with the native ladies, and won all hearts by her simple and tactful graciousness.

To sum up, if the Royal pair are gratified and delighted with the success of the tour on their side, as undoubtedly they are, it may be said with equal truth that the rulers and people of India retain no less pleasing and grateful a recollection of the visit, which, as the Prince declared on landing at Bombay, has become a tradition of the Royal house.

Indian Daily News.—The *Pioneer's* London correspondent wires that the King, replying to an address from the Convocation of Canterbury, trusts that the Prince of Wales' visits to the Colonies and India may contribute to the maintenance of concord throughout his dominions, and strengthen the bonds of loyalty and affection uniting the people of the Empire.

Pioneer.—During the Royal visit to Quetta this month the Khan of Khelat, the Jam of Las Beyla and the Baluch Sardars will attend to do honour to the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness will proceed to New Chaman on the 15th instant to present colours to the 27th Baluch Light Infantry.

2ND MARCH 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Agent, Southern Mahratta Railway, has received the following telegram from Sir Walter Lawrence, Chief of the Prince of Wales's Staff:—"I am directed by the Prince of Wales to convey to you and the members of your staff his appreciation of the arrangements made for his journey over the Southern Mahratta Railway." In circulating this telegram the Agent has directed that all the subordinate staff of all Departments employed between Bangalore and Mysore (including the staff of the Royal trains between Bangalore and Guntakal on the 7th February) shall receive a gratuity of 20 per cent. of a month's pay limited to a maximum of Rs 25, and in addition to this, he promises himself to present the Loco-Foremen, Drivers, and Guards who had the honour of manning the Royal trains with commemorative silver medals.

Commenting on the preparations at Karachi for the Royal Visit, the *Phoenix* says:—We hear that a very limited number of cards is to be issued on the occasion of the unveiling ceremony of the statue of the late Queen Victoria, the accommodation at the Frere Hall being insufficient. On occasions like this all the subjects of the King should have free access, especially as the ceremony is to be performed by the Queen's grandson, our future King, whom all people alike have a right to see. Such Royal visits do not take place every day, only once in a lifetime, and to invite people only of higher classes or, the rumour says, only those Government servants who draw Rs. 150 or upwards, is most uncharitable. If the accommodation is insufficient why not provide more. Surely there is enough of space in the Frere Hall compound to accommodate about 7 or 8 thousand people. Cards should be freely given to Government servants without any distinction of pay, as they have a special claim. We would also request the authorities to instruct the Police and the European Constables in particular to treat with consideration the crowd that will assemble on public roads to see the Royal suite, and not to handle them roughly.

The Collector of Karachi has invited the clubs and the general public to illuminate their buildings in honour of the Royal visit, and as we trust all subjects of the King will do so and make it a holiday, it is but fair that Mr. Mules should likewise afford an opportunity to the people to see their future King, in whose honour such illuminations are to take place.

By SYDNEY LOW.

Standard.—When Tompkins Sahib is at Home he is apt to assume the airs of a martyr. He may succeed in persuading others, and honestly tries to persuade himself, that he does not like India. He will speak of it as the Land of Regrets and justify himself by referring to the poets:—

“What far-reaching Nemesis steered him,
From his home by the cool of the sea?
When he left the fair country that reared him,
When he left her, his mother, for thee,
That restless, disconsolate worker,
Who strains now in vain at thy nets.
O sultry and sombre Noverca,
O Land of Regrets!

He asks for sympathy on the ground that he is a forlorn exile, living afar from his native land, in a deplorable climate, among an alien, semi-barbarous people. He contrasts the amenities of life in London with the conditions of an existence, where work has to be done with Babu clerks and the temperature in the nineties for eight months out of the twelve. The intellectual poverty of a society, without theatres or even a music-hall furnishes him with a subject for indignant comment. All the time he is in India he makes a serious effort to imagine that he is counting the hours till his next trip to Europe, and that the one really agreeable moment of his joyless sojourn in the East is that in which he sets foot on the tender while the P. and O. liner is getting up steam for the homeward voyage in Bombay harbour. And when the time comes for him to leave the foggy skies and mud-draggled pavements of his native-land, Tompkins is heartily sorry for himself and disappointed if he does not obtain a reasonable allowance of condolence; especially from the feminine members of his circle.

Yet, if he will allow himself to think so, he has some compensations. Tompkins is only a *chota sahib*, a minor mercantile personage, neither the Collector of a District nor the Colonel of a Regiment. If he were at home, he would be in a bank or an export house in the City, as his younger brother

actually is. He would probably live in a middle-class suburb and go up into the City every morning by the omnibus or the District Railway, instead of driving down to his office in a neat dog-coat, behind a smart country-bred pony, with a sycamore in a green turban, behind him. Young Tompkins, as a matter of fact, resides in Putney, where he occupies a bed room and a sitting-room, with a somewhat overworked lodging-house housemaid to minister to his wants. This lady leaves a can of lukewarm water at his door in the morning, and Young Tompkins pours it himself into the tin pan in which he performs his ablutions. She dumps an egg or a rasher of bacon in front of him before he catches the 8-45 up; and if he is not dining out she is able to furnish him with a steak and some potatoes in the evening. Young Tompkins is not without his relaxations. A few people ask him to dances; he practises the violin in his rooms and joins a quartette party; on Sunday he plays his round or two of golf. He is at work five days and a half out of seven, and has few extra holidays, beyond his annual three weeks, when he goes to Scotland for a little fishing or perhaps takes an economical trip to the Continent.

A perfectly wholesome, and not unsatisfactory existence, but it cannot be called brilliant. When Tompkins Sahib is more than usually inclined to “grouse,” it may strike him that this would have been his situation if he had remained in London instead of getting an appointment in the country he aspires. As it is, he has at least certain material advantage, which otherwise might have been denied him. He lives, not in modest lodgings or a cramped little London house, but in a roomy bungalow. He shares this abode, it is true, with two other young men; but each tenant of the chummery has his own spacious apartment, and there is a sitting-room twenty feet square and twenty feet high, with a punkah depending from the ceiling, and a dining-room in which a dinner can be, and sometimes is, given to a dozen guests. The windows of Young Tompkins abut upon a minute back-yard and the cisterns of the next street. But the dwelling of Tompkins Sahib is in a “compound,” which is, in fact, a small estate such as Young Tompkins is not likely to occupy, down Putney way, until some time after he has become married and moneyed and middle-aged.

When Tompkins Sahib steps through the lattice of his sleeping-room, in the early morning, stumbling over the punkah-man asleep by the sill, he comes out upon a half-acre of lawn, set with flower-beds. In the height of the hot season it is baked into grey dust; but for a large part of the year the *theccitis* keep the turf green by constant outpourings from leather goat-skins and great earthen pots, and the gardeners, impelled by much tuition and objurgation, contrive to make the place gay with asters and chrysanthemums, and sunflowers and bougainvillas, and other blossoms, English and Indian. You sit with Tompkins, under the shade of his deep verandah, fringed with the tassels of the wisteria and the hibiscus, and from your reposable arm-chair you look out upon his palms, and cactus-plants and the arcades of a mighty banyan or the spreading arms of a great mango-tree, all covered by the orange and purple trumpets of the climbing *bignonia*, and you are disposed to sympathise with the sahib less cordially than when you listened to his lamentations At Home.

Nobody takes any particular notice of Young Tompkins, who is but an inconspicuous unit in a crowd of persons no more distinguished or important than himself. Nor is there any real distinction attaching to Tompkins Sahib. Still he is an aristocrat—one of, perhaps, a hundred and fifty members of the ruling race in a community of a hundred and fifty thousand. He moves and has his being, conscious that the vast majority of the people about him are, and know themselves to be, socially his inferiors. Young Tompkins would be greatly

surprised if he were respectfully saluted by policemen and officials and the general public when he walked or drove in the streets; Tompkins Sahib is not at all astonished at these tributes, and is even a little indignant at the "internal cheek" of the native who withholds them, a native, perhaps, as well educated as himself, not less intelligent, and probably ten times as rich. He lives, too, not too comfortably, but yet with a certain assumption and style, which Young Tompkins would deem quite unsuitable for his station in life. Across the lawn of his compound, beyond the path and the hedge of prickly pear, you catch sight of certain whitewashed low buildings, which are the abodes of the servants and the stables of the horses. Of the limited establishment of Young Tompkins something has been said. His brother, though a bachelor, requires, nevertheless, the services of a considerable number of attendants. Some sixteen or eighteen adult males constitute the regular domestic staff of the chummary, not to mention auxiliaries like the washerman and the barber. Each gentleman has his own "boy," or personal valet, and there is a butler, a cook, and his assistant, table servants, water-carriers, a sweeper, and others. Tompkins Sahib begs you to observe that all these menials do no more work than a quarter of their number in England. But if he were in England he would not have even that quota, but, on the contrary, would be probably dependent like Young Tompkins, on a single unwilling female, and he would take off his own boots, and put the studs in his own shirt, and do various things for himself which now involve no more exertion than a brief command in the vernacular to somebody lurking within parshot outside a partition or behind a curtain.

Tompkins Sahib keeps his own horse, with its own special groom. He rides every morning, before driving to his office in his pony-cart, and occasionally he can get out to hunt the jackal. He is also proposing to buy another pony to serve him in the game of polo. Young Tompkins, when he rides anything rides a bicycle; he cannot afford to keep a horse, and he would as soon think of playing polo as of entering for the Grand National. But all Tompkins Sahib's friends have horses, as they all have several servants, and his "living wage" is calculated in accordance with this circumstance. And the office arrangements are planned with due regard to the exigencies of a climate in which an European cannot maintain his full health and vigour without many and frequent holidays. So every three or four years Tompkins Sahib is allowed to leave the work to his colleagues, and to take a six months' or eight months' vacation. Young Tompkins, who has never had six months' holiday in his life, is inclined to envy his brother these prolonged periods of repose, and sometimes wonders whether even a spell of Indian hot seasons would be too heavy a price to pay for them.

It is a cheerful society to which Tompkins Sahib belongs, a society of which a large proportion of the members are young. The old people have gone home, and if they are wise and fortunate they went before age had begun to lay a heavy finger upon them. India is not a good place to grow old in; even late middle-age feels that it would be better elsewhere. To enjoy it, you should be as Tompkins Sahib is full of the animal spirits of youth and its delight in physical exertion. You should be blithe and lively and easily amused, and whatever underlying earnestness you may possess it should be compatible with a certain tolerance of frivolity, a capacity for enjoyment, not exclusively intellectual, and that lightness of heart which is proof against disturbing shock and depressing incidents. A good reserve of recuperative buoyancy is needed, such as men possess who pass their lives on shipboard and in other situations where a shadow of sudden danger and possible tragedy lurks always in the background. The day's work must

be done, and even the day's play got through though your partner of the night before is down with fever in the morning and the man you jested with at breakfast is dead of cholera before dinner. It is a life of hasty friendships hastily broken by death, by absence, by separation, a life in which nothing seems very permanent, in which new faces drift into your sphere and drift out, in which the rosebud must be gathered before it fades upon the bough, and the passing hour snatched swiftly because it passes so soon. The melancholic, reflective temperament is not suited to the Englishman in India. He seems sometimes afraid to think too much, lest he should unfit himself for the duties cast upon him and the relaxation which render them tolerable.

Tompkins Sahib is in no peril of being sicklied o'er by the pale cast of thought. He is otherwise occupied. He can put in seven hours of busy labour in his office, in the hot season, when the place is like a furnace, though all the shutters are closed and the fans humming, and even the Eurasian clerks are in a state of collapse as they pant and perspire over their typewriters. He is not too tired for a rattling game of polo or a few hard sets of tennis, under the mitigated, but still scorching, blaze of the afternoon sun. Then a change and a bath, and a saunter and cool drinks at the club, or perhaps an hour of bridge before dinner. And after that meal there may be a dance, into which Tompkins throws himself with zest; and though he dances every dance except those which he sits out, and though he does full justice to the supper and the champagne cup somewhere after midnight, he is able to be up and taking his morning canter at daylight. To then, who has health and energy and vigour to work and flirt and dance and ride and shoot and play indoor and outdoor games, all with equal zeal and enjoyment India has a good deal to give in return for all she takes away. So Tompkins really feels, and when he is at home he misses the spacious freedom, the easy society, and the open air amusements of his banishment, and is not sorry, when all is said, to find himself on board the liner heading down the Mediterranean for the Red Sea and the "Land of Regrets" once more.

But the sensation tends to grow weaker with each successive holiday; and as the years pass by, and Tompkins Sahib floats into middle age, his complaints become less voluble but more sincere. He can no longer take it out of himself, night and day, with the old impunity. The games and sports, and even the dances, have lost much of their attraction he goes on with them steadily but it is with an effort; the gossip of the station, the clatter of the club, bore him, and the burden of his work weighs heavier. He begins to develop nerves and a temper, scolds his subordinates, and bullies his servants, and is sick of the sight of anything "native." The wet lanes of England, the pale sunlight, the whistling rains, are calling him. He would give his tropical garden, his bungalow, his verandahs, his horses and carriages and many servants, for a brick box in a suburban street. It is time he left his place to some younger man, who will come out with a gay heart and stout limbs, and fling himself into the life of India, and find it all delightful, as he did once. So Tompkins Sahib goes home, and settles down again among his kindred, and the East sees him no more. He has few good words to say of India, and yet he cannot forget it. He wonders why people are somehow so different from what they were when he left them a quarter of a century ago, and why England has grown so much duller, and, above all, why he seems so much older than his stay-at-home brother, who is in the full flush of a vigorous middle-age, full of work and interests, and with no thought of retirement for years to come. So it may be Young Tompkins has not had so much the worst of it after all.

Englishman.—The ceremonial of reception of the Prince

and Princess of Wales on the 10th instant was rehearsed here this morning, all the troops of the garrison being out and lining the route of the Royal procession from the railway station to the Residency, about two miles. The troops were in full strength and comprised the men of three batteries Royal Garrison Artillery, two British and four native infantry regiments. A Guard of Honour of the Royal Warwick Regiment with band and colours was placed at the railway station in propinquity, whereto were massed two mountain batteries with guns, which will fire the Royal salute at the proper time. The arrangements made at the railway station on the day of arrival include separate enclosures for civil and military officers and press representatives, for Municipal Commissioners, for Sardars and notables, for European townspeople and non-commissioned officers, for Maliks and Motabirs and for non-gazetted Government officers, admission to first and second enclosures being without tickets. The Hon'ble the Agent to the Governor-General, the Officer Commanding the Division with their respective staffs, heads of departments and other civil and military officers are invited to attend. His Highness the Khan of Kalat and the Jam of Las Bela will receive Their Royal Highnesses in the centre of the platform. Their Royal Highnesses will be escorted from the railway station by a detachment of Cavalry and a Guard of Honour of the Baluchistan Volunteers with band, will be formed up at the Residency. The Municipal address will, if the weather permits, be presented at the railway station, otherwise in the hall of the Residency after the arrival there of Their Royal Highnesses.

The rest of the day of Their Royal Highnesses' arrival at Quetta will be spent quietly. On Sunday at 10.45 A.M., Their Royal Highnesses will attend Divine Service at the Church of Saint Mary of Bethany. On Monday the Prince of Wales will receive the visit of His Highness the Khan of Kalat at 12 noon, and of the Jam of Las Bela at 12.20 P.M. There will be a reception of the Sardars of Baluchistan at 3.30 P.M. the same day in the Sandeman Memorial Hall. His Royal Highness will be escorted from the Residency by a Field officers' escort and a Guard of Honour of British Infantry will attend at the Memorial Hall. On Tuesday His Royal Highness will return the visit of the Khan of Kalat. The State Dinner will be served in the Residency Hall, at 8 P.M., and will be attended by the principal civil and military officers serving at Quetta. After dinner a reception will be held by Their Royal Highnesses in the Durbar Room of the Residency Office. This will be attended by the officers of the civil and military services at Quetta and the European residents on the Residency list. On Wednesday, at 11 A.M., Their Royal Highnesses will drive to Badeli, eight miles northward, whence military operations will be witnessed. After dinner Their Royal Highnesses will drive to the station and leave by train for Chaman, alighting there at 9.30 A.M. next morning, alighting from train at 10 A.M., and being received at the station by a Guard of Honour, as also by the Political and Assistant Political Agents and the Achakzai Maliks and Motabirs.

The presentation of colours to the 127th Baluch Light Infantry will take place at Chaman about 11 A.M., on Tuesday, the 15th March, whereafter Their Royal Highnesses will drive up the main road, past Chaman towards the fort and thence to the railway station, entraining at 12 noon, and arriving at Quetta at 6 P.M. privately. The Agent to the Governor-General and the General Officer Commanding the Division will accompany the Royal train to Chaman. On Friday, March 16th, the Prince and Princess of Wales will leave Quetta for Karachi at 10 A.M. A Royal salute will be fired as the train moves off, but otherwise the departure will be private.

In reference to the Royal visit to Quetta a correspondent writes that the railway line from Sibi to Quetta is to be guarded

and patrolled by gangmen as a necessary precaution, considering the Pathans' playful habit of placing boulders on the rails. The programme includes a visit of a couple of hours by the Prince to Chaman, where he presents the new colours to the 127th Baluch Light Infantry. This portion of the journey which passes through the famous Khojak tunnel has to be watched entirely. The Prince arrives here by the Mach route and leaves *via* Harnai in order to see the Chupper rift tunnels and bridge, the latter route being the most interesting from an engineering point of view. The correspondent adds it is possible the visit to Quetta may be abandoned owing to several cases of small-pox having occurred in the station.

Graphic.—The interesting part of Their Royal Highnesses' visit to Mysore was the witnessing of a capture of wild elephants in the Kakankote forest. A luxuriously appointed camp had been made by the Maharaja's orders, about forty-five miles out from Mysore, in the jungle. The camp was on a breezy knoll, above a bend in the river, which half-encircled it, reminding one very much of a spot on Exmoor, near Dulverton, on the Exe; woods of bamboo and teak surrounded us.

The evening of our arrival was appointed for the final drive of the wild elephants, getting them, if possible, into a large piece of forest, which had been enclosed by stout palisades and a ditch. Five hundred beaters had been for two months slowly driving up and surrounding the beasts from a radius of some thirty or one hundred miles, and beyond a few that had broken through the cordon, they were all now collected on a hill on the opposite side of the river, about five miles up the river from the camp. Here were three fords well known and used by wild elephants. Two of these were blocked by stockades and beaters, while concealed among the trees at the third ford was the gate which, at a touch, was to fall behind the last of the herd and enclose them within the ring-fence, or *keddah*.

Perfect silence was necessary, as we all crept to the cleared space on the bank up above the river, and hid behind a screen of boughs. The setting sun lit up the wooded hillside across the stream, where the great beasts were hidden. Then the noise of beaters, guns and even motor-horns began in a din from behind the hill, gradually getting nearer and driving the elephants slowly forward to be forced across the stream and into the trap. They hung reluctant a long time, no doubt scenting us on the opposite bank. It was quite dusk when they suddenly emerged from the forest and began slowly feeling their way across the ford, the light of the beaters' torches glimmering among the trees in their rear.

I was down at the ford, which was guarded, hiding behind the stockade, and as the great gray bodies splashing through the stream in the dusk loomed up above me and found no passage, with grunts and bellows of disgust they slowly turned up along the bank immediately beneath the onlookers' hiding-place. Unsuspecting, they turned up the next dark avenue from the river, and soon the Prince's hand had drawn a wire rope, releasing the gate, and the elephants were *keddahed*.

Two days later there was the roping and tying up of another herd, which had been enclosed a month ago in another *keddah* not far off. Here a small circular stockade of stout posts had been built, leading off from the larger enclosure, to which it opened by a gateway and hanging gate concealed by boughs. Round this stockade was a gallery for the onlookers, with arched roof of boughs. Leading to the gateway, a funnel-shaped passage of strong posts had been constructed in the larger enclosure. The herd were a long time being driven and frightened up to this passage-way, particularly as an enraged cow elephant, whose calf had been lost, kept turning and charging the beaters (wild jungle people), who had sometimes a narrow escape of being caught before they could jump across

the deep trench and reach the stockade; in fact, one man was badly hurt by her, but crawled into a thick bamboo clump, where she could not find him to give the finishing touches. At last they were driven in, the gate was released and fell, and half a dozen tame elephants and mahouts were let in to begin the roping up of the beasts.

A large "kusker" was the first to be secured. Four female tame elephants surrounded him, squeezing him tightly between them, while men on foot crawled beneath their bodies and made fast large new white hawsers to his hindlegs, belaying him securely to a big stump deep buried in the ground. When he found what had happened, he made violent efforts to get loose and bellowed piteously. Then the roping and lassoing became general.

It took the whole day to secure them all, under a scorching sun, hard and exhausting work for men and elephants. In the evening most of them allowed themselves to be quietly led away to drink in the river. The enraged "cow" was not driven into the smaller enclosure, but was finally secured late in the afternoon by four tame elephants and their riders after a long and dangerous struggle.

Independent.—With the social aspects of the Royal tour in India, now practically concluded, we are all familiar. It has been a round of brilliant hospitality, a gorgeous panorama wherein Oriental potentates have vied with each other in doing honour to their future Emperor. In the splendour of the passing show the political objects of the tour have to some extent been obscured. They are most gratifying. The Prince has created a most favourable impression on the Rajas and lesser Chiefs with whom he has come in personal contact. They see in him the counterpart of his illustrious father, whose memorable expedition to the East was conducted with equal pomp and circumstance. The Prince, whose aptitude as a speaker and keen business insight are universally recognised, has cultivated a practical and useful acquaintance with this great dependency. The knowledge he has acquired from personal observation on the spot will stand him in excellent stead, and he may be expected to deal with India, when his time comes, in a tactful and sympathetic manner. He prodded John Bull from his apathy on his return from the Colonies. Perhaps he will have some equally pertinent comments to make about our Eastern dependency. The reception which has been accorded His Royal Highness on the present occasion was quite Oriental in its enthusiasm and completeness. At the same time it sprang from feelings of the deepest loyalty. In India, more than in any other part of the British dominions, the presence of Royalty is revered as a sign that the interests of even the humblest subject are a matter of kingly concern. Happily both King Edward VII and his son appreciate the nature of Indian loyalty and the methods by which it can be maintained.

Lady's Pictorial.—The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Lucknow last Thursday, and the Princess remained at Government House, the Prince going on to Gwalior for a three days' shoot. Their Royal Highnesses, on their return voyage from India, are to pay a visit to the Earl and Countess of Cromer at Cairo. It is understood, though not officially announced, that Their Royal Highnesses on leaving Egypt will visit Corfu, and will afterwards go to Algiers for two or three days before continuing the voyage home.

The lengthening of the tour will, in spite of the interest of the scenes she will visit, be somewhat a disappointment to the Princess of Wales, who must be longing to see her bonny children again, but meanwhile Princess Victoria is remaining at Sandringham with the children, where she has been during the Queen's absence. Her Royal Highness is much attached to her nephews and nieces, and delights in having them with her.

Pioneer.—The following is officially published:—

The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales, now officially complete, has been politically most gratifying, and marked by continual demonstrations of affectionate loyalty both on the part of the Chiefs and people, while the Prince's intercourse with the Chiefs has everywhere produced the happiest impressions.

3RD MARCH 1906.

Standard.—When you pass from the north of India to the south you realise once again the greatness and the diversity of the vast territory. The traveller who has been spending some weeks or months in Rajputana, the Punjab, the United Provinces, and Bengal, may begin to presume that he has got his orientation with some approach to correctness, and may even be rashly inclined to believe that he is coming to know something about India. But he will find that a good many of his bearings have to be taken afresh when he gets into the Southland. The aspect of the country is changed, its scenery, its peoples, its architecture, its flora and fauna, its languages. The little colloquial Hindustani he has laboriously acquired is of small use to him. That extraordinary dialect, which was made up in the camps of the Northern invaders, and is more or less understood by two hundred millions of people, is nearly unknown to the majority of the remaining hundred. The servant the voyager has brought with him from Bombay or Calcutta, finds himself almost as much at a loss as his master when talking to Telugu-speaking coolie or a Tamil tonga driver, and he often has to fall back on English as a common medium of communication.

That, by the way, is one of the points that first attracts attention. In the North and West, English is the language of the sahibs and the Eurasians, and of them almost alone. Even in Bombay and Calcutta, with their English shops and business houses, and a European population several thousands strong, you cannot make yourself understood without some slight smattering of the vernacular. But in Madras, if you address a porter, a policeman, an hotel waiter, or any casual native, in your own tongue the chances are that he will answer you in fairly correct and grammatical English. In the southern Presidency it is not at all unusual for ladies and gentlemen to talk to their servants habitually in English, and I have met residents of some years' standing who know next to nothing of the vernacular. I do not say that the *mem sahiba* of the other Provinces is always an accomplished linguist; but she has to pick up a little colloquial Hindustani, or Bengali, or Guzerati, since, otherwise, she would hardly be able to convey her wishes to her domestics at all.

The fact is indicative of a whole chapter of history. It reminds us that we have been in Madras longer than anywhere else. When you stand by the earthworks of Fort St. George and look out upon the line of surf breaking upon the shore, you are at the seat of our Empire in the East. In a large part of the north we are but newcomers. It is only the other day so to speak, that we annexed Oude: I met old men, and at least one old lady, in Lucknow who were living there when the Mahometan kings still misruled in that noble city. In the Punjab we have not been settled much longer; in the Frontier Province we are hardly settled yet. But in Madras the English have been at home for not far short of three hundred years. The agents of the East India Company planted themselves upon that coast, by the old Portuguese settlement of San Thomé, while Charles the First was still King of England; and there they stayed, trading, working, and fighting hard at times with the "Moors" and the French, but constantly expanding the extent of their territories and the number of their subjects. Madras, like Calcutta, is a town mainly of English

creation, and, though it has been outpaced by its later rivals, it was a city of three hundred thousand inhabitants when both Bombay and Calcutta were small and struggling. Thus the traders and the officials have had more time to teach the people English; and, perhaps, because they are of more malleable fibre than the men of the north, and because they have no such massive literature as that of the Sanskrit to fortify them, they have yielded more easily to the speech of the conqueror, and use it with a readiness for which the tourist would bless them, if he came.

But he does not come. Madras is outside his radius, together with all the Southern states, including, even, picturesque and barbaric Hyderabad. Anglo-Indians themselves, unless business or officialdom places them there, know little of Madras, and are accustomed to speak of it with a certain contemptuous patronage. It is the benighted Presidency, left outside the main sweep of Indian life, rather backward and deficient in enterprise, with an inferior administrative record and a degenerate people. The "best men" of the Anglo-Indian service always go to the Punjab, the second best to the United Provinces and Bengal; Madras puts up with the leavings. So one is told in the superior North, and warned further that there is nothing to see and nothing to do in this hot and comfortable abode of the unworthier black races, persons of low stature, who cannot even fight. He is prepared to expect little that will furnish him with interest and entertainment in the South Country, and looks forward to enduring it with resignation and leaving it without regret.

And he is agreeably disappointed. It is one of the many illusions and disillusion of his Indian experiences. When he was in the Punjab he saw reasons for doubting whether the administration of that important and self-conscious province is so remarkably able and successful as it professes to be; or whether the Punjab official himself has not been a little overpraised. And, conversely, when he comes to Madras and its daughter states and dependencies, he will seek in vain for evidence of inefficiency or stagnation. He will find, on the contrary, all the signs of a Government which understands its business, and studies the interests of its subjects, and watches over them with a vigilant care. If he enters the Presidency by train from the north he will reach a certain frontier station at which he and his fellow-passengers, including the screaming horde from the third-class vans, are turned out for plague inspection purposes. A doctor, with his native assistants, proceeds to take the dossier of the whole complement, ascertains where everybody comes from, makes a medical examination in cases of doubt, and finally issues an elaborate certificate, testifying that the incomer is to remain under observation and report himself during the first ten days after his arrival. It is a little annoying and the aggrieved European grumbles freely; but Madras has kept itself almost clear of plague, while Bombay, with a very similar climate, has been decimated by the disease.

Madras has a flourishing educational system, and more persons per thousand who can read and write than any other province. Its roads seem excellent, and its railways not below the ordinary Indian standard. Its Public Works Department may fairly challenge comparison with that of the very best of its rivals. I have said something already of the Punjab irrigation schemes and colonies. Magnificent as these are, they do not surpass, in boldness of conception and brilliancy of execution, the great dams of the south, by which the fitful rivers, rushing wildly at one season from their mountain reservoirs, and trickling weakly along their parched channels at another, have been tamed and rendered subservient to the uses of man. And it is in Mysore which is a geographical adjunct to Madras, that the most serious and successful effort

has been made to develop the mineral resources and the natural agencies of India. Some of the richest mines in the world are being worked on the Kolar gold fields; and the Sivasamudran power station, where the falls of the Cauvery are used to develop electrical energy, is on a scale which is not to be met with until we get across the Atlantic. A visit to the Sivasamudran works and then to the Mysore mines does not leave on the mind the impression that Southern India is effete.

Nor is it, as the supercilious northerner will sometimes aver, a repellent, a disagreeable, or a forbidding land. Quite the contrary. It is a commonplace to observe that the south is the India of the picture-books; but one cannot help repeating the saying, for its truth is self-evident. Here at last you find that for which you have been searching, with expectant and baffled gaze, for many weeks. The brown deserts of Central India, the stony hills of the Borderland, the rock walls and snow-capped pyramids of the Himalayas, the bare rifted plains of the Ganges valley, the rice-fields of Lower Bengal, the forts and tombs and palaces of the royal cities—all these are interesting enough. But they are not the India of tradition, the India of our youth; and in the midst of them we are sometimes impelled to ask when India—the real India—is going to begin.

It begins when the night mail from Calcutta has carried you clear of Orissa, and you wake in the morning to find yourself, among "the palms and temples of the South," amid villages set deep in broad-leaved tropical plants, cactus and aloe. Here are the true Indians, that we have all known; not the gaunt, bearded peasants of the upper regions, nor the bullet-headed, stout Bengali, but the brown half-naked folks, with large, gentle eyes, and vestments of red and blue, such as the Apostles wear in the old coloured nursery Bibles.

These Canarese and Telugu and Tamils command no great amount of respect either from Europeans or from the natives of the other provinces. They are not among the fighting races; they furnish a very small contingent to the armies of the King-Emperor, and the headquarters staff thinks so poorly of them that it has practically abolished Madras as a recruiting ground. Yet all the virtues of the world are not military, and these southerners seem to me a rather attractive people. They have the reputation of being ill-looking, except the high-caste Brahmins, among whom, indeed, you will find faces not easily beaten for perfection of feature and intellectual distinction. I have seen a Brahmin lawyer of Madras who could have sat for the model of Giotto's "Dante," and another who might have passed for Phœbus Apollo in cream-coloured marble.

It needs no ethnological expertness to select the "Aryan" strain of this aristocracy of birth from the Dravidian masses. These same Dravidians are dark and low of stature, and sometimes negroid in type; but they seem healthy and sturdy, their chocolate skins are sleek and clear. They are a lively, good-tempered lot; very poor, I am told; extremely lazy, I make no doubt, but kindly humorous, and placable, except when they are roused into frenzy by fanaticism. They have the southern *insouciance*, and some touch of southern artistry in their selection of bright colours, that go unerringly with their dusky tones of skin, and in the classic grace with which they loop their scanty drapery over one shoulder, leaving the other bare as the Greek often did. For picturesqueness I have seen no fester crowds in India to beat those which assembled to greet the Prince of Wales on his entry into Madras and Mysore. Some of the groups of women, in glowing robes of orange or magenta or deep blue, made splendid clumps of colour, as they lined the roofs or were framed in the recesses of verandahs and arched windows.

Madras itself seemed to me one of the most desirable of

the larger Indian cities. I did not see anything which struck me as resembling the attitude or demeanour of—

"A withered beldame now,
Dreaming of ancient fame."

Madras seems more like a matronly beauty than a faded old hag. She may be dreaming of ancient fame, but she has some present amenities to comfort her. It is a city of "magnificent distances," far ampler even than those of Washington. Her 500,000 inhabitants are spread out over an area almost comparable to that occupied by the five millions of Londoners. And, like London, the capital of the South is not so much a town as an agglomeration of villages. They are linked together by wide, open, tree-shaded roads, flanked by gardens and meadows. For in Madras, the compounds are the largest in India, so that quite insignificant official personages or private individuals have their three or four acres of ground, and many have small estates, like little parks, with lawns and groves and handsome roomy bungalows, such as people, built in the spacious old Anglo-Indian days, before they began to be cramped by rising prices and a falling rupee. Space is treated with a kind of lavish disdain in Madras, where you come upon a great grassy meadow, a sort of Hampstead Heath or Putney Common, in the middle of the municipal area, upon public offices surrounded by leafy glades and flower beds, upon watercourses and river channels, and native hamlets and plantations of palm trees.

Social life, too, seems to glide along with a certain Southern ease and freedom in Madras, untroubled either by over-important officialdom or great wealth, as in the other two capitals. There are no jute or cotton magnates or Parsi millionaires, and no Viceregal Court, too dignified to be quite accessible. Everybody knows everybody else—within the limits of the knowable and the clubbable, of course; there is much meeting and tea drinking at the Adyar Club, where you can sit on the pleasant lawns by the riverside, and watch the fairs swinging along and pairs and skiffs putting off from the adjacent Boat Club, and almost fancy yourself by the reaches of the upper Thames, on some warm summer afternoon.

But Madras is not too much lapped in ease, nor does it all confirm the impression which you may have brought with you that it is drifting behind the world. The fine harbour, a purely artificial creation, in which ships like the *Renown* and the *Terrible* can moor alongside the wharves, is a proof that the city, even though she may be a little out of the main stream of commerce, does not despair of her future, nor has lost the energy which made a great port and world-famous trade centre of this strip of surf-beaten sand. As you drive along the Marina, and watch the famous catamarans—the boats whose name you have known, and whose picture you have seen, all your life—skimming their way across the breaking waves, you wonder anew at the vigour and the genius which turned this strand into the seat of an Empire. And you look again at the mounds of Fort St. George, and also you marvel why Madras thinks so little of her one immortal name. In common with the rest of India, she seems to have forgotten Robert Clive. She has a statue of Neill, the man of Cawnpore and Lucknow, one of the gallant soldiers of the Mutiny. But of a far greater than Neill and the other Mutiny heroes she has, I think, no memorial at all. I am not sure that there is a single monument to Clive in the whole of India. We have yet to do justice to the man to whom, more than any other human being, we owe our Empire of the East.—(SIDNE, LOW.)

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 3RD MARCH 1906.

Hitvarta.—The *Hitvarta* [Calcutta] of the 25th February is glad to hear that His Highness the Prince of Wales has given

Rs. 500 to the widow of the Dafadar who was drowned when trying to rescue an European officer who fell into the Kahl river, and finds in it a clear indication of His Royal Highness's noble and generous mind.

Moda Vratta.—Commenting upon the King-Emperor's speech from the Throne at the opening of the new Parliament the *Moda Vratta* observes:—Who denies that India is attached to England? Who will not also desire like His Majesty that the ties of that attachment should be drawn closer? But as England's desire to promote the interests of India has not yet assumed a practical shape, we cannot help demurring to the King-Emperor's assertion that the Prince of Wales's visit to India will tend to strengthen the bonds of attachment between the two countries. We think that England's conduct towards India will be more instrumental in promoting good-will between the two countries than the Prince's visit. We feel sure that genuine devotion to England will spring up in the Indian mind when Englishmen are able to show that they are really striving for India's good. Just as it is thought desirable to give Responsible Government to the Transvaal and to govern Ireland in a spirit regardless of the wishes and sentiments of the Irish, similarly it is essential in the interests of India that she should be governed in consonance with the wishes of the Indians. So long as this is not done, we do not think India's love for England will increase. It is impossible for the Prince and Princess to obtain a true insight into the condition of the people by simply touring through India. Nor we do think that the attachment between the two countries would be promoted as long as the condition of the people is not known to the rulers. As regards loyalty of the Indian people to the British Crown, it may be observed that it has reached the highest pitch and cannot possibly rise higher.

Chikitsak.—In his speech at the opening of Parliament the King-Emperor said that the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India was likely to increase the loyalty of the Indians. This strikes us as rather strange. How is the mere visit of Their Royal Highnesses to this country to remove our grievances or increase our happiness? Had the money wasted on grand receptions to Their Royal Highnesses been utilised in relieving the famine-stricken people, or had the visit put some check on the high-handedness of British officers in this country, or had any right been conferred on the Indians in commemoration of the Prince's visit, the loyalty of the Indians would no doubt have been increased. If the Prince and Princess of Wales had mixed with the people and obtained direct information from them about their condition, their hearts would have melted with pity, and the people, too, might have had an opportunity of laying their grievances before their future ruler. But nothing of the kind has taken place. Under these circumstances, we are at a loss to understand how the Royal visit will tend to increase our happiness. From the King-Emperor's speech it also appears that political rights are to be conferred on the Transvaal, Orange and Ireland. It is remarkable that while the Ministry deem it expedient to grant political concessions to the above named countries, they should turn a deaf ear to our long-continued prayers for similar concessions. But the reason of this is obvious. If we resolutely and strenuously try to acquire the necessary pluck, Parliament will readily confer those rights upon us.

Arundodaya, 25th February 1906.—It appears from the King-Emperor's speech from the Throne that His Majesty has no knowledge whatever of the true condition of the people of India. It is true that the loyalty of the Indians has been manifested by their reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales during their tour through this country, and it is possible that this loyalty will be strengthened hereafter. But are the scenes of oppression

enacted in Bengal and the encouragement offered thereto even by officers presiding over tribunals of justice a fit return for the deep-seated loyalty of the Indians? It was with the view of displaying this sentiment of loyalty that the Indian National Congress had invited His Royal Highness to Benares. Will the disregard of that invitation by the Prince tend to strengthen Indian loyalty? Will it be increased by such measures as the prosecution of the *Bhāla* on the serious charge of sedition for allowing publicity to an insignificant article? We suppose that all these things are not known to the King-Emperor. But it never behoves a ruler to connive at the oppression practised on his subjects on the plea that he has no knowledge of it.

Indian People.—The Indian People (Allahabad) of the 25th February says:—Since the visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to Amritsar and his offering of Rs. 1,500 as a memento to the Golden Temple, we have steadily kept in view the similar offerings made by His Royal Highness. The same amount was presented to the *Jama Masjid* at Delhi, and a similar sum to the Cathedral in Calcutta. All these gifts display excellent judgment. But nothing whatever was till then offered to any Hindu temple or shrine. When the Prince did not visit the temple at Kalighat in Calcutta, we expected he would visit the Viswanath temple at Benares, but though the temple was not visited the memento has been sent.

We are very pleased that this presentation has been made. It is well known that Hinduism is the most ancient religion in India and has the largest following, and the 'unfidelity' and loyalty of the Hindu proceed chiefly from his religion. All the four principal religions in India, though Sikhism is only a part of Hinduism, have thus had equal consideration from the Prince of Wales.

The same paper says:—The Central Hindu College, Benares, has several grievances, large and small, against the Government, but it has distinctly scored by the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Royal visitors have honoured very few schools and colleges with a visit during their tour, other sights and other things occupying them. But the Central Hindu College, undoubtedly stands apart as an educational institution, and the Prince and Princess of Wales readily responded to the invitation to visit the college and boarding house. What made the visit more important was its informal character. The Prince and Princess drove up in a motor car without ceremony, and they cordially shook hands with Mrs. Besant on arrival. The reception accorded to the Royal visitors was picturesque, simple and cordial. Mrs. Besant presented a golden brooch to the Princess of Wales, and she also read the address to the Prince, who expressed himself quite delighted with the visit. No other college in the United Provinces, except the Aligarh College, will receive this great honour, and Mrs. Besant and the Trustees of the Hindu College may be sincerely congratulated upon the Royal visit to that institution.

The same paper referring to the omission of Allahabad from the tour programme of the Prince of Wales, says:—Gwalior will be twice honoured by a visit from the Prince of Wales, but Allahabad has been given a wide berth, and the Queen's statue in Alfred Park will not be unveiled by the Queen's grandson. It is further announced that the Viceroy will visit Lucknow and Agra on his way to Simla at the end of March, but there is no suggestion or proposal that His Excellency will be invited to unveil the Queen's statue at Allahabad. Allahabad is the most central city in India, it has historical and religious associations of a most important nature, and it is at present the capital of the United Provinces. But to all intents and purposes, it is treated as an obscure, out-of-

the-way village, not worth a visit by great dignitaries or distinguished tourists.

4TH MARCH 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—Although Cawnpore was for some untold reasons omitted from the programme of the Royal tour, we were on Friday last, the 23rd, honoured by a private visit from Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales who was accompanied by Sir W. Lawrence, Major Campbell, Lady Eva Dugdale and other members of her suite. The Royal train, which arrived punctually at 1 P.M., was drawn up at the Oudh and Rohilkund Railway level crossing, where the party were met by Mr. C. T. Allen, one of the senior partners of Messrs. Cooper Allen & Co. The Royal party at once drove off to the Memorial Gardens, and spent some little time viewing mementoes of the days of 1857. Leaving the gardens, the party drove to "Fair Lawn," where Mr. and Mrs. Allen had the honour of entertaining Her Royal Highness at lunch. After lunch the Princess, who had expressed a wish to see a couple of Cawnpore factories at work, was driven to the factory of Cooper Allen & Co., the manufacturers of the boots and equipment of the Indian Army. The Royal party were conducted through every department of this huge concern, where leather goods of every description, from a boot to a dainty ladies' hand bag, are turned out by machinery, under the supervision of a large number of trained European experts. The Princess displayed the greatest interest in every detail of this work. Her Royal Highness was particularly interested in some splendid specimens of crocodile leather work, in the shape of trunks, dressing-cases, hand-bags, etc., and purchased some articles. Shortly after 3-30 P.M. the Royal party drove to the extensive premises of the Cawnpore Woollen Mills. The carriages were drawn up in the quadrangle of the mills, and the Princess alighted on a carpeting of scarlet broadcloth (one of their own manufactures). The Hon'ble Mr. MacRobert was presented to Her Royal Highness, and conducted the party through the mills, explaining the different processes of carding, spinning, warping, weaving, etc., through which the wool passes before it emerges as the finished fabric. Her Royal Highness watched the manufacture of socks and the material from which the uniforms of the Indian Army was made. The greatest interest was evinced in the warehouse, where all the manufactures were tastefully displayed, and the Woollen Mills were also honoured by an order for some *lohis* (shawls). The Princess was much amused when she remarked that some of the "Guernsey" material was equal to English manufacture, and the proud Scotsman in attendance was heard to remark that "it was better."

Her Royal Highness was presented with a copy of the "Lalimli" dictionary bound in morocco, and signed her name in the visitors' book. As the carriages drove away rousing cheers were heartily given by the assembled staff.

After leaving the Woollen Mills the party drove to the Memorial Church, where the various records in the shape of photographs, etc., were viewed, and thence to Massacre Ghaut, where the tale of the tragedy of nearly fifty years ago was recited by an eye-witness. At 5-30 P.M. the Royal train steamed out of Cawnpore.

5TH MARCH 1906.

Englishman.—His Royal Highness during his visit to Gwalior State, availed himself of the opportunity of visiting famine relief work and of personally acquainting himself with all the operations connected with it, seeing with his own eyes the numbers of persons thrown out of work and the evil consequences which a failure of the rains accompanied by a withered crop, may bring in its wake if not combined by artificial means. The work in question is in the Marwar district, some 70 miles

from Gwalior, and consists of a remunerative irrigation dam which is calculated to give a return of 7 per cent. on the outlay. About 6,000 men, women and children are employed on this work. The advantages accruing from an enlightened and up to date administration as illustrated by the famine policy of the Maharaja of Scindia, speak for themselves. The Chief of Gwalior has forestalled all the misery and distress which accompany famine relief works tardily opened and the appearance of the workers, who showed no signs of emaciation, was a proof that the work had been begun in time, proving the old adage, "Prevention is better than cure." His Royal Highness evinced the greatest interest in all the details of the work, riding in amongst the workers, inspecting the bazar, hospital, huts and those receiving gratuitous relief. All these arrangements, simple but effective, reflect the greatest credit on the officials concerned. His Royal Highness before riding away left a sum sufficient to give each individual on the works an extra day's pay.

The statement made in a Reuter's telegram of London, 1st March, regarding the approaching close of the Prince of Wales' tour, was erroneously given out from this office as having been officially made at home, whereas it was not official but taken from the London papers.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal today presents the medals given to the Inspectors of the Calcutta Police in connection with the Royal visit.

Much satisfaction will be felt at the announcement that Sir James Digges LaTouche, Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces, has been gazetted Honorary Colonel of the United Provinces Light Horse. The various Light Horse Corps in these Provinces were amalgamated in April last, and the appointment of His Honour as Honorary Colonel comes fittingly after the Royal visit to Benares, during which the Corps provided escorts for their Royal Highnesses and the Lieutenant-Governor.

Observer.—When I was a boy at Sunday school the car of Juggernaut rolled through my dreams, crushing myriads of poor heathen under its red wheels and drawing reluctant pennies into missionary box. India has robbed me of this cherished tradition and made me regret the pennies. Sir Alfred Lyall was the first to awaken suspicion. Then came the statistician with records showing that since the year 1818 only nine "accidents" had marred the festival of this incarnation of Vishnu. At Seringapatam the story died a violent death under the wheels of Juggernaut. I was standing in the shadow of these war-worn walls when the voice of raillery fell upon my ear: "Oh, Brahmin! Good Brahmin! Of your piety and humanity why do you not come to the aid of these puny disciples who strain at the car of your god and move it not?" It was a Muhomedan who spoke, and the priestly Brahmin was effulgent with silent contempt. There, under the walls of the temple, on a broad green path was the car of my missionary dreams—a massive black tower graven with images—and tugging at the rope were the victims.

In a land where gods and demons swarm up the Jacob's ladder of pantheism and jostle one another over the topmost rung to die and be forgotten, this god of the car has survived and continues to do much of the leading business. This was his festival, and from all the country side people came to assist in his pilgrimage. Priests took the image from the temple and deposited it in a shrine hollowed out of the black tower and placed on ponderous wooden wheels. Men and boys in bright hued raiment held the rope and the huge mass of shrine and car creaked and groaned. Progress was slow, despite the efforts of two small wooden horses that spurned the earth and pranced mid-air. Heavy beams used as lever set the wheels in motion, but neither god nor devotees showed unseemly haste. Like children at play, they dropped the rope to cast rice and sweetmeats into

the shrine and to scramble for flowers scattered by the priests. When the rope broke they were happy and scampered away to the merry-go-round that shrieked and whirled near the sacred enclosure. In vain the sepy directing the car from the lofty shrine waved despairing hands and called them back to duty. If the rope was old and enfeebled with treacherous knots the fault was not with them, and only an inconsiderate policeman would expect them to mend a rope when the merry-go-round was screaming invitations to ride a cock-horse. Juggernaut was left to his fate, and the sun had set before he completed his short pilgrimage and returned to his abode, leaving the worshippers to enjoy the fun of the fair.

The Prince and Princess missed this historic ceremony, which is in essentials similar to that on the coast of Orissa. Yet in Seringapatam they found many things to interest them. From the ramparts they looked upon the last battle-field of the Tiger of Mysore—the far-famed Tippoo Sultan who came to grief over a French alliance. Here, where the river spreads wide and shallow over a rocky bed, the British advanced to the assault. Here under battered grey walls, Tippoo heard from a breathless soldier how the enemy had forced the breach and poured like a raging torrent over the battlements. Through this gate he tried to escape, and was wounded by a chance bullet and by exhausted in his palanquin until a soldier tried to rob him of jewelled sword, belt and turban. The wounded Tiger of Mysore roused himself to a last effort and struck with his sword. A bullet ended his stormy life, and his body lay under a mound of dead till the British came with torches and dragged it from the dead, and saw at last that "the Tiger's spirit had gone."

These prison walls enshrine another memory that might be written in letters of gold on the tomb of the boy Lang, whom Hyder Ali ordered to write to his father, offering a splendid bribe if he would surrender Vellore and threatening the son with instant death if the father refused. "If you consider me base enough to write such a letter, on what ground can you think so meanly of my father? It is in your power to present me before the ramparts of Vellore and cut me in a thousand pieces before my father's eye; but it is not in your power to make him a traitor!"

Pioneer.—Who would have thought after all the weeks and months of real hard work everything should have come to nought, but this is what has happened, and there is no getting over the fact. A few days ago all was bustle and excitement, camping grounds were being cleared, tents pitched, and the Resident's band of men, office, soldiers and servants were straining every nerve to make His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's visit to the Nepal Terai a success in all senses of the word. The camping ground was an ideal one, the Prince's tents and those of his Staff having been pitched on a wooded plateau overlooking the lower Nepal hills and showing glimpses here and there of the higher snowy peaks beyond. The rest of the camp (including kitchen, servants, sepoy and post office tents) was immediately below this plateau and stretched out through half a mile or so of jungle towards the Railway line—one should say the "Station," but the level piece of ground where the train stopped could hardly be honoured by this name. At the same time it must in justice be added that the Bengal and North-Western Railway officials and men worked their hardest and opened up the Railway long before originally intended so as to be of use during the Royal visit here. A road had been made between the Railway line and camp, by which visitors were to have ridden up on elephants, and Maharaja Sir Chandra Shamsler, the Prime Minister, had a special carriage sent from Calcutta for His Royal Highness's private use.

The Maharaja and his following of 10,000 men, most of whom were to assist in some way or other towards the Prince's pleasure and comfort, had arrived near our camp, officers and officials were

coming daily; the telegraph and postal arrangements were completed; elephants from as far off as Assam and many other distant Indian stations had marched up to Thori to assist some six or seven hundred others collected by the Nepal Durbar. Hopes for good shikar were at their highest, shikaris were trying up "kills" all over the near-lying jungles (we even went so far as having two tigers prowling about our own camp!) and there was every prospect of having, if not the best shoot ever known in Nepal, at least one that would come up to everyone's highest expectations when . . . one word was breathed and the whole aspect changed! It was Cholera. The disease had broken out in the Maharaja's camp. The Resident and Residency Surgeon held long consultations together; urgent telegrams were sent and received almost hourly; visits to the Maharaja and his camp, four miles off, where the disease broke out, took place; and in three days our hopes had fallen from highest anticipation and excitement to deepest depression and disappointment. Efforts were made to prevent the epidemic spreading, and it was hoped for a time that a shoot on a smaller scale might possibly be arranged; but the disease spread among the mahouts (the special man "Jamak" selected to drive the Prince's own elephant being among the first to succumb), and after several days it was seen to be hopeless. Tents were pulled down and furniture stacked in dismal heaps, officials were dismissed and men from uninfected areas sent away. Guards were placed on rivers and streams, and the Resident and Residency Surgeon only remained with a small party of sepoy and a hundred followers or so, who had drunk from streams of water known to have been contaminated by sick men from the Maharaja's camp, and who were being kept in quarantine until the Residency Surgeon deemed it safe to allow them to return to their homes.

Undoubtedly our sympathies turn at once to the Maharaja, who had been doing all in his power to make the intended shoot a success in every way, and who had not spared his time or money in order to entertain His Royal Highness in truly princely fashion. The Prince himself, as we know, had his disappointment to bear, but this must have given way to concern for the sufferers from cholera and sympathy for the Maharaja.

Englishman.—There is no likelihood any more of a Royal shoot in the Nepal Terai, as the encampment had to be broken up owing to the rapid spread of cholera in the camp. The mahouts of elephants assembled were attacked, and the man specially selected to have charge of the Prince's elephant was among the first who died.

Morning Post.—We are here in Mysore at our furthest South, within some twelve degrees of the Equator, where the sun lays that warm, heavy hand upon one's shoulder that can only be felt near the ecliptic, and in a week or two we shall be fifteen hundred miles away to the northward, shivering in a fur coat on the borders of Baluchistan. Thus we have at least in climate that variety which in other particulars one has looked for in vain. Indeed, one might almost say that the programme which has been arranged for the Royal Tour forms a more instructive homily upon India than any book provides. Planned by men qualified by a long acquaintance with the country, and anxious doubtless to turn so exceptional and expensive an event to the best advantage, we may take it that the dull repetition of events, illustrative of so little and so lacking in distinction, was the best calendar that could have been compiled. But what a commentary it is on the lives of India and Anglo-India, on the lack in each of anything significant and individual, on the failure of both to produce any effect of correspondence and coalition; that nothing less insipid nor more edifying could be found for the Royal visitors than the recurrent round of garden parties, foundation-stone laying, and opening ceremonies. From the recorder's standpoint the consequence has naturally been deplorable. Everything after the first few

weeks was either a repetition of what had gone before or not discernibly different from the same event at home; and thus one has been compelled more often than not to fall back on India for one's material.

That may seem to open untold opportunities, but it does not. One soon begins to realize that to the Englishman in India, India is a great way off; so that one comes to regard it as might a captain who never left the bridge of the ship which he commanded. He has his chart-house for instruction, the steersman and officer of the watch for company; his hand laid at any moment on the engine-room lever may effect profound changes in the fortunes of the ship. But into the great hive of life beneath him he never enters, and of its activities he knows next to nothing. As far as the proportion of numbers goes those three men on the bridge of a crowded ship represent pretty fairly the comparison of the directing influence of India to its crew and passengers of three hundred millions, but no isolation which one can imagine in terms of the sea will compare with that of the Anglo-Indian. Hence, when one talks of falling back on India one only indicates a descent to the superficial crust of it.

Here in Mysore the superficiality is accentuated by the fact that during the only recently-ended minority of its present ruler we have had a good deal to say to the State's affairs, and the exterior appearance is in consequence somewhat Anglicised. Still, Mysore must not be robbed of due credit for its progressiveness, seeing how considerable and how enlightened was the influence of its late Prime Minister, and that it was in Mysore that the present Diwan of Travancore received his training—a Minister whose zeal for learning seems likely to make its Southernmost State take in the question of primary schools the lead of all India. Mysore with its industrial and engineering schools and its Technical Institute just begun, its green parks and substantial buildings, its asphalted drains, its standpipes along the streets, and its clean, neat air, has a quite Western suggestion of modernity. One cannot help lamenting the displacement of the picturesque old wells, whose leisurely deliberation was so significant of the country, by the bright brass taps from which water gushes at a touch of the finger. But a tap from which a woman draws water into a lovely brass chatty is better than a well to which she brings a hideous tin can; and the oil tin as a household ornament does not seem to have penetrated into Mysore, and one hopes that the efforts of its legislators to cultivate village industries and an appreciation of beauty will include the banishment of the American can.

An aid to that sort of education, an object-lesson in beauty, is at present available in the shape of the new palace which is in process of building in the heart of the town. A quarter of a million rupees have been spent upon it, a fourth of the sum which would have been needed in England, and it is still a great way from completion. But enough is already there to challenge one's admiration and to indicate what is to come. Massiveness is the note of it; there is a sense of weight in all its stones, in the black marble domes, in the pillars of red and green porphyry, in the deep-cut serpentine, the soapstone lattices, and the rough-grained grey granite of which the walls are made. All of these, save the serpentine, are quarried within a mile or two of Mysore, and the only stone which has been brought from outside the State is the sparingly-used white marble from Jabalpur, which serves, inlaid, as a frame for doors and windows. What Mysore can do in the way of carving may be seen in frieze, cornice, capital and tympanum, which are mostly of serpentine, and in the splendid teak and sandal wood doors and ceilings. Cast iron is used in the audience and marriage halls, in both cases with deplorable results; but one cannot suppose that the architect is altogether

responsible for the spoiling of the admirable western court with unsightly pillars, for which constructively there seems to be no need. One spoke of the Palace as a school of beauty and that to one's surprise was what one found it. The place resounded to the mallet, the chisel was everywhere eating its way into capital and pediment; chips of granite flew from the low vaulted roofs; the floors were littered with men at work upon blocks of marble, slabs of porphyry, junks of teak, and panels of sandalwood, intricate lattices and delicate inlay, on ivory doors and jambs of silver; yet there was no attempt made to exclude the public, whether it came in a loin cloth or a black silk coat. Men, women, and children, the whole populace streamed in, watched with wondering eyes the brown teak turn to birds and flowers, and the shapes of gods and beasts grew out of the green serpentine, shook the granite chips from their hair, brushed the dust and the mire of masonry from their saris, humbly removed themselves when found in the way, and so wandered on from room to room and out into the square again without any marshalling or supervision, so much more civilised and better mannered than any English crowd could be—if you can imagine one permitted into a palace which was in course of building—and acquiring, doubtless, new ideas of beauty and decoration and the dignity of craftsmanship at two annas a day. The Palace is proof that with proper training and direction the native workman is equal to anything connected with architecture that can reasonably be asked of him, and one is glad of the chance to express one's admiration of Mr. Irwin's design, having written in a different sense of buildings in Madras with which he was associated. There is nothing in that city worthy to be named beside the new Palace of Mysore, which must rank among the few great modern buildings in India.

There seems to be a variety of opinion as to what is really the Deccan, some authorities considering the Kistna its southern boundary, others carrying it right down to Cape Comorin. The name is no guide, for it only means "the land to the right" to the right, that is, of the invader marching eastward across Hindustan from the north-western passes. But, however incorrect, the name seems to have come to mean for most the great triangular table-land, two hundred thousand square miles of it, skirted on its three sides by mountain ranges, which ends here in Mysore. From the top of Chamundi, the precipitous hill close on four thousand feet high, which overshadows Mysore, one looks out across the flat fields of a deeper red than any loam of Devon, at the southern boundaries of the vast gneiss plateau which the sun and the weather of innumerable years have worn down from its imposing thickness to the red and grey laterite blanket which lies porous and thirsty over these interminable plains. Far away on either hand converging towards the southwards are the last spurs of the Western and Eastern Ghats, which have followed the coastline of either Presidency for seven hundred miles, while closing the gap between them, a full eighty miles away, looking cool and fresh beyond the blazing levels, with white clouds curling on their purple heads, are the lovely Nilgris, where the parched ear can hear the unceasing sound of waters and downs green as Hampshire uplands greet the scorched eye; where oranges grow wild in the sheltered valleys, and heliotrope and verberna tower high above the head. With two months of winter still ahead of us and the mercury in the nineties even now, one can imagine how men, slaving in the summer heat, and wondering with each exhausting day if their sapped energies will last to the end of it, may, looking across the plains at that cool paradise, lift up their eyes unto the hills from whence help cometh.—(H. F. PROVOST BATTERSBY.)

Pioneer.—The Princess reached Dehra on Wednesday at 10-30, accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence and Major Camp-

bell. The party were met by Majors Watson and Cameron, Commandant and Adjutant respectively of the Imperial Cadet Corps, and drove to the former's bungalow. In the afternoon the Princess visited the Mess of the 2nd Gurkhas and had tea with the officers, being greatly interested in the Mess trophies and plate. Later Her Royal Highness visited the armoury and lines and conversed with the native officers. On Thursday the Princess motored to Mokampur, about seven miles from Dehra and lunched in the forest, returning to Dehra about 4 o'clock. On Friday the Princess left Dehra at 10 in the morning for Rajpur by motor. From Rajpur the party went up the hill to Mussoorie in dandies, accompanied by Lady Dugdale and Major Campbell, going straight to the Charleville Hotel. The same afternoon the Princess visited the Convent. The Municipality presented a bouquet of flowers, otherwise the arrangements were private. To-day Her Royal Highness will visit Landour and to-morrow (Sunday) she will return to Dehra.

6TH MARCH 1906.

Englishman.—The Princess of Wales arrived at Dehra Dun on Wednesday, staying in cantonments at the pretty cottage, residence of Major Watson, Commandant of the Imperial Cadet Corps. She drove round the station in motor car on Wednesday, and on Thursday attended the picnic at Konwalla out in the Dun. On Friday the Princess went up to Mussoorie. Her Royal Highness arrived at the Charleville Hotel in time for lunch on Friday. Saturday was devoted to sight-seeing. On Sunday morning the Princess attended service at Christ Church, Mussoorie, returning to Dehra immediately afterwards. Tomorrow the Princess visits Hardwar, viewing the Bathing Ghats and head works of the Ganges Canal, going on thence to Roorkee.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—This "Garden of India" was at its best on Wednesday morning, the 28th, when Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales arrived by special train at 10-30, driving from the station in a barouche and pair, attended by Sir Walter Lawrence and Major Watson, C.I.H., Commanding the Imperial Cadet Corps, to the latter's pretty cottage in Cantonments. Nearly all the Cadet Corps quarters and all the officers' houses are built like old English cottages, and with the snow-tipped hills as a distant background and the purple hills near by the scenery just now is splendid.

On Wednesday afternoon Her Royal Highness drove about Cantonments in her motor car attended by Lady Eva Dugdale and an A.-D.-C.

On Thursday a picnic was arranged at a most picturesque spot a few miles out of Dehra—Koawalla—where the Royal party arrived in motor cars.

On Friday morning Her Royal Highness and party motored up to Rajpore and then went up to Mussoorie to get a good view of the snows, and are honouring the presence. Her Royal Highness intends to attend Divine Service at St. Thomas Church on Sunday. The Princess goes to Hardwar on Tuesday, the 6th, where she will visit the ghats and the Ganges canal works, and go on to Rurki.

We are having a very busy time in our hitherto dull little station, for theatricals and a Fancy Bazar come off next week, the first in aid of the Home in Mussoorie for Soldiers' children, and the other for the local Babies' Home.

During the visit of the Bishop of Lucknow here last week a confirmation was held, and the offertory was devoted to the support of the Diocesan Board of Education, and amounted to Rs. 126.

A severe shock of earthquake was felt here early on Wednesday morning, but no damage was done.

Standard.—Mysore is one of the best governed of Indian

native states, and the most important in Southern India, except that of the Nizam. For nearly half a century it was under British management, and when we handed it back to the reigning dynasty, twenty-five years ago, we did so with a first-rate Anglicised administration, which the late Maharaja, assisted by a native Prime Minister of exceptional ability, maintained intact. They even introduced further improvements, creating a Representative Assembly, which, it is true, is not allowed to do anything in particular, but, on the other hand, is permitted to talk as freely, and almost as long, as it pleases. There are many interesting things to see and do in this pleasant little country. Good shooting is to be had, and the Prince of Wales was taken to the great *keddahs*, where the wild elephants are caught and corralled, with the assistance of traitorous tame giants of their own species. Those whom history tempts more than sport can drive out from the bright 'Residenz-Stadt,' where the Maharaja is building what will be the finest and most artistically important modern palace in India, to the famous, but now ruined, city of Seringapatam, where the last rounds in the fierce struggle for the Carnatic were played off between the British, the French, and the Mahometans.

When I took the trip to Tippoo Sahib's old capital it was in a motor-car on a clear, warm morning, some hours before the Royal party were expected to make the same journey. Many people were passing along the nine miles of road, lined with green mangoes and spreading banyans and other trees of the forest, as roads so often are in India. The villagers had been ordered to keep the track moist for the august visitors, and they stood in groups to see our unfamiliar machine go by—men with their white togas flung over one shoulder, and women, statuesque and graceful in their crimson and orange robes, with the great brass *lotas* balanced on their heads. Sometimes we came upon roadside hamlets, with the goats and buffalo calves straying in and out of the byres, amid brown, laughing children; or upon the shepherd, with his long staff and long mantle, walking solemnly at the head of his flock. At Seringapatam there is much to see if one is in the sight-seeing mood. They show you the beautiful mausoleum with the tombs of Tippoo Sultan and Hyder Ali, those sturdy Moslem tyrants, with whom we had pretty nearly the toughest of all our fights for India; and the tomb of General Baillie, who died a prisoner in Tippoo's hands. One may also see the dungeon arches where Major Baird, a hot-tempered officer, was kept in captivity for three years and a half, chained to a native warder. "I'm sorry for the chiel that's tied to oor Davie," said Baird's mother when she was made acquainted with this arrangement.

But Mysore has other interests which are in no way connected either with archaeology, with history, or with sport. The Kolar Gold Mines lie in this State, and their names, Champion Reef, Mysore, Ooregum, and the rest, are known to thousands of people in places where they buy and sell shares, who, perhaps, would find some difficulty in explaining precisely where they are. The Kolar district is now one of the leading goldfields of the world, and it is able already to throw two million pounds' worth into the common stock of the precious metal every year. And in order that the mines may be worked with economy and efficiency, the State Government has established a scheme for transmitting to them, over 90 miles of intervening country, the electric energy developed in its power station at the Falls of the Cauvery River. There is nothing in India, or in all Asia, more remarkable in its own way than this skilful and successful effort to utilise and transmute some of the wasted force of Nature; and it says much for the Mysore administration, under its late Divan, the clever Brahmin statesman, Sir Seshadri Iyar, that it had the courage and foresight to carry out and finance this project. The Sivasamudram power station, planned by a clever Anglo-Canadian engineer, Major de Lotbiniere, R.E., but fitted up by an American

company, and run by American managers, is worth coming a long way to see, by those who are interested in the future, as well as in the present and the past of India.

But not many people, indeed, save those whom business takes there, even do think of seeing Sivasamudram. For one thing it is not easy to reach. It is thirty miles from the nearest railway station, and it was not thought necessary to bridge the distance even by a tramway or construction-line for the transport of heavy machinery. Men and animals are too cheap in India for such assistance to be required. The dynamos, the turbines, all the weighty forgings and huge pipes and tubes were brought in on bullock-carts, at a rate per ton with which mechanical transport could not compete. There is no passenger traffic in the remote and solitary river-bottom where the works lie. The officials have a tonga service to and from Maddur station, on the line between Mysore and Bangalore; but it was temporarily suspended at the time of my visit, because all the vehicles were needed at Mysore and the Royal Shooting Camp. The only possible mode of conveyance was the native country cart, which is called a *julka*, and so in *julkas* a companion and myself determined to traverse the 30 miles from Maddur to Sivasamudram. Experienced Anglo-Indian residents at Mysore obliged us beforehand with lurid descriptions of the horrors of this method of transport, which they assured us was fit only for the *dura ilia* of the native. In the result we did not fare so badly, though I should not recommend the trip to any one solicitous as to his personal comfort.

You become acquainted with various strange machines in your passage through the Empire of India. There is the two-horsed *tonga*, with the pole running right under the body of the carriage, and the single-horsed *ekka*, with a similar arrangement of shafts, both of which are apt to tip you out backwards if not properly balanced; there is the Burmese chaise, which is a decayed match-box drawn by an enlarged rat; and there is the bullock-cart, drawn by two trotting zebus with painted and brass-tipped horns, which is so pretty to look at that you almost forgive its absence of springs. For rancid discomfort the *julka* is in the first flight. It is like a costermonger's barrow turned the other way about with a pony between the handles, and it is provided with a sort of beehive or dome-shaped cover of plaited straw. It is about two feet wide, and the floor slopes steeply from front to back. A whole family of natives, men, women, and children, can manage, in some acrobatic fashion of their own, to huddle up inside it; but a single moderate-sized European, with a moderate-sized dressing bag, finds himself badly cramped for space.

I crawled under the tilt, and discovered that when I tried to sit up my hat was in contact with the tilt roof, and when I attempted to lie down my legs protruded indecently beyond the tail-board. Moreover, the concern was redolent of that mingled odour of garlic, coconut oil, and warm humanity, which the native leaves behind him, and clouds of dust arose from the sacking which covered the boards every time I moved. The pony was a minute, country-bred framework of gaunt skin and jagged bone, and I formed the worst anticipations when I reflected that I had thirty miles to travel by this agency, under a scorching afternoon sun which pierced the straw covering as if it were tissue paper. However, the ragged Mahometan driver was willing and the pony belied his looks. We went along at a smart ambling trot that carried us over the ground at an unexpected speed; and when, after a dozen miles, we stopped to change horses, the wiry little beast, as soon as he was released, took a long roll in the dust, and then, espying a tethered stallion about twice his own size, went up to him with a snort and began a spirited fight. The *julka* covered the thirty miles, with two relays of ponies, in little more than three hours, and delivered us at the inspection bungalow of the power station in time to sit down to dinner with

the Chief State Engineer and the manager of the scheme, Americans both, and as hospitable and as keenly interested in their work as American men of business and experts usually are where-over you meet them.

The next morning I went all over the installation with my genial hosts, and marvelled much at what I was shown. It seemed strange to hear the familiar, kindly American locutions; stranger still to witness this superb example of American mechanical skill, here amid these lonely hills in the heart of Asia. It is a beautiful corner of country which the engineers have annexed, albeit, one heard with regret, much troubled by malaria—a country of bold headlands and scooped hollows and flashing waters. Near Sivasamudram, which is just at the point where Mysore State and the Madras Presidency touch, the Cauvery makes its spring of four hundred feet from the Deccan upland to the lower level of the coast region. Down the mountain stairs the swift river hastens, gushing through clefts and gorges in foaming cataracts, or pouring in fleecy torrents over the sheer black surface of the cliffs. One lovely cascade hangs like a floating bridal veil of silvered gauze over the brow and shoulder of the mountain, and loses itself in a rockbound basin of still, green water at its foot.

A couple of miles above the Falls the Cauvery broadens out into a shallow boulderstrewn bay, before gathering itself for its downward plunge. Here is a long stone bridge of native workmanship, perched on a hundred little rough pillars, rude and primitive to the eye, but which yet can stand unharmed the fiercest violence of the river when it roars and races in the madness of its flood orgy. Hard by the engineers have thrown their dam across the channel, and placed their weirs and gates through which the water is led, by four deep aqueducts or canals, to the penstocks which feed their turbines four hundred feet below. Round about the pond or forebay at the head of these great steel pipes are clustered the offices of the works, the bungalows where the managers and officials live, their little club and recreation ground, and the neat brick huts of the work people and coolies, together with the fitting shop, where skilled mechanics do the repairs necessary for keeping the machinery in order, and the drum and winding engine of the tramway which runs down the perpendicular face of the cliff alongside the penstocks.

We take our seats in the trolley, and in a couple of minutes are in the generating shed at the lower level of the river. In the long brick building we find the row of turbines, the wheels set with little cups round their tires, which are receiving the impact of the solid core of fluid as it pounds out of the penstocks. Our expert guides explain to us the score of elaborate devices employed to regulate the flow, so that each wheel spins its allotted 300 revolutions per minute, no more and no less, and show us the chains and bridles which render the angry river nixies safe, if not willing slaves to man. Opposite the turbines is ranged the line of dynamos; and you can stand between these two files of imprisoned iron monsters, and know that the miracle is being wrought in your presence. The Spirits of the Waters are transmuted into the Spirits of the Ether and the inert stored forces which the river has gathered from the rain-clouds is turned into that fiery energy, which is carried through a few thin threads of wire to the engine houses and stamping mills of the Kolar Gold Fields nearly a hundred miles away.

Eleven thousand horses, with all the thunder of their trampling hoofs and the strain of their quivering limbs, could not equal the power which those few purring boxes of steel and copper evolve, and the engineers hope to work up to a full capacity of 20,000 h.p. before long. Even in the East you feel that the new magic is more potent than the old, the machine mightier after all than the crude force of flesh and blood and tissue, spent with uncalculating prodigality. For my part, when

the men of science were explaining to me, in that lucid, exact language of theirs, which puts our literary efforescence to shame, the triumphs of reasoned ingenuity which the General Electric Company of Schenectady, N.Y., had brought to bear to economize labour and develop efficiency—while I listened to them, I was thinking what it may mean for India in the future. A shrine of Siva, the embodiment of the elemental force which brings life and death, was near this place, may have stood on this very spot. East and West are in contact again—the West, purposefully bending Nature to the service of man; the East, trembling before Nature as a cruel capricious Colossus avil of lust and blood. Siva has gone, and Schenectady has come. But the conflict is only beginning. Are the old gods vanquished yet? Which will prevail in the end, Siva or Schenectady?

Labour-saving, at any rate, is a new idea in Asia, and it is carried far at the Cauvery station. The whole apparatus is as near as possible automatic. When I heard that by this scheme the eleven thousand horse-power derived from the river-fall is turned into electric energy, generated at a force of 32,000 volts transformed to a voltage of 2,000, and thus transmitted to the Gold Fields of Kolar, and to the street lamps of Bangalore, I looked to see a great army of workmen, a whole corps of officials. But nothing of the sort is in evidence. Mr. Haskell, the manager, is the only high officer permanently in residence at the Cauvery station, assisted by occasional visits from Mr. Gibbs, the Chief Executive Engineer. The whole skilled staff consists of no more than a score of Eurasian operatives and fitters, and there are less than a hundred all told of native labourers, coolies, cleaners, and sweepers. The machines do their work by themselves. George Eliot, in "The Confessions of Theophrastus Such," imagined a cycle in which machinery should be endowed with intelligence and volition. We seem almost to have reached that stage, when we enter this great generating shed, and see the cohort of turbines and dynamos whirling obediently and uninterruptedly, with only a single oiler to wait on them; or when we ascend to the switch-room above, with its tiers of levers and dials and pointers and one skilled operative sitting at a table with pencil and notebook, occupied chiefly in taking records, concerned only to see that nothing goes wrong with the process by which the downward rush of the river is turned into magnetic energy. The tubes and wheels and wires do the work; the human assistant need only put a finger upon the pulse of the organism now and again, to ascertain that it is beating normally. Yet the Cauvery Station, with its 93 miles of wire to Kolar and its 57 to the electric lights of Bangalore, is one of the largest producers and transmitters of power in the world. At Niagara, and at three or four other places in the United States, its capacity is exceeded; but it is ahead of anything that exists and is in actual operation at this moment of writing either in Europe or in Asia. No more striking example is to be found of the scientific employment of the natural fall of great masses of water for the development of electrical energy.

And at Sivasamudram the new agent, *Phileas Blanchet*, as M. Hanotaux has called it, is free from the repellent surroundings that are usually found where great work is being done through the action of coal and steam. With water-power and electricity it is not necessary to deface a whole country side, to hide the daylight under palls of smoke, to poison grass and trees and rivers, or to pile up hideous mounds of refuse and burnt-out cinders. Though the engineers have diminished the volume of the flow in the dry season, the Cascades still drift in gleaming folds down the rocks, the wild flowers bloom among the clefts, and the low brick buildings, the pools, and reservoirs, and canals made for the power scheme, have done little to spoil the beauty of this fair, though, unfortunately, fever-haunted valley of the Cauvery. Nature is enslaved, but here, at any rate, she is not degraded or deformed.

7TH MARCH 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The 12th and 13th March are being observed as public holidays throughout Baluchistan in honour of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the province.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales returned from Mussoorie to Dehra Dun on Sunday afternoon. The route along the Rajpore Road was crowded with spectators, and as the motor cars flashed past, Her Royal Highness bowed very graciously to the different groups assembled. On Monday a picnic was arranged at the Mohan Pass, where the Royal party proceeded at 11-30 A.M. On Tuesday, they left on trolleys for Hardwar.

Pioneer.—On the conclusion of his recent visit to Benares His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was pleased to address the following letter of acknowledgment to his host the Maharaja:—

Prince of Wales's Camp, India,
21st February 1906.

My dear friend,—Before leaving Benares I wish to express to Your Highness my warm and grateful appreciation of the hospitality which you have extended to the Princess of Wales and myself and to our staff. Though the rains interfered with some parts of the programme, your most perfect arrangements for our comfort were a complete success, and the Princess and myself leave Benares with most pleasant memories and with sincere feelings of friendship for yourself.

Believe me,
Your sincere friend,
(Sd.) GEORGE P.

To His Highness Maharaja Sir Prabhu Narain Singh, Bahadur,
of Benares, G.C.I.E.

His Royal Highness also sent for Captain Bindeshwari Prasad Singh, A.D.-C. to the Maharaja (who was in charge of all the arrangements in connection with the visit), and after thanking him for the excellence of his management, presented him with a medal and a silver box as mementoes of the occasion.

Pioneer.—His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor leaves Allahabad to-day to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales at Aligarh. He will subsequently pay a visit to Agra returning to Allahabad on the 10th.

Times of India.—Perhaps no incident of the Royal tour in India will awaken more widespread interest, or touch the hearts of the people more nearly, than the visit the Prince of Wales has just paid to a famine camp. The conventional accompaniment of a Royal progress is too often the concealment of such scenes as do not indicate complete and abounding prosperity. The fact that His Royal Highness has insisted on visiting a famine relief work, and satisfying himself by personal investigation of the character and efficiency of the measures provided, is a gratifying proof that he is amply conscious of the necessity of becoming acquainted with the less cheering aspects of life which the people of India are sometimes called upon to endure. The presence of Royalty at a famine work is probably without precedent in India. There are many Englishmen who have passed their whole lives in this country without gaining any acquaintance with famine conditions by direct contact in the mofussil. The knowledge His Royal Highness has now acquired will stand him in good stead should he ever be called upon to assist in appealing in England for help in India in time of famine. The conditions at present obtaining in certain areas in India are not such as to make any such appeal necessary at this juncture; but it is meet and right that His Royal Highness should endeavour, as he has done, to gain a first-hand knowledge of the people in times of tribulation as well as of joy. It is the sympathetic character of such an

incident which will, however, be more widely appreciated even than its practical aspect. No people are more responsive to sympathy than the natives of India; and though this simple visit only illustrated in brief conditions that have unfortunately prevailed sometimes on an extensive scale, it will strike an answering chord in many hearts that might be left untouched by pageantry and applause.

8TH MARCH 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Princess of Wales arrived in Mussoorie on Friday afternoon, and went straight to the Charleville Hotel, where a suite of rooms had been arranged for Her Royal Highness during her three days' stay here. The weather was superb and the view of the snows magnificent. The station was alive with excitement, the roads were cleared of snow—an arduous work undertaken by hordes of delighted Arganis—while freshly painted lamp-posts, tanks and hydrants, and a Mall newly laid with *budjri* testified to the energy of the city fathers. The shops flew into bunting and the bazars into whitewash. All along the line of march the European residents of the station assembled at various points, and gave Her Royal Highness an enthusiastic welcome.

On Saturday, the weather being still fine and brilliant, as many places of interest as possible were visited by the Princess and her party. Luncheon was taken at the Himalaya Club, and then Her Royal Highness went up to Landour. Landour is covered with more than a foot of snow, and some of the roads are impassable. However, a path was dug to the cemetery, where the tree planted by the Duke of Edinburgh, railed round and placarded, was seen to flourish exceedingly. Her Royal Highness was accompanied by Sir Walter Lawrence and Lady Eva Dugdale, while Mr. Hope acted as cicerone. Among other places honoured by a visit from Her Royal Highness were the Mussoorie Convent and the Soldiers' Home at Landour. The Princess took a keen interest in all that she saw even down to the local manufacture of walking-sticks, a trade which is greatly encouraged in these parts. Hence arose an incident which deeply impressed the Arayan imagination. Some walking-sticks were bought by Her Royal Highness from an excessively poverty-stricken craftsman. "Lo!" cried the admiring bazar, "now is this one's shop made. And he was of the poorest! How did the Shahzadi know it?"

On Sunday morning the Princess attended Divine Service at Christ Church, going down to Dehra immediately after service. This Royal visit will be a most memorable event in the annals of Mussoorie and is a most auspicious opening for the season. The station now seems gilded.

Englishman.—The morning of the 7th was occupied by His Royal Highness in receiving deputations from the 38th and 39th Central India Horse. His Royal Highness also conferred the silver Victorian Medal upon the senior native officers of the following regiments, who have lately received the honour of having His Royal Highness appointed their Colonel-in-Chief:—38th Central India Horse, 39th Central India Horse, 1st Sappers and Miners, 14th Sikhs, 1st Battalion 1st Gurkha Rifles, 2nd Battalion 1st Gurkha Rifles.

The visit of the Princess of Wales to Mussoorie, an honour which was as unexpected as welcome, threw the station into a ferment of excitement after an unusually tame winter. Heavy snow at the end of February somewhat damped anticipation, but when the morning of the 28th broke bright and clear, the temperature rose, and with it the enthusiasm of the populace, for the Royal visit was now a settled thing. Immediately an army of Arganis, as jolly as sand boys, set about clearing the mall, dumping the snow into drains and private compounds without rebuke, for on this occasion householders did not object to personal inconvenience; lamp-posts, tanks and hydrants were

painted, and as much winter thatch as possible removed from pillars and masonry. The remainder, whirled about by the wind and twisted in untidy stacks, added to the beauty of scene. The bazaars hummed with agitation; every inhabitant thereof whitewashed his dwelling, painted his door, washed his face, and hung out some sign of rejoicing, a flag, a handkerchief or a picture, helped in his labour by the nearest policeman, who generally remarked it was a pity that this great thing had not happened in the hot weather. The shops burst into bustle, and generally tidied up their premises, while the morning of the 2nd was spent in removing the big stones that had been accidentally mixed up with the budjri spread on the Mall.

Her Royal Highness arrived in the station punctually at half-past one and went down the Mall to the Charleville Hotel, where a fine suite of rooms had been prepared for her. All along the road were groups of residents and visitors who welcomed the Princess heartily, while saluting crowds of palahis, in their distinctive dress, and wild Arganis in their cotton raiment, wholesomely coloured by mother earth, gave an out-of-the-way touch of the picturesque and barbaric. Her Royal Highness was accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale and Sir Walter Lawrence, while Mr. Hope, than whom no one is better acquainted with the ins and outs of the station, was in attendance on the Princess when she went out sight-seeing. On Friday afternoon the Mussoorie convent was visited, while on Saturday Her Royal Highness went from one end of Mussoorie to the other, lunching at the Himalaya Club and then going up to Landour, through the bustling, excited bazaar. In Landour the snow was still very deep, but a path was dug as far as the cemetery, where grows a tree planted by the Duke of Edinburgh.

On her return from Landour the Princess visited the Soldiers' Furlough Home, which has now been established in the Philander Smith Institute Buildings. Her Royal Highness was greatly interested in all she saw and heard, and neither the water-supply nor the poorest craftsman in the Landour Bazaar escaped her attention. Regarding the former she received all details from Mr. Hope, while touching the latter, the ill-paid local industry of walking-stick makers will now flourish exceedingly, for none other than the Shahzadi has bought sticks to take to England from the poorest of Mussoorie stick-makers! On Sunday morning Her Royal Highness attended Divine Service at Christ Church and afterwards planted a tree in the church compound, a more accessible place for sightseers than the misty heights of the Landour cemetery. The Princess left Mussoorie about one o'clock, leaving behind her an imperishable memory of dignity and graciousness, combined in a Royal personality that can never be forgotten by any who had the pleasure of seeing her.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Mussoorie, March 5th.—The Princess, accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale, Major Campbell, A.-D.-C., and Captain Hill, left Dehra for Mussoorie on the 2nd March, starting by motor car shortly before 11 A.M. and arriving at the Agency Hotel in about 20 minutes, where dandies (which had been painted Royal blue and white) were in readiness for the journey up the hill. Upon reaching Mussoorie the Princess proceeded along the Mall as far as the Criterion, where rickshaws were waiting to convey Her Royal Highness and Lady Eva Dugdale to the Charleville Hotel.

Although Mussoorie seems practically deserted at this time of the year, quite a large number of residents had assembled in the verandahs of the Library and Criterion in order to catch a glimpse of the Royal Lady. The Princess, who was becomingly gowned in dove colour, excited much admiration by her imposing appearance and gracious manner.

After luncheon at the Charleville, where a suite of rooms had been especially prepared and decorated for the reception of Her Royal Highness, the Princess, accompanied by Major Campbell and Captain Hill, took a long walk, going round part of the

station where the snow is still lying in considerable quantity, in spite of the fine weather and heat of the sun.

On Saturday the Princess, accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale, Major Campbell and Captain Hill, having previously taken luncheon at the Himalaya Club in the south end verandah which commands a fine view of the Dun, walked to the top of Landour in order to obtain a view of the snows, which show magnificently clear at this time of year. When returning in the afternoon to the Charleville, Her Royal Highness stopped at the principal business establishment of Mussoorie (Messrs. Fitch & Co.) and very graciously accepted some copies of Mussoorie views and also a few snapshots of Her Royal Highness which had been taken the day before.

On Sunday morning the Princess attended Divine Service at Christ Church, and after the service was over planted a tree in the Church compound.

Her Royal Highness returned to the Charleville for luncheon, and started in a rickshaw for the journey down hill at 2 o'clock. The Princess walked for a considerable distance before taking a dandy at the Masonic Lodge for Rajpore.

On leaving the Charleville Hotel, Her Royal Highness presented Mrs. Wutzler with a beautiful pearl and enamel monogram brooch, at the same time expressing appreciation of all the arrangements which had been made for her reception at the hotel, and the pleasure which she had experienced from her visit to Mussoorie.

As the Royal visit to Mussoorie was quite an informal one there was no public demonstration of any kind, but an exquisite bouquet of white flowers was sent to Her Royal Highness by Mr. C. Hope, Superintendent of the Dun, on behalf of the Municipal Board. The Princess appeared to thoroughly appreciate the absence of all ceremony and to enjoy the privacy of the visit.

On Monday the Princess visits the Mohan Pass, returning to Asarori for luncheon, and leaves Dehra on the 6th instant for Haridwar to see the Bathing Ghats, etc., and on the 7th starts for Roorkee to rejoin His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales on the 8th at Hathras.

Morning Post.—Eight miles away, with the rock-bound waters of the Cauvery gurgling on every side of it, lies in the island of Seringapatam, what was mortal of a man whose name was once well-known in England, but whose identity and achievements very few to-day would probably be able to recall. Here, though histories are scarce and those who can read them not many, Tipu Sultan's name is still a living memory; not so much because of what he did, though that should be enough to endear him to Mysore, but because he died fighting. It cheered one's faith in the value of making a good end to find that the big thing about him which has stuck in the minds of his countrymen was the fact that he would not surrender. The circumstances of his defeat and death were really very little to his credit. He was beaten by a mixed force, a twelfth of his own in strength, and after being wounded he was shot through the head in trying to defend his jewelled sword-belt from a common soldier. But these things do not remain to soil his memory; perhaps they are wise enough not to insist on such details in the Mysore schools, since all the scholars remember of their lost hero is that he would not be taken, which gives him at any rate a spiritual value for them which is not always achieved by our more elaborate biographies.

But the native memory is not tenacious only of its own elect. It has been interesting everywhere to find with what an undimmed appreciation Lord Ripon's Governor-Generalship is still recalled; and more unexpected was it to discover how revered is Lord Dufferin's name, and with what grieved and intimate resentment the financial disasters which clouded his closing years are regarded, owing to the share he had in the

restoration of Gwalior to the Maharaja Scindia—proof that magnanimity is no more wasted than valour in our dealings with the East. Tipu Sultan lies beside Haider Ali in the midst of a lovely garden, under a dome supported by wonderful columns of black hornblende—a stone rarely seen in anything approaching the size of these monoliths, dark as jet and almost as highly polished—which, flanked by gaunt cypresses, surround with such a gloomy fitness the resting-place of the dead.

Magnanimous as have been our dealings with Mysore since Seringapatam was taken, it was not of magnanimity one thought, looking out across the river from the dungeons in which close on four hundred British soldiers dragged out an incredible existence for three years and a half, but of the strong hand and the prescient determination; for it was not the Tiger of Mysore alone that drew Lord Mornington into his jungles, but the menace of a greater and more distant Power. It was French intrigue in Southern India and French support to our foes there, coupled with Bonaparte's overwhelming victories in Europe, which forced upon the Governor-General the immediate necessity of deciding whether the control of India should fall to France or to ourselves. In those days, so hard now to realize, nothing seemed out of Napoleon's reach. He had equalled Alexander's conquests; he was credited with an ambition to surpass them, to reach that girdle of the triangle of low India, too. Ambassadors had been sent from Tipu to Mauritius, and the Governor of the Isle of France had called for volunteers to drive the English out of India. In Haidarabad Frenchmen officered the Nizam's soldiery, which was stiffened with French troops. The risks of invasion were thus considerably increased by the footing France already had in the country, and Lord Mornington found in that risk a sound reason for his comprehensive measures.

It is curious, as a sample of the way Fate has of throwing man against man, that one should find the future Duke of Wellington fighting in engagements which were aimed at the possibilities of Napoleon. Colonel Arthur Wellesley served under General Harris during the second siege of Seringapatam, was once well beaten in the advance upon it, and occupied, after its fall, Tipu Sultan's summer palace, which still stands in its garden just outside the fort. On its walls is a most humorous picture of Colonel Baillie's defeat by Haider Ali and the French near Conjevaram, a fight, like many another that we have lost, so creditable to the fashion in which it should not have been fought. The picture, which completely covers one of the verandah walls, has been twice repainted, but does not seem to have lost the character and innocent freshness of the original artist, who was unhampered by the cares of atmosphere or perspective, and who, native though he was, and on the other side, has given a stiff sort of valour to the British square which looks quite like our idea of ourselves, and a touch more of grace and a hint more of figure to the advancing Frenchmen which look quite like our idea of them also. And one wonders afresh if these men who could fight all through the hot weather in their queer black top hats, high stocks, and tight long-tailed scarlet coats were of stouter stuff than their descendants who find the sun pretty intolerable in sola topees, and loose white kits; or if the British soldier of to-day could outlive as did the survivors of that gallant square the horrors of over three years' captivity in an underground dungeon not big enough to hold more than a tenth part of them.

One had the chance at Mysore, while the Prince of Wales was at the khedda, of seeing the swift, abrupt, and unromantic coming of spring to the jungle. That coming interests no one in India. How should it? Spring means to those who live here not the loveliest season of the year, but the door of entrance to the most detestable. Every gleam that suggests, every sound that heralds it, are to them hateful. And so to those sights and sounds they pay no heed, and of any, save

those dinned into their senses, they remain unconscious. They are forced to listen to the coppersmith's pestering iteration, but they do not hear the note of the dove; their eyes are compelled to blink at the gold mohur's glory; their noses are assailed by the mango's scent; but of trees, almost as lovely, now coming into flower in southern jungles, they know neither the beauty nor the hour, and with odours far sweeter than the mango's they have made no acquaintance. He would be unsympathetic indeed who should expect from exiles any other attitude. In full flower now are the plants that remind them most of home; all the year's blossom of an English garden massed into the pomp of a month, in which black raspberries and long red strawberries ripen amid the petals of May, July, and September. That sounds a queer mixture, but to the unaccustomed eye the jungle confusion is just as curious. In England the spring takes months to its shy courting, but here it is marriage by capture—a sudden, forcible shaking down of the old green leaves and an outburst of new ones almost on the morrow.

A week ago you might have taken the great silver-stemmed Indian fig for an evergreen, since scarcely one of its dense green leaves had fallen or faded in all the long avenues. Then one morning one heard a sound on the tent, a little different from the scampering feet of squirrels, and before night the heavy, stiffening leaves were strewn all about it, and in two days the silvery outstretched arms were bare. But ere then one had seen young figs in the jungle, which had put forth their tender shoots, through which the sunlight filtered red as through a rabbit's ears. So sudden here are the ways of spring.

But there is often something prettier in its swiftness, for in many of the trees of which no one seems to know the names the fall of the leaves is followed by an outburst of flowers before leaves come again. There are tall trees, like Spanish oaks, with waxen rose-red flowers all over their bare silver-grey branches, and flushed pools of fallen petals about their roots. Others are covered with crowns of flame-coloured, tulip-shaped cups; others still with bright orange spires, which match the lantana, which blossoms beneath them; and from others hang yellow tassels or long trumpet-shaped bells.

But the rich heavy scents of the spring do not come from the gay flowers but from the pale ones. From the mango most of all, because mangoes are so many, and this year their slender leaves are almost hidden under a cloak of greenish-yellow plumes, from which is shaken the thick, sweet scent, like a mixture of meadow-sweet and mountain ash, rather drowsy at midday but delightful in the cool morning as one gallops under the laden trees. But away from the mango's dense shadows are more delicate flavours. There are odours of jasmine, vanilla, and heliotrope from trees with flowers in fleecy white clusters, long creamy corollas, and feather-like sprays; while, more arresting than them all, where the jungle is thinner, their ivory censers scatter incense over the magnolia's bare boughs.—(H. F. PROVOST BATTERSBY.)

Pioneer.—Dehra Dun, March 6th.—On Monday, after visiting the Dehra Bazar, the Princess of Wales motored over the Mohan Pass on the Sahranpur Road, and thence returned via Assarorie where she lunched at a bungalow in the forest. From Assarorie Her Royal Highness motored over to the Hurbans-wala division of Dehra Dun tea gardens, accompanied by Major Campbell, A.D.C., and Major Watson, Lady Eva Dugdale, Mrs. Watson, and Captain Hill, A.D.C. Arriving at 4.30 the party was shown over the factory and tea house by Mr. W. Harris, Manager, and the Princess was much interested in everything connected with tea manufacture packing, etc., and also in the tea garden generally. After the inspection the party took tea on the lawn with Sir Robert Hume, G.C.B. Lady Hume, and their daughters, and left shortly before 6

o' clock. On Tuesday the Princess, accompanied by Sir W. Lawrence and staff, left Dehra for Hardwar at 12-30.

Times of India.—Aligarh, March 7th.—The Trustees of Aligarh College have arrived from different parts of India to take part in the reception of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. His Highness the Aga Khan arrived Monday night and is staying with Mr. Archibald, Principal of the College. The city has put on a gala appearance, being lavishly decorated. Mr. Adamji Peerbhai, of Bombay, has subscribed one lakh and ten thousand towards the College of Science fund, of which Rs. 25,000 are to be set apart for a fellowship as a memorial of the Royal visit.

United India and Native States.—In commemoration of the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, Mr. K. S. Pimpalkhare, the well known native artist of Poona, has prepared two excellent life-size portraits in oil of Their Royal Highnesses, which are to be presented to the Poona Native Institution. The unveiling ceremony is to be performed by Mr. Kincaid, District Judge, very shortly. Mr. Pimpalkhare, who is a Member of the Society of Artists, London, has already painted portraits of quite a number of Governors and other celebrities of Bombay. He is said to be indebted for much of his success to His Highness the Chief of Ichalkaranji who has shown himself a liberal patron of the Fine Arts.

Westminster Gazette.—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is to-day visiting the Muhammadan College of Aligarh. Founded in 1876 by an earnest band of Muhammadan reformers, this college aims at giving to Muhammadan youths a liberal Western education, while at the same time instructing them in their own faith. The hope of the founders was to educate a generation of broad-minded and tolerant Muslims who would spread European education among their co-religionists and remove from the Muhammadan community the bigotry which has so long stifled its intellectual growth. The aims of the founders have met with astonishing success; all over India Muhammadans are beginning to turn to Aligarh not only as an educational centre but also as the home of a most hopeful school of ideas. If it continues to increase its ascendancy over the Muhammadan mind as steadily as it has done in the last ten years, Aligarh will shortly become the intellectual capital of Islam in India. Sir Antony MacDonnell visited the college when he was Lieutenant-Governor of the Province in which Aligarh is situated, and in a glowing peroration he well expressed the hopes with which to an intelligent Muhammadan Aligarh is identified:

"It is not too much to hope that this college will grow into the Muhammadan University of the future, that this place will become the Cordova of the East, and that in these cloisters Muhammadan genius will discover, and under the protection of the British Crown work out, that social, religious, and political regeneration of which neither Stamboul nor Mecca affords a prospect."

May this hope be realised!

9TH MARCH 1906.

Englishman.—Aligarh, March 8th.—After a break of more than a fortnight the Royal progress of the Prince and Princess of Wales entered on its penultimate stage to-day. The Prince came from his shooting camp and Her Royal Highness from Hardwar, which point she reached after a most pleasant visit to Lucknow, Dehra Dun, and Mussoorie. They met at Hathras Junction, and thence the united Royal party travelled to Aligarh, where a halt of six hours was made so that Their Royal Highnesses might gain a first hand acquaintance with the Muhammadan Anglo-Oriental College, that creation of the late Sir Syed Ahmed, which was moulded into its present

permanent shape by the late Theodore Beck and Mr. Theodore Morison.

The visit to Aligarh, at first intended to be quite private, gradually developed into a semi-state ceremony. Their Royal Highnesses were received on arriving by the Collector and drove through a series of triumphal arches to the college escorted by a mounted infantry detachment of the Naini Tal Volunteers there. They were received by the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir James La Touche, as patron, and His Highness the Aga Khan as visitor of the college, and a gathering of the Trustees of the college including Nawab Fyaz Ali Khan, the President, Nawab Gohsimulmulk, the Secretary, Nawab Yusuf Ali, Nawab Syed Hosain Bilgrami and Mr. W. A. Archibald, the Principal, and members of the college and school staff. After a number of presentations had been made, the Royal party then passed through the great court through lines of cheering students and old boys to the Lytton Library where they lunched with the Trustees and a small gathering of those specially engaged in or interested in the success of Aligarh together with representatives of the civil station.

After lunch Their Royal Highnesses entered upon a detailed inspection of the college. They saw the classes at work and inspected some of the students' rooms and the dining hall. Then escorted by a detachment of the 18th Tiwana Lancers, Their Royal Highnesses drove to the English house, which is a part of the college carried on on the same lines as a house at an English public school. This they inspected carefully and then made a circuit of the college grounds returning to the great court. Their Royal Highnesses paid a lengthy visit to the tomb of Sir Syed Ahmed and appeared considerably interested.

On their way out the Royal party was again vociferously cheered by the students and accepted from the Trustees a handsome cabinet containing views of the college. They appeared greatly pleased with all they saw, and before leaving Their Royal Highnesses expressed their warmest appreciation of the work carried on at Aligarh.

There yet remained an hour or two before the Royal train was due to resume its long journey to Quetta. These were spent in watching that famous regiment of Sillarad Cavalry, the 18th Tiwana Lancers who gave on the maiden an exhibition of the horsemanship in which the Indian Cavalry are unequalled. This included bare-backed riding and jumping, tent pegging and other feats of the equestrian that are possible to a born horseman. All Aligarh kept high holiday, and delighted thousands lined the maiden and the roads through which Their Royal Highnesses passed on the way to the station to continue their journey northwards.

It was a fortunate circumstance that the route of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Quetta carried them through Aligarh and allowed them thoroughly to appreciate the work of the Muhammadan Anglo-Oriental College. For not to know the M. A. O. is to be ignorant of the most remarkable educational movement in India, and to fail to understand the forces that are moving His Majesty's sixty millions of Muhammadan subjects. As the M. A. O. has passed its troublous adolescence, and is now bursting into full manhood, Their Royal Highnesses's visit revives interest in the principles underlying the formal educational work of the college—principles which, if the institution is to realise its full responsibilities to the Muhammadan community, must never be allowed to fall into the background.

What was the service for which the College was called into existence? When the last century was about to enter its fourth quarter certain Muhammadan gentlemen in the United Provinces, realising the backwardness of the Muhammadans in the matter of education, determined to find the remedy. Led by the distinguished scholar, who was born for this duty, the late Sir Syed Ahmed, they decided that a return to the old methods of Oriental education was impossible. They agreed that the

only education that could bring their race into harmony with the civilisation around them, and so restore it to a position of influence, was an education frankly acknowledging the advance of science, catholic in its sympathies with all that was admirable in the history, literature and philosophy of other countries, broad in its outlines and exact in its studies. Knowing full well that they would have to pass massive bunkers of ignorance and conservatism, but imbued with the faith that moves mountains, they commenced work at Aligarh in 1875. The reasons determining the selection of Aligarh were twofold. It was a convenient centre for the great areas of Muhammadan population, and it was an abandoned cantonment, with many acres of government land and many deserted military buildings waiting to be put to some useful purpose. There the work of the college was commenced with a few school classes and a modest staff of seven masters.

Yet even at this stage the note was struck that has rung through every phase of the work at Aligarh. While utilising the standing buildings, Syed Ahmed began his permanent structures on the most extensive scale. Men, seeing the tiny classes, laughed at his quadrangles larger than those of Oxford and Cambridge: at his plans as ambitious as those of a western American township. They smiled in their beards when he anticipated the day which saw the college expand into a University "whose sons shall go forth throughout the length and breadth of the land to preach the gospel of free enquiry, of large-hearted toleration, and of pure morality." Yet with scant intermission the history of the college has been one long struggle to find adequate room for those who would come within its walls. Its early combats were not few. It had to fight against apathy and prejudice, against speculation and dissension. But Syed Ahmed found a coadjutor in Theodore Beck, who linked to his enthusiasm a generous ardour and disinterestedness which warmed the college into a life that resisted all chilling blasts, and to-day with its four hundred college students and a like number of boys in the school, with buildings covering many acres and others rising on every hand, the cry is still for room.

Yet we should perpetrate a gigantic blunder if we regarded the M. A. O. as a mere machine for imparting instruction up to the Government standards, and for preparing students to pass those tests, which most curiously are designed to be proofs of intellectual capacity. Though Aligarh might be well content to be judged by these meters, its main purpose is to develop men of character: it stands or falls by its moral and intellectual tone. The predominating aspect of the college is its common life. Round the huge quadrangles are the students' rooms, where they live in small chummers, adorned according to their individual tastes, and they dine in the common room. These boarding houses are divided into blocks, each in charge of a Sub-Proctor, who is responsible to the Proctor and the Provost, the idea being to make the Sub-Proctor as much like an English House Master as the disposition of the quadrangle will permit. Athletics are encouraged, though the boys are so addicted to cricket, football and hockey and riding that direction rather than stimulus is required. There is the Siddons Hall, where debates are conducted on the model of the Oxford Union. There is the English House, which owes its existence to the devotion of Mr. Gardner Brown, where a number of boys live with him in a detached bungalow exactly as they would in an "English House." Joining in this pleasant common life are boys from Shiraz, Tehran and Bushire: from Peshawar and Quetta: from Bengal and Bombay, as well as from Northern India: from the great Muhammadan State of Hyderabad: from Mysore, Madras, and even from Burma. All are linked not only by a common faith, in which they are carefully instructed, but by a common love for Aligarh.

Has the Muhammadan Anglo-Oriental College succeeded in its

purpose of making men and not superficially-educated machines? A few years before his death Theodore Beck claimed that the College "had turned out some very nice, manly and loyal young men who are likely to be of service both to Government and to the Muhammadan community." Speaking with all the weight attaching to his official position, Sir Auckland Colvin declared that, "To have been an Aligarh man is, I have over and over again found, a passport to the respect and confidence of both Englishmen and natives. They carry with them the stamp of their training: the impress of the mind of the man under whom that training has been accomplished." Those opinions will be subscribed to by everyone who has had a considerable experience of the products of the College. But you find the heaven working strongly within the quadrangles of Aligarh. What but a genuine appreciation of the highest purpose of the College could have inspired the Duty, or Anjuman-al-Farz, founded to collect funds for scholarships for poor students and to remove the prejudices existing in Muhammadan Society against the College? The members of the Society, or servants of the Duty, collect money by begging during the holidays, and the invested capital already exceeds thirty thousand rupees. What but really happy recollections of College days could bring the students back to Aligarh, as they do come, to fight again the battles of their glorious youth? What but a pervading and moulding influence could induce the quiet dignity and simple manner that you find in all who wear the college uniform? A manner that is by no means inconsistent with the "joie de vivre," as you gather from the joyous shouts in the playing fields, ringing as true as if they came from English throats.

Yet with all these solid and hopeful signs the college has not reached maturity. The old generation has passed away. Syed Ahmed, Beck, and Morison, who dug the foundations and prepared the superstructure are gone. Syed Ahmed left energetic successors in Faiz Ullah Khan and Nawab Mohsin-ul-Mulk; Strachey and Macdonnell bequeathed their interest to Sir James La Touche, who knows more of the work of the college even than his predecessor; the mantle of Beck and Morison has fallen on Mr. W. A. Archbold, who combines with wide learning an acquaintance with India gained as Secretary of the Board of Civil Service Studies at Cambridge, and the knowledge of men and things that comes from travel; and His Highness the Agha Khan has thrown all his influence and experience on the side of the movement. But it is with the Muhammadan community rather than with a few individuals that the future of Aligarh rests. On the extent to which they are prepared to sink their local prejudices, to throw themselves whole-heartedly on the side of progress, depends the ability of Aligarh to fulfil its mission as the rallying point of Muhammadan enlightenment—as the instrument that will fit Muhammadans worthily to take their place in the new India.

And that introduces the wider question whether Aligarh should continue on its present lines, or develop into a great Muhammadan university not only for India but for the East. In burning words the Agha Khan appealed to his co-religionists for a crore of rupees to make Aligarh a home of learning that would command the same respect as Oxford or Berlin, Leipsic or Paris. We want, he said, "to create for our own people an intellectual and moral capital; a city that shall be the home of elevated ideas and high ideals; a centre from which light and guidance shall be diffused amongst the Moslems of India and out of India too, and shall hold up to the world a noble standard of justice and virtue and purity of our beloved faith." Certain objections have been urged against particularist universities, chiefly that they would divide instead of uniting the Indian peoples. On the other hand, Mr. Morison urges that they would make possible genuine university towns, that they would be able to insist on religious instructions; and that they would be able to stipulate

for a residential qualification. These are now academic questions as the money is not forthcoming. If it ever is and the Government grant a charter, the material is ready; if it is not, the college can do its work under its present name.

Englishman.—The second visit to Gwalior of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales terminated to-day. The recent change in the weather rendered the climate of Gwalior and Sipri most enjoyable, for a cool pleasant breeze tempered the keen rays of the sun. His Highness the Maharaja has spared no personal effort to ensure the perfect comfort and good sport of his Royal guest, and assisted by officials of the State has succeeded admirably in his desire. One great feature of the shooting has been the opportunity given to His Royal Highness of seeing jungle life and its surroundings in their normal conditions. Owing to the sudden change of plans elaborate preparations were impossible, and in the outlying and unknown beats His Royal Highness's experiences were just those which occur to the soldier and the civilian. On the whole the sport was good and on several occasions somewhat exciting. His Royal Highness greatly enjoyed his life in the shooting camp, no day appearing too long for him and he has invariably shown even on blank and hot days the cheerful patience of the true sportsman. During the present visit to Gwalior six tigers, three panthers and two sambhars in addition to small game have been killed, and the Prince has shown that he is equally good with rifle or gun.

The Prince of Wales's special train from Gwalior passed through Agra this morning en route to Aligarh. The train halted at Agra Fort station for half an hour.

Indian Daily News.—The Prince of Wales has been pleased to desire that a pension should be granted to the heir of the late Dafadar Dilawar Khan, 21st Cavalry (Frontier Force), who was drowned in the Lundai River, near Peshawar, on the 19th January 1906, in an attempt to assist Lieutenant Robertson of the same regiment who had been swept away by the current. The Commander-in-Chief now announces that the Government of India have sanctioned the grant of an extraordinary pension to the widow of the late Dafadar in recognition of the gallantry displayed by her husband on that occasion.

Standard.—The day after leaving Swasundram, we picked up the power-cables of the Cauvery station at their other end, and made our way to the Kolar Gold Fields, where the energy developed from the river falls is used to work the stamp mills and other mining machinery. Here, too, one felt oneself in the Newer World. The mining settlement straggles along the line of the great reefs for a length of some nine miles, in a high, breezy plain, with bare, scarped hills, like South African kopjes, jutting out of it in the distance. The winding gear and headworks of the mines are dotted at frequent intervals, surrounded by stonebuilt battery-rooms and crushing sheds, cyanide tanks, motor-houses, mounds of tailings, with officers' bungalows, enclosed in flower gardens, brick tenements for the European workers, and row after row of small straw tin-roofed huts for the native miners.

It is, as I have said, one of the noticeable goldfields of the world, representing, as it does, a capital of £2,102,000, a market valuation, when I was there, of about nine millions sterling, a total gold production well over 23 millions, and a contribution by way of royalty, to the revenues of the Mysore State, of not less than eleven hundred thousand pounds. Thirty-thousand persons are employed above ground and below, and five and a half lacs of rupees are paid out in wages every month. There are more European residents here than in almost any place in India, outside the military cantonments and the Presidency cities; but of course the great majority of the miners and labourers are natives, and there is no lack of them apparent. The lowest unskilled coolies receive eightpence for a day's work

of eight hours, and a cottage, which he occupies at a rent of eightpence to one and fourpence a month; and these would be deemed favourable terms anywhere in the Peninsula.

The European foremen and skilled artisans and the officials are also very well paid; a man who would be satisfied with something under thirty shillings a week at home, may be making here two hundred pounds a year or more, with free quarters, lights, and medical attendance, and very little occasion to spend largely on his necessities or comforts. He comes as a single man, without "encumbrances"; if he has a wife or family they stay behind him, and he is allowed by the companies five months' leave of absence every three years and a free return passage, in order that he may go home and visit his belongings. The careful man, under these conditions, can have a very nice nest-egg laid by at the end of a few years, and some of the Cornish miners, who are thrifty and saving to penuriousness, do not take long to amass money enough to return to the old Western county as capitalists in a moderate way.

What strikes one most about this mining settlement is its air of quiet, well-conducted prosperity. There is little outward evidence of the rowdiness and raffishness, and the adventurous instability, which are characteristic of such concourses of humanity elsewhere. The great firm which manages nearly all the mines, and is the virtual employer of almost the entire population, encourages neither booms nor rushes; the outside promoter and prospector receive so scanty a welcome that in the whole colony there is not a single hotel where they can stay, and unless they come properly introduced, they will be hard put to it to find a night's lodging. On the other hand, any person who brings suitable credentials with him may be sure of hearty and hospitable entertainment in one or other of the commodious bungalows of the chief officials. The climate of Kolar is one of the best in India, outside the hill-stations, bright, breezy and equable, and seldom hot enough to make the parkah necessary. These conditions, and—perhaps most of all—the absence of any floating population, since almost everybody on the field is engaged under contract and has some definite status, render the level of health high, and that of crime low. I noticed no saloons, or bars, or gambling-rooms, or drinking shops; but there is a first-rate hospital, there are good schools for the Eurasian children, churches and chapels, social institutes, cricket and tennis grounds, racquet courts, and an excellent club. The Gold Fields Rifles count among the smartest volunteer forces in India. For general comfort and well-being and for the absence of disorder and violence of any kind, I am assured by those who knew California, and South Africa, and Australia, and British Columbia, that the Kolar settlements have no superior, and probably no equal.

We were shown the shafts and surface workings of the great mines, the Champion Reef and the Mysore, whose names they know so well in Throgmorton-street, and the Place de la Bourse. We peered down the new shafts, 2,500 feet deep in one case, 4,000, when completed, in another, which are to tap the veins at their lower levels, and prolong the life of mines which already are among the steadiest and most constant producers within the investors' ken.

We went into the reduction sheds, and watched the ever-at-fascinating process by which the shapeless, useless-looking chunks of grey stone are made to yield the precious metal their hearts. Then we inspected the cyanide tanks, with their pools of deadly liquid, and the tub holding a hundredweight of an innocent-looking white precipitate, one feathery ball of which would suffice to poison a regiment. Finally we pass to the trim little office, where the manager opens the three-inch armour-plate door of the strong-room and reveals the gold bricks glistening in a tempting row, ready to be packed and

sealed and labelled and sent down under an armed escort to the railway.

It is all very modern, business-like, un-Indian. The sturdy Cornish miners, the keen-eyed Welsh and Scotch foremen and fitters, make us forget the coolies and sweeper-women raking away at the sand-heaps and tailings. The cheery fresh-faced mine-managers and engineers, loud in speech, jovial, careless, informal in dress and demeanour, they seem to have little in common with the precise civilians and the sporting young exquisites of the parade-ground. We hear the deep Lancastrian bass, the rolling burr of Northumbria, the level monotone of the American West. We pass from the mine works, in company with these good-humoured, well-informed, practical men of business, to their club, and from the club to the hospital, a model of all that is up-to-date and scientific, where the alert young doctors exhibit the latest triumphs of curative electric apparatus and X-ray improvements. We look from the spotless wards out upon the neat garden, with its English flowers, and beyond that to a tall brick chimney, a row of sheds, and the straddling iron legs of a windlass hoist; and we forget that we are in India.

But what are those strange, piercing cries, unearthly, blood-curdling, that fly through the open windows? What is this *Mænad* figure which meets our gaze as we emerge hastily upon the terrace? A woman, with long black hair floating loose in the wind, comes staggering past the low iron fence of the compound. Her red robe streams behind her, leaving breasts and shoulders bare; her arms are wildly extended, and in one up-lifted hand she brandishes a kind of trident; the head is thrown back, the dark eyes blaze with frenzied light, the features are hideously distorted; demoniac shrieks tear her as she runs. So might some priestess of Cybele have looked when the fury of the goddess was upon her. And that, indeed, is the case of this coolie woman. "Drunk?" says one of the European spectators. The hospital surgeon shakes his head. He points to a small three-sided enclosure of rough stones in a patch of waste land hard by. Within is a big boulder forming a kind of altar, and upon it a rude wooden image. It is a temple of Kali, the Hecate of the Hindu Pantheon. The altar-stone was just a lump of the quartzite rock scattered over the brae. But there was something a little unusual in its shape and size, and so the people took to worshipping the spirit that dwelt within it. Then somebody walled it in, and they put the misformed red-daubed idol upon it, and now, adds our informant, it is a temple, "and we must not touch it."

The woman has been worshipping at the shrine of the Goddess of Terror, until the mania has entered her brain. She is possessed of the devil, as our forefathers would have said; the gad-fly is stinging at her heart, the *æstrum* of Kali, the Slayer, the Blood-drinker, she who is the wife of the Destroyer drives her onward. Her husband and a group of neighbours follow at a respectful distance, half alarmed, half admiring. She approaches the steps of the hospital, and it is time to intervene, lest she break in and disturb the patients. The doctors and a policeman—modern science and the instruments of the law—bar her progress, and exhort her friends to take her away; but they are obviously unwilling to meddle with this manifestation of the deity. The trident is taken from her, and with difficulty she is turned back and headed off to safer ground. An hour afterwards, when we pass by the low wall of the crude temple, we see her crouching upon the altar steps, her snaky locks falling over her bowed head, a circle of villagers in awed silence, as they watch her shivering shoulders and listen to her convulsive sobs. Close by the laden trucks are rolling to the mills, and the wire-ropes are rattling over the drums of the winding engines. Here, as in *Sivasamudram*, we are faced by the perpetual contrast, the inevitable question—Which will survive

in the end—the old gods of Asia or the new spirit of the West? Is it to be Siva or Schenectady, Kali or the General Electric Construction and Maintenance Company, Limited? Perhaps it will be neither—perhaps both.—(SIDNEY LOW.)

Times.—During the shoots in Gwalior State the Prince of Wales bagged nine tigers and three panthers, besides other big game. All the tigers were fine Royal ones and afforded splendid sport.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here (Aligarh) to-day (8th March) and, after visiting the Anglo-Oriental College, proceeded to Quetta. The Royal visit to Aligarh is to be commemorated by the erection and equipment of a School of Science connected with the College. To provide for this seven lakhs (£46,666) have already been subscribed by Muhammadans in India, the Aga Khan giving over £15,000.

Times of India.—Aligarh, March 7th.—His Highness the Aga Khan has received the following telegram from Mr. Adamji Peerbhoy:—

"As the most gracious visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to the Aligarh College, the foundation and centre of Muhammadan enlightenment, is to be commemorated by the erection and endowment, as suggested by Your Highness, of a School of Science to be attached to the College and to be called the Prince of Wales's School of Science, I shall be obliged by your kindly informing Their Royal Highnesses of my unswerving loyalty and devotion to the British Throne and to the Royal House and Person of our Most Gracious Majesty the King-Emperor, and that in addition to the Rs. 10,000 recently subscribed by me to the funds that are being raised for the above purpose I hereby give another sum of Rs. 75,000 to the same object, in the full conviction that no better mode can be devised for fittingly commemorating the Royal visit than by the establishment of such a school, as the status of Muhammadan education, which has hitherto been at a very low ebb, if not almost wholly neglected, cannot fail to be thereby greatly raised with the most gratifying results. The Muhammadan youth trained in the school will ever cherish the remembrance that it came into existence solely and wholly through the Royal Visit, a fact which of itself will keep alive their feelings of loyalty and devotion to the Throne.

"The Muhammadans of India are by nature a loyalty-loving people, as they realise that English rule has proved to be the greatest blessing which has ever fallen to their lot, while the late Queen-Empress's solicitation for India and its people caused all to love, honour and adore the Crown of England. An old man like myself may be privileged to make the above remarks in contrasting the old with the new order of things, and I feel that nothing can possibly be better than to have a true and visible symbol of the great compliment which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Heir-Apparent to the British Throne, and His Royal Consort have paid to the Moslem national sentiment by their visit to the college and their appreciation of the good work done by it.

"I also give the further sum of Rs. 25,000 for the establishment of a Fellowship for Scientific Research in connection with the Prince of Wales's Scientific School, and would beg you to request Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to graciously allow it to be called after her name as that would enhance the value of the fellowship and be gratefully remembered by future generations. My concluding request is that I may be allowed to remain an anonymous donor, unless Your Highness would think fit to disclose my identity."

General Duff will leave Calcutta at the end of the week on short tour. He will proceed to Karachi, where he will convey Lord Kitchener's farewell to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales on behalf of the Indian Army and will afterwards proceed to Quetta and, probably, later on, to Delhi.

10TH MARCH 1906.

Englishman.—The tour of Their Royal Highnesses in India would not have been complete without a visit to Aligarh, which is the centre of Islamic thought and culture in this country, and, indeed, is growing rapidly to be considered the educational Mecca of the Mahomedan world. It is true that at Alexandria, Constantinople, and Teheran are to be found colleges of great traditions which attract thousands of students, but it is at Aligarh alone that an education is given of a modern type, in which, although religion is not neglected, particular attention is paid to the modern arts and sciences and, what is just as important, the formation of character and manners. Although the College has been in existence for only 30 years, it has already created a type, and the very term "an Aligarh boy" conveys an impression of accomplishment and dignity. There is the more reason why Mahomedans should take kindly to the study of the sciences because practically all the science of to-day, whether mathematical or natural, has been built up on foundations laid by the ancient Arabs who devoted themselves to astronomy, logic, algebra, and alchemy at a time when the rest of the world was plunged into the disorder which followed on the destruction of the Greek and Roman civilisations. So far as the amenities of life and the graces of conduct and conversation are concerned the European civilisation, of course, has little to teach the well-bred Mahomedan, whose manner and bearing are the result of careful training in the family circle. Polish amongst Mahomedans is not confined to those who have an inheritance of wealth. In this respect the Aligarh College has worked on material already good and ready to hand, and if it is said that the Aligarh boy is a special type, it is only because he has imbibed, in addition to his traditional and national instinct for courtesy, something of the natural ease of the products of our own public schools.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Aligarh, on Thursday shortly after noon, the Royal train conveying the Princess from Dehra having joined the Prince's train at Hathras. Their Royal Highnesses were met at Aligarh station by the Collector, and proceeded to the Mahomedan Anglo-Oriental College, where they were received by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and the Trustees and Principal of the College. After luncheon with the Trustees the Prince was shown over the College buildings, the students giving His Royal Highness a most enthusiastic reception. It is gratifying to be able to state that the Aga Khan's scheme for commemorating the Royal visit to the College has received liberal support from Mahomedans all over the country, the leading Mahomedans of Bombay, as witnessed by the munificent donation of Rs. 1,10,000 given by Mr. Adamjee Peerbhoy, having taken especial interest in it. The 24 lakhs in hand will enable the construction of the new Science School to be commenced at once, while further donations are promised. The leading Mahomedan College in the East will ever cherish the honor which has been done to it by the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Their Royal Highnesses left Aligarh on Thursday evening for Quetta.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—"A Member of the Pariah Community" wrote from Madras to Sir Walter Lawrence:—

"Pariah is a word which has had fastened to it the unenviable as well as undeserved distinction of standing for all that is low and vile in the social division of the people of this country. However that may be, the Pariahs form a part, "an integral part, of the real people of India, the patient, humble, silent millions, the 80 per cent., whom men's eyes, even the eyes of their own countrymen, too often forget."—(Lord Curzon.) They are as a class uneducated and illiterate. They have few wants and fewer interests; and as a rule their thoughts rarely travel beyond the dull daily round of ordinary avocation. But one of the

things they know, and know well, is that to the people and Throne on the distant island, though divided from themselves by continents and the waste of seas, they owe what little of peace, security and joy they possess. They have no organisation, political, literary, tradesunion, or other, and cannot therefore receive Collectors, Governors and Viceroy's. Still less are they in a position to organise a suitable reception to the Heir to the Throne and his Consort. If I, a lowly member of this lowly and degraded class, may be permitted for the moment to speak in their name and on their behalf, and in the name and on behalf of similarly situated communities all over the country—for their number is legion—I would request you to convey to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales our sentiments of deep loyalty and warm attachment to that Throne to which they will one day be called, and to offer them in our name a most loyal and dutiful welcome to this country. May the Giver of All Gifts shower upon them both his choicest blessings."

In reply the Pariah received the following letter:—

Prince of Wales's Camp,

10th February, 1906.

"Dear Sir,—I am directed by the Prince and Princess of Wales to thank you for the sentiments expressed in your letter of the 6th instant on behalf of the Pariah community.—Yours very truly, (Sd.) W. LAWRENCE.

T. H. A. writes to the *Advocate of India*.—"Before Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales bid India's shores farewell, I would once more bring to mind the question of the Delhi Darbar medals, which the Indian Volunteer Contingent were done out of. I admit that a few silver ones were issued, but to whom and when nothing is known; all we can do is to congratulate the lucky recipients. But what about the others? I am sure they were as much entitled to them. The lot of the Contingent at Delhi was not all down and feathers. Far from it; we had no feting or sightseeing as the English Contingent experienced—Colonel Goodwin and Captain Hulke will vouch for that; it was all work and no playing at soldiers at Delhi. His Royal Highness has seen enough of the Volunteers in India, and I am sure a word from him would go a great way in obtaining for us the long wished for Delhi Darbar Coronation medals."

Lady's Pictorial.—With the King on the Continent, the Prince and Princess of Wales in India, the Duke of Connaught in South Africa, and Prince Arthur of Connaught in the Far East, there was no adult Prince of the Blood Royal left in Great Britain last week to represent the reigning house, but the success of the various Royal missions is compensating cause for congratulations. From India come the happiest reports as to the results of the Prince and Princess of Wales's journey, and though the official programme of the visit was practically only concluded last week, the fruits of the mission are already becoming evident, and from all sides come accounts of significant special acts and demonstrations of sympathetic loyalty which have been evoked by the personal influence everywhere of the Royal visitors. Though so far away the thoughts of the Princess of Wales have often turned homeward, and it is interesting to note her name as one of the sponsors represented at the christening of the little daughter of Princess Alexander of Teck.

Our Home.—His Highness the Maharajah Gackwar of Baroda is the only ruling Indian Prince of note who is not in India during the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. His Highness came to Europe last summer on account of his health; he spent several months in England, but has been in Switzerland for most of the winter. The State of Baroda is on the western side of India, and with Hyderabad and Mysore, ranks as one of the leading principalities of India. Its ruler is entitled to a salute of twenty-one guns, the highest distinction, and one much prized by those Indian Princes who

enjoy it. His Highness is also well known throughout India as one of the most progressive of rulers; he takes himself very seriously, and works hard to promote the well-being of the inhabitants of his territory. The State of Baroda is a little smaller than Switzerland, and its population amounts to nearly 2,000,000. His Highness is a personal friend of His Majesty King Edward, and is rather his ally than vassal.

The Gaekwar is a Hindu Prince with a very strong attachment to the religion he has inherited. He is the husband of only one wife and is in favour of breaking down quietly but surely the restrictions under which an Indian lady lives. He has been married twice, and one of his palaces is named after the Princess who was his first wife and to whom he was devotedly attached. The present Maharanee, who accompanies the Gaekwar on his journeyings just as a European wife would travel with her husband, is a very charming lady and shares her husband's keen interest in anything that makes for progress in his dominions and among his people.

She is slight in stature and build, and exceedingly graceful. The Indian costume which she always wears suits her Oriental beauty to perfection. Soft clinging folds of drapery and the fascinating *sari* over her head seem to fit the calm expression of her countenance; her full dark eyes are the windows of a noble soul and also reveal a strong and charming personality. The Maharanee, of course, possesses many beautiful jewels. Indian Princes wear very fine jewels, and the Baroda jewel-case contains a diamond necklace valued at £250,000, while the Maharaja's emeralds and pearls are hardly rivalled in the East.

If there is one question which His Highness of Baroda has "on the brain" it is education. He is a strong believer in the doctrine that a good education is the best endowment of every boy and girl. He sets an excellent example to his people in the manner in which his children have been educated. His elder sons, after careful preparation in India, joined the University at Oxford, and acquitted themselves excellently. His younger children are receiving equally careful instruction. In a recently published Administration Report of the State of Baroda some pages are devoted to an account of the progress in their studies of two young princes and of the only daughter of His Highness. This little lady, we are told, has progressed in her English studies as far as the Fifth Reader of Longman's "Ship" Literary Studies; she writes compositions in English, and analyses and parses in the same way as English school girls. She also gives some of her time to natural science, domestic economy, and music. English, it must be remembered, is not her mother tongue; Marathi is the language she first learned to speak; in Marathi she has made excellent progress, and in Sanskrit, the classic tongue of the East, she is well advanced. It will be seen that the little Princess is to enjoy the advantages of Western education combined with the learning of the East; a young lady who can sew, embroider, do decimals and fractions, and at the same time recite long passages from the great epics of India, promises to be a brilliant woman. No doubt, she will be sent to England to complete her studies at one of the universities.

If the Gaekwar's sons and daughter speak English as well as their father does, they will win special distinction. His Highness's fluent English and the sound common sense of his public speeches fully merit the appreciation they receive. In another direction he has shown his broad-minded ideas. When the marriage of his eldest son became a State question of importance he allowed the young Prince to follow the dictates of his own heart, instead of being compelled to abide by the decision of his parents and the State. He chose an Indian lady of distinguished family, and the marriage was celebrated with oriental magnificence just two years ago.

Queen.—The visit to Quetta, strategically perhaps the front

door of India, will be of special interest to the Prince of Wales who regards his Indian tour not as a mere pleasure or sporting trip, but also as a unique opportunity of getting an inkling at first hand of the political, economical, and social conditions of that great Empire which he will sooner or later be called upon to govern.

Quetta is a military station, of the first rank. Indeed, a larger body of troops is quartered here than in any Indian frontier garrison, and it is one of the nine great commands of military India. It is a gay and lively station, and one of the most popular in northern India. It has the reputation of being a decidedly sporting station.

Though it is a Siberia in winter, it is not in summer, as might be supposed, judging from the climate of the adjoining province of Sind, altogether a Sahara, as, during the hot season, the heat is tempered by the cool winds from the heights, and then Quetta is 5,000 feet above the sea.

Twenty years ago Quetta, then known as Shalkot, was a miserable little frontier post surrounded by a mud wall, which was so shaky that "it looked as if the vibration from its one mountain gun would bring it to the ground." Its garrison corresponded to its size and importance, consisting of "one gun crew, a company of infantry, and twenty mounted men." It is now a fine, well-built town, with broad avenues and handsome roads and large bazaars. There are practically three Quettas, the native town on the south side of the Thames, as the Shalkot river with a pathetic clinging to home associations is quaintly termed; adjoining, but distinct, is the civil station, containing many fine buildings—clubs, hospitals, institutes, banks, libraries, hotels, etc. On this side, too, there is also a large recreation ground (which boasts the finest stretch of turf in India), including a race-course and a polo ground. Then on the north side of the Thames is the modern fort, the cantonments, and the parade ground.

Quetta and district were purchased from the Khan of Khelat by the Indian Government in 1883, while Pishin and Sibi had already been assigned to the British in 1879 by the Amir of Afghanistan.

The whole region is now known as British Beluchistan, and has a population of some 350,000, with an area of about 47,000 square miles. It is administered directly by the Indian Government through a political agent, Sir A. H. McMahon.

Considerable developments in communications have taken place recently. A road to Seistan, metalled as far as Nushki (eighty-two miles), has been made, while a railway, which is estimated to cost 7,000,000 rupees, is now being constructed from Quetta to Nushki.

At this great frontier fortress—an advanced post of empire, which serves as a kind of "retort courteous" to the territorial aggressions of Russia on the Beluchistan frontier, the Prince will doubtless appreciate the complexity and importance of the great frontier problem which Lord Curzon has grappled with so vigorously. To put the history of the frontier question in a nutshell, it may be divided into three phases. First, the "forward policy" (the military system); second, the "close border policy," favoured by civilians; and, finally, the present policy, which may be described as "the native frontier garrison policy"—a kind of compromise between the other two systems. With this policy Lord Curzon has been very closely identified. It has been described as "defence not defiance," and its main principle consists in the withdrawal of the advance garrisons and posts in the semi-independent districts of the borderland, strengthening the forts and garrisons in the new frontier province and in British Beluchistan, utilising tribal levies for the defence of the Khyber Pass, and in large measure allowing the natives to police themselves. Costly punitive expeditions have been abandoned, and instead any seriously disaffected district has

been blockaded. A notable example was the blockade of the Waziri country in 1900-1901. This was thoroughly successful, and the cost was only about £100 a day, so that the whole cost of a year's blockade amounted to little more than what a punitive expedition would have spent in a fortnight. These figures should appeal with special force to Lord Kitchener.

As a frontier garrison Quetta is even more important than Peshawar, as it is on the direct route of what most military experts consider will be the line of the Russian advance should the invasion of India ever be seriously attempted.

The one great sight of Quetta is the famous Bolan Pass Railway, where passengers are carried into the heart of some of the boldest mountain scenery in India. It seems curious in this wild, mountainous, and sparsely-populated region to find a duplicate railway to Quetta. The second railway, the Bolan Pass, long the despair of engineers and a bone of contention between the provincial and the central government, would probably have existed only on paper but for the Russian scare induced by the historic Penjdeh incident in 1885. This alarming act of aggression on the part of Russia rather forced the hands of the Government, who thought it advisable to have a direct line through the Bolan Pass from Sibi Junction, in addition to the northern line *via* Harnai and Bostan Junction. By the beginning of 1887 the Bolan Pass line was open for traffic, but was hastily and flimsily constructed, and being laid for the most part on the river bed, was naturally much subject to floods. Indeed, some forty miles of the original track have been given up, and a new and more direct line constructed through the Mushkaf Gorge. The original line (officially known as the Sind-Pishin Railway), *via* Harnai, passes through the famous Chappar Rift, and has a gauge of 5 feet 6 inches. This line is far more solidly built, and cost a very large sum, as a great deal of tunnelling, cutting, and embanking was necessary.

On the Sind-Pishin railway the most sensational scenic feature is the Chappar Rift, a stupendous limestone gorge, which the line crosses by a bridge known as the Louise Margaret Bridge. This was so called in honour of the Duchess of Connaught, who opened the bridge during her visit to Quetta in March 1887.

"The Bolan Pass," says Lord Curzon, "is a pass in the most precise sense of the term, for throughout its sixty miles length it takes the form of a defile, in the narrowest places only some twenty yards wide, though in others expanding to more than a mile, confined by mountain walls of uniform ruggedness, though of varying height." The wild grandeur and weird desolation of the pass will impress the most matter-of-fact tourist, and, indeed, might almost be described as awe inspiring. It is said that until lately there were only five trees visible throughout its entire length, which used to be proudly pointed out to the traveller.

Northwards the railway has been extended by means of a tunnel under the Khojak mountains to Chaman, on the Baluchistan-Afghanistan frontier. This is now the terminus, though rails and material sufficient for an extension of the line to Candahar, eighty-five miles off by the surveyed route, are actually stored here.

The Khojak tunnel is remarkable not only for the grandeur of the mountain scenery, but as the longest railway tunnel in India, nearly two miles and a half long. It was completed in January 1892, after four years' work, at a cost of no less than 6,000,000 rupees, more than double the original estimate. It is fortunate that the advice of the late Sir Robert Sandeman perhaps the greatest "Warden of the Marches" after John Nicholson that India ever possessed, was not taken. He had strongly advocated a more circuitous route round the western side of the Amran Range by Nushki, as less costly, better adapted for trade, and less likely to annoy native prejudices.

Times of India.—The "Pall Mall Gazette's" correspondent at Cairo telegraphed as follows on February 11th:—

Much to the general satisfaction, it has at last been definitely decided that the Prince and Princess of Wales will pay this country a visit at the end of next month, on their way back from India. During their stay in Cairo they will be the guests of the Khedive at Abdin Palace. The exact details are still the subject of negotiation between the Agency and India, and they will depend largely on the health of the Princess of Wales. This visit will prolong the season, which is usually on the wane, before March is out, and in all probability the end of April will this year still see a goodly number of visitors in the land of the Pharaohs.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN BENGAL FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 10TH MARCH 1906.

The *Sambalpur Hitaisini*.—The *Sambalpur Hitaisini*, Bamra, of the 17th February gives an account of the Prince of Wales's tour through Hyderabad, Mysore and other places, and hopes that this tour may lead to some good in the end. Its other contemporaries in Orissa write in the same strain and wish the Prince a safe and successful journey back home.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 10TH MARCH 1906.

Jām-e-Jamshed, 7th March 1906.—"We are glad the Prince has had an opportunity of visiting a famine camp and to have an idea of the conditions under which famine relief is dispensed in this country. When the programme of the Royal tour was being arranged, we had repeatedly expressed the opinion that it would be better to give Their Royal Highnesses an opportunity to see some of the famine camps and affected tracts. 'The nation every country dwells in the cottage,' and the population that dwells in the cottage in India lives periodically, if not always, in straits of which no one could be expected to have an adequate idea till he has seen it at close quarters. To have shown the Prince only the brighter side of India would have been not only obviously unfair to the people but an unkindness to him personally, and it is indeed a matter for gratification that the Prince has had an opportunity given to him to visit a famine camp and to see how the failure of a single season spreads devastation and misery over large tracts of the country, sap the very life-blood of the people and making it practically impossible for millions upon millions to stand upon their legs without the crutches of State aid. We are told that His Royal Highness 'evinced the greatest interest in all the details of the work, riding amongst the workers, inspecting the bazar, hospital, huts and those receiving gratuitous relief, and before riding away, left a sum sufficient to give each individual on the works an extra day's pay.' It would be impossible to exaggerate the value and the importance of this visit and of the very happy impression created by the truly Royal beauty which the thoughtfulness and the generosity of His Royal Highness prompted him to leave behind. It is hard to say how many of those poor 6,000 men, women and children employed on this particular work would live to return to their homes. But there could be no doubt that those who would will cherish till the end of their lives grateful memories of the visit that future king paid them in the hour of their sore affliction and of the bounty he left behind to mark his sympathy and kindness."

Karnatak Vaibhav, 3rd March 1906.—There are some ultra-loyal persons among us who proclaim at the top of their voice that the condition of the people of India will be improved in consequence of the Royal tour. We are afraid, however, that there is very little that can be urged to substantiate this statement. Nay, it is easy on the other hand to prove that the

has entailed an enormous pecuniary loss on the people and that their condition has consequently become worse than before. The Prince has now been touring among us for a period of four months. What remissions and suspensions of revenue have been granted to the public during this interval? How many starving people have got a full meal during all these days in commemoration of the Royal visit? What special privileges have been bestowed upon our loyal native Chiefs, who fleece their people and spend enormous sums of money? The Prince has only promised to communicate to his Royal father the fact of the loyalty of the Feudatories. It is foolish to expect any good from such dry admissions about our loyalty by the King-Emperor or his son.

Phaniz, 7th March 1906.—“The Royal visit has become the general topic of the day among the citizens of Karachi and well it might, for we have never before been honoured with the presence of Royalty in our midst and the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will be a unique and historical event in the annals of this city. Small wonder, therefore, if our fellow-citizens take a keen interest in the forthcoming visit and feel honoured thereby. We take this opportunity of marking our deep sense of appreciation of the officials who have so zealously and industriously devoted themselves for months past to make the Royal visit a decided success and not to leave the least loophole for discontent or murmur. It is indeed a lucky circumstance to have for the organizer of the various functions during the visit a Collector like Mr. Mules who have spared no pains to make the occasion a marvel of perfection. No less credit is due to Mr. Brunton, our sturdy and valiant Chief Officer, for the splendid arrangements made by him. The stand that he has erected near the Frere Hall for the eight thousand and odd guests who are expected to attend the ceremony of unveiling the statue of Her Majesty the late Queen Victoria is a sight to see and admire. At one time there was an ill-natured rumour about a distinction to be observed in the seats to be allotted to the different communities, but knowing as we do Mr. Mules and Mr. Brunton, we discredited those rumours at the very outset, and the event has proved them to be false. Strenuous efforts have been made to provide as many seats as possible so as to avoid any disappointment. And we publish elsewhere a letter from Mr. Mules wherein with characteristic forethought and kindness he informs the people that if the limits of space prevent some people from having a look at the Royal visitors at the Cantonment Railway Station and the Frere Hall Stand, they can take their seats behind the cordon of troops and police who will line the route of Their Royal Highnesses' procession. ‘The public will be not only at liberty but welcome to take up position, etc.’ says Mr. Mules. We are sure the public will thankfully acknowledge this concession and freely avail themselves of it.” [Elsewhere the paper writes:—“Karachi is busy making elaborate preparations for according a right Royal reception to the ‘Shahzada’ and his consort. Steam-rollers are working here, there and everywhere, and the organizers of ceremonies, we daresay, have not a wink of sleep at night. Flags and bunting are much in demand. The topic of the hour is the Royal visit, and even the little children are chatting every day about the unique event. We hope the authorities concerned will make suitable arrangements for pleasing the little angels. The children should be given every opportunity of seeing their future Emperor and Empress; they should be given suitable mementos to remind them when they grow old about the Shahzada's visit in our midst, and we hope that a packet of sweets will be given to each of them so that they may cheer and bless the day.”]

Sind Gazette, 2nd March 1906.—“Same mistakes must have occurred in Reuter's rendering of the official statement regarding the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of

Wales. We fail to see how the tour can be ‘officially completed until it is over, unless it is imagined in England that the shooting trip now being enjoyed means that all ceremonial visits to Indian towns are over. The Prince and Princess yet, however, to be greeted by the populations of Quetta and Karachi and by the ruling Chief of Lus Beyla, the Khan of Khelat and the Mir of Khairpur. As much affectionate loyalty exists in the North-West portion of the Peninsula as elsewhere in the Indian Empire, and the friendship and devotion of the Chiefs who have not yet seen Their Royal Highnesses are fully as much desired and appreciated by the British Crown as those of others who were privileged to receive them earlier in the tour.”

The *Gujarati* of 4th March 1906 vehemently protests against the alleged optimistic descriptions given by the special correspondent of the *Times of India* accompanying the Royal party on their tour regarding the happy relations subsisting between the British Government and its Feudatory States. It insinuates that the encomiums bestowed by the *Times* correspondent on the loyalty and independence of the Nizam have a sinister import and are officially inspired. It says:—When the Prince and Princess proceeded to Hyderabad, the Nizam's favourite daughter was lying on her death-bed. It is said that when she fell ill, the Nizam abandoned his intention of inviting Their Royal Highnesses to his capital, but had ultimately to yield to official pressure. It so happened that the Nizam's daughter died during the stay of Their Royal Highnesses in Hyderabad, and if what is reported be true, the Prince actually complained that arrangements should not have been made for inviting him to Hyderabad, when it was known that the Nizam was under the shadow of a domestic calamity. His Royal Highness was much affected by the sad event, and having left Hyderabad on a shooting trip did not return to the Nizam's territory. The Prince is after all human, and he must have divined what the feelings of the Nizam must have been over the whole affair. Anglo-Indian journalists taking the incident as the text of their sermon have bestowed hollow-sounding praises on the loyalty of the Nizam. They say that although the Nizam, being a perfectly independent potentate, could have excused himself, if he chose, from entertaining the Prince, he subordinated his personal grief to the claims of the Royal visitors upon his hospitality. We think, however, that the real object of this fulsome flattery of the Nizam is to divert public attention from this painful occurrence. It is a transparent device to soothe the wounded feelings of the Nizam and to gloss over the whole ugly affair. The incident, however, will not fail to be indelibly impressed upon the mind of the Prince as illustrating the treatment accorded by Government to Native Chiefs.

SELECTION FROM NATIVE-OWNED PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE CENTRAL PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 10TH MARCH 1906.

Saugor, 3rd March 1906.—The District Superintendent of Police reports:—“I recently heard that the Begum of Bhopal was much hurt at the Prince and Princess of Wales not visiting her State. She avers that the neighbouring Rajput Princesses, who during the Mutiny were disloyal, have been shown greater favour than she whose ancestors remained loyal to the Government in their time of trouble.”

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 10TH MARCH 1906.

The *Riyáz-ul-Akhbar* (Gorakhpur); of 1st March 1906 says that though Mohsin-ul-Mulk (Secretary to the Muhammadan College, at Aligarh) does not stand in need of any title from Government (to raise his social position), yet as a matter of

conventionality the Muhammadan community strongly desire that Government should take advantage of the present happy occasion (of Their Royal Highnesses' visit to the Aligarh College) to confer a suitable title on him (in recognition of his services to the cause of Muhammadan education).

12TH MARCH 1906.

Daily Mail, Quetta, 10th March.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have entered upon the last stage of their journey. Refreshed by nearly two weeks of freedom from ceremonial, Their Royal Highnesses reached Quetta this afternoon in stormy weather.

If the Prince and Princess were delighted with the Khyber Pass, they will be charmed with this citadel of the South-West Frontier. The Princess has an eye for scenery, and will take pleasure in the snow-clad mountains and bare ravines. She has also sympathy and imagination, and will be interested in the squatter-like village overflowing with the strange humanity of wild Frontier Baluchis, with long black ringlets and handsome faces, and Afghans, whose features give conviction of their traditional descent from King Solomon's armies and the son of Saul.

These untamed bordermen, who complain that the British occupation has made women of them, received the Royal visitors with that calm and dignified air of satisfaction which is the highest compliment.

How personal is the appeal to them may be judged by a single incident. The Prince, hearing that a man had fallen from a bicycle and broken his leg, stopped his motor-car and expressed sympathy. Evidently there was not a man who would not have thought a broken leg cheap at the price of this compliment, for the only condolence the sufferer's relatives offered was this:—"How fortunate is our brother that the Shahzada should speak with him."

General Smith-Dorrien, warden of nine hundred miles of mountains and sun-scorched plains, has much to show His Royal Highness. At Chaman, which will be reached by the railway which the late Amir compared to a knife thrust in his vitals, the Prince will see the road to Kandahar and the bare plateau, with the Afghan fort keeping watch for the man who ventures to set foot over the border.—(WILLIAM MAXWELL.)

Englishman, Quetta, March 11.—The spell of truly Royal weather which the Prince and Princess of Wales have hitherto enjoyed was broken when they entered upon the most picturesque stage of their progress. The climate of Quetta at this season has all the bracing charm of the Engadine in winter. The apricots and the almonds are not in bloom, indeed, they are barely showing the pink fleshiness of their budding life, and the poplars, chenars, and walnuts betrayed the barrenness of an English December. But the weeping willows are flecking the brown hedgerows with the green promise of spring, and their red-stemmed congeners temper their harshness with the rich colours of the afterglow. To compensate for the absence of the exuberant vegetable life which makes Quetta in April an Indian Paradise, the climate at its best is like wine to the faded dweller in the plains. Cold without the damp rawness of the winter months, the clear crisp ringing air sends the blood surging through the veins until your animal spirits run riot. In the azure brightness of the cloudless sun light, in the ethereal beauty of the full moon, the giant peaks, outposts of the Quetta valley, their barren rockiness clothed with the daintiest garment of snow, evolve in every change of light and aspect a new and more perfect beauty. To be in Quetta in such times is to appreciate the full joy of living.

This was Quetta for the week preceding the Royal visit. Then came the news of the depression forming in Persia, which is the infallible harbinger of rain and snow; but as the day

slipped by without signs of the threatened break one began to hope that for once the portents might be astray. But Saturday morning broke with a deepening bank of purple cloud overhanging the valley and a moist softness in the air that could have but one significance, and an hour before noon the rain came down in torrents that speedily converted the trim roads into a quagmire. A little later the sun succeeded in tearing a jagged rent through this murky pall and the troops marched to their stations under more cheering conditions. The Warwicks trudged through the mire over-coated to the eyes to form the guard of honour, and the native infantry drawing their drab surtouts more closely round them and the cavalry in hood and cape invested the military display with the stern business-like air that properly belongs to the fortress station that guards India's second backdoor. When all arrangements were complete, the news came that in view of the bad weather and the inconvenience that would be caused to all by a State reception in a downpour, Their Royal Highnesses wished their arrival to be quite private. So the troops were marched off, the formal ceremonies were abandoned and the Prince and Princess drove to Government House with only a travelling escort. They were scarcely within its wall before the rain again descended in torrents.

Still there were many elements of picturesqueness in the scene. There were gathered at the station the Khan of Kelat, the titular overlord of the greater part of Baluchistan. The Khan nominally controls the arid mountain region, some ten times the size of Switzerland, that lies between Persia, Afghanistan, British India and the Arabian Sea; but of recent years a distinct change has overtaken the relations between the Khan and his sirdars. Mir Khodadad Khan, working through whom Sir Robert Sandeman wrought such an amazing change in Baluchistan, now lives in retirement at Pishin. With all his faults he was a man of character, but under his successor the sirdars have come to look more to the British Government, than to their traditional feudal Chief. Near the Khan stood the Jam of Lasbela whose territories abut on the sea coast north-west of Karachi, and near whose capital stands the still honoured grave of Sir Robert Sandeman. Round the Agent to the Governor-General were grouped the handful of officers who not only directly administer British Baluchistan, but are the controllers of a hundred and thirty thousand square miles of mountain, desert, and valley peopled by more than a million souls, where order is well nigh as profound as in the most settled districts of British India.

Then, at the head of his officers, stood the military warden of these marches, the guardian of nine hundred miles of mountain and plain, the watch dog over the second backdoor into India from the north. In the gamut of military appointments there is none more attractive to the keen soldier than this. There is the bracing contact with the frontier with its lesson that soldiering is a splendid profession, and not an excuse for living.

There is a climate which keeps men as hard as nails; to see a battery of "He-vies" or a company of Mountain Artillery march through Quetta is to realise what Mulvaney meant when he spoke of soldiers "Crammed full wid bull mait." There is a division of all arms to train, soon to be increased to two, and there are miles of defences to study. It is just the command for an officer like Major-General Smith Dorrien, who has further left a mark upon the station by materially improving the amenities of the soldier's life. And wherever they could find room clustered the sirdars of the Baluch tribes, Baluchis, with their curly locks and flowing white robes, Afghans, with their strong Semitic features, the Brahuis, betraying a still unexplained Dravidian strain, the Bugtis, Maris, and the strange wild clans whose existence was one of incessant strife till Sandeman extended his right arm right up to the Waziri border.

In the course of the five days they will spend at Quetta; the

Prince and Princess will come into contact with every phase of its political and strategical work. On Monday the official visits of the Khan of Kelat and the Jam of Las Bela will be made, and the Sirdars of Baluchistan received in Durbar. Then on the military side time will be made for a detailed visit to Baleli, where the fortifications are centred which in the opinion of competent judges render Quetta impregnable against direct attack, and for an excursion of Chaman, the little station looking out over Spin Baldal fort, the outpost of Afghanistan, and where are accumulated the materials for a railway to the Kandahar, that lies across the plain. The short journey to Chaman will carry them to the Kwaja Amran Chain, holding the advanced line of defences and through the Khojak tunnel which Abdur Rahman Khan sorrowfully likened to a knife thrust in his vitals.

But to-day in accordance with the invariable practice of the tour was a day of rest. Their Royal Highnesses attended Divine Service in the Church of St. Mary of Bethany in the morning, and there was no State ceremony. To-day, too, the weather has betrayed a perfection that made it hard to realise that this was the raw chilly wet station that greeted the Prince and Princess of Wales twenty-four hours ago. The sun has invested the valley with the cheerful crispness of an English spring, and although the triple peaks—Takattoo, Murdar and Chiltan—are dipping their summits in the greyish clouds and purple shadows are clinging to the low hills round Baleli, there is the hope of the splendid freshness of the last week.

We learn that the Government of Nepal has presented to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales an interesting and valuable collection of Indian animals, which the Prince intends to send to the London Zoological Society's Gardens for exhibition. The animals are expected to arrive in London in June and will be especially exhibited. The Duke of Bedford, the President of the Society, will defray the cost of transport from India to England. When the present King's Indian Menagerie was exhibited at the London Zoo in 1876, the visitors in that year numbered 915,764, a total exceeding by 65,000 the attendance in any previous or subsequent year, so the collection should be a great help to the Society. It would be well if the Government of India could afford greater assistance than has hitherto been given to the Calcutta Zoological Committee in obtaining animals from Nepal and other parts of India where the rarer wild animals may still be found, though in decreasing numbers.

Indian Daily News, Quetta, March 11.—The Prince and Princess of Wales reached Quetta this afternoon after a journey of forty-five hours from Aligarh. When the Royal train entered the Bolan Pass this morning, heavy clouds hung over the further snow-capped hills. Rain was falling when Mach was reached, and after ten o'clock a thunderstorm was playing over the hills. Later on, as the snow-crowned ranges were neared, the view of bright silver crested peaks and pearl grey mists was superb. At Quetta hail and rain began to fall about half past nine, and as it continued, a telegram was despatched to the Prince regarding the reception arrangements. The original programme provided for a public arrival and the presentation of a Municipal address at the railway station, if the weather permitted.

Heavy rain and showers of hail were still alternately falling when the advance train arrived a little before two o'clock. The troops, after lining the roads, had been ordered to return to their quarters, but after two o'clock the weather cleared and they again marched out to take up their positions along the route from the station to the Residency. The Royal train was timed to arrive at three o'clock, and by that hour there was a large gathering of military officers, civilians, many ladies and the striking assembly of Baluchi and Brahui notables at the station. The arrival of the train was delayed, and then the intimation came that on account of the weather the arrival would

be private. For the second time the troops were marched back to their quarters and only the guard-of-honour of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment remained on the platform, while a travelling escort of Jacob's Horse with some of the Zhoob Levies remained in the vicinity of the station. The officers, the provincial representatives and the public who had gathered in the station also remained to greet Their Royal Highnesses.

Quetta lies in a close circle of hills which are to-day thickly streaked with snow, and when the Royal train entered the railway station at half past three, the curtain of mist had lifted and the silvered peaks gleamed under a bright sun. The Prince and Princess were received by the Hon. Mr. Tucker, the Acting Agent to the Governor-General in Baluchistan, the General Officer Commanding at Quetta, His Highness the Khan of Khelat and the Jam of Las Bela. A bouquet was presented to the Princess, and thereafter Their Royal Highnesses drove straight to the Residency. A salute was fired by the garrison artillery and a knot of children of the British garrison gathered on a stand close to the station entrance and sang "God bless the Prince of Wales." The route to the Residency had been decorated, but the rain had left nothing but limp bits of coloured rags and bedraggled arches. Though the weather was fair for the actual arrival, within half an hour of Their Royal Highnesses' reaching the Residency, a heavy thunderstorm broke over Quetta.

Rain and sleet continued to fall sharply until nearly midnight last night, but in spite of the weather there was an attempt at illumination on the hills. Beacon fires burned along the crests of the Chihaltan, Takatu and Hunrai, which form the circle within which Quetta lies. This morning the weather is fine and clear, and the air is like wine. The hills have a thicker coating of snow than was visible yesterday and over the loftier peaks are piled banks of cotton and wool. The cloud is tinged here and there with an ominous greyness. The pinnacle crags rise gleaming in white splendour, and the whole picture before the eye is one of wintry brilliance, and graceful and lovely in the extreme. At eleven o'clock this morning the Prince and Princess attended parade service at the Church of St. Mary of Bethany. The Quetta programme is now greatly subject to the weather, but to-morrow the Prince will receive the Municipal address which had to be postponed on Saturday, and will later receive a visit from the Khan of Khelat. A durbar at which the Sirdars of Baluchistan will be received will be held at the Sandeman Hall in the afternoon.

Pioneer.—Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales visited Roorkee on Wednesday last, having journeyed from Hardwar to Roorkee by motor-car along the bank of the Ganges Canal. She was accompanied by Lady Eva Dugdale, Sir Walter Lawrence, and members of her staff, and was much interested on the way at the various works on the great Ganges Canal. At Dhanauri, for instance, she was shown the special escape gates for coping with flood water from the River Rutmio by the Executive Engineer, Mr. Anthony. One of these gates was dropped to show Her Royal Highness the releasing gear and the manner in which the flood water would be drawn off from the Canal to the bed of the Rutmio on the lower side. The party arrived in Roorkee at 1 o'clock p.m., and was greeted at the entrance from the Canal bank by 800 workmen of the Canal Foundry, who lined up on every wall and roof of the buildings and made their loyal and profound salaams as Her Royal Highness was passing the works. The Princess drove straight to the house of Colonel and the Hon. Mrs. Sandbach, with whom she lunched, and afterwards all the officers and native officers of the P. W. O. 1st Sappers and Miners were presented to Her Royal Highness by Colonel Sandbach, D.S.O., R.E.

At a quarter to four in the afternoon the Princess and suite visited the Canal Foundry, driving in motor-cars to the main gate of the works, where they alighted. The Superintendent

Mr. D. Souter-Robertson, was presented to Her Royal Highness by Colonel Sandbach, and his little daughter presented the Princess with a lovely bouquet of heliotropes, which she graciously accepted. The party then went through the various departments of the Canal foundry, Her Royal Highness being conducted by the Superintendent who explained all the different processes of manufacture. The Princess stayed for some time in the foundry, and on leaving expressed her pleasure at having visited these workshops and at all she had seen there. The Royal party left the Canal Foundry at 4.25 in motor-cars and went to the Thomason Civil Engineering College, where the Princess was conducted through the various buildings by Major Atkinson, B.E., Principal of the College. Her Royal Highness was much interested in the College work, and especially in the excellent photographs which was shown her, being samples of work done by the students. The College roads and buildings were gaily decorated for the occasion, a triumphal arch being erected on the road to the north front of the College. In the evening Her Royal Highness went for a motor ride down the main Meerut road to Manglaur and got back to Roorkee about 6.30 P.M., and proceeded to the Royal train at Roorkee railway station and dined in her carriage. Mr. Hope Kavanagh, District Superintendent of Police, was in charge of the police arrangements and the roads during the Princess's visit, and at the railway stations Her Royal Highness sent specially for Mr. Kavanagh, expressed her pleasure at the way he had managed everything for the comfort of the party and during her stay in Hardwar. Before leaving Roorkee Her Royal Highness presented signed photos of herself to Colonel Sandbach and to Mr. Kavanagh in commemoration of her visit. The Princess left Roorkee by special train at 11 o'clock the same night for Aligarh.

Times Quetta, March 11.—The bright, crisp wintry weather prevailing in Quetta for the past week broke yesterday, when it became wet, raw, and stormy. The Prince and Princess of Wales consequently passed through the striking scenery viewed from the train as the railway climbs from Sibi to the Quetta Plateau under unfavourable conditions, and at Quetta the arrangements for an official reception were cancelled, as it was decided that the arrival should be private. The Khan of Khelat, the Jam of Las Bela, and the picturesque sirdars of the Baluch tribes were in attendance, and will be received in *darbar* on Monday. Sunday being a day of rest, which Their Royal Highnesses have scrupulously observed throughout their tour, no ceremony took place to-day except a church service.

One's first impression of Quetta, the head-quarters of British civil and military administration in Baluchistan, is as of an oasis in the wilderness, so striking is the contrast between the belt of vegetation which surrounds it and the desolation of the wild mountain ranges through which the railway climbs up to it, whether by the Bolan Pass or across the Choppar Rift by the still more impressive Harnai route. The lofty plateau, upon which Quetta is situated more than 5,000ft. above sea-level, and the boldly scraped hills which only imperfectly shelter it from the winter blizzards of Central Asia are themselves as bleak as the rest, but by dint of irrigation, the trim gardens and avenues of the civil and military "lines," and even patches of cereal cultivation and orchards of apple and pear trees are gradually expanding from year to year round the mud walls of the old native town, which was less than 30 years ago one of the Khan of Khelat's tumble-down forts. Only 25 years ago a Liberal Government, chiefly concerned to remain consistent with the line it had adopted in Opposition, still refused to recognise in any way the importance of Quetta. But facts have, as usual, proved stronger than theories, and to-day with its girdle of detached forts and

its northern outposts at Chaman, right on the Afghan frontier, Quetta is admittedly one of the military bulwarks of our Indian Empire.

Quetta occupies in regard to Western Afghanistan a strategic position in many respects analogous to that which Peshawar occupies in respect to Eastern Afghanistan, with this important difference, that whereas there still lies between Peshawar and Kabul a very difficult stretch of mountainous country inhabited by warlike and potentially hostile tribes, the only natural obstacle to an advance from Quetta upon Kandahar has been overcome since the Kwaja Amran range, which blocks the Quetta plateau in the north, has been pierced by a tunnel and the railway carried through it under the old Kojak Pass down to Chaman, whence an unbroken plain stretches away to Kandahar. Of late years, too, the importance of Quetta as regards not only Western Afghanistan, but also Eastern Persia, has received due recognition by the construction of the railway to Nushki and the opening up of a new trade route along the margin of Northern Baluchistan into Seistan. The events of the last two years in Further Asia and the upheaval in Russia have no doubt averted, or at any rate postponed for a long time to come, the danger of a Russian advance to the south through Khorasan and Seistan which might have ultimately turned our defensive positions on the north-west frontier of India, but apart from such larger considerations of Asiatic policy, the development of our relations with Persia from this new base has been already amply vindicated by the results of the MacMahon mission to Seistan and the settlement of the Afghan-Persian boundary dispute in the debatable region of the Heri-Rud.

Quetta happily enjoys the advantages of a relatively healthy climate, for though the cold in winter is very severe, the hot season is not unbearably oppressive. Its selection for the establishment of the new Indian Staff College is doubtless mainly due to its healthiness, and its importance as a military station seems bound to go on growing. The spring is certainly not yet sufficiently advanced for Their Royal Highnesses to see Quetta at its best, but combined with his visit to Peshawar and the Khair Bar Pass, the Prince's journey into Baluchistan will have served to give him a very useful knowledge of the North-West Frontier and to familiarize him with many of the great Imperial problems connected with it.

13TH MARCH 1906.

Englishman, Quetta, March 12.—This morning broke with the full splendour of a mountain winter day. The brightest of blue skies just flecked with diaphanous clouds warm enough to be pleasant and cold enough to make brisk physical exertment a joy. It is this weather that makes Quetta in winter an Indian Engadine.

The official programme opened with the reception of the Municipal Address that would have been presented on Saturday had not the rain so sadly upset all arrangements. It was the more interesting because it traced a development that cannot be paralleled in modern India outside the Chenab Irrigation Colony. When as the most valuable fruits of the Second Afghan War we entered into possession of the passes that make our frontier against Eastern Afghanistan and North-Eastern Persia practically impregnable, the Quetta plateau was one of the most depressing places in Asia. A few groups of aged and stunted mulberry trees stood about in despondent attitudes at intervals in the swampy plain surrounding the ancient mud volcano which now forms the basis of the central fort and round the fort clustered a mud and wattle collection of dome crowned huts which figured as the town. So wrote Sir Thomas Holdich of the Quetta of a quarter of a century ago.

To-day the Municipality were able to claim that the mud and wattle huts with their four thousand poor occupants, have ex-

panded into a town of over seven hundred acres with a population of a quarter of a lakh. A town with twelve miles of good road, mostly lined with fine trees—though the ravages of an insect called the borer have been direfully destructive of all whose wood is soft—with a revenue of two and a half lakhs, a good water supply, adequate sanction, and improving facilities for education. The bloodshed and anarchy common all over Baluchistan have been replaced by peace and order. The appalling communications that strewed the valleys and the passes with dead and dying transport animals in the two Afghan wars, have given way to railways up the Bolan Pass and the Hurnai, good military roads and facile means of travel even to Loralai and Fort Sandeman in the remote Zhob Valley, telegraphs and posts. The scanty trade constantly interrupted by tribal feuds has grown into a flourishing commerce with Kalat, Seistan, and Southern Afghanistan, which has increased by five lakhs of maunds in the imports and two and a half lakhs of maunds in the exports. With this record the Municipality could honestly claim an extraordinary advance on previous conditions that affords an example of what can be effected under the benign and enlightened ascendancy of British power.

In reply His Royal Highness said:—

Gentlemen,—The address which has just been read presents in very graphic language a story of which we may all feel proud. While thanking you heartily for your welcome to the Princess of Wales and myself, I congratulate you with equal heartiness on your achievements. We, who are familiar with the older and more slowly growing institutions of the West, are naturally struck with the rapid career of Quetta. You have mentioned the honoured name of Sandeman, who won the people of Baluchistan to the ways of peace. I doubt not that the traditions of that great man inspire and direct you in your labours and I can detect in your address two of his qualities, courage and hope. We shall have opportunities during the next few days of seeing for ourselves the work which has been achieved within the short space of thirty years, and it will be my pleasing duty to inform the King-Emperor of the wonderful progress which has been made on this frontier of the Empire since he visited India. May every success and prosperity attend your useful labours. The concluding words of your address have greatly touched us, and we sincerely join in your expressions of thankfulness for the blessings which Providence has bestowed upon us during our journey to and in India.

Then His Royal Highness received formal visits from the Khan of Khelat and the Jam of Las Bela. The conditions have markedly changed since Sir Robert Sandeman working through the Khan pacified Baluchistan with a facility that made his administration a subject for puzzled admiration. In their most desperate feuds the Baluch tribes owned a certain shadowy allegiance to the Khan which Sandeman with his intuitive perfection turned to profit. But the man through whom he worked and who was devoted to him with a quite touching affection was deposed for an act of savagery and the sirdars now look to the British Government with the confidence Sir Robert inspired. Still he is a figure amongst the Indian Feudatories controlling a mountainous kingdom ten times the size of Switzerland and paid his homage in full state, but with an escort of native cavalry instead of his own picturesque Sowarsis.

On the east side of Quetta stands a low domed building that commemorates the great work of Sir Robert Sandeman in Baluchistan. There, this afternoon, were gathered the sirdars of all the varied Baluch tribes to pay homage to the Heir to the Throne, that Sandeman taught them to respect. It was a wild and picturesque assembly, that in many respects recalled the meeting of hard, strongfeatured frontiersmen who greeted Their Royal Highnesses at Peshawar. Baluchis, Brahuis, Bugtis, Kakars and Marris, they squatted on rich carpets in the aisles of

the cruciform hall with the iron reserve and patience characteristic of these fighting tribes. The Baluchi is said never to wash his garments except for a durbar. When he does he makes as dashing a figure as any to be found in the East. With his voluminous robes falling round his stalwart figure, with a Grecian simplicity, a drooping white turban, his uncut raven locks tumbling over his shoulders in careless profusion, and hawk eyes looking over a hook nose set in a gnarled face, darkened with a flowing beard, he looks what he is, an inhabitant of this wild borderland of rugged mountain and arid plain. Besides these striking figures the sirdars in heavily embroidered surtouts of crimson and lake and russet, despite their Kabul caps and baggy breeches, looked almost tame.

Conspicuous even in this assemblage of what the Americans would call real live men, who paid homage to the Emperor's son with a proud dignity that had not even a trace of servility were the representatives of the forces that keep the peace on the borderland. An essential factor in the Sandeman system was the tribal levy, the policy of making the tribesmen their own police-men, since adopted with conspicuous success in other parts of the North-West Frontier. And when the formal presentations were over, His Royal Highness bestowed sanads upon those who have been deserving well of the Government. No figure challenged more general admiration than the soldierly Subadar-Major of the Zhob Levy Corps, which was raised almost immediately after Sir Frederick Roberts' expedition through the valley. A little later an illustration was given of the character of some of the men who compose these levies. A havildar and two sepoy were called up and the Prince pinned on their breasts the Order of Merit of British India of the third class awarded for conspicuous courage. In a raid on the Shimbaz post, last April, Havildar Hiyatkhan, who was in command, continued fighting, though wounded and by his personal example encouraged his men to continue the defence. Sepoy Ali Jan, when left severely wounded in the lower room in the hands of the raiders at imminent risk of his life, shouted to his comrades in the upper room that the ceiling was being fired and enabled them to extinguish the flames and Sepoy Sultan Khan put out the flames although in so doing he exposed himself to a heavy fire.

The ceremonial over the Hon. Mr. A. L. Tucker, C.I.E., the Agent to the Governor-General, speaking in the vernacular expressed by command the pleasure the Prince of Wales had experienced in meeting the sirdars and his appreciation of the loyal spirit that had brought them from their distant homes to attend the Durbar. With the same state that accompanied the assembly the gathering slowly dissolved.

Englishman.—Among the officials who will assemble in Karachi to formally attend the departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales at the end of the week are: Lord Francis Scott, A.D.C. on behalf of the Viceroy; General B. Duff, Adjutant General; Sir Arthur Fanshawe, Postmaster-General; Mr. H. Stuart, Head of the Criminal Investigation Department; and Mr. V. Gabriel, Under-Secretary, Foreign Office.

Indian Daily News, Quetta, March 12.—The Prince this morning received an address from the Municipal Commissioners of Quetta which was enclosed in a silver casket. The address was presented in the Durbar hall of the Residency, and was read by Major Archer, President of the Municipality. It is stated that about thirty years ago, at a time almost coincident with the visit of the King-Emperor to India, the late Sir Robert Sandeman, whose memory is still cherished by all the people of Baluchistan, entered Quetta to be the founder by peaceful means of a province exceeding in area that of the British Isles. Quetta then consisted of few mud hovels clustered round the Miri inside the fort, with no more than four thousand inhabitants. Soon the country was divided into districts; bloodshed and anarchy gave place to peace and security;

the telegraph was extended, and railways were constructed through the Bolan and Hurnai passes. Quetta, which now comprises an area of 769 acres, has taken a leading part in the growth and prosperity of the remaining portion of the province. In 1891 the population had increased to nearly 19,000, and in 1901 had risen to 24,584. The Municipal Committee was constituted in 1896, and funds have been since continually devoted to the improvement of the town which, since the opening of the railway, has become a commercial centre of importance, trade converging on it from Kalat, Seistan, and Southern Afghanistan. Substantial houses have taken the place of mud huts, and the town possesses some fine public buildings, notably the Sandeman Memorial Hall and the recently erected library and museum.

The address continued:—"Since Quetta was established we have been honoured by the visits of no less than four Viceroys, including Lord Curzon, who took so deep an interest in the frontier, and whose departure from India we greatly deplore. History tells us that many of the conquerors of India have passed through this place on their victorious marches between Central Asia and India, and that the renowned Akbar was left here as a child by his father Humayun; but the visits of these sovereigns were merely those of transitory rulers, and it has been reserved for the King-Emperor to do this country the exalted honour of sending his son and heir, accompanied by His Royal consort, to become acquainted with Baluchistan as the permanent portion of his stable Empire. In the wonderful transformation that has taken place we recognise the benign justice of British rule, which affords equal opportunities to all without distinction of caste or creed. Compared with much of what Your Royal Highnesses have seen elsewhere, this rampart of India, Baluchistan, must present a bleak contrast, but although one of the youngest of India's offspring, it is a promising one, and though Your Royal Highnesses may have seen more magnificence, more wealth and more advancement, we humbly beg to assure Your Royal Highnesses that nowhere has His Majesty more loyal and devoted subjects, nor have Your Royal Highnesses a more heartfelt welcome."

The address concluded:—"The tour of Your Royal Highnesses is now almost completed, and we humbly desire to express our thankfulness to Providence for having watched over Your Royal Highnesses' progress. We pray that Your Royal Highnesses may be restored in health and safety to your august father and to the children from whom you have been separated for so long a time."

Picturesque without being garish and relieved by an interesting incident from ceremonial dullness was the Durbar which the Prince held this afternoon, when he received the Sirdars, Maliks and Motabirs of Baluchistan in the Sandeman Memorial Hall. This hall, though small, has a dozen domes, and its design is strongly Saracenic. From narrow galleries with arched openings you look down on a floor which is a cross. This afternoon the cross was filled with shaggy-haired Baluchis for the most part turbaned with coils of white cloth, their white garments covered with heavy poshtuns more or less embroidered. Men of remarkable physique, their bearing was extraordinarily dignified as they knelt rather than squatted on the floor. At the head of the cross sat the Prince with the Khan of Khelat and the Jam of Lasbela on his right, the Agent to the Governor-General, the Hon'ble Mr. Tucker, Sir Walter Lawrence, and Major-General Smith-Dorrien on his left, with the members of his suite and a mass of British officers behind. The Princess watched the proceedings from one of the galleries. The Durbar having been formally opened, the Agent to the Governor-General presented the Khan of Khelat and the Jam of Lasbela, each of whom tendered the homage of his sword. The Political Agents afterwards presented the Sirdars, Maliks and Motabirs of their

districts in turn. The most interesting incident came next when the Prince presented sanads or certificates of recently bestowed titles to eight of the Sirdars for notable services, Bangal Khan Jonazai, who belongs to the elder or Ishak Kabul branch of the Jomezai tribe of Zhob, already held the title of Sardar Bahadur for services rendered to the Baluch-Afghan Boundary Commission eleven years ago, and received from His Royal Highness the title of Nawab for services with the recent Seistan Arbitration Commission. Shahzada Mahammed Ismail, a direct descendant of Shah Shuja, a former Amir of Afghanistan, was given the title of Khan Bahadur for loyal and excellent services in the Zhob Levy Corps, of which he is the Resaldar-Major. The sanad of Khan Bahadur was presented to Mir Azim Khan, the head of the Chourozai section of the Shikhrani tribe, in recognition of his loyal service and influence over his tribe. Mehrab Khan Bugti, the eldest son of the Bugti Chief, accompanied the Seistan Commission, and his reward was the title of Sirdar Bahadur. Mir Alam Khan received the title of Khan Sahib in recognition of his influence over the Mengal tribe, and for special services as Thanadar of the levy post of Saruna. Mir Mian Khan, the eldest son and heir of the Kerd Chief, is responsible for the safety of the Bolan Pass; the excellent discharge of this duty has been rewarded by the conferment of the title of Khan Sahib. A similar title has been bestowed upon Mouladad Khan, Mani Khel Gbilzai, the Native Assistant to the Transport Registration Officer, No. 6 Circle, Quetta, for services in connection with the Baluch-Afghan Boundary and Seistan Commissions and the Somaliland Expedition. Qazi Fakir Ahmad received the title of Khan Sahib for long and loyal service, especially with the Durand Mission to Kabul, the Baluch-Afghan Boundary Commission, Saraca-Major Brazier Creagh's Mission to Seistan, Major Shores' expedition to Mekran and Persian Beluchistan, and with the Seistan Arbitration Commission.

The sanads having been presented, the Prince in turn decorated Havildar Hayat Khan and sepoy Ali Khan and Sultan Khan of the Zhob Levy Corps with the medals of the third class of the military division of the Indian Order of Merit for conspicuous gallantry during an attack by raiders on Shimbo's post on April 26th, 1905. Havildar Hayat Khan was in command of the post and continued fighting, though wounded, and encouraged the men by his personal example. Sepoy Ali Khan was left severely wounded in a lower room in the hands of the raiders and at the risk of his life shouted to his comrades on the upper floor that the raiders were setting fire to the ceiling; he thus enabled them to extinguish the fire. Sepoy Sultan Khan was on sentry duty when the raiders attacked the post and put out a fire in the floor of the upper storey by digging away the flooring, thus exposing himself to a heavy fire from below.

The Prince in pinning the medals upon the breasts of these men, warmly complimented each of them; thereafter the Durbar was formally closed, His Royal Highness first requesting the Agent to the Governor-General to express to the Sirdars, Maliks and Motabirs, his great pleasure at having been able to meet so many of them and his appreciation of the trouble many of them had taken in coming long distances for that gathering. These remarks uttered on the inspiration of the moment were conveyed to the notables by the Hon'ble Mr. Tucker, who addressed them in Urdu.

In driving to the Sandeman Hall and in returning to the Residency, Their Royal Highnesses followed the route through the town which should have been taken on Saturday on the occasion of their arrival. The route passed through the compound of the Quetta Club, and here and at other points along the road numbers of people were gathered, the roads being lined by the Royal Garrison Artillery, the Welsh and Warwick Regiments, and by the Zho band Mekran Levy Corps. The guard-of-honour

outside the Sandeman Hall was furnished by the Warwicks. Afterwards the Sirdars were entertained, the arrangements for this being managed by a committee which included the Revenue Commissioner and the Political Officers.

Irish Times.—The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India is drawing to a close. Their Royal Highnesses have been absent from England for close upon six months, and they have filled in their time by getting into the most personal relations with native life in the East. They have been shown the resources and the strength of British power, not only in the great cities of India but upon the frontier as well, and they have been given evidence of the strength of the ties which bind the native population to the Throne. From Bombay, at which spot Their Royal Highnesses first set foot upon Indian soil, to Quetta, which is being honoured with their presence at the present time, is a far cry, but the guiding motive of our rule in each locality is the same. Whether we are dealing with ordered communities which occasionally come into conflict the one with the other, as is the case in Bombay, or whether upon the frontier, the Administration is engaged in the difficult task of restraining the tribesmen from falling upon one another. British rule holds all men equal in the eyes of the law. It is the impartiality with which the law is administered which has convinced the bulk of the native population that there is no alternative to British domination in India. We have had to take severe measures to repress frontier risings from time to time, and in the result those who lent themselves to the revolt have been driven to admit that British intervention not only was necessary but imperative. Thirty years ago Quetta, to-day one of the outposts of the Empire, was a collection of tumble-down forts. The Prince of Wales, in his reply yesterday to the address of welcome presented by the Municipality, was entitled to express his surprise at the progress which had been made by Quetta. Apart from other considerations, the fact must not be lost to sight that in regard to Western Afghanistan Quetta occupies in many respects a strategical position analogous to that which Peshawar occupies in regard to Eastern Afghanistan. One may hazard the opinion that under some Powers a post like Quetta would not exhibit the signs of social and of commercial activity which are exhibited by this military bulwark. We should say that not the least interesting of the experiences of Their Royal Highnesses in India will centre around their stay in Quetta, and that these will enable them to appreciate not only the virility of British rule in the East, but the sure foundations upon which that rule is built.

Madras Mail.—London, February 23.—Lord Lansdowne, a former Viceroy of India, speaking in the House of Lords in reference to the King's speech, said that only those who have lived in India and mixed with the people of that country could appreciate the intense respect and devotion with which the Sovereign of the Empire, and those closely connected with him, were regarded there by all races and creeds.

Lord Ripon, a former Viceroy of India, replying, remarked:—"Lord Lansdowne knows India as well as I do. I know how deep is the respect and attachment of her people towards the Crown. When I was there few things were remarked more vividly and with greater pleasure by the Princes and peoples than the visit of our present Sovereign. That feeling continues and will be extended by the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales."

Mr. Chamberlain, in the House of Commons, observed:—"We all know how the personal link of the Crown is of the utmost importance in connection with the Government of the great dependency of India. I rejoice to think that the visit has been an entire success."

At the opening of the new Convocation of Canterbury, the Primate presiding, the Upper House adopted an Address to the

King, in which, having referred to the strengthening bonds of loyalty and affection attaching the Colonies to the Mother-country and His Majesty's Throne by the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the Colonies, proceeded to express the belief that similar blessing would attend the visit to India which is now greeting Their Royal Highnesses with characteristic splendour, and that the people of that vast land might steadily advance in all true welfare, and in concord with one another and in united loyalty to His Majesty.

Mr. George Made, the sculptor, is commissioned to execute a statue of the Prince of Wales, to be erected in Bombay to commemorate the Royal visit to India.

Times.—Quetta, March 12.—The story of the rapid development of Quetta was unfolded in the municipal address presented to the Prince of Wales to-day. It told how, when Quetta passed into the possession of the British, the town consisted of a few mud hovels clustered round a mud fort. Now it embraces a population of 25,000 with a rapidly expanding trade with Afghanistan, Khelat, and Seistan.

After the municipal ceremony the Prince received visits from the Khan of Khelat and the Jam of Las Bela, and in the afternoon held a durbar, which was attended by all the Sirdars of Baluchistan. They met in the hall which commemorates the work of Sir Robert Sandeman—a picturesque gathering, recalling an assembly of frontiersmen at Peshawar. Baluchis, Maris, Bugtis and Kakars squatted on the floor in flowing costumes, their uncut hair tumbling over their shoulders, men of splendid physique and strongly marked character.

When they had paid their homage there followed an incident illustrating how peace is maintained among these wild peoples. A havidar and two sepoy of the Zhoob Levy Corps were presented with the Order of Merit for gallantry in resisting a raid on the Shinbaz post in April last.

14TH MARCH 1900.

Daily Chronicle.—The Royal tour in India is probably marked by the giving of many presents, a delightful privilege of Royalty that always savours of the land of fairy tales, exercised though it is in a prosaic age. But the King's gift has lost much of its ancient spontaneity nowadays, and the witty courtier is no longer rewarded on the instant by the chain from a Monarch's neck, or a purse of gold from his hand. It is not so long, though, since this kind of gift was still made. An excellent story is told of Dominico, the celebrated harlequin, who, dining one day with Louis XIV, fixed his eyes covetously on a dish of partridges. "Give that dish to Dominico," said the King, hospitably. "And the partridges, too, Sire?" said the incorrigible Dominico. The dish, as it happened, was of gold.

Indian Daily News.—Quetta, March 13.—Last night the Quetta Bazaar was illuminated, and a display of fireworks takes place to-day. The Prince returned the visit of the Khan of Khelat. A dinner and reception will be held at the Residency to-night.

After the visit to the Khan of Khelat the Prince and Princess accompanied by General Smith-Dorrien, went out at noon by train to Balali, eight miles from Quetta, to inspect the defences.

The Prince and Princess returned to Quetta from Balali about 6-30. During the excursion they ascended a hill from which a splendid view of the country was obtained. The military aspects of the position which commands the points of approach were explained by General Smith-Dorrien.

Times.—Our relations with the semi-independent tribes of Baluchistan, whose chiefs were on Monday received in Durbar by the Prince of Wales, constituted, when we first brought this region within our sphere of influence, a political problem of scarcely less difficulty than that still presented by our relations with the Pathan tribes in the region of Peshawar. It was solved

practically and there is every reason to believe permanently by the genius of one great frontier officer, Sir Robert Sandeman, who, by a rare combination of firmness, patience, and justice, succeeded in winning the confidence of the Baluch tribesmen and securing their allegiance on equitable terms to an unaccustomed régime of peace and lawful order. He was helped, no doubt, to some extent by the constitution of tribal society in Baluchistan, which has always been organized on a more aristocratic basis than amongst the Pathans. Though the Afridi tribes have their *maliks*, in those essentially democratic communities the influence wielded by the headmen is apt to be merely nominal, or at least depends more upon their personality than upon their office. The Baluch chiefs, on the contrary, exercised real power, and it proved naturally easier to negotiate with them than it does with an Afridi *jirgah* of some two thousand tribesmen, with whom it is often a case of *quot capita, tot sententia*. The Khan of Khelat, for instance, who claims descent from a freed man of Ali, the fourth Khalif, whose family afterwards came over from Arabia to Sind with the first Mussulman invaders of India more than a thousand years ago, was generally recognized as the head of the old Baluch Confederacy by the great majority of the Baluch Sirdars, though the Jam of Las Bela, also reputed to be of ancient Arab extraction, proved at times rather a dangerous rival, and the Chief of Kharan, as the head of the Nausherwani tribe, once enjoyed an almost dominant prestige, especially in Western Baluchistan. It was Purdil Khan, an ancestor of the present Chief of Kharan, who is said to have slain Ashraf Khan when he fled before Nadir Shah from Kandahar, and to have taken the Koh-i-Nur diamond from his dead body. These three chiefs, together with the rest of the Baluch Sirdars, are now loyal vassals of the British Crown, and, though British Baluchistan, or that portion of Baluchistan which is subject to direct British administration, forms only a very small part of the whole of Baluchistan, the restraining influence of the paramount Power, represented by a mere handful of Englishmen, makes itself felt as surely throughout the length and breadth of this wild and sparsely-populated country as in the immediate neighbourhood of Quetta. The secret of Sir Robert Sandeman's success with the Baluchis, as of the slower and more partial success achieved under Lord Curzon's administration in dealing with the Afridis, lay in reconciling with the respect we must enforce for our superior conceptions of law and order, the consideration we owe to the ancient customs and traditions and tribal methods of self-government of a primitive but virile race.

16TH MARCH 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Quetta, March 14.—The Military manœuvres which were to take place to-day were abandoned early in the week, and the day has been left free except for a visit to the lines of the Welsh Regiment, where the Prince and Princess lunch with the officers. At midnight to-night they leave Quetta for Chaman, within sight of the Afghan Frontier, where to-morrow morning the Prince presents colours to the 127th Baluch Light Infantry.

This morning, the Prince, at the request of the Hon. Mr. Tucker, planted a hawthorn tree in the compound of the Residency on the spot where Sir Robert Sandeman first pitched his tent in Quetta, thirty years ago. The interesting little ceremony took place quite privately.

The 127th Baluch Light Infantry, to whom the Prince of Wales presents new colours at Chaman, were raised in Karachi in 1844 by Sir Charles Napier, at the first Baluch Regiment. The Corps served during the Mutiny from March 1857 to May 1859 and took part in the siege of Delhi and the storming of the Kashmir Gate. It has the distinction of being the only regiment of the Western Command which fought at the siege of Delhi.

It afterwards served in the campaigns of Rohilkhand and Oodh. Despatched to Africa, the Regiment served in Abyssinia from 1867 to 1869 and was present at the capture of Magdala. A Regimental souvenir of this campaign is a fine Coptic cross, one of the four taken at Magdala, and presented to the Corps by Lord Napier. After Abyssinia the regiment served in Afghanistan in 1881 and five years later was despatched to Burma where it remained for three years till 1889. Eight years ago it went to British East Africa returning to India after a year in the Protectorate and in Uganda, where it was engaged in the suppression of the Soudanese Mutiny. Detachments of the Regiment served also with the 2nd Baluch Regiment in Egypt in 1882, and with the 3rd Baluch Regiment in China from 1900 to 1902. The force which operated in Mekan and stormed Nodiz Fort five years ago was mainly composed of the 127th Baluchis.

Chaman, March 15.—Entraining last night at Quetta Their Royal Highnesses accompanied by the Hon. Mr. Tucker, Agent to the Governor-General, and General Smith-Dorrien, arrived this morning at New Chaman, the terminus of the North-West Frontier Railway and distant only fifty-seven miles from Kandahar. During the night they were carried along the northern face of the Tokatu range by Bostan and across the Pishin plateau to Gulistan, and after passing through the Killa Abdulla for nearly eleven miles up the spurs of the Kwaja Aman, the train early this morning entered the famous Khejsh tunnel. Two and-a-half miles long, the tunnel cost sixty-eight and-a-quarter lakhs to build. From the middle of the tunnel the line descends by a devious route for seventeen miles to New Chaman, where the Royal train arrived at 8-30. The return journey this afternoon will afford a sight of the country passed through in the night.

The formal reception of Their Royal Highnesses took place about ten o'clock. The Prince and Princess were received by the Political Agent of Quetta-Pishin, and his assistant, and the Achkynar Malik and Motabins were gathered on the platform. The guard of honour was inspected and Their Royal Highnesses thereafter drove straight to the parade ground, where the ceremony of presenting colours to the 127th Baluch Light Infantry took place.

Standard.—Let us suppose, by a long stretch of fancy, that we are living in the year 2106, and that the Japanese, taking advantage of the dissensions and divisions among the Western nations, had become the masters of the greater part of Europe including the British Isles. Let us conceive ourselves in Wales in this hypothetical period. The Principality is inhabited by two and-a-half millions of people, speaking Welsh and English, as they do to-day. There are schools for both races, just as there are at present, there are newspapers in the two languages, there are landowners of Norman blood, and there are Celtic tenant farmers paying rent to them; there are Methodist ministers, Church of England parsons, and an Anglican bishop still drawing the modest revenues of St. Asaph; there are tax-collectors and revenue officers, not distinguishable from those who are even now discharging their honourable functions; Welsh or English judges will be deciding cases in the local courts, barristers and attorneys, mostly Welsh, will be arguing before them; Welsh miners will be hewing coal in the Rhondda Valley, enterprising financiers from London will be making money out of the ores of Swansea and the cargoes of Cardiff. There is a Japanese regiment at Chester, and a cruiser flying the chrysanthemum flag is guardship off the Severn. But beyond a few traders there are no Japanese residents at all, save and except a Mr. Hayashi or a Mr. Inaga, who is the Chief administrative officer of the province with a couple of young Japanese assistants, a Japanese police-commandant, and a Japanese Chief Judge. Imagine, further, Mr. Hayashi or Mr. Inaga ruling from an

extremely modest country house somewhere in the mountain valleys, and that he has no Parliament or Local Assembly to control him, but receives his orders direct from the Mikado's Cabinet at Tokio, or from a Japanese "Government of Europe," with its seat at, say, Vienna. Imagine all this, and you get something rather like the miraculous condition of things which prevails in British India at this moment of writing.

And if anyone says that this is a mere fancy picture, I can point him to a district in Southern India which is not much smaller than Wales, with a nearly equal population, where the inhabitants are of two races as different from ourselves as either Englishmen or Welshmen are from Japanese, with their temples, their priests, their religious systems, their schools, their vernacular newspapers, with all which things we practically do not interfere at all; where there is no British military force within a much greater distance than that which separates Chester from any part of Wales; where all the police, the revenue collectors, the minor civil officials, and the subordinate judges are natives of India; and where there are not more than half a dozen Europeans, all told, to assist the English gentleman, who has a chuprassi or two and a few policemen about him, as the only external signs of that authority under which the entire district rests, in perfect order, peace, security, and apparent content. He is 36 years of age; he draws about the salary of a county court judge at home; he lives in a bungalow, which looks shabby compared to that of the adjacent wealthy native landowner; and he takes his instructions from a centre of government which he can only reach by a day and a night's travelling in a train that in India would be called fast.

Those who think that India is a country in which a horde of foreign officials "batten" upon the natives should look at the actual figures. They will find that the "horde" is one of amazing smallness. It is hard to believe when out of India—it is harder to believe when there—that the Indian Civil Service comprises little more than a thousand persons. "Including military officers in civil employ," says Sir John Strachey, "and others, about 1,200 Englishmen are employed in the civil government of 232 millions of people, and, in the partial control of 62 millions more." On the average there are only four members of the ruling race for every million of its subjects. Bureaucratic administration has surely never been exercised with a stricter economy in the higher grades of service. We might have filled India with a swarm of officials of our own blood, conferring upon them every place of any importance in all the departments. But we use our Englishman in India with parsimonious thrift. We engage him only for a few superior posts, leaving him to conduct the actual management of the country, its revenue system, its defence, its finances, its police, its justice, by means of whole armies of natives. India is a Government of Indians under British direction. You need not to go out into the rural districts to see the provincial ruler at work, with perhaps two European assistants, perhaps one, and his corps of native dependents, to understand what that means in practice.

The unit of Indian administration is the District; and the man who matters is its chief, the District Magistrate,—the Collector, as he is called in some provinces, the Deputy Commissioner in others. He is the regimental officer of the Indian service, and on him, much more than on Lieutenant-Governors and Members of Council, and even Viceroy's efficiency of the whole vast machine depends. He tramps through the mud, and does the hard work: lives in camp most of the winter, fries and bakes in the summer, and simmers and stews during the rains. The Councils and the Secretariats escape to Simla, or Ootacamund, or some other pleasant hill-station, to perform their intellectual labours during the hot season; but the Head of the district works away on the plains except when he is lucky enough to be absent on leave.

Within his own area of jurisdiction, which may be as large as Kent or Yorkshire, or larger still in the south, the Collector is a monarch, rather of the personal than the constitutional type. He is himself responsible for the behaviour of his million or so of subjects; he has to see that the laws are carried out, that the police do their duty, that the revenue is punctually gathered in: to supervise his string of native deputy collectors, assistant commissioners, *tehsildars*, *naibs*, *patwaris*, and the rest, down to the village headmen. Prisons, schools, roads, railways, canals, dispensaries, famine, plague, epidemics, the state of the farms, the progress of trade and commerce, the social condition of the people—in all these he is constantly and practically interested. He is judge as well as governor; he should be a lawyer as well as an administrator and accountant, and he ought to know something of land surveying, of irrigation, of agriculture and stock-breeding, of sanitary science and engineering. And on all these subjects and many others he must be prepared, at short notice, to write with fluency and intelligence.

To his people the District Officer is the Government, in corporeal form. For the villager, Parliament, the Cabinet, the Secretary of State have no existence; the King-Emperor is a dim, mysterious shape in another planet; the Great Lord Sahib and the Governor are far away, inaccessible potencies; even the Commissioner is too remote. But the Head of the District they know; they see him in the flesh, when he goes his rounds, in the camping season, or when they themselves sit outside his *cutcherry* to proffer a petition. The aspiring small landowner, who thinks that his family importance entitles him to be placed on the provincial *darbar* list, the official who believes that he has been unjustly denied his promotion, the tradesman who hopes for a Government contract, the village headman who has a complaint to make against the Public Works Department for an insufficient supply of irrigation water—all these and many others appeal in writing or by word of mouth to the *Huzoor*, the Presence who is to them the personal representative of the beneficently despotic *Sirkar*. He sits outside his tent, or on his verandah, or in his dusty little office, and hears, judges, condemns, admonishes, awards praise or punishment, makes notes, reproves the petitioners, or promises to have their cases further considered. It is government as they understand it in the East: the Cadi under the palm-tree, with modern improvements.

And the Cadi for the most part is no more than a very average fairly well-educated, intelligent Briton. He is not, of course, as a rule either a genius or a hero. Some people write of him as if he were necessarily both. The visitor to India, with his literary and historical recollections upon him, may confess to a faint feeling of disappointment when he comes in due course to make the acquaintance of the rulers of India *in situ*. I suppose the race of the Lawrences, the Herbert Edwardeses, the Nicholsons, the Taylors, the Sleemans, is not extinct. But the ordinary civilian, as you meet him, though an excellent fellow, does not perhaps strike you as the silent, strong man, masterful but kindly, self-devoted, yet unbending, for whom you have been looking.

Such men there are, such you will even find in the course of a hasty peregrination. But the majority are only average persons, much like their fathers, brothers, and cousins in rectories, college, common-rooms, and public offices at home. For myself I confess that the young civilian fell a little below my expectations, just as the young officer of the native army, and even the young police superintendent, rose rather above them. One has been taught to believe the soldier "stupid," the policeman perfunctory: but I do not think that in brains and character they rank far behind the competition-wallah. A man may pass a moderately stiff examination, and write I. C. S. after his name without changing his nature. The civilian has the ordinary

faults, the ordinary virtues. His outlook is often limited; he is sometimes pedantic, conceited, and too complacently official; but he belongs to a service which brings out some of his best qualities and mitigates his worst—a service which has a tradition of hard work, self-reliance, and absolute, irrefragable, untainted integrity. And the training of the Districts is like that of His Majesty's ships: it makes or breaks the subjects. If the young civilian is gifted with the elements of strength, resourcefulness, judgment, and knowledge of human nature, he is developed and improved by the splendid responsibilities of the magistracy, till he is fit for even greater things. But if not, he is quietly removed from the Executive deck, and put to office work in the Secretariat, or turned into a Sessions Judge, or given some other employment in which ability and industry may compensate for some lack of decision and temper.

But are they better or worse than their predecessors? How do they compare with the men of the pre-Mutiny and pre-competition days, and those who inherited the traditions of that period? These are questions to which diverse answers will be given, and on them it is not easy to come to a definite conclusion. Some of the elder generation of officials are altogether unfavorable to the men of the new order. In old-fashioned Anglo-Indian society and in the Indian clubs there are dolorous headshakings over the social shortcomings of the younger civilians. Many of them, it is whispered, are not "gentlemen," but clever lads who have worked their way up, with scholarships and exhibitions, from the board schools and grammar schools to the Universities and the high places in the Civil Service Commissioners' list. "Why, sir, the son of my father's gamekeeper is Collector of my old District," says the indignant veteran; and you are bidden to observe that the natives have the keenest sense for social distinctions, they know one kind of *sahib* from another, and they dislike rulers of plebeian origin. But in these democratic days the gamekeeper's son has "come to stay;" and if, besides having the wit and industry to pass high in the examination, he also happens to have rowed in his college boat or got his blue, if he is a good sportsman and a good fellow, manly, capable, and well-mannered, perhaps even the astute Oriental may not detect his disabilities of birth. So far it does not seem that the new system has filled the I.C.S. with "smugs," or weaklings or persons too unpunished to hold their own in the cultured society of an Indian cantonment.

It is also alleged that the latter-day civilians know less of native life and the condition of the country than their forerunners. There is something in that, too. One is often told that they are not nearly so well acquainted with the vernacular; but the suggestion is probably quite incorrect. The older official had a rough knowledge of the colloquial speech of his province, picked up from his servants and his native subordinates, but he had seldom studied the language and grammar as the young officials and officers are now compelled to do.

On the other hand, I dare say it is true that he was better acquainted with his district and its people. Facilities of communication, here as everywhere else, have worked their effects. The official of the days when John Company Bahadur ruled, and long after, was more closely rooted to the soil of Asia than his successor. The voyage to Europe was long and costly; the civilian did not look forward to taking it more than once or twice during his whole term of service. India was his home; and he knew that if he did not leave his bones there he would at any rate not often get away from the country in twenty, thirty, or forty years. But now, when the voyage is an affair of a fortnight, people are constantly taking it. Anglo-Indian is always on the move, flitting backwards and forwards. Many of the ladies get home every season; plenty of the men can contrive a holiday in England—or in France, Italy, or Switzerland—once in about three years. Europe is no longer a remote

region, from which only faint echoes reach the exile. Modern Indian society is closely in touch with the West; it has read the new books, seen the new plays, kept itself in the current of politics, sports, and amusement.

The change is in many ways beneficial. The Anglo-Indian is, physically and morally, the healthier for it. It saves his liver, and keeps him from sinking down into the crude provincialism which Thackeray drew with savage veracity in the person of Jos Sedley. The original of the Collector of Boglewallah exists no longer. But the new arrangement has its drawbacks too. The Anglo-Indian is thinking "Europe" all the time, and even the civilian is a lodger, a mere transient visitor, in his district, who will not stay in it long enough to know it with the ancient intimacy. Something has had to be paid for the swift steamers, the rapid mails, the telegrams, the railways to the hills, the frequent holidays, which has robbed the life of the Englishman in India of some of its former terrors.—(SINCE LOW.)

17TH MARCH 1906.

Birmingham Daily Post.—There is some likelihood, I am told, that the King will welcome the Prince and Princess of Wales back from their long Indian visit at some port in the Mediterranean. No announcement can be made at this stage, but it would cause no surprise in quarters likely to know if Malta were chosen for this rendezvous. The departure of the Prince and Princess from Quetta to-day marks the virtual termination of their tour. The homeward voyage in the *Renown* from Karachi to Suez will enable Their Royal Highnesses to secure some much-needed rest and they are said to be looking forward with much eagerness to their projected stay in Cairo, for which event much preparation is already in progress, both in the official and in the social world. Should the weather in England a month hence prove uncertain, the Prince and Princess may make a halt upon the Mediterranean littoral, or may even return in the *Renown* through the Straits and across the Bay of Biscay, with the object of acclimating themselves more gradually to the changed conditions of temperature.

Globe.—A "Times" telegram from the Royal camp at Quetta states that the Prince of Wales, during his visit to Chaman, "inspected the arrangements for the rapid assembly of troops there and for the extension of the railway to Quetta." As Chaman is on the British side of the frontier, and has had railway connection with the Indian network of transport for a considerable period, the Ameer has always recognised the right of the Indian Government to make whatever arrangements it deems necessary for the strengthening of this outpost. But it is the extension of the line to Kandahar that stands on an entirely different footing. Habiboolah Khan has from the first refused permission for its construction a single yard beyond the boundary dividing off Afghanistan from India, and it will surprise us greatly if he has withdrawn, either formally or informally, from that nonpossumus attitude.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Quetta, March 15th.—Chaman means a meadow, and in the middle of the meadow is the railway. The fort, the railway station and the bit of town are dumped down in the middle of a saucer rimmed by low hills. You step out of the little station, bright this morning with pretty red cloth and behind you lie the snow-fringed Kwaja Amran heights pierced by the Khojak tunnel. In front lie the low bare hills of Afghanistan. The brown mud fort is a mile away, and another mile beyond is the line of white eteops marking the border. Spin Bwidocks, the first of the Afghan forts on the road to Kandahar, lies an advanced hillock like a heap of mud in a top corner of the meadow. Beside the British fort is the mobilization camp. The meadow is dotted with red water tanks ranged short of the frontier line. The telegraph wire ends abruptly, and along the railway are piled the stores for

the future advance of the railhead. Two engines stand in a siding waiting always with steam up. It was to this advanced outpost of Empire the Prince and Princess came this morning. The mildness of spring was in the air; along the well-made station roads almond trees were in glorious blossom and streamers and arches brightened the knot of low-roofed buildings which have sprung up in the seventeen years since New Chaman was occupied primarily. Their Royal Highnesses came for the presentation of new colours to the 127th Baluch Regiment, and the ceremony was as picturesque as any of the similar ceremonials that the Prince has undertaken in India. In the circumstances surrounding it the occasion had a significance and a distinction entirely its own. Now guardians of the frontiers on the high road of Empire, the Regiment which alone of the battalions of the Western Command proudly wears the Shumla for Delhi, paraded to receive its highest honour and the emblems of its highest trust from the hands of the Shahzada, the first heir of his line to gaze northward towards the passes along which conquerors have marched upon India. The tide of conquest rolls south no longer; the son of the white Badshah looks north, and behind the lines of dark-faced infantrymen rise the spirals of smoke from the engines always ready. Red breeched and dark tuniced, the battalion stands smartly and moves with precision to the words of ceremonial command. Men of splendid physique, they are, Baluchi and Brahui, Orakzai and Afridi, Adam Khel, trans-frontier Yuzufzais, cis-frontier Mohmands and Punjabi Mahomdians, set warders of the borderland. The Prince and Princess stood, by the saluting base with General Smith-Dorrien, the Hon. Mr. Tucker, General Beatson, Colonel Young and other members of the staff in attendance. The old colours' inscribed with the names of Delhi, Abyssinia, Afghanistan, Burma and British East Africa were paraded to the strains of Auld Lang Syne and carried reverently to the rear while the band played the Regimental melodies "Georgia" and the Old Folks at Home. The drums having been piled and the new colours placed upon them the banners were uncased by Major Mennie and Major Soarby, who in turn handed them to the Prince. His Royal Highnesses presented each colour to a native officer who received it on bended knee.

The Prince then addressed the battalion as follows:—

Colonel Even, officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 127th Baluch Light Infantry,—Since the days when your Regiment was raised by Sir Charles Napier, more than 60 years ago, it has rendered gallant and devoted services to its Sovereign and Empire not only in India but across the seas in Africa, Burma and the Far East. The names of your campaigns are displayed on the colours which I have great pleasure in presenting to you. They are a sign of your duty to your King-Emperor and country, and also a record of those actions in which your predecessors have upheld the honour of the Regiment. For such reasons you rightly venerate them, and upon them take your oaths of allegiance. May you ever be guided by the noble traditions which they betoken, and should you again be called to active service may victory attend you. I am certain that the colours will remain safe in your keeping."

General Beatson thereafter, in a loud voice, read an Urdu translation of the speech to the Regiment.

Colonel G. E. Even, Commanding the Battalion, in replying to Royal Highness said:—

"I desire on behalf of the British Officers, Native Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers, and men of the 17th Baluch Light Infantry to express our cordial appreciation of the great kindness you have shown us in thus coming down to Chaman, one of the furthest outposts on the border of the Indian Empire and presenting the Regiment with new colours to-day. The 15th

March will always be "a red-letter day" in the annals of the battalion, and their new colours which have just been thus graciously confided to our charge at the hands of your Royal Highness, and made doubly precious thereby, will be as loyally cherished and devotedly guarded in the future service of the King-Emperor as in days gone by have been those old emblems of loyalty and devotion which have to-day passed from our keeping. I beg to assure your Royal Highness that we are deeply sensible of, and value to the utmost, the great honour which has been conferred on us to-day, and on behalf of all ranks to respectfully wish your Royal Highness happiness, health and long life."

The colours having been borne to the ranks with due state-lines, the Prince and Princess inspected the regiment, and the ceremonial came to an end. Thereafter, escorted by a detachment of the Sind Horse, Their Royal Highnesses drove past the bazaar, decorated with carpets and Afghan cloths, to the British fort, and saw the frontier line. On the British side of the boundary were caravan encampments, mud huts built by traders and used as halting shelters, with a few camels beside them; across the boundary a few Afghan nomads had pitched three or four white tents and around them a flock of sheep and goats were grazing. The Prince and Princess were shown the mobilization camp, and were afterwards conveyed by trolleys along the line to the Commissariat sheds and were shown the stocks of railway stores on the lineside. Their Royal Highnesses began the return journey to Quetta about noon.

Before the departure the Achakzai Maliks and Motabirs were presented to Their Royal Highnesses at the station, and a Mutiny veteran, who was one of the first recruits of the 127th Baluchis, and fought at Delhi, was also presented. The Prince and Princess manifested great interest in the features of the country in returning to Quetta and trolled behind the train from Shelabag, at the mouth of the Khojak tunnel, to Killa Abdulla at the foot of Kwaja Amran. Their Royal Highnesses reached Quetta shortly after six. They leave for Karachi at ten to-morrow morning.

Morning Post.—From Mysore we started upon our last great zigzag across India, which is to cover some four thousand five hundred miles in taking us to the port of departure which is but a quarter of that distance to the north of us. Once more we shall pass though in an opposite direction through the United Provinces and the Punjab, across which two months ago the dusty train took us. Meanwhile we are leaving the south, the wonderful South of India, without having seen the least fragment of its treasures, without having had so much as a glimpse of those marvellous temples which are its especial glory and which go so far, if not to make intelligible, at least magnificently to illuminate that all-embracing theism of the Hindu, "humorous, amorous, obscene, subtle, and refined." The answer, doubtless, is that we went to Mysore and have come to Hyderabad for sport and not to make acquaintance with the mind of India; but even so adequate a reason cannot eliminate one's regrets. For here in the south we were away from all the "show" places and off the main tracks of the trotter. We were in touch with the real thing, with the great fanes which are still a part of the life of the people, as none of the beautifully-preserved antiquities we have visited can quite be said to be.

Sport at Mysore hardly fulfilled expectations, but it provided one amusing incident which was distantly related to the khedda drive. Coming back to Mysore one evening along the road which led out to the scene of the drive, when the warm scent of the mangroves was dying out in the night dew and the white trees, amid whose jasmine-scented azalea-like blossoms the sunbirds, like jewelled shuttles, had flitted all day, were a mere ghostly dimness, the acetylene glare in front of the motor became thick with dust, and the driver threw out his

clutch and listened for the throb of the engine which he imagined must be in front of him. Not a sound came, however, to suggest another car on the road, and suspecting dust-devil he ran on again into the murk of it. The dust grew denser, and just as the lamps were becoming useless between their thick, milky cones of light appeared a huge dark, lurching mass, which a jerk of the lamps showed to be the hinder parts of an elephant. Surprise and habit tightened the driver's fingers on his horn and as the hooter blared behind him the elephant, instead of turning to trample on the car, as the driver, alarmed at his unpremeditated rashness, expected flung back over his shoulder a terrified bellow, and undulating monstrously from side to side, plunged down the road at an undignified gallop, his great haunches quivering, and his big pads meeting the road like the beats of a piston. Whether he took the hoot of the syren for the hoarse voice of some infuriated female of his species whom he was anxious to avoid, or for that of some new and dreadful beast with eyes of fire and a throat of brass, he was so flurried, that in his desire to escape it, he took the only course that could keep him in his path, and for three miles went straight along the road at a speed that would have shocked a Surrey magistrate, filling the dust churned up behind him with outraged howlings, with the motor hard upon his heels. Amusing as the experience was, there is something incongruous in motoring through an Indian jungle in search of game, and one suspects that the failure of so promising a district to provide the Prince with sport may have been due to the noise and the taint of the number of motors that not only took the Royal party to the khedda but continued to run daily between it and Mysore. Were that the cause one would regret it less than any other, since all such luxurious facilities, especially where the quarry is worth adventure, have a tendency to rob the title of sportsman of all its old honourable implication of hardihood.

From the blank covers of Mysore we went north-east to that small space of British territory in the centre of the State which was assigned to us when Mysore was restored to its native ruler. The journey is typical of the joys of travel in Southern India; our express special, which had to make no stops for passengers or baggage, doing the journey of eighty-five miles, down hill in six and a-half, and up in seven and a-half hours, an average over the double journey of twelve miles an hour for fourteen hours. One hastens to add that there are better lines in the Deccan, the "Poona Special" of the Great Indian Peninsula which picked us up at Guntakal, and will carry us to Benares being, at the price, equal to a comparison with any train in the world, and ahead, save in the matter of speed, of anything that we can show in England. It has a dining car which is a model in effective simplicity of what such cars should be and never are; it cooks you a dinner which is as different from an English train dinner as the dishes of Piccadilly are from those of Peckham; so liberal is its electric lighting that reading is as easy by night as by day; an electric fan is always ready to pour its ministration upon you; it has a window of wooden lattice, a window of wire gauze, a window of smoked and of plain white glass, according as you may wish to keep out the dust or the flies or the glare or the wind. There is a telephone in every one of its corridor compartments, its abundant lavatories include a shower bath and all this on the amplitude of a 5ft. 6in. gauge, without the expenditure of an extra penny, the only practical difference between its two classes, being that four may sleep in a second class and only two in the first. One writes with grateful appreciation because one had said hard things of Indian railways, and the hard things have been deserved. One does not abate a single epithet one has used of them in making one's salaam to the Great Indian Peninsula.

But the Great Indian Peninsula takes one away from Bangalore, while the perplexing question was what took one there, for Bangalore is as utterly bare of objects of interest as Anglo-India can possibly be. It is a cheerful, healthy station, a couple of thousand feet high, whose large Eurasian population advertises its suitability to the European temperament. It has a park, a parade ground, a palace, some tanks, and a bazaar. As a consequence of our visit it has a statue of her late Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, but even the consequence hardly seemed a sufficiently adequate excuse for our presence. In addition to the unveiling there was a banquet, a garden party, and a presentation of colours and really, coming to think of it, one can imagine nothing more that Anglo-India could have desired. These things may seem inadequate from an Imperial point of view; but though it is easy to acquire Imperial views while the railway wheels grind slowly out the Imperial miles beneath us and Imperial vistas stretch for months from the carriage windows, it is unreasonable to expect the same exaltation from people whose every limitation and inconvenience is a garrulous reminder of what Imperialism costs them. Who can wonder if they consider themselves exempt from any further contributions to it and regard a Royal visit as something on the other side of the account, and the Princely approximation at a garden party, or the brief sublimity of a presentation as their only means of "getting back" on the Imperial idea.

Bangalore complained of the heat, which not only proves how favoured it is, since we were rejoicing in its breezy coolness, but also that if you want to hear the best of a station you must go to a bad one. The gods are adepts at plaguing us with our good fortune.

From Bangalore without having discovered why we had come there, we continued northward to Hyderabad through a country which suggests a Titanic and Saturnian humour. The more southern part of it is astonishingly like the Karoo. If one is not mistaken the resemblance is honestly come by since the Karoo is also the result of a decomposed plateau of iron-stained gneiss. It is thanks to the sage greens and greys, dull creams, russets, and yellow of its little bushes, the more charmingly coloured it is also of course incomparably more arid, but in this month, with the parched water-courses, the rocky hills, the abrupt undulation, the lean scrub and the green mimosa, the resemblance is astonishing. As one passes into the Madras Presidency the resemblance ceases, and for mile on mile the scene suggests only a big brutal indifference to humanity. Rose-coloured rocks, tons in weight, are piled fantastically one above the other. The hills are made of them; loose boulders, one above the other, from the enormous blocks at the base to the pillars and cubes and pyramids perched along the sky line. Often it looks as if a mere touch would send masses the size of a house tumbling headlong from the top to the bottom. And, running along the crests of the ridges like the rough hair on the spine of an angry wolf, strange broad black veins thrusting up their ribbed outcrop above the rose-red rocks, lend to the landscape an indescribably savage and sinister aspect. In that adamantine welter there seems no place for man, no hope for human industry, no opportunity for human strength.

It seems a place in which giants have played and of which giants have tired, leaving these granite blocks which were their playthings flung about in some last fit of bored caprice. Yet men, humble and patient, have scraped the red earth wherever there was room between the stones for a plough to be driven, and the withering greenness of their meagre crops offers for miles the only contrast in colour to the scattered stones of that iron solitude.—(H. F. PROVOST BATTERSBY.)

Queen.—(BY EUSTACE REYNOLDS-BALL, F.R.C.I., F.R.G.S.)—Karachi certainly offers an eloquent testimony to the British

pluck, daring and enterprise. It would at first seem that no commercial port (destined to become the Liverpool of Northern India) could have a more unpromising environment, situated on the edge of the burning arid plain, felicitously termed by Burton the Unhappy Valley—and, indeed, it is the antipodes of Kashmir—with a climate which is an alternation of Siberia and the Sahara. To add to these drawbacks there was great scarcity of water, and an unruly, if sparse, population.

The plague hit Karachi hard, it is in a measure endemic; it periodically dies away and revives each year. It checked the place seriously. The streets of the native town are, as is usual in Indian cities, thronged of an evening, "but in the early days before panic toned down to apathy and despair, the writer drove through the streets to note the effect of plague and panic, and found the place like a city of the dead. He was there in a cholera year, when the known deaths, and many were not recorded, were 7,000, but the scare then was as nought by the side of the plague scare. When plague prevails many more die from fright than from the actual disease itself." The commerce of the place is now rapidly recovering, and the population is fast increasing by influx from abroad.

Fifty years ago Karachi was a wretched little fishing village of a few mud huts; it is now a thriving and populous town of nearly 120,000 inhabitants, with a score of European mercantile firms, the usual official machinery of commissioners, judges, magistrates, etc., and a military cantonment of some strength.

Karachi lies low and flat on the seashore, on the edge of the great Sindh desert. At the time of the British occupation in 1842 it had no water except such as brackish wells supplied, and possessed one tree only. Water has since been brought to the town from large underground "catchment" reservoirs, some sixteen miles distant; and all is changed, an unkindly salt soil has been made to do its best, and there are trees of sorts—everywhere.

But the introduction of water has not, however, been an unmixed blessing. The subsoil has got so waterlogged with waste water, through lack of fall for efficient drainage, that in some parts of the town a two-foot hole shows standing water, and malaria and fever have found a home in a region which was formerly free from these diseases. "Karachi fever" is an obstinate form of malaria with a name to itself.

A well-known historic parallel is afforded by the condition of the Roman Campagna, which was practically rendered uninhabitable owing to malaria caused by its flooding when the aqueducts were cut by the Goths in the sixth century.

Sindh is, like Egypt, practically rainless; 10 inches in the year is a good fall, while 7 inches is the average. Indeed old residents can remember when a whole twelve month has passed without a shower to speak of. The compensating dewiness, the air is moisture laden, enervating, and trying, and it is often a relief to escape to the dry heat inland.

Karachi tried to have a little sanatorium of its own, which it called Clifton, but it soon had to give it up, as, facing the open sea and the wind, the houses got filled with sand, and the road was smothered with it; in some places the shifting sand is many feet deep. All the jaded European can do now with his Clifton is to take a two mile drive to it, along a low causeway through the dreariest of mud flats, in the cool of the evening, get an hour's blow of damp sea breeze, and drive back to dinner at eight.

The glare in sandy, arid Karachi is so trying that the verandahs of houses are trellised in, giving them a prison-like look. The trellis allows vision, but tempers the glare. One curious effect of this trellis is that, standing a certain distance behind it, and looking at objects 200 or 300 yards away, things are seen double; one has to shut an eye if one would count them.

The parched desert country behind Karachi has a heat all its own. Jacobabad, some 300 miles away, often records 125° Fahr. The one mail train a day carries a coffin in the hot weather season. "for the use of passengers" if it need be; and in one year long ago twenty-three European engine drivers died whilst working their trains. A long journey by train in the hot season is particularly exhausting. Carriage windows are kept shut to exclude the heat, and I have not only known the woodwork hot to the touch, but even the water carried in the tanks on the roof could scarcely be endured with the hand.

Like many Indian cities, Karachi is a threefold town, and is composed of a native town, a civil station or cantonment and a commercial port (Kiamari) about four miles from the cantonment. Kiamari, the port of Karachi, is in itself little more than a wharf linked by a mole with Karachi, the mole carrying a goods line of railway and a road. The port is rising in importance, as it taps the fast increasing wheat and cotton trade of Sindh and the Punjab. Sindh wheat is good in quality, though it would amuse an English farmer to see a field of it after reaping. Often the stalk is but a foot high; the ears only are reaped by hand, the straw left standing for half-starved cattle to browse.

A striking geographical fact is that from the end of the breakwater at Manora Point there is actually no land south of this point and the South Pole.

Sindh, of which Karachi is the capital, is perhaps chiefly associated in the minds of most English people by the historic cypher despatch of Sir Charles Napier after the battle of Miani in 1819, which gave India Sindh Peccavi. Sindh was of great strategical importance to our troops as a kind of jumping off place, and as a basis for any operations which might be undertaken against Southern Afghanistan. By this victory of Miani not only did Great Britain get possession of the lower Indus Valley (the Unhappy Valley), but it brought under British dominions the whole of the Indian coast line from Chittagong to the mouth of the Indus.

The Indus (Sindhus) has been called the Nile of India. Just as Sir Charles Napier termed Sindh Young Egypt. Not only is it the great highway of Sindh and the Southern Punjab, but on the river depends all the agriculture of Sindh, though since the railway has been opened the river traffic between Karachi and Multan has become insignificant.

The only bridge between Attock (near Peshawar) and Karachi is the famous Lansdowne Bridge. This great cantilever bridge, though a magnificent work from an engineering point of view, is, however, as devoid of artistic merit as the Tay Bridge. It is, indeed, the ugliest bridge of its class in all India.

The great sight of Karachi is the sacred Crocodile Preserve at Magar Pir, some seven miles off. There are hot springs here which feed a shallow tank containing nearly a hundred crocodiles. It is a curious fact that the so-called alligators are really crocodiles, and are a different species from the long-nouted glialar of the Indus.

The story, usually thought to be fictitious, of the Englishman who for a bet crossed the tank by jumping successively from the backs of these crocodiles is, it seems, based on fact. The hero of this foolhardy feat was a certain Lieutenant Beresford, a friend of Sir R. F. Burton. When Burton and his companion were visiting the crocodiles' tank they noticed that these reptiles and certain flocks of reeds happened to make an almost continuous bridge across the tank. This prompted the daring subaltern to hazard the feat of crossing by hopping from one crocodile to another. To the amazement of the spectators he succeeded in this apparently mad attempt. Sir Richard Burton had already successfully performed an

equally daring feat. He managed to muzzle a crocodile by means of a lasso, and then jumped on the reptile's back and enjoyed a somewhat zigzag ride. So it would appear that the egregious de Rougemont is only a plagiarist after all.

For much of the information embodied in this article I am indebted to my friend Mr. L. G. Wait, who lived for seven years in Karachi.

17TH MARCH 1906.

Times.—Quetta March 15th.—The Prince and Princess of Wales's visit to Chaman aptly illustrated the order prevailing on this part of the frontier. The railway from Quetta through the Khojak tunnel to the open country at Chaman was policed by railway employés. At Chaman, the garrison, consisting of the 127th Baluchistan Infantry, was drawn upon the parade ground to receive new colours from the Prince, and a handful of constabulary was the only guard imported. The scene beyond the cantonments is almost rustic in its pastoral tranquillity. From the walls of the mud fort the Prince and Princess were able to appreciate the strategical position of the frontier. Later Their Royal Highnesses inspected the arrangements for the rapid assembly of troops at Chaman and for the extension of the railway to Kandahar.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 17TH MARCH 1906.

Indian Spectator.—"Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will have left the Indian shores by the time our next issue is in the hands of the reader. The papers received from England last week show that not only was there a reference to the tour in the Speech from the Throne, but in voting the address in the House of Lords every speaker dwelt on the happy results of the mission. The success of the tour, from a moral and political standpoint has, of course, been primarily due to Their Royal Highnesses themselves—their sympathetic interest in all that affects the well-being of the people, their gracious readiness to listen to the natives of the country, their noble acknowledgment of the feelings actuating the people, and their kind solicitude to be remembered by the ethnically alien inhabitants among whom they have been sojourning. For all the guidance which Their Royal Highnesses required in touring in a strange land, they were most fortunate in having at the head of their staff a retired officer possessing such intimate acquaintance with the manners and customs of the people and such unsurpassed knowledge of the country as Sir Walter Lawrence."

Jam-e-Jamshed.—"Two days more and the Royal visit to India will have terminated, leaving behind, from one end to the other of this vast continent, many happy memories. Behind the memories of the pomp and pageantry associated with the visit, there will be the impress of something that will be permanent and lasting; something that will live and endure in the life of the people among whom the sojourn has been made; something that will be the common heritage of the myriads that constitute the many creeds and races of this peninsula; something that will be a landmark in the annals of England's East; something that the historian will admit to have broadened the life of the people, to have widened their political horizon, and to have assured them of a higher place among the nations that constitute the vast British Empire. When the idea of the visit that has now been accomplished was first mooted, it was no doubt expected that it would secure many lasting and permanent benefits to India and the Empire. When the Imperial visitors put their steps on these shores that glorious November afternoon, and the Heir to the Throne first addressed the mighty throng of his future subjects that had gathered

to greet him and his consort at the Apollo Bunder, those expectations were greatly strengthened. When now their tour is on the eve of being accomplished, and the Royal pair are setting their faces homewards, there can be but one message that can greet Their Royal ears from a grateful and united people, a message of warm and grateful acknowledgment of their having by their gracious and kindly demeanour, their generous and cordial appreciations, strengthened the bonds uniting the Indians to the Empire. It would be, indeed, impossible to exaggerate the great good that this visit has done both to the ruling class and the people of India. It has confirmed the Indians in their loyalty on the one hand and removed, on the other, what suspicions that lay in the British mind as to the real sentiments of the people towards the foreign rulers."

Gujarati Punch.—11th March 1906.—"We rejoice to learn that our Royal visitors have been impressed by the spontaneous demonstrations of affectionate devotion and loyalty on the part of Indians to the British raj. We trust that they will carry back to their home the happiest recollections of their Indian tour and will exert their best endeavours to ameliorate the condition of the poverty-stricken masses of India, when in the fulness of time they are called upon to sway the destinies of the teeming millions of this land. The Prince and his Royal consort have, by their kind condescension and sympathetic bearing, endeared themselves to the people of this country and made a deep and abiding impression upon them. The recent visit of the Prince of Wales to one of the famine camps bears testimony to the keen desire of His Royal Highness to see both the sides of the shield. The pomp and pageantry which are the conventional accompaniments of such tours are likely to mislead Their Highnesses about the true economic situation of India, and it was indeed a happy and well-conceived idea of His Royal Highness to make up his mind to visit an Indian famine camp with a view to gauge the true measure of distress prevailing in the country. Such scenes are likely to touch the most responsive chords in the Royal heart, and India will surely be benefited by the present experience of the Prince in India. We think it will not be out of place to call attention to the customary practice of conferring some boon upon the people to commemorate Royal tours. India is on the tiptoe of expectation as regards some reduction in the amount of the salt-tax and the raising of the taxable minimum under the Income Tax Act. We think that it will be quite in the fitness of things if these concessions are announced before the Royal visitors bid farewell to India."

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF MADRAS AND ON VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS FOR THE WEEK ENDING 17TH MARCH 1906.

Messenger of Truth, Madras, 17th March 1906.—The *Messenger of Truth*, for March, referring to the Royal Tour, remarks that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were highly gratified by the way in which they were honored during their visit to different cities in this country; but hopes they have not failed to conceive the vast amount of poverty and misery lurking out of sight. As it is necessary and beneficial that the future Sovereign should be acquainted with the country, it is well, the paper adds, that His Royal Highness has now visited the country with his consort.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING 17TH MARCH 1906.

The *Sat Dharam Parcharak* (Jullundur), of the 2nd March 1906, says that on the occasion of His Royal Highness's visit to Benares the Pandas rang bells and blow conches in front

of the Royal procession, and that the members of the Arya Samaj also chanted hymns from the Vedas. It is to be regretted that the Swadeshists should sacrifice their religion on the altar of flattery. The performance of ceremonies like the above where a Hindu Raja is concerned, lends additional lustre to the Vedic religion, but the observance of the same in honour of a Christian Prince, who considers them to be childish, is not only meaningless but derogatory to the Hindu religion. It is said, adds the Editor, that the Prince is not pleased with the treatment accorded by the Anglo-Indians to natives, and that His Royal Highness will ask his father to grant certain privileges to the children of the soil. But it is to be feared that the efforts of the Prince in the cause of this unfortunate country will prove unavailing seeing that even the King-Emperor can do no more than utter the words that are put in his mouth by the party in power.

The *Panja-i-Foulad* (Lahore), of the 28th February 1906, regrets that the Prince of Wales has, during his visit to Rangoon done nothing for the tomb of Bahadur Shah. The Editor is of opinion that His Royal Highness would have done a graceful act if he had restored certain Princes who have been deposed by the Government of India to their *gadi* and dealt generously with the survivors of Theebaw, the ex-King of Burma.

The *Paisa Akhbar* (Lahore), of the 6th March 1906, remarks that it is to be regretted that contrary to the usual practice no prisoner was released this time on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' visit to this country and expresses the hope that His Royal Highness will yet take pity on this unfortunate class of His Majesty's subjects and direct the release of such of them as are not habitual offenders.

SELECIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 17TH MARCH 1906.

Tafrih.—The *Tafrih* (Lucknow), of the 7th March, regrets that no announcement of a grant of any special concession to Indians was made in the King-Emperor's speech at the opening of Parliament, in honour of Their Royal Highnesses' visit to India. The loyalty of the Indians is recognized on all hands, still no privileges are extended to them, while the turbulent Transvaalers have been promised self-government in the near future. The visit of Their Royal Highnesses will no doubt strengthen the bonds of Indian loyalty to the British Crown, but it would do so still more, if it were marked by some special concession to the people. [The *Shahna-i-Hind* (Meerut), of the 8th March, expressing the same views, adds that this utter indifference to the claims of India shows that she can hope nothing either from a Conservative or a Liberal Ministry.]

18TH MARCH 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Leaving the delectable climate of Quetta, where their stay was keenly enjoyed, Their Royal Highnesses yesterday, having taken train at ten o'clock reached Sibi about four in the afternoon. The original intention was that the departure from Quetta should be by the Sind-Pishin line from Bostan to Sibi to enable Their Royal Highnesses to see the Chapar river which is crossed by a single hundred and fifty feet span, and the other striking physical features of the Hurnai route. The carriages of the Royal train were, however, too long for the curves on this line, and the return was therefore made by the Mushkaf-Bolan line, by which Quetta was reached on the day of the arrival there. At Sibi the 106th Hazara Pioneers paraded on the platform and were inspected by the Prince.

Karachi this morning gave Their Royal Highnesses a most cordial welcome. They were received by Lord Lamington,

Mr. A. D. Younghusband, the Mir of Khairpur, and among those present were General Hunter and Admiral Poë. After inspecting the guard-of-honour of the South Wales Borderers Their Royal Highnesses proceeded to a large *shamiana* outside the station where the Municipal address was presented. The *shamiana* was densely crowded. The Municipal address was read by Mr. Beaumont, President of the Municipality.

The address of the Karachi Municipality stated:—

"The time was—and that but seventy years ago—when Karachi consisted of a few straggling rows of dwellings which housed at most ten thousand souls, and when our harbour served only to shelter a few score fishing boats. The occupation of Sind by the British in 1839 at once revealed the important position of Karachi, and the efforts of all those entrusted with the administration of the province, and of those connected with the trade of the port, have since been directed to developing its manifest resources. Our first growth was not rapid, for roads and railroads, on which ports must ever depend, were for many years, few and ill-served, in Sind, and thirty years ago, when Your Royal Highness's gracious father visited this dependency, Karachi was not deemed worthy of the honour and happiness of being included in the cities chosen to accord him welcome. This propitious occasion is, therefore, a matter of the greater gratification to us, inasmuch as it marks our growth and the importance of our city and its harbour."

19TH MARCH 1906.

Birmingham Daily Post.—On Saturday the Prince of Wales, who is almost at the end of his Indian tour, demonstrated in an admirable address the possibilities of the Imperial ideal as applied to this great Eastern dependency. It may be that there are some even in these days, unable to appreciate in its full significance the meaning of Empire. They look upon the aspirations of peoples and the development of nationalities with a circumscribed view which declines to pay any recognition to that moral impulse which history impresses upon us as constituting the basis of fruitful ambition. Judged in this limited light, there is, probably, no country so little understood as India. It suffers, in British eyes, by reason of its self-concentration. We are apt to forget, for instance, both its immensity and its internal resources. How many who lightly talk of its being a far cry to India realise that it embraces nearly two million square miles of territory, that it is considerably larger than the whole of Europe—excluding Russia proper, Poland, and Finland,—or that something like three hundred million of its people own allegiance to the British Crown? Then if we pass from abstract considerations to practical evidence, we have the fact that India constitutes what Mr. Cecil Rhodes was fond of describing as a valuable commercial asset. In 1904-5 India conducted a trade amounting to £175,000,000, and showed the largest revenue ever recorded in the annals of the country. This advance was largely the result of the improved conditions of agriculture and of the extension of railways brought about by British rule and enterprise. The important point is that the beneficial advantages of such development have not been confined to India. We sent to the country upwards of forty millions worth of goods, or in other words, the value of the exports from the United Kingdom to India were equal to the whole of our exports to Australia, Canada, and Cape Colony. The recital of these plain facts certainly ought to make India a living reality to us—to enable a people of whom it sometimes is cynically said that they are commercially-minded to appreciate what the Prince of Wales on Saturday well described as a "great and wonderful land." The prevalent view of India must be due to the fact that it is not fully understood. It is essentially a country where extremes meet. On the one hand, we have high caste

princes—kings in all but name—all powerful and immensely rich. The profusion of wealth that marks an Indian potentate on occasions of State overshadowed the mythical magnificence of the Arabian knights. In glaring contradistinction we have poverty and abject misery in their lowest forms. Plague, pestilence, and famine have their happy hunting ground in "the brightest star in the British Crown." That these contrasts should exist must furnish food for anxious reflection. The consoling thought is that under an enlightened British Administration an improvement of the country is being effected. Though the process must necessarily be gradual when dealing with such a vast area and population, it is sure. Amelioration cannot be other than slow in such a country, because it is retarded by the mysterious workings of Nature, which for long periods withhold the fructifying rains that spell prosperity for the patient and hard-working peasant. So far as human skill and foresight can ensure, these elemental drawbacks are being safeguarded against by the provision of irrigation systems, the establishment of relief works, and modern facilities for the transit of agricultural produce. Our work in India will bear analysis by posterity. Because the Indian people; from peasant to prince, know that British rule is solely concerned with their material interests we have the loyalty which has so deeply impressed the Prince of Wales throughout his tour.

Daily Mail.—The Royal tour through India ends with the visit to Karachi, where the Prince and Princess of Wales now are and whence they will take ship for Egypt.

Their Royal Highnesses have travelled by railway alone in India and Burma 8,807 miles, and have spent twenty-eight nights in the train. The Prince has delivered fifty speeches and performed a multitude of ceremonies. These facts serve to show that the tour has been no light undertaking, and has involved a strain on Their Royal Highnesses' endurance.

The Princess, as well as the Prince, has been in excellent health throughout the long and often tedious journey, and omitted only one engagement at the earnest solicitation of her doctor. Both have taken keen interest in the many problems—social, economic, and military—that present themselves in every administrative centre.

The Royal progress has been followed eagerly by the natives who understand nothing so well as personal appeal. The effect of the visit will certainly prove excellent, especially in the Native States.

Daily Telegraph.—Karachi, Sunday, March 18 (12.20 p. m.).

Leaving the bracing mountain cold of Quetta the Prince and Princess of Wales descended the Bolan railway, crossed the scorching Sind desert, and reached the moist sea breezes of Karachi early on Saturday morning. Here, as at Quetta, they were reminded of the transformation wrought by the fertile pacification of British rule. The municipality, in an address presented to His Royal Highness traced the growth of Karachi from a petty fishing village to a great seaport, shipping the produce of the new irrigation colonies to Europe.

The Prince's reply bidding farewell to India in terms of generous enthusiasm created a deep impression.

Replying to the address from the municipality the Prince of Wales said:

"On behalf of the Princess of Wales and myself, I thank you for the welcome which you have given to us in this rising and prosperous seaport, the capital of Sind. Your progress is remarkable even in an age of progress, but the figures which you have quoted and the strenuous policy of extending irrigation in Sind and the Punjab suggest the idea that vast development await your city and harbour in the immediate future. I am very glad to have the opportunity of seeing Karachi, for I am conscious of the fact that this place is destined to play an important part in the future of our Empire, and if

I may judge of the spirit of the inhabitants of Karachi from the sentiments expressed in your address, I have little fear but that you and your successors in office will be able to grapple with the difficult question of development in a large and far-sighted manner. Your concluding words of "God speed," for which we are both most grateful, remind us, alas! that our visit to India is near its end. I can assure you and our other friends in all parts of this great and wonderful land that we leave India with feelings of gratitude and affection. We have seen enough to make India a living reality to us, and enough to make us wish that we could see more, and to implant for ever in our hearts sympathy and interest in all that affects our fellow-subjects in India, of whatever creed or race. Although our receptions everywhere were scenes of brightness and splendour, and we have been greeted by thousands of cheerful and happy faces, we have not forgotten the hard lives led by those in the trying climates of the plains, and we know the miseries which beset the patient and hardworking peasant when the rains do not come in due seasons. We are both sincerely thankful to have been privileged to visit India, and to have gained impressions that with future study and observation, will enable me to try to understand some of the problems of British administration. For I fully appreciate the advantages that a visit to this great Continent must give to any one in considering even the simplest Indian questions. Our journey has, in all parts of India, been most happy and delightful, thanks to the love and goodwill that have been evinced by all classes. We have been deeply impressed by that feeling of loyalty to the Crown and devotion to the person of the King-Empress which has been displayed ever since we first set foot on Indian soil, and we have been also greatly touched by the evident memories of affection towards my dear brother which still remain in the hearts of those with whom he was brought into contact during his stay in India, some sixteen years ago. In bidding India farewell, we can truly say that our visit has been to us an unbending and unbroken series of happy and most instructive experiences."

This afternoon the Prince unveiled the statue of Queen Victoria, subscribed for by the people of Sind, and erected in the grounds of the Bartle Frere Hall. Referring to the figures of Peace and Justice at the base of the statue, the Prince said: "You do right to connect them with the memory of Queen Victoria, for she greatly desired that her Indian subjects should ever enjoy these blessings."

Practical Teacher.—Although the Royal party spent only one day at Amritsar, it is a city of great interest and is not from its striking surroundings, nor even its architectural wonders, but mainly from its people, it is the holy city of the Sikhs, one of the most remarkable of the peoples of India. Lahore, which the Prince visited on his way to the North-West Frontier, is the capital of the Punjab, but Amritsar, its near neighbour, is looked upon as the city of the Sikhs, for it is their sacred city, and the Sikhs are essentially a religious community, bound together only by their faith. The Sikhs are of the same race as the Hindus around them, and bear perhaps much the same relation to these Hindus as the Protestants of Europe bear to the Roman Catholics, for there is a curious parallel between the Sikhs of India and the Protestants of Europe.

About the time of the Protestant movement of the West, this Sikh movement began in the East; they rejected the worship of idols and abolished the distinctions of all castes—priestly and other; they have a sacred book (the *Granth*) in which is held in the greatest reverence. They had to fight for their religion too, and were persecuted and massacred; then growing stronger, they massacred their enemies. So the faith struggled for its existence for some three hundred years, and their indomitable courage, religious fervour, and fire

physique finally made them victorious. They stemmed the tide of Mahomedan conversions (conversions, of course, by fire and sword), and thus their land marks the boundary between the Mahomedan region to the west and the Hindu region to the east. In the early part of the nineteenth century the Sikhs had become the most important political power in the country, and India would certainly have been theirs had it not been for the British conquest. Two fierce wars were fought, but the European forces, with their arms and training, were too much even for this fighting race, and by the middle of the century the Punjab was added to British territory. But the English respected the Sikh religion—indeed, of all the religion of India it most deserves respect—and the Sikhs have appreciated this tolerance, for the Mutiny did not spread among this people, and their services at that time have since been repeated again and again.

Amritsar is the Holy City, and it holds their Holy Book in the Golden Temple. This is striking rather than beautiful. In the middle of the city is a great square with a lake bordered by a marble pavement, and standing in the centre of the lake (the Pool of Immortality) is the temple, the lower part of inlaid marble, the upper part plated with gold—dazzling, almost blinding in the sunlight. On the pavement around the lake are worshippers who bathe in the waters or sit beneath the trees listening to the reading or explaining of the scriptures. Others cross the marble causeway to the temple, where they lay offerings of flowers or money before the *Granth*, which is read aloud, or rather intoned all day long by a priest.

But Amritsar has other claims to importance, for it is a commercial centre, and also there are several flourishing industries. Here the fine wool from the goats of Kashmir is made into the famous Kashmir shawls; carpets scarcely less notable also come from here; silk goods of many kinds, and of the finest quality are made; and the carving of ivory adds to the artistic renown of the city. Certainly, Amritsar is one of the most prosperous of Indian cities, and its prosperity is not, as yet, accompanied by the smoke of factory chimneys, which defaces parts of Bombay and Calcutta. Further prosperity may be before it too, and one sign and foundation of that is to be found in the college for the education of Sikhs—the Khalsa College which the Prince visited and encouraged during his short stay.

When the Prince left the Punjab and came to the basin of the Ganges his visits were marred by remembrance of the Mutiny, for here, at Delhi, Lucknow, and Cawnpur, the struggle raged most fiercely, and at these places the Englishman cannot but recall with horror the scenes enacted half a century ago in those terrible months of massacre and treachery. The blackness of the remembrance is relieved only by thoughts of the gallantry and heroism which the sore need brought forth, and the story of the Mutiny is one which will ever hold the attention of Englishmen, and must always be revived when visiting the towns of the upper Ganges basin. The Prince visited Delhi and Lucknow, but not Cawnpur, whose story is perhaps the blackest of all.

In 1857 India was still largely in the hands of the old East India Company, and held in British rule by an army, fully five-sixths of which were Native sepoys. Too much power was in native hands, and when trouble came the few scattered, and since communication was then very difficult, almost isolated British regiments were totally insufficient to deal with it. Disaffection had sprung up, and misunderstanding and ignorance among the troops were taken advantage of by such men as the notorious Nana Sahib, who had been refused a title and position which he claimed. One such misunderstanding was in reference to the cartridges to be used when the Enfield rifles were introduced. The cartridges were greased, and had to be torn open with

the teeth, and this was thought to be a plot of the Europeans to break down the caste of the natives and make them Christian, for it was falsely stated that the grease was the fat of hogs and of cattle, the touch of which would defile the Hindus. The spark which finally caused the blaze was struck at Meerut in May 1857, and the mutineers marched at once from there to Delhi, nearly forty miles to the south-west. The Europeans here were almost totally unprepared for defence; many were murdered in the streets, and a few English officers held out for hours against a horde of rebels, and tried to defend the great powder magazine. When all hope was gone they blew it up, and, marvellous to say, although many hundreds of the enemy were killed by the explosion, a few of the gallant band escaped, and finally reached shelter. The city was in rebel hands, and soon a small force, mainly of Europeans and Sikhs, was sent to retake it. For months this force held the "Ridge" outside the city against more than four times their own number, and throughout the great heat of an Indian summer strove to get possession of the town. After many attempts it was taken by assault, and among the many brave deeds of the time, that of the blowing up of the Kashmir Gate stands pre-eminent. A few engineers and sappers volunteered to cross the bridge leading over a ditch to the gate, to lay against it bags of powder, and to explode this to gain an entry. This they did in face of a terrible fire directed upon them, and before the work was accomplished only one man was left able to fire the fuse. The gate was shattered, and the waiting troops stormed the breach; after hard fighting the city was captured, and the fall of this stronghold did much to quell the Mutiny.

Elsewhere these months had seen terrible scenes. Lucknow had more warning than Delhi, and its noble defender, Sir Henry Lawrence, made preparations for holding at least the Residency. This he fortified, brought here the English women and children, and laid in a store of provisions. Almost immediately the threatened storm burst, and Sir Henry Lawrence acted promptly. He attacked the mutineers, and Lucknow remained in British occupation when all the surrounding country was given over to the rebels. Yet in spite of all he could do regiment after regiment forsook him, and at last they had to fall back upon the Residency. Then came what must have seemed to the little garrison the crowning disaster, for a shell killed their brave leader. Still they held out, and some weeks later were relieved for a time by General Havelock and Sir James Outram. Yet the new force was weakened by fighting, and was vastly outnumbered by the rebels. Many weeks again passed before the second relief, when Sir Colin Campbell and his Highlanders came and took off the women and children. Yet this relief had its sad incident, for in this time of victory the second defender, Sir Henry Havelock, died. Even yet the fighting was not over, for the mutineers were driven in from around and centered at Lucknow, till there was an army of about 150,000 men. Again Sir Colin Campbell assaulted the city, and with a greater force than before, for by this time he had 20,000 troops; he was entirely successful, and the Mutiny was virtually over.

Yet if heroism is associated in our minds with the names of Delhi and Lucknow, horror is suggested when Cawnpur is mentioned. The city had some warning, and the Europeans entrenched themselves in two barracks, but these and the earthworks they threw up around them gave but poor shelter. Here the men with their wives and children were besieged, and for three weeks were in the sorest straits. One of the barracks was burnt, their ammunition had been seized by the mutineers, food was miserably scarce, and, perhaps worst of all lacked water in that scorching heat, for the well was outside their entrenchment, and to attempt to reach it meant almost certain death. They could scarcely hope for relief; and then

came a message from Nana Sahib, who had posed as an ally, that if the garrisons capitulated the Europeans would be allowed to go down the Ganges in boats to Allahabad. This seemed the only hope, and the small band now left went out from their shelter to the boats, but then found that they were the victims of treachery, for after entering the boats they were fired at by their foes on either side of the river. One boat was swept down the stream, but the rest was taken, the men killed, and the women and children held prisoners. A fortnight afterwards Sir Henry Havelock approached in the hope of relieving the garrison, and then the worst horror was perpetrated; by the command of Nana Sahib the whole of the women and children, about 200 in all, were massacred, and the bodies of the dead with those still living were thrown into a well. Two days later Havelock entered the city, but the vengeance which was afterwards exacted was too late. After the long struggle was over a monument was erected to the memory of the victims. A figure of an angel has been placed over the mouth of the well, and around it is a wall bearing the inscription—

“Sacred to the perpetual memory of a great company of Christian people, chiefly women and children, who near this spot were cruelly murdered by the followers of the rebel Nana Dhundu Panth of Bithur, and east, the dying with the dead, into the well below, on the 15th day of July 1857.”

The historical associations of Delhi reach back much farther than Mutiny days, for Delhi was the chief seat of the Moghul Empire, whose magnificence is suggested by the fine buildings such as those shown in the illustrations. The great mosque, the Jama Masjid, probably the greatest in the world, stands on a vast platform, to which access is gained by three great majestic stairways. The vast gateway is of red sandstone, the doors below of brass, the huge domes of pure white marble. There are also red galleries and gilded pinnacles, and the building is so large that it cannot be appreciated except at a distance, and then the details, often of exquisite design and workmanship, are not seen. The picture gives some idea of the portions of this building, but does not suggest the size of the Kutab Minar, the great five-storeyed tower; the lower three storeys are of fluted red sandstone, covered all over with designs, carvings, and inscriptions, and separated by balconies. The upper two storeys are of white marble, and commence to climb upward from a height of nearly 200 feet above the ground. It is named after Kutub-ed-Din, who forced his way from slavery to a throne, from which he ruled the land, and his sons after him, long before the Jama Masjid was built. A still earlier history is recalled by a solid iron pillar, nearly 24 feet long and more than 2 feet in diameter as its base. How it could have been wrought cannot be imagined, for it is very old, and bears a Sanscrit inscription.

Modern Delhi is shown in the view of one side of the Chandni Chauk—the “Seluer Street”—a wide thoroughfare leading from the Kashmir Gate. It has a fine row of trees along the centre, and is bordered by booths, shops, and warehouses. Here the gold and silver work of ancient renown is side by side with the products of the mills, which here, as elsewhere, mark the entrance of India into the modern manufacturing world.

Agra, a hundred miles farther down the Jumna, was next visited—Agra, the city of architectural marvels of the Pearl Mosque, the Hall of Audience, and, greatest of all, the Taj Mahal. Description of these is hopeless, and pictures are but little better, for they must be seen to be appreciated. The inimitable blend of vastness and delicacy, the purity of the white and the brilliance of the colours, always harmonising the perfection cannot be reproduced by pen or brush, and the camera gives but a dead image instead of a vivid reality. There is no mosque like this Pearl Mosque; it is hard to imagine a greater profuseness of elegance, colour, and richness than that of the Hall of Audience; the Taj Mahal itself has no equal in the world.

Agra is a constant memento of Shah Jehan's greatness; the Taj is the incarnation of his love and sorrow. When Prince, and fighting to gain all the country for his father, he married a Persian girl, whom he loved devotedly. Soon after he became Emperor she died, and Shah Jehan determined to build a tomb worthy of her and worthy of their love. Nearly twenty years it was in building, many thousands of men spent their strength in the service, artists were brought from other countries, and many lands were deprived of their precious stones and jewels that this wonderful building should lack nothing. It rises above a garden of many-hued flowers and sparkling waters, and its cool, clear beauty could be in no finer setting. A great marble platform, by comparison seeming low, yet 20 feet high and 300 feet square, bears this vision of beauty, which, though so vast, is of delicate loveliness, for its proportions are perfect. Its milk-white walls, crowned by the great dome, are thrown into relief by the lower red mosques standing on either side, and at the four corners of the marble plinth rise the tall white towers. Great as is the building, even the smallest details are wonderful and some of the most beautiful work, perhaps, is in the exquisite tracery of the marble trellis which screens the tombs of Shah Jehan and his loved wife. Wonderful, too, are the designs worked in precious stones, marble, and gold, hidden away in the gloom of the interior. There one realises that the building with all its brilliance and magnificence is indeed a tomb, and one recalls the sad latter days of its creator, for after a great and wise reign Shah Jehan was dethroned by his own son, Aurungzeb, and kept a prisoner till his death. With him, too, the glory of the Moghul dynasty passed away, for his son was without his greatness, and sowed the seeds of the disruption which broke the great power of the Moghul rule.

The scene changes greatly with a short journey southward to Gwalior. The change is due partly to the fact that the low plains of the Ganges are left for the higher grounds bordering the Deccan plateau, but chiefly because of historical differences. Gwalior is the capital of a Native State, and ruled by a descendant of the warlike Mahrattas, who challenged the Mohammedan power and for long fought against the British. The Mahrattas were a strong Hindu race living in the Deccan, who conquered portions of the decaying Moghul Empire and founded several States of their own in Central India.

At Gwalior the welcome given to the Prince presented much the same mixture of the modern and the medieval which characterised the visits to the other Native States, but Gwalior is in many respects one of the best ruled of these. There were thirty-six elephants waiting to carry and escort the visitors, and for the first time the Prince made an Oriental entry riding a magnificent elephant, one of many with painted faces, golden and silver adornments of great weight, and howdahs plated with gold and silver. Elephants seemed to be a feature of Gwalior; they guarded the routes, they hauled the visitors up the steep face of the rocky plateau on which stands the fort overlooking the town. This fort has seen many sieges, and during the Mutiny it was captured—for the last time—from the natives who had rebelled against the English, although their ruler Scindhia remained loyal.

The present Scindhia is one of the finest administrators in India. His rule is no easy one, and one of the chief difficulties is the famine which haunts the land, for here, in the centre of India, there is not an abundance of rain in good seasons, and when the monsoons disappoint, the lack of water soon tells on the land. At the time of the visit indeed, water was scarce, and though the tanks were dry, the canals empty, and the ground parched, yet to welcome the Prince and Princess the precious liquid was lavishly spent in laying the dust and in keeping the gardens moist. This gives but one small instance of the right royal scale on which the Royal party was entertained by the en-

getic Scindhia, who personally supervised almost every detail. He has encouraged and organised education, from colleges for nobles' sons to elementary schools; he has given his State a fine system of railways, managed the finances carefully to avoid undue pressure on the poor, and proved almost a model ruler. Here, too, there is an Imperial Service Corps, which he personally accompanied to China five years ago. Tiger shooting was one of the chief attractions of the visit, and the Prince had fine sport, thanks to the excellent arrangement. The Princess gave expression to a happy and kindly thought in giving a Christmas tree to the nobles' children, for Christmas Day was spent here. The tree was loaded with presents from England, and anything which comes from England is in India greatly appreciated; indeed, English-made goods have a value perhaps not always deserved.

From Gwalior and the soldiery of the Middle Ages to Lucknow and khaki-clad troops was the next journey. The Prince went there on the day after Christmas Day, and had quite a busy time, for there were several interesting and suggestive ceremonies on that same day. In the morning, at the railway station itself, the Governor of the Province (Oudh) presented local Indian magnates and British officers to the Prince, and the Municipality presented an address, and almost immediately afterwards two more Indian princes were received at Government House.

In the afternoon there was a ceremony which marks a great contrast between Mutiny days and the present, for when the Prince had decided to visit Lucknow a memorial of the visit was suggested, and it was decided that this should take the form of a Medical College. One hundred thousand pounds were subscribed by the time of the visit, and at least two-thirds of this sum were given by the natives of the district.

But by far the most interesting feature of the day came afterwards when the Prince paid a visit to the Residency, now ruined and bearing silent testimony to the heroic struggles it had witnessed. Then, most notable of all, there was a band of veterans, the gallant survivors of that fight. These the Prince inspected as they were drawn up outside the Residency, and told them of his appreciation of their bravery and their noble service.

Standard.—The Royal tour in India ends to-day with the departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales from the flourishing seaport of Sind, homeward bound. Since they landed at Bombay, on the birthday of the King-Emperor, they have traversed his Asiatic Empire from west to east and from north to south. In Upper Burma they visited a capital which, when His Majesty made his Indian tour, was the seat of an independent and at times hostile Power. The cantonment and fortifications of Quetta, which they reached luxuriously in a railway carriage, stand on ground that lay, thirty years ago, well outside the limits of British territory. And in their journeyings to and fro over the vast continent between these two points they came to many places which, in 1875, were practically inaccessible to the tourist. But their progress, though far more extended, has in one respect, at any rate, been an exact repetition of His Majesty's. From first to last it has evoked fervent demonstrations of India's loyalty to the English Throne. From every class of His Majesty's Indian subjects, from Ruling Chiefs and hereditary nobles, from great landowners and merchants, as well as from humbler ryots, from the crowds in populous cities and peasants in mud-built hamlets, from the fighting races who give their sons to defend the King's rights, not in India alone but in lands across the dark water, from high and low, Their Royal Highnesses have received a welcome the cordial sincerity of which, we venture to think, will never be forgotten by them. No one who knows India will grudge the pains due for the anxious forethought with which the programme was drawn up,

and for the vigilance that watched, for the most part unseen, over the safety of the Royal party; but, without this universal sentiment of good-will toward the Heir to the Imperial Crown, the most elaborate precautions might have failed of their object and, even if marked by no mishap the tour would have lost nearly everything that has rendered it enjoyable. For whatever æsthetic delight they have taken in the marvels of Hindustan, the Royal travellers, we feel certain, have been far more deeply touched by what they have learnt of the hearts of the Indian people.

When the Prince gave audience at Ali Musjel to the head men of the Afridis, one of them, Hafez Saadullah Khan, Malik of the Kamar Khel, who has lost his right eye, said: "Blind though I am, I can touch my King's hand." "We are poor people," another Malik explained, "and we live in a poor country; yet the land will blossom like the rose now that it has been trodden by the footsteps of the King." Shah and Shahzadas were all one, no doubt, to the wild waters of the Khyber hills; but the note of personal homage to British royalty was the echo of an emotion that had thrilled all India. The telegrams and letters of our Special Correspondent afford ample and unmistakable evidence of the profound impression made, not so much by the state in which the Prince travelled and the sumptuousness of his retinue, as by the personal qualities which are among the hereditary possessions of our Royal House. It is not easy to determine the shades of Western character which most surely appeal to the Oriental mind. An Englishman may steep himself in the philosophy and literature of the East, and know more about Indians than they know of themselves, and yet arouse nothing but their curiosity or contempt. Lady Herbert Stanley, "a lady who is very good at describing," and the author of "Bother" that none was so ready to gain the confidence and respect of Asiatics than an Englishman, once wrote, and positive naval captain of the old school. Lord Mayo, more than any other Viceroy, achieved popularity with a apparent effort, and it may, perhaps, be asserted, as a general rule, that unalloyed dignity beamed with genial kindness, goes farther to make an Englishman liked in India than any other merit he may display. If this be correct, there is no need to seek for a better explanation of the unimpeachable fact that the Prince of Wales, like the King and the Duke of Cornwall, before him, can leave India with the full assurance that his sojourn there will ever be gratefully remembered.

Of the pomp and circumstance that attended the Royal progress, the processions and displays, the military parades and civic exercises, we have had an almost daily record. Time has been spared, too, for shooting parties, in which the Prince has shown the same ardour for the chase which distinguished the early Moghul Emperors, of whom Akbar decorated the milestones near Agra with hundreds of thousands of oxen's horns, his hunting trophies; while Jehangir boasted that he had slain eighty-six tigers and ninety wild boars with his own hand. The Prince shot his first tiger in the Rajpoot State of Jaipur; and, in Gwalior, early in the present month, the Royal bag included nine tigers and three panthers. A spring fever in the Nepal Terai had to be abandoned owing to an outbreak of cholera; but in Rajputana, Central India, Hyderabad, and Mysore the Prince had enjoyed excellent sport. The only other notable changes in the programme were the omission of Duff's, Elbera, and Simla from the itinerary. In most respects, however, the Royal party had closely followed its intended route. The interest of India cannot be exhausted in a few months; but, thanks to the extension of railway communication, the Prince and Princess have visited all the chief centres of population, and most of the places famous in history; and they have been entertained by nearly all the more important ruling princes in their picturesque capitals. The tour will be

towns vied with each other in the grandeur of their hospitality. At Agra and Delhi the Royal tourists marvelled, as every traveller must, at the splendid monuments of the Moghul dominions. At many-templed Benares they were in the heart of Hinduism. The golden fane at Amritsar and the tomb of the Lion of the Punjab at Lahore recalled for them the days when the Sikh power was a rival to our own. The Residency at Lucknow as well as the Ridge, the Kashmir gate, and the grave of Nicholson at Delhi, and for the Princess the infamous well at Cawnpore, revived memories, both glorious and sad, of the Mutiny. At Seringapatam, our earlier wars with Hyder Ali and Tippu Sahib and the victories of Wellesley and Cornwallis, were brought to mind. The Khyber and Bolan Passes led them to the very portals of the Empire, and near Rawalpindi the Prince reviewed one of the nine divisions of the Army which, if need be, will take the field to protect its borders from invasion. With no inconsiderable knowledge, gained by observation and intercourse of the land and people, Their Royal Highnesses are now returning: and the ties that bind India to the distant Western Isles, which are responsible for its welfare, will be all the stronger for the sympathies happily awakened by their journey within its confines.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here this morning, and were presented with an address from the municipality, to which His Royal Highness replied.

In the afternoon the Prince of Wales unveiled a statue of Queen Victoria.

Afterwards Their Royal Highnesses received visits from the Mirs of Sind. The Princess wore a shamrock in honour of St. Patrick's day.

In one respect, and one only, the Royal progress through the Indian Empire has been unfortunate. It synchronised with a change of Government, a general election, and a period of intense and passionate excitement in domestic politics. With their thoughts absorbed in the cataclysmic struggle at home, few people have been able to follow with close interest the details of an apparently uneventful journey in the East. And from this point of view the tour has suffered in another way. It followed rather too closely upon the Delhi Durbar, which carried spectacular magnificence to a pitch seldom reached before in India and never, perhaps, destined to be attained again. Accounts of Oriental pageantry, pursued with avidity when King Edward VII. was their central figure thirty years ago, fell rather faintly on ears still echoing with descriptions of the sumptuous scenes enacted at the old Imperial capital during Lord Curzon's viceroyalty.

But this circumstance should not be permitted to obscure the real significance of the Princess tour, which has on the whole successfully accomplished the purposes for which it was undertaken. It was not planned to amuse or entertain the public at home, but to produce certain results, clearly conceived though, of course, never precisely formulated, in India itself. That country in all its sections and geographical divisions, has been accustomed from the immemorial to purely personal rule, nor do the vast majority of Orientals even now understand any other system. The Governor-General-in-Council, the Cabinet, the Secretary of State, the Imperial Parliament, are incomprehensible abstractions to them. "The golden link of the Crown" is a bond of the utmost practical value in keeping together the heterogeneous provinces and the miscellaneous nationalities of India. The people believe that the King-Emperor, the Kaisar-i-Hind, is the supreme source of authority, and that the various high personages with whom they are in more or less direct contact—Commissioners, Lieutenant-Governors, the Viceroy himself,—are no more than his servants, high-placed but ordinary mortals like themselves. The sentimental reverence attaching to Royalty in the East is something in which we are now but faintly reminis-

cent in the West. Nobody can have mingled, as I have done with the native crowd in all the great cities of India, during the Royal entries and processions, without being keenly conscious of this fact. To merely look upon the face of the Shahzada is an emotional experience for the Indian peasant. The tour was carefully planned so as to give this opportunity to as many people as possible; and there is, with one or two exceptions, not a province or Native State in which tens of hundreds of thousands of persons have not travelled from their homes and poured into the streets of the local capitals to see the Prince and Princess pass by, and to go back to their villages, and talk of the great event for years to come, of the grand-on of the Queen whose name is revered in every cottage, and the son of the King, whose personality is also becoming exceedingly well realised throughout the peninsula.

So much for the people. As regards the Native Princes, the great and minor feudatories, and the native aristocracy generally, the effect has been equally marked. Many of these Chiefs and Rulers it must be remembered are imbued with a pride of birth which is as justifiable as any feeling of the kind can be for a man whose ancestors were kings before Bourbons or Hohenzollerns were heard of, one in whose veins runs the blood of the Mahometan Emperors, may have some excuse for thinking something of his race. It is among the standing difficulties of our situation in India that the power of these high-born personages is not, and never can be, quite equal to their pretensions. In recent years they have, to a large extent, reconciled themselves with the facts. The descendant of the Sangods or of the Kings of the Carnatic is well aware that certain great officials in India, sprung perhaps from the middle classes, are far more influential than themselves: they treat the Residents with deference, the Governors, and Viceroy with the respect due to their status. Yet it is a great satisfaction to them to be placed, once in a way, in personal contact with the Imperial House through its future head, and not merely through its servants and delegates. There is not a reigning Chief—and almost every reigning Chief of importance, except those of the extreme south, was visited or received—who does not regard the attentions paid to him by the Prince of Wales as an honour far greater than any that could be conferred on him by the Government of India.

Moreover, the tour has helped to bring home to them the fact, of which the most enlightened and high-spirited of these feudatories are becoming increasingly conscious, namely, that they are not so much our subjects as sharers with us in the triumphs and responsibilities of the Empire, of which the King is the head. It may be added that the personal impression created by the Royal travellers on the native princes and nobles was extremely favourable; while Their Royal Highnesses themselves could hardly fail to be gratefully cognisant of the lavish Oriental hospitality, the ungrudging courtesy, bestowed upon them by rulers like the Nizam, the Maharaja of Gwalior, the Maharana of Udaipur, and others, and by wealthy members of the native aristocracy such as the Maharaja of Benares. Nor can the visit have failed to accelerate the growing movement in favour of sound, and even progressive, administration in the Native States. The time has gone by when these States were nearly all backward and chaotic, requiring constant pressure from the Indian Government. There were several "naughty children" at the native courts when the King paid his visit: there are hardly any now. The Prince must have noticed little difference between the best of the dependent principalities and our own territories; and his trip must have confirmed the salutary belief, which our rendition of Mysore has strengthened—that the age of annexation in India is past, and that all we ask of a native ruler is that he shall govern his people as well as those under our own officials, or, if possible, better.

Nor should one ignore the meaning of the visit to the Anglo-Indian community. There is no body of persons who work harder and do more useful service than those who, as civilians, military officials, or private individuals, maintain, in their several ways, the Empire of Britain in Asia. They work hard, their material reward is sufficient, but certainly not excessive: it is their legitimate complaint that their labours are habitually ignored or misunderstood at home. The visit paid to their several local centres by the Heir-Apparent, the "functions" and parades, the honours distributed in judicious moderation, the balls, garden-parties, and receptions, the oft-reiterated ceremonies which the Prince and Princess went through with unswerving cheerfulness in town after town—all these things made bright spots in the rather monotonous level of Anglo-Indian life, and were thoroughly appreciated. They were taken as a compliment officially rendered on the part of the people of England; and they do not get too many of these compliments at the Indian civil and military stations.

The tour was seasonable: it came at the close of a period during which opinion in India has been in a somewhat restless and effervescent condition. For this there have been several causes. India, like every other part of Asia, has felt the dynamic shock caused by the Russo-Japanese war. The defeat of the Muscovite power has been overshadowed in the bazars by the revelation that a purely Asiatic State has met and mastered one, which is regarded, in India at least, as purely European. The East, in fact, is supposed to have for once challenged the West and won. Erroneous as the deduction may be, it has had the curious effect of causing a certain mental disturbance, especially among the semi-educated class in the Indian towns—an emotion, of course, eagerly cultivated by the agitators, who make it their business to preach a vague discontent with the British rule. The *Swadeshi* movement, ostensibly economic in its origin, has been energetically taken up by the same faction, who contrived to associate it, skilfully enough, with the local opposition to the division of the immense Province of Bengal into two administrative districts. There were some apprehensive Anglo-Indians who feared that the disaffection was not confined to the professional politicians and the journalists of the vernacular Press; they thought it might have touched the masses. The best answer to these suggestions was the whole-hearted demonstrations of welcome which the Prince received from the swarming thousands who crowded the streets, not only in Bombay and in the up-country capitals, like Delhi and Lahore, but in sun-kissed Madras and Mysore, and in the Bengal metropolis itself. Politics is still skin-deep with the Indian populations; but loyalty is an instinct, though it requires the visible presence of some one very near the Throne itself to call forth its amplest manifestations.

There is a kindred aspect of the matter on which a word may be said. It is not doubted that the controversy between Lord Curzon and Lord Kitchener and its sequel had a considerable effect on Indian public opinion. Natives were disconcerted by the dispute between the two greatest officials in the dependency, nor was their confidence restored by the sudden disappearance from the scene of the more highly-placed and conspicuous of the two. To many natives it must have seemed a warning salutary, perhaps, but disturbing, that even the loftiest member of the hierarchy, the "Lord Sahib" himself, is but a servant, liable to dismissal by the unknown power in the distant capital across the sea. It was distinctly useful to have this startling lesson speedily followed by a concrete example of that permanent and stable element which Orientals understand. The presence of the Prince of Wales was illustrative of the stability which underlies the changes of officialdom and the flux of parties. Viceroys, Commanders-in-Chief, Governors of Provinces, Judges, Magistrates, come and go. But the

Throne and all that it means to the Asiatic intelligence, remain as the visible embodiment of the British supremacy by which the peoples of India are shielded from domestic disorder and external aggression. A Royal tour, such as that which has just been brought to a successful conclusion, is valuable if only because it tends to stamp that essential truth more deeply upon the public mind throughout our Eastern realms.

20TH MARCH 1906.

Birmingham Daily Post.—By the time this letter reaches England Their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales will have brought their tour through British India to a conclusion, and H. M. S. *Renown* will be almost on the point of leaving Karachi on her homeward journey. The present, therefore, may afford a fitting opportunity for a brief review of the possible effects of the Royal visit on our Indian Dependency. India, of course, holds a unique position in our Empire. She is hardly bound to England by those ties of sentiment which hold the colonies and the mother-country in an imperial grip, and she is certainly not a conquered country in the generally accepted sense of that word. Englishmen must always remember, when talking about India, that her population is as diverse in religion and language as are the nations of Europe, and that successive waves of conquest have left the inhabitants in a deplorable condition of poverty and helplessness. The East India Company in the early days had no wish to interfere in the government of the land, but they were forced to defend their trade from the attacks of the French, and gradually the Company adopted a more aggressive policy. Of the Army fighting for the Company four-fifths were natives, and to-day two-thirds of our Indian Army are children of the soil. These facts are necessary to be taken into consideration when dealing with the problem of British rule in India. In spite of the opinion of the older generation of Anglo-Indians that after a reasonable length of time we should have accomplished our mission and ought therefore to leave India to govern herself, the fact is that our relations with this land of mystery and enchantment, instead of weakening have grown closer and closer. It must be supposed that these ties are purely those of affection and sentiment for British rule; although, it can safely be affirmed at the outset that the Royal visit has called forth in a particularly marked degree the loyalty of the native princes towards the King-Emperor. Binding England to India is a vast and increasing volume of trade, which would cause great commercial loss to the United Kingdom, if through unforeseen circumstances our present relations were destroyed. India has a very poor idea of nationality. Municipalities exist in the larger towns, but they are without the sense of corporate and civic life which is so characteristic a feature of our English cities, and neither do they seem to be actuated by the principles which are the very essence of local self-government at home. While other nations have progressed and gone forward in the march of civilization; India to a large extent has remained stationary, the large mass of natives to-day living under similar conditions to what their ancestors did centuries ago. Civilization, no doubt, has been at work, but it has touched only the fringe, and those who can read and write form a very small fraction of the community. Under the peaceful rule of Great Britain life and prosperity are secure, and the toiling millions can pursue their avocations without fear of oppression. This is something to have gained, but it must be confessed that the natives for the most part are but passively indifferent to British rule. For centuries they have been harnessed, and downtrodden, and now they accept, though without enthusiasm, the freedom which a tolerant British Raj wisely gives them. With the educated classes things are very different. Some are quietly

but actively engaged in an endeavour to foster a national spirit. A worthy object in itself, if sought for India's good, but one cannot help thinking that underneath the desire is the motive to be quit of England, although they must know that the country so far is not the least fitted for democratic government. Others criticise the Government, and appeal for the constitution in a country where autocracy is as firmly engrained to-day as ever it was. Neither is the pen of the sedition-monger silent, and in the native press it is no uncommon thing to find a just and humane Government held up to ridicule, and sometimes to revilement.

The Royal visit could not have come at a more auspicious or opportune moment, for lately the horizon has been clouded by one or two matters, which have not favourably impressed the native mind towards England. One cause for regret was the trouble between Lord Kitchener and Lord Curzon, another was the Anglo-Japanese Treaty, while a third factor, which has not secured the attention at home which it deserves, is the Swadeshi movement. The resignation of Lord Curzon, and the clause relating to defence of India in the famous treaty are both taken by the famous natives more as a sign of weakness than of strength. Lord Curzon may have been criticised for many of his actions, but in the final struggle which led to his retirement public opinion here was almost unanimously in his favour. The native could only see that the representative of the King, who was governing India by express command of the King-Emperor had been overthrown by a soldier. To them, with their autocratic ideas of government, such a thing was impossible and the retirement of the Governor of India was a step which they failed to comprehend. About the constitutional principle of the subjection of the military to the civil element they cared little, but they were certainly rather amazed when they found that the personal representative of the King was hardly the important and supreme Chief they had hitherto imagined. From more than one quarter one hears the wish expressed that the King-Emperor could see fit to appoint a permanent Viceroy of royal blood, but, of course, this is a large question with arguments both for and against. So far as the treaty is concerned they ask, "Is England afraid to increase the Indian Army?" and "Do we distrust the natives in the defence of their country?" It is a thorny point, full of difficulties. The possibility of bringing in an outside army to help in the defence of India is very much resented by the natives. One feels, however, that the British Government are undoubtedly right in taking special precautions to defend the north-west frontier. It is a curious historical fact that invasions of India have all come from that quarter, and one is not unnaturally prompted to speculate whether history will again repeat itself. The answer is one which can only be left to the future to decide, and while the contingency may be remote the danger is there, and preparations must be made by a far-seeing Government. The partition of Bengal, or as it is far more correctly called, the "duplicating of the administrative machinery of a hitherto too large province," has stirred up much feeling, and resulted in the movement, which goes by the name of "Swadeshi." Notwithstanding the attempts of the Government to stamp out dissatisfaction, and the advice of those who thought that by leaving the movement alone it would die a natural death, it has assumed considerable dimensions. Local industries have been stimulated, and there is a large demand in Bengal for Indian-made clothes in preference to British goods. Only a year ago Manchester dhoties fetched a 12% better price than Bombay dhoties of approximately the same quality. Now this difference has disappeared and Swadeshim is a living force.

The visit of Their Royal Highnesses has been an epoch-making event in the history of India. Everywhere they were received with warm and genuine enthusiasm and unlimited

hospitality, and in the Native States, the Indian rulers manifested the greatest loyalty and devotion. Nothing whatever has occurred to mar or interfere in any way with the success of the Royal visitors' triumphal progress. The Prince and Princess of Wales will have the satisfaction of knowing that whatever they have done they have been instrumental in deepening the attachment and affection of the Indian people towards the British Throne. One of the significant features of the Royal progress through the streets of the large towns was the hearty character of the greeting which Their Royal Highnesses' presence called forth. It seemed as though the native for the time being had lost his usually cold reserve, and was only too proud to be allowed to pay his homage, or mark of respect, to his King-Emperor's son. The crowds in Bombay, Calcutta, Madras, and the other important cities behaved just like an ordinary English crowd, which usually is far more demonstrative than the Eastern. Here, however, on this occasion, the people accorded the Royal visitors a right loyal welcome, and there was just as much cheering and waving of handkerchiefs as would be the case at home. The Royal drives through the native bazaars of the principal towns did an immense amount of good, and it is remarkable to notice the large number of coloured prints and pictures of both the Prince and Princess, which now adorn the walls of the native shops. As often as not they hang side by side with, or in the centre of a group of curious and weird allegorical drawings representing some phase of Eastern religious mythology. The capitals of the great feudatory States were not less backward in evidencing attachment to the British Raj. Their progress through the Native States had the effect of creating a firmer affection, which, for the sake of India, one hopes will be of a lasting character. At Indore Their Royal Highnesses met the Central Indian Chiefs; in the fairy city of Udaipur they were the guests of a great Rajput chieftain; the Maharaja of Jaipur entertained them in his celebrated Pink City, and the "Lord of the Desert," the Maharaja of Bikanir in his sandy home. They received the Junjah chieftains at Lahore, and then far away north the Maharaja of Jammu gave them a cordial welcome. Coming back to Central India Scindia greeted the guests with all the pomp and magnificence of the East. After the short visit to Burma the Prince and Princess passed through Mysore, and thence to Hyderabad, the sole survivor of the old Deccan Mohammedan kingdoms, and brought to a conclusion the lengthy tour through Native States. Their Royal Highnesses met the native rulers in open and friendly intercourse, and gained their hearts in a manner only possible by a personal visit. At Benares, the Holy City of the Hindus, the cordiality of the welcome was most marked, and throughout the desire has been to pay to the King-Emperor's son the greatest honours that the East could bestow. The same spirit is to be found in the words of the Tashi Lama of Shigatse, the most venerable figure in Buddhism, when he said to the Prince at Hastings House, Calcutta:—"I have come from a distant country, over mountains, rivers, and snowy passes to meet Your Royal Highness, and I would gladly have travelled ten times the distance for the honour of such an interview." A Parsee well known in Bombay, when presented to the Prince, naively remarked, "Prince, you have made us all one," and this remark is true in regard to India generally. Certainly it is to be applied with peculiar force to Calcutta, where the situation was regarded, with a certain amount of anxiety. The agitation about the partition of Bengal, however, did not interfere in the slightest degree with the remarkable spontaneity of Calcutta's reception, and the leaders of the anti-Partition movement showed their wisdom by rising above party and legislative acts. The people of India have seen the son of their King-Emperor, and have had brought vividly before their minds the blessings of British rule. The happy memories connected with the visit will not

soon be forgotten, and those who are best calculated to express an opinion declare that the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India, short as it has been, has yet been helpful in attaching the people more firmly to the Imperial Throne, and the beneficent results will become more and more apparent in the years to come.

Daily Despatch.—The Prince and the Princess of Wales concluded yesterday a tour which all the correspondents agree in describing as memorable. There is not the least occasion to doubt the appropriateness of the word; it is only inappropriate if applied to the journey as followed by the public at home. Here in England we have to confess that this splendid progress of the heir to the throne has failed to impress us. The glory and glitter of the pageants, the wonderful background of nature and art upon which they were displayed, the panorama, of races and religions, white cities and dazzling skies, the calm wonder of the mountain and the fertile loveliness of the plain—the vision of these and their like has passed and left the home-bred imagination of cold as before. The pens of the descriptive writers are now giving way to the dull industry of the statisticians, who know to a decimal point how many miles the Prince and Princess travelled, how many speeches His Royal Highness made, and how many banquets he attended—which is probably more than he knows himself. It is to be feared that arithmetic will not impress the public if descriptive writing cannot. The explanation is that our thoughts have been very much occupied at home. The public imagination has had no time to travel, being required first for guessing the solution of the Balfourian word-puzzle and then for ascertaining the probable legislative quotient after dividing social aspiration by Parliamentary time. Again, the significance of the tour was blurred by the ceremonial extravagance of Lord Curzon's Delhi Durbar of two or three years ago. Fortunately, the trip was not designed for the amusement of the home public, which always has the Divorce Court to fall back upon if politics fail. Neither was it designed altogether for the pleasure of the Prince of Wales, who might have sought, had he been free to choose, a less exhausting holiday. It was meant to impress our Indian fellow-subjects, and at the same time to extend the Imperial education of one who will some day reign over them and us. In both these objects it appears to have been quite successful. The Prince acknowledges that he has profited greatly by what he has seen; and the enthusiasm evoked in India, and particularly in the feudatory States, cannot, even allowing for pardonable exaggeration by the special correspondents, have been artificial, nor can its effects be other than lasting. India has the benefit of a devoted and most competent civil service, and has been ruled by a series of high-minded and patriotic Viceroys. None of them can do for India, however, what the members of the Royal Family can. The throne strikes the imagination as no official can do. Great Britain, as well as India, should therefore be grateful to the Prince and Princess for their assertion of the symbols of our rule.

Daily Mail.—Yesterday Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales left Karachi for their homeward voyage. They passed the afternoon quietly, and towards sunset drove to the wharf where the *Renown* was lying. Some time was spent in personal leave-taking, and it was growing dusk when the white-hulled battleship, whose band struck up "Auld Lang Syne," steamed slowly from the shore, the Prince saluting and the Princess bowing her adieux in response to the repeated cheering.

Lord Lamington signalled the Bombay Presidency's farewell from the Indian Marine troopship *Dufferin*, which accompanied the *Renown* to sea; his message was:—"The tour will live in the recollections of the people as a joyous memory. Marked by

Your Royal Highness's kindly interest and graciousness, it will have attached them more than ever to the throne of the King-Emperor.

The tour, from beginning to end, has been an unqualified success. No holiday could have been more interesting or instructive, and it would be strange indeed if Their Royal Highnesses did not bring away with them many notable and picturesque memories. They landed in Bombay on November, 9, and about a week later began their Indian pilgrimage. It was of a more extensive character than that planned for His Majesty the King, when he in 1875, as Prince of Wales, visited India. In those days India had only 7,000 miles of railway; now she has over 27,000 miles. Many of the places in the recent tour were not included in the one thirty years ago because either no railway communications existed or the places were not considered safe for so august a tourist. Indore, Udaipur, Jaipur, Bikanir, Lahore, Peshawar, Rawalpindi, Jammu, Amritsar, Delhi, Agra, and Gwalior, were visited between November 15 and Christmas Day. After that Lucknow, Calcutta, Darjiling and Calcutta (the return visit) were the favoured cities. Then began perhaps the most novel feature of the tour—the trip to Rangoon and Mandalay. Returning to Madras, the Royal visitors, called at Mysore, Bangalore, Haiderabad, Daulatabad, Benares, Bettiah, Aligarh, Simla, Quetta, and finally at Karachi. Their Royal Highnesses have thus seen the north, south, east and west of India, as well as that *ultima thule*—Upper Burma. They have experienced all varieties of Indian climate though not the real hot variety. They have seen the Rajput princes, the Normans of India, in their feudal splendour; they have seen Hindu and Mahomedan princes at home and they have seen most of the famous sights of India, in which may justly be included the machinery of British administration at work.

Many pens have been devoted to the task of estimating the effect of the Royal tour upon the Indian peoples. Most of these harp upon obvious notes. But the fulness of time will probably reveal that the greatest influence, far-reaching in many directions, has been the presence of the Princess of Wales. The point, of course, implies a great deal more than the mere fact that this has been the first occasion when the wife of the Heir Apparent, the gracious lady who may one day be the Queen-Consort of England, has visited India. The visit of the Princess involves a very much larger question. There is a theory extant in the East to the effect that among rising races or nations men control affairs and women are neither heard nor seen. They have their influence, as women always have had, but it must be hidden. We are not unfamiliar either with the theory or the practice even in this country; and none has been quicker to recognise this feature than the high-caste Indian whether Hindoo or Mahomedan. In India, however, the purdah system of the seclusion of women marks a sharp distinction between the Eastern and the Western interpretation of the theory. And as the purdah or screen has become somewhat of a tyranny the seemingly unreserved life of the English "mumsaheb" has begun for some time a source of curiosity and envy to her Indian sister. There was never perhaps a more popular Vicerine than Lady Curzon, and her life and movements during the great Coronation Durbar opened very wide the eyes of cultured and aristocratic Indian ladies; but more remarkable even than that was the appearance among them, unveiled, of the Queen—that is to be. Large lustrous dark eyes opened still wider at that spectacle. The affability of Her Royal Highness, it need scarcely be said, won all hearts. But who can estimate accurately the depth of the impression created in the more or less rigid home-life of the superior native or the influence the visit of the Princess will exercise upon those who have seen and conversed with her?

Normally, there is, from the woman's standpoint one great

distinction between India and England. Here shopping gives zest to life among fair, if frivolous, ladies; and bargain-hunting is rare sport. In India there is in the most places no shopping. Ladies do not go shopping, the shops, come to them. It is a quaint custom. After tiffin the mem-sahab and her friends rest in the verandah and there comes along the "bokkus-wallah or box-bearer." Of course, he is no box-bearer himself. Low-caste natives carry huge tin boxes in his wake. He is usually a noteworthy individual—this Eastern Autolyceus. Arrayed in spotless white with a white turban and a richly-hued shawl round his loins, he proceeds to show his wares with conspicuous tact. The inspection of these boxes affords to ladies keen pleasure, for Abdul Kareem knows his business; he has not only travelled through the cities of India, but often enough he knows the shops in Oxford Street and Piccadilly and has walked along the boulevards of Paris. Daintily new and tempting goods, and in the right taste, too, soon pass from hand to hand. If the mem-sahab be experienced then begins the tug-of-war—bargaining. In the end Abdul Kareem yields with a sigh of resignation. He is supposed to be vanquished, but in all probability he has netted on an average a profit of 50 per cent. and more. The Princess of Wales has had an insight in this kind of shopping. She has also visited the bazaars, and no doubt the European stores in the large cities. But the native bazaar is at times a sight worth seeing, provided one's olfactory nerves are strong. A long Indian street with quaint houses and shops on either side, is distinctly picturesque, full of colour and indescribable odours. Here sits a butcher in front of his little cabin; he has but the fragments, cut into long strips, of a goat. No one wants joints from this shop. The strips of meat are used for "kabab," that is to say, balls of meat highly spiced and roasted on skewers. There is a bangleshop, and the rows of coloured glass bracelets which the native women wear by the score look in the sunlight like so many captive rainbows. Next there is the powder shop, with its pyramids of curious looking red, white, black and yellow substances. These are used as caste-marks on the forehead of men and women. Hard by is the dyer dyeing his clothes. Near him sits the pan seller. He is among piles of green, glossy leaves neatly arranged. He takes a couple of these leaves smears them with powdered lime, adds a little arcaea nut, some spices and then, deftly folding the leaves, fixes them with a clove. It is the famous betel nut pan for chewing. Every one in the bazaar is chewing pan. There in the distance is a jeweller's shop. It has some silver filigree work. Apart from that there is not apparently £5 worth of stock on view in the place. But if you are armed with a proper introduction, the humble-looking individual who owns the shop will produce from some inner receptacle ropes of pearls fringed with rare amethysts and jewels that would ransom kingdoms. Alongside is a sweet shop with enormous piles of roasted Indian corn and "goolabey-rewri" or Indian toffee, weird, strange mixture. The presence of the Princess in some of these typical Indian streets must have caused no small measure of sonation. Their Royal Highnesses will no doubt come home laden with Indian curios and other interesting and valuable objects. These will probably be exhibited in due course; and if that is done, it is to be hoped Lord Curzon's collection, which we believe is exceedingly rich and varied, and which has not yet been unpacked, will be exhibited at the same time. They will be things worth seeing.

Daily Telegraph.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have said their farewells to India, and have already started on their way towards home. The Indian portion of the Royal tour came to a close with the ceremonies at Karachi, where the Prince in an interesting speech, said that the visit had been to the Princess and to himself "an unending and

unbroken series of happy and most instructive experiences." Those words fitly sum up a tour which has now spread over many months. The Prince and Princess arrived in India on November 9th of last year, and have been travelling almost incessantly throughout the length and breadth of the vast Dependency, seeing as many of the great sights of India as possible. At the same time, they have attended innumerable official functions, which must have made the features of their Royal Highnesses familiar to hundreds of thousands of those who one day will, in the natural order of things, be their loyal subjects. "We have seen enough," said the Prince, "to make India a living reality to us." The programme of the tour was as faithfully adhered to as it was skillfully drawn up. Very few cuts were made, and those only under pressure of necessity. Continued bad weather caused the abandonment of the trip to Darjeeling, Ellora, and Simla; cholera interfered with a sporting tour in the Nepal Terai. With these exceptions the Prince and Princess faced cheerfully their arduous round of duty and pleasure, and wherever they went captured those with whom they came in contact. We shall not attempt to retrace so lengthy an Odyssey, but one or two of its principal episodes and incidents may well be recalled. The Prince of Wales is not likely to forget his ride into the far-famed Khyber Pass, as far as Lundi Kotal, where the Khyber Rifles, who formed his escort, are recruited from the turbulent tribes which are as often in a state of war with the Indian Government as in a State of peace, and where the ten headmen, who brought their tributary offerings of sheep, control a fighting force of some twenty-five thousand men. For the first time, moreover, the Heir to the Throne has visited the great province of Burma, which, when the King was in India in 1875, owed no allegiance whatever to the Queen-Empress. Quetta again, the head-quarters of British rule and influence in Baluchistan, and one of the chief strategical positions in the military defence of India, was thirty years ago a petty and unconsidered fortress of the Khan of Khelat.

A Prince who has visited Quetta and the Khyber, and has reviewed at Rawal Pindi fifty-five thousand British troops—at their very best in the North-West, and ready for instant action—will have gained impressions of the highest value on the greatest military problem of the British Empire. Who, again, can estimate the political consequences that may flow from the change of cordial visits at Calcutta between the Prince of Wales and the Tashi Lama, the spiritual ruler of Tibet, and the first of his degree to cross the lofty barriers which separate India from Tibet, and enter into direct relations with the Indian Government? The tour of the Prince and Princess has naturally been exceedingly welcome to all Anglo-Indians from the Governor-General to the youngest servant of the Crown, but perhaps, if there is one feature which stands out in special prominence it is the cordiality of welcome which the native Princess have shown, without exception, to the son of the King-Emperor. Wherever the Prince of Wales went, whether, to the small Rajput States of Udaipur, Jaipur, and Bikanir, or whether enjoying the superb hospitality of the Maharaja Scindia at Gwalior, or of the Nizam at Hyderabad, or of Sir Pratap Singh, the Maharaja of Jammu and Kashmir, his manifest desire has been to do honour to these proud Princes, who have repeatedly, during the last few years, displayed their chivalrous loyalty to their overlord, the Emperor of India. The British policy of scrupulously respecting their sovereignty and of interfering as little as possible in their dominions so long as they govern reasonably well, has borne excellent fruit. They are encouraged to be strong and living factors in the administration of India, and they are eager to make common cause with the supreme Government in India's defence. The visit of the Prince of Wales to their capitals, his review of their troops

and his participation in their sport, will strengthen the ties which bind them in loyal fealty to their Emperor. As for the manifold peoples of India, they are not so articulate as the people of the West, but nowhere whether at Bombay, Madras, Calcutta, Delhi, Benares, Lahore, or any of the great centres of population visited by the Prince and Princess, has there been an adverse cry heard, despite the anti-partition agitation which aroused such bitter feeling in Bengal, and the delusive impressions made on the native mind by the victory of Japan over her Western adversary. It is no wonder that the Prince quits India "with feelings," as he says, "of gratitude and affection."

Nor is the tour even yet concluded with the exception of the voyage home. The *Renown* will make a short stay at one of the Egyptian ports, sufficient to give the Prince and Princess an opportunity of visiting Cairo, and seeing at least a few of the wonders of Egypt. Some of those wonders date back to the most remote periods of antiquity—a thousand years are to Egypt no more than a hundred elsewhere in the Old World, and no more than ten in the new—others belong to the last few years of our own time. The latter stand to the credit of a handful of Englishmen rather than to the credit of England. No one can be particularly proud of the Egyptian policy of British statesmen during the critical eighties of last century, and for some years later. They did not know their own mind, and waited on events. Happily for England, however, there was one Englishman in Egypt who did know his mind, and the British statesmanship has since retrieved its reputation by giving him its implicit confidence. The regenerate Egypt, which is now the envy and wonder of the world, is the handiwork of Lord Cromer, assisted, as he has been, by a succession of brilliant men, trained under his direction. In spite of the capitulations, in spite of persistent opposition offered in the early years by other nations, in spite of the enormous debt by which Egypt was saddled and the evil tradition of Ismail's ruinous extravagance, in spite of the entirely anomalous position of the British Resident and the British Government in a country nominally independent, save for the suzerainty of the Sultan, Egypt has been recreated on a sound financial and commercial basis. The prosperity of the country has leaped up in the last decade, and for the first time for centuries the wretched down-trodden fellahs have their full share in the bounties which have been scattered along the Nile Valley. Where the fellah earned two piastres he now earns three; the Government have rescued him from the local usurer, reduced his taxes, and raised the tide and overflow of the Nile, on which the welfare of Egypt has always depended. To the south, the great provinces of the Soudan have been reclaimed from the most atrocious savagery, and a railway now runs from the Red Sea across the waste of sand to the new capital which has risen on the ruins of Gordon's Khartoum. The work is not yet finished. Indeed, it has but just begun. Hardly more than the foundations, in the opinion of those who have faith in Egypt's future, have been laid, and vast schemes of irrigation will take many years and many millions before they can be carried into effect. But the triumph already achieved is a splendid monument of what capable Englishmen can do in the way of governing men, if they are not hampered by interfering politicians at home. The Prince of Wales does well to conclude his Indian tour with a visit to Egypt. But for India there would be no British Resident in Cairo; but for Indian experience it is hardly conceivable that Englishmen would have been able so soon to set Egypt on her feet again. The visit of the Prince and Princess is the best compliment that can be paid to the organising genius of Lord Cromer.

The last day spent by the Prince and Princess of Wales in India was intimately associated with leave-taking ceremonies. An inspection of the 130th Baluchi Regiment preceded the

investiture at which honours were conferred on those directly associated with the Royal tour. The list is generally regarded as fittingly recognising the excellent service which has been so loyally rendered. To Major-General Duff falls the unique distinction of receiving the K. C. V. O. on the same day as he is gazetted Chief of the Staff.

In the cool of the evening the Prince and Princess of Wales drove a distance of four miles to where His Majesty's ship *Renown* was lying, and spent half an hour in cordially bidding every one good-bye. Then they finally said adieu on board the battleship to the staff who have done so much to render their Indian visit a pleasant memory. As the *Renown* glided from her moorings her band playing "Auld Lang Syne," India's last glimpse was of the Prince with his telescope, and the Princess with her field-glasses, standing on the port quarter of the vessel. When the *Renown* emerged from the harbour Lord Lamington, Governor of Bombay, signalled the Presidency's farewell from the troopship *Dufferin*, saying that the visit of their Royal Highnesses will ever live in the recollections of the people of India as a joyous memory.

The following is the text of Lord Lamington's message of farewell:

On behalf of the Bombay Presidency, I beg to express regret at the termination of your visit which will ever live in the recollections of the people as a joyous memory, and which marked by your Royal Highnesses kindly interest and graciousness, will have attached them more than ever to the throne of His Majesty the King-Emperor.

By command of the King, the Prince of Wales to-day held an investiture on the conclusion of his visit to India. The following appointments were made:—

KNIGHT GRAND COMMANDER OF THE INDIAN EMPIRE.
Sir Walter Lawrence.

KNIGHT COMMANDER OF THE STAR OF INDIA.
Sir Arthur Bigge, Major General S. B. Beatson.

KNIGHT COMMANDER OF THE ROYAL VICTORIAN ORDER.
Vice-Admiral E. Poe.

Mr. F. R. Upeott, Chairman of the Railway Board.
Major-General Duff.

Mr. H. A. Stuart, Director of Criminal Intelligence,
India.

Lieutenant-Colonel R. H. Charles, Indian Medical Service,
Surgeon to the Prince in India.

KNIGHT BACHELOR.
Mr. S. H. C. Hutchinson, Director-General of Telegraphs.

COMPANION OF THE STAR OF INDIA.
Commodore the Hon. Hugh Tyrwhitt, Commanding His Majesty's ship *Renown*.

COMPANION OF THE INDIAN EMPIRE.
Majors R. E. Grimston, C. F. Campbell, H. D. Watson,
Aides-de-Camp to his Royal Highness.

MEMBERS OF THE VICTORIAN ORDER (FOURTH CLASS).
H. C. Mules, Esq., Collector at Karachi; Munshi Aziz-ndin, Deputy Commissioner of Berar; Major H. L. Roberts and Captains L. F. Ashburner, H. Hill, G. Makins, and the Hon. W. Cadogan, honorary Aides-de-Camp to the Prince while in India.

MEMBERS OF THE VICTORIAN ORDER (FIFTH CLASS).
Horbert Kelway Bamber, Esq., East Indian Railway; Sardar Bahadur Rensaidar Mirza Karim Beg, of the Bhopal Victoria Lancers; Captain and Brevet Major Wigram.

The Princess's long tour is over. For the last four months and more he and the Princess of Wales have traced an unresting

course over wide India from north to south, from west to east. Day after day the Royal train has steamed into a new centre of commerce, or of administration, or of historic interest, and every where, so far as the English inhabitants and officials of the place were concerned, the same pleasant but perhaps monotonous round of duty lay before Their Royal Highnesses. But the result is that there is now, in all the length and breadth of our huge Asiatic empire, scarcely a responsible officer, civil or military, with whom and with whose sphere of work the Emperor of India's heir has not been made personally acquainted. There is hardly a place of European importance that has not been given the opportunity of welcoming the Prince, hardly a native State whose ruler has not been allowed either to welcome him in his own palace or has not at least journeyed to pay his respects in durbār, and there receive *attar* and *pan* from the Shahzādā, whose coming had been looked forward to with such keen interest and impatience. A link has been established such as the conventional West cannot, perhaps, entirely understand. Man to man, the Prince and his future subjects have met, bread and salt have been eaten, and among the multitudes of Hindustan a vague sense of loyalty to an unknown source of future authority and honours has been exchanged for a real and ineffaceable memory of a man among them.

Nor is this all—perhaps it is not even the most important result of the long and arduous work of the past four months. There could hardly fail to have arisen in the mind of the common people of India a feeling that, so far at least as they were concerned, the final authority for all that, humanly speaking affected their daily lives and duties, their prosperity or their misery, their famine or their abundance, centered at Simla or in Calcutta. Theoretically, it is possible that the dependence of the Indian Government upon that in London is, to an infinitely small extent, recognised by the Indian ryot and taxpayer. But it is also clear that the small proportion of the huge population of India which does grasp this fact has of late been able also to understand that in this very Government at home there are changes to be reckoned with, bitter discussions of view, discontinuity even of policy. The Prince has made his visits out here in such a manner that not the wildest political fanatic has been left in doubt as to the impassible gulf that yawns between the varying Ministers and Cabinets of home and the warring interest of military and civil India, on the one side and on the other the impassive continuity above all the disputes of the political arena of the only thing that the East understands and bows down before—the Imperial Throne and dynasty.

This is no small matter. It is a matter of history that Duke William of Normandy secured England by a single act—the conversion of a long series of feudal peoples, with no interests or duties beyond those expected by an immediate overlord, into a state bound together from shore to shore by a personal tie also to the King's own person. This in a way is unfair illustration of what the Prince has done by his visit to India. The old proverb that the road to Delhi is long has too often been adapted to a new rendering, though indeed London is to-day nearer the remotest part of India than under Aurangzeb were the two capitals at Delhi and Daulatabad. This personal proof of the interest and affection which the King-Emperor feels in his great feudalities in Asia comes at a time when it was needed. Administration and development will do much. Perhaps in European eyes nothing else is needed to fulfil the expectation or definition of good government. But in the East, the eye-hunger for a sight of him in whom the majesty of Empire is one day to be embodied is a demand that cannot safely be neglected, and the Prince of Wales has deserved well of the wider Empire by sacrificing much to gratify it. Those who have been round the long course with him will never

forget the crowding millions in whose grey lives the sight of the son of their great White Emperor will remain the greatest of all events. Once back again in their villages, the story will never grow old, and the link that has been forged this winter will bind to the Crown the affections of far more than the village pilgrim to Benares, or Peshawur, or Mandalay, who with his own eyes saw the King's son drive by.

To the Princess also belongs credit of an especial kind. There were many who—from no small knowledge of India—foresaw and regretted that the ingrained traditions of the country would necessarily curtail the share she might otherwise have taken in the ceremonies of the tour. It is true that much of the formal work of reception has had to be done by the Prince unaided, but if she found herself at a disadvantage in some matters of sheer convention, Her Royal Highness has more than made up for it by her interest and kindness in other and perhaps more influential ways. From the first she set herself to understand and gain the sympathy of her own sex, and in this she has been wholly and delightfully successful. Especially into the women's hospitals of India has the Princess brought the sunshine of her presence and sympathy. Wherever she has stayed, Her Royal Highness has without delay sought out and visited the sick and suffering behind the purdah. The province and freemasonry of women remains the same in all ages and countries, and if her route through India had been marked by this alone it would have been difficult to estimate the good that had been done thus unobtrusively. But the Princess has also been able in the time necessarily at her sole disposal to see much of the country that the almost interminable public engagements of the Prince rendered it impossible for him to visit. Scarcely anything of interest has escaped Her Royal Highness, and whether it were the stately remains of Buddhism at Sarnath or the traces of that splendid generation of Mahrattas, from whose very lips we dashed the cup of Empire, or, again the life of a village woman or the work of Burmese silk-weavers—into all, instantly and with good knowledge, has she made her sympathy and interest felt. And the route has taken the Imperial visitors over strange and interesting ground indeed.

Before their eyes have passed all that makes up the panorama of our own East, the most gorgeous of them all. Bombay, with her shifting caravanserais, of East and West, prosperous, characterless, and never at rest; Udaipur, with her silver palaces reflected along the blue, still waters of the mountain lake; Jaipur, where the city, gay as Vanity Fair, still holds in check the on-sweep of the desert sand; desert Bikanir, with its Egyptian sunsets and wells 300 ft. deep into the sand; Lahore, the busy capital of a province, and busier centre of Church life; the Khyber, with its frowning rocks, each instinct with a legend or a stern necessity; Jammu, frowned upon the distant ice-cold Himalayan peaks; Amritsar the city of the Sikhs and the stoutest pillar of our house in India; Delhi, royal, lonely and magnificent, dreaming yet of Shah Jehan, of Nadir, and of Nicholson; Agra, the world's memorial of love; Gwalior, with her ancient splendour confused with modern science; Lucknow, the Vallhalla of India; Calcutta, the fragment of the unseen West that savours all Hindustan to-day; Burma, with its royal traditions and its golden spires; opulent Madras, the most liked city of all India; Mysore, the living proof of our disinterestedness; loyal Hyderabad, the living wraith of a vast memory; Benares, the home and centre of all Hindustan, unrivalled, foul, contemptuous, superb; Quetta, one of the watch-towers that look down upon the plain of Armageddon; Karachi, the coming mart and military base of our Central Asia—they have seen them all, and their wanderings are over.

Before we turn back the page on which the story of this tour is recorded, it is but bare justice to recall the unswerving side-

lity to the great task which had been set them or both the Prince and Princess of Wales. Nothing even now remains of the hundreds of triumphal arches, or the myriads of festoons, flags, and lanterns, which have almost oppressed the Prince's route with their loyal abundance. The legions have thundered past, and India has returned to her old self. But the memory of this tour will not lightly fade, and that that memory is one which will link us yet more strongly with our Eastern dependency stands most of all to the credit of the two central figures. To the almost sacred names of Queen Victoria and the King, the Prince of Wales has gone some way to adding another in the simple minds of the Indian countrymen. A threefold cord is not quickly broken, and the great work of England in the East goes forward the better to-day for the touch of personal contact which the Prince's presence has supplied, and for the guarantee it has given to those best able to understand it of a great dynastic performance.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—The last of the public ceremonies to be performed by the Prince and Princess of Wales prior to their departure from India took place this afternoon. Fittingly it was the unveiling of a statue of the great Queen whose memorials throughout India have given an impressive distinction to the Royal Tour, and have emphasised the Imperial aspect of the Prince's progress through the land to a degree that no other demonstration has equalled. The Sind Memorial, towards which over Rs. 1,08,000 were subscribed the Mir of Khairpur heading the list with a quarter of a lakh, is a fine group of statuary, the work of Mr. Hamo Thorneycroft. It has been erected in front of the Frere Hall named after the late Sir Bartle Frere, who among the high offices he held under the crown, was at one time Commissioner in Sind and accompanied the King-Emperor on his Indian tour thirty years ago. The monument to the late Queen has cost £6,600. It consists of a classically treated architectural pedestal with statues in, bronze around the base and crowned with a colossal white marble statue of the Queen-Empress, wearing her widow's veil and the imperial crown and robes of state, and holding in her hands the sceptre and the orb. On each side of the plinth just below the level of the feet are carved projecting ship's prows emblematic of naval supremacy and worldwide dominion, and at the front is an escutcheon with the Imperial monogram V. R. I. The sculpture in describing his work says that the principal group at the feet of the pedestal represents India approaching Justice and Peace. These are symbolized by two seated figures into whose presence an Indian woman reverently and with an expression of gratitude advances. Peace crowned with flowers, sympathetically leans forward to receive her and points upwards to the statue of the much beloved sovereign and benefactress. Justice blindfolded sits with firm and dignified demeanour holding the scales and sword. These figures are heroic in size, as are also the lion and tiger on either side lying with heads erect as if guarding the monument. At the rear of the pedestal is an allegorical figure of a woman heavily draped and bending to her work pouring water from an urn upon the thirsty soil, while behind there springs up luxuriant vegetation and the rich fruits of the earth. This last figure is a felicitous indication of her fertilizing action of the mighty Indus on which depends the welfare of Sind and was inspired by a happy suggestion from the Hon'ble Mr. Batty.

Appropriately facing the Victoria road, the Memorial is approached by a marble terrace and the grounds around it, to be known hereafter as the Queen's Lawn, will be laid out according to the design already approved.

The unveiling ceremonial was singularly impressive and picturesque. There was a great gathering around the veiled statue, the assembly being extremely brilliant. While school child-

ren on the road cheered vigorously, the Prince and Princess were received at the terrace by the Governor of Bombay, Mr. Younghusband, the Commissioner in Sind, and the Chairman, Mr. Mules and the Members of the Victoria Memorial Committee. They advanced in stately procession to the dais fronting the monument and were loudly cheered by the throng in the enclosure. On the dais were the Mirs of Khairpur, Hyderabad and Mirpur, resplendent in heavily bejewelled quaintly shaped hats and green velvet coats richly brodered with gold. The Naval Commander-in-Chief of the East Indies, the Lieutenant-General Commanding the Western Command and their staffs were also there.

Standing at the foot of the dais, Mr. Mules addressed Their Royal Highnesses as follows:—

"On behalf of the Committee and of subscribers to the Victoria Memorial Fund, and the whole public of Sind, I beg to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks for your gracious kindness in honouring us this day by your presence here, and to you, Sir, for consenting to perform the ceremony which will disclose to your Highness and to this great and representative assemblage from all parts of the province, a marble statue, which we trust you will consider a not unworthy token to posterity of the veneration and affection of her people for the great and good Victoria, Queen of England and Empress of India. Your Royal Highness in your progress through the immense British provinces of India and the Feudatory States which flourish under the protecting shadow of your great father's Throne, must have encountered innumerable tokens of the extraordinary devotion to her Imperial Majesty the Queen-Empress Victoria which was felt by the people and Princes of India during her life time, and of the reverence and affection in which her memory is held to-day. Sind is only a smaller corner of your Royal and Imperial Father's dominions in the East, but I can assure you, Sir, that in no portion of his vast realms is loyalty to the Crown and devotion to the monarch and his house more keenly felt or more firmly rooted than in this province. And I speak with an experience of its people extending over three and thirty years. Your Royal Highnesses, if it were possible to enhance these feelings, your gracious presence among us this day would assuredly do so. For the first time in history a Prince and Princess of Wales have entered our land and have graciously consented to come among us, thereby giving to many thousands of your Imperial Father's subjects the keenest gratification and delight.

Sir, on the occasion of your arrival at the gate of India, your first public action was to unveil a statue of her Imperial Majesty the Queen-Empress Victoria, and now at the termination of a most brilliant and successful tour, on the completion of which we beg respectfully to congratulate your Royal Highnesses, you are about to perform a similar ceremony, and we venture to hope this will be a gratifying remembrance in the years to come, which we earnestly pray may be many and happy for your Royal Highnesses and all the Royal Family. I have already had the honour of submitting to your Royal Highness a brief history of this memorial, and I need not therefore now go into details regarding Mr. Hamo Thorneycroft's beautiful work or bring again to your notice those who have rendered such valuable assistance in connection with its erection. In asking your Royal Highness to graciously unveil this Memorial, may I also request you to name the grounds around it "The Queen's Lawn." I can assure you, Sir, we shall spare no pains to lay them out in a fitting manner. I also venture to ask your Royal Highness's acceptance, as a souvenir from the subscribers, of a casket containing an album of views of Karachi and Sind which they hope may occasionally bring back to your mind a day which will long live in the annals of Sind and has unspcakably gladdened its people. And, finally, I beg on behalf

of the whole province, to wish your Royal Highnesses a safe and prosperous voyage to England and a most happy meeting with your children and your Royal parents, to whom we ask you to express the assurance of the loyal devotion of Sind to his Majesty and the Queen."

The Prince in reply said:—

"Gentlemen,—It is a great pleasure to the Princess of Wales and myself to take part in a ceremony which crowns the loyal and loving efforts of five long years, and it is our good fortune to have an opportunity of being associated with the people of Sind in this splendid tribute to our late beloved Queen-Empress. We have read the admirable pamphlet which describes the history of the Memorial and have noticed with interest the names of Mr. Wiles and Mr. Moti Rana Adrani and others to whose energy we owe so much. We have noticed, too, with special satisfaction that all classes in Sind have joined in raising this statue which is fitly symbolised by figures of Peace and Justice. You do right to connect them with the memory of Queen Victoria, for she greatly desired that her Indian subjects should ever enjoy these blessings. I shall be happy to name the grounds on which we stand "the Queen's Lawn." And we both hope that this statue and the lawn around it may bring pleasure and recreation to endless generations. Gentlemen, we thank you for your parting words, and I shall not fail to convey to the King-Emperor and the Queen the loyal expressions of the people of Sind. We are deeply touched by Bombay's affectionate welcome to the shores of India. On the eve of our departure we are equally impressed with Karachi's sympathy and good wishes."

The conclusion of the address was loudly cheered. Descending the dais steps the Prince and Princess inspected the richly chased silver casket presented to them as a souvenir of the occasion. Enclosed within the casket was a satin-covered album of views of Sind.

The casket cover is carved with figures representing a durbār. Having admired these handsome pieces of work, the Prince touched a button and the screen of flags concealing the monument fell away. There was an instant of surprised admiration and the ringing cheers burst forth for the event accomplished and for the sculptor's work. Their Royal Highnesses and the whole assembly gazed long in admiration and appreciation of a statue which is one of the finest pieces of work in India. The bronze figures around the pedestal, heroic in size are striking in conception and make the monument unique among the Indian memorials of the late Queen. The frontal group of bronze figures where India approaches Justice and Peace, while Peace points to the benign figures above, is especially impressive, and the whole composition of the Memorial finely reflects the sculptor's conception. While their Royal Highnesses still admired the monument a bouquet was presented to the Princess. Thereafter the Royal party departed amid more cheering.

Morning Post.—Hyderabad, the capital of the Deccan, is perhaps of all the cities of India the one regarding which the visitor's expectant attention is raised to the highest point by the allegations of travellers, and it is, unquestionably, the one which most copiously disappoints that expectation. There must be something in the air of the place which breeds exaggeration, as it seems also to breed in its proprietors a false sense of importance, for there is nothing else to do it, save it be the dispread size of the city and its suburbs, eighteen miles through in one direction and fourteen miles in the other, so they tell you, and the more than half million of its people which make it the fourth city of India in a State which is as big as France. But with its size ends all its claim to note. It is true that one may see in its streets a queer mixture of races, Rohillas still reminiscent of French occupation in their baggy red tunics and cut

away coats; Arabs that might have come as they stand from the desert and coal-black negro faces under the fez. But where in any living city of the East will you not find mixtures, as unexpected and even more remarkable. And what are its buildings but mere straggling aggregations of undistinguished stone. The Nizam's palace, which covers close on half a square mile, almost a quarter of the walled city, and which is really a nest of nobles each with its own half-disciplined retainers is so inconspicuous that it would be impossible from any of the hills around the pick out its position among the multitudinous roofs without the help of other landmarks. The new palace, in which the Royal party was lodged magnificently placed on a crest of a ridge just south of the city, is a pile of whitewashed stucco without style or distinction, and nothing better can be said of any of the great glaring buildings which stand out with such effect in the curiously theatrical landscape in which Hyderabad lies; a surf of rocky rose-red hills amid lakes of blue water and levels of emerald green rice.

Then, too, the sights of which the traveller tells, the men who are sheer walking armouries, and who "draw" at the slightest provocation, take so much seeking that one gives them up in despair, and the truculent and reckless tendencies of the mob are just as difficult to discover. The wild riding through the streets of the chiefs' retainers does furnish scenes which are occasionally amusing, as when three of them the other day, galloping madly to pick up the rest of their escort, were suddenly held up by a jutka which has turned at right angles across their path. A jutka is something like a coster's barrow with a piece of linoleum bent over to form an arched roof to it. It is generally horsed by an unbroken rat of a pony, who is uncertain on the level, and jibs and shies when asked to go up or down hill. This particular specimen had spun away from the slope as the three impetuous swash-bucklers were hard behind and about to pass it, and the sudden swerve put the whole length of the jutka against their horse's noses. The horses had to stop, but the three riders continued their flying career, lance in hand, over the top of the jutka which, struck by the breasts of the charging steeds, turned completely over, with the driver and his family upside down inside, the pony upside down between the shafts, with protesting hoofs in the air, and the three horses on top of them all scrambling and slithering amid the still revolving wheels to get on to firm ground again. No one emerged from the incidence without some alteration, the jutka especially was affected, and the lancers' facings had disappeared and one of their lances was broken, but there appeared no disposition, even on the pony's part, to take the affair seriously; it seemed to strike no one as outside to ordinary Hyderabad routine.

Still, save in these small, light-hearted ways, Hyderabad no longer lives up to its reputation, and there is little of interest left but the un-Indian gaiety of its brightly-painted shutters and the immense straggling intricacy of its interminable bazaars. One was able to appreciate that by getting lost in the heart of it after nightfall cycling, lampless, back from Golconda. The dark that comes with one stride suddenly made it impossible to ride further through the dim moving figures with which the streets teemed, and forced one to plod along a rough and uncertain roadway covered with dust so thick that one felt to be walking on a layer of feathers. The dust was thick in the air, too, gritting the teeth and clogging the nostrils mixed with the odours of cardamom and cinnamon, clove betel, incense, and the musty warmth of half-naked humanity. For the darkness was full of people, and stray beasts and creaking bullock carts, and it was only diluted here and there by the lights which escaped from the small, square, open-ended stalls, where some dealer sat with a lamp beside his wares, rolls of stuff, brazen vessels, heaps of sweetmeats, or piles of grain. Sometimes

in the bazaars, with shops on either side, there was enough light to show the colours on moving figures but at the next corner probably there was so inky a blackness that one could only guess where the houses were by their blotting out of the stars, and one was likely, even groping one's way, to stumble over some meditative cow lying munching in the roadway. And on every hand there was music: tom-toms and thin reeds, and cymbals; music indoors and out. In the glow of a room musicians could be seen playing, their backs to the wall, their long oboes thrust out before them; or the strange clamour would descend from some dark upper chamber, or the street would grow thick with a noisy procession of drums and pipes, which might, for all one could tell from the music's character, be accompanying a marriage revel, with the bridegroom perched up above the wreathed cattle, and the beds and bales and boxes of the new household, or be escorting under a gaudy awning, with flowers and spices laid about it, some dead grey face looking up at the sky. One plodded on through it all in the dusty, redolent air, steering, as well as one could, by the stars through the obscure, tortuous, interminable labyrinth, since one's best Urdu or Guzerati was thrown away where only Tamil or Telegu was understood or spoken. Really a more helpless position in an ordinary way amid a people with so unflattering a reputation could not well have been achieved, and the experiences proved how undeserved was the reputation, since instead of a knock on the head one was offered nothing but obliging assistance—an assistance not always according to knowledge but obviously inspired by goodwill. Indeed, in a city where the Muhammadan ruler pays the salary of the pastor and contributes largely to the expenses of the Christian Church, and his nobles are the best helpers and largest buyers at sales of work and church bazaars, one can scarcely expect to find a truculent and intolerant spirit. All, indeed, that one did find was the curious gradation in soldiery to which other Native States had accustomed us, from queer-looking footmen with the ancient musket to the smart lancers of the Imperial Service Troops, which, if not trained to such a remarkable pitch as those of Mysore, carried off the honours on parade from the Indian Cavalry.

That parade at Secunderabad produced an interesting ceremony in the presentation by the Prince of Wales of colours to the 2nd Rajput Light Infantry; not that the presentation of colours is an exceptional ceremony, but because the regiment of which the King is Colonel-in-Chief, is one of the two in the Indian Army that have the honour of carrying three colours, the third, which bears the words, in English and Hindustani "Laksh and Victory", having been conferred on it for exceptional gallantry in the campaign of 1803, which was ended by the battle of Laswari and the capture of Delhi. The regiment, with its eight companies of Rajputs, is a fine one as can be found in the Indian Army; in drill no infantry battalion that one has seen out here could give points to it, and the physique of its big broad men made even the Lincolns and Manchesters, both above the average, look small by comparison. There was another interesting contrast at the review, though only a picturesque one, between the uniforms of the 26th Light Cavalry and of the Nizam's Bodyguard. The 26th, which were the Madras Light Cavalry, wear the old French-grey blouse buff facings and silver cross-belt and lace, gold sword-belt, worn in the case of the native officers over a crimson cummerbund fringed with gold, and silver braid on blue breeches.

It is, perhaps, the prettiest uniform in the whole British Service, and in vivid opposition to its avoidance of the primaries was the cardinal and gold turban, the vivid gorse yellow blouse with gold belt and cardinal facings the white breeches, and black top boots of the Bodyguard. Bright yellow is the Hyderabad colour, and there is a fine smear of it over every thing immediately connected with his Highness the Nizam.

The distances in Hyderabad offer an interesting example of the difficulties attending the distribution of troops in India. Secunderabad cantonment, where the Hyderabad Contingent is quartered which will supply the nucleus of the future Ninth Division, covers nineteen square miles. Bolarum is some six miles to the north and Trimulgiri three miles to the north-east of it, and the troops, from considerations of water supply, have to bespread out over the entire area. Consequently the distance each regiment has to march to take part in brigade drills makes of itself quite a respectable day's outing. In order to dine with a friend the other night at the further end of the cantonment it was necessary to make regular posting arrangements to cover the twenty-two miles, and there would seem to be an easy competence awaiting anyone with sufficient enterprise to offer Secunderabad the hire of a few "run-about" motors.

The closing scenes of the Prince and Princess of Wales's visit to India have been fully in keeping with the spirit which has made their progress remarkable even among Royal journeys. In the ceremonial sense the tour has been attended with complete success. With the exception of the tiger-hunt in Nepal the long and exacting programme has been carried out without a single hitch. The presence of the Prince and Princess has evoked a display of enthusiastic and affectionate loyalty from all classes of the King-Emperor's subjects. That outburst of feeling has been due in no small degree to the tact and sympathy characteristic indeed of all members of the Royal Family, and not least our future King and Queen. Practically every important centre of the Indian Empire has been visited. The Prince's drive up the Khyber Pass without any regard except an escort of Afridis will remain an especially memorable incident, and the confidence which he thereby reposed in the chivalry of the hill tribes is among the most valuable political results of the tour. But if in its ceremonial aspect the Royal progress has been thus singularly felicitous, other consequences to which it is bound to give rise are almost more significant. People in England are apt to overlook the fact that in the last report the dominant factor in our Indian administration is the personal relation between the governors and the governed. In this country the vicissitudes of political life give colour to the impression that the fortunes of our great dependency are determined, at least to a large extent, by the Minister who by the suffrages of his fellow-countrymen finds himself temporarily in charge of the India Office. In a great measure this is of course true, but it is nevertheless a consideration which is seldom or never present to the minds of the majority of our fellow-subjects in India. In their eyes the *raison d'être* of the Government, to which they stand in a relation of almost unquestioning obedience, is the rule of the Emperor of India. Personal sovereignty, in short, the source of the only power which they recognise or which indeed they are able to understand. In this sense the person of the King-Emperor acts as a connecting link between India and this country, without which our dominion would at once cease to be intelligible. The loyalty and affection with which this personal rule is associated in the eyes of the great masses of Hindoos is due in the first instance to the veneration with which they regarded the late Queen, the first Empress of India. Although Queen Victoria was never able to visit her dominions in Asia, the sympathy which she never failed to display in the fortunes of her subjects in that Continent, her efforts to learn their language, and her constant reliance on her Indian attendants secured for her a regard indistinguishable from the closest personal ties. To the millions who dwell in India the death of the Queen was a loss which they could only compare to the loss of a mother. The affection with which Queen Victoria was regarded by her Indian subjects has been extended without diminution to King Edward. The memory of his visit, as Prince of Wales,

is still green in the memories of a people singularly alive to the qualities of sympathy and justice. It is well, therefore, that the tradition of English sovereignty in India should have been worthily continued at the hands of the Prince of Wales. The experience he has gained can hardly fail to be of the utmost value when he in turn is called upon to wield the sceptre over the millions who will hail him as their Emperor. The outcome of his journey was well expressed in the concluding words of his speech at Karachi in which he referred to the figures of Peace and Justice at the base of Queen Victoria's statue. "You do well, said the Prince, "to connect them with the memory of Queen Victoria, for she greatly desired that her Indian subjects should ever enjoy these blessings.—(H. F. PROVOST BATTERSBY.)

Pall Mall Gazette.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are on their way home from India after a tour of which the success has, happily, been unbroken. We cannot doubt that the presence of the Royal tourists has done much to stimulate the loyalty of all classes and races throughout that vast congeries of humanity which composes the three hundred millions of the Indian subjects of the King-Emperor. It is, indeed, one of the advantages of modern facilities for travel that Royal personages should be able to make, with ease and frequency, tours which would have been impossible more than a generation or two ago. In old times a King of England was, as a rule, not much more a traveller than the humblest of his people, and certainly much less acquainted with distant lands than many of the more adventurous among his subjects. That need no longer be the case, nowadays, and it is all to the good that it should not be. The future Emperor of India and his Consort will, like his present Majesty, know not a little of India from personal experience, a fact which is good for them, for India, and for the whole British Empire.

Pall Mall Gazette.—The Royal tour in India, which came to an end yesterday at Karachi, has run to almost exactly as many days as that of thirty years ago, when the Prince of Wales was the King that is. The King kept his thirty-fourth birthday at Bombay, and told an addressive municipality that he should never forget it. It was on his father's birthday that the Prince of Wales landed at the Apollo Bunder.

The King was back in Bombay again on the 11th of March, 1876, and sailed in the *Scrapis* on the 13th. The Prince of Wales reached Karachi on March 17, and sailed from the capital of Sind yesterday. Governor Wodehouse, Sir Phillip, a second cousin of the late Earl of Kimberley, did the parting honours to the King. It was to another Governor, the man who foresaw, and whose prescience would have prevented, the Boer War, Sir Bartle Frere, that the facilities for a Royal embarkation at Karachi are due.

In the course of the thirty years between the two tours "the golden link of the Crown" has become at once closer and more comprehensive, and the Prince's thoughtful farewell allocution bore testimony to this fact. To it he could ascribe, not less truly than tactfully, the "loving welcome" which he and the Princess had met everywhere, and from all classes. What, besides, has been strongly brought out by this Royal progress is the increased capacity of native States for administration on modern lines. When the King was there the number of "bad boys" was not insignificant. Now, the significance is the other way.

Standard.—(By SIDNEY LOW.)—"Christ is our salvation; Caste is our curse." The sentence was painted in black letters on the white-washed wall of a little mission building. It represents the honest opinion of many earnest teachers who are trying, with very moderate success, to turn the people of India to the Christian faith. Some Hindu reformers take that same view. Whenever there is what may be called a Protestant

movement in Hinduism, an attempt to bring back the old Vedantic system, and to purge away the priestly excrescences, there is a sort of revolt against caste. The new theistic Hindu sects, such as the Brahmo Somaj and the Arya Somaj, preach the equality of all men in the spiritual world. The Sikhs, who started as Hindu Puritans, with Brahmanism as their *Spurlet* Woman, are not supposed to recognise caste distinctions. But the insurrections have usually died away; the non-conformists themselves end by a return to orthodoxy, and reconcile themselves with the caste arrangement. The Sikhs have really, though not ostensibly, fallen into castes; so, to a large extent, have the mahomedans; so have the native Christians in the South of India, where alone they count as a substantial element in the population. Simon Sebastian, clerk and writer, is a good Catholic; he attends Mass, he listens to prayers read in the Latin tongue, he confesses his sins to Father Dominic or Father Ambrosius. But he will not marry his daughter to a man who works in leather, nor eat with him, nor, if he can help it, touch him even in church. For twenty centuries or more the people of India have lived under the rule of caste; the vast majority of them live under it to-day and will so live far longer than we can see.

It is an affair of immense complications, intricate and confused. The origin is probably ethnological. Such appears to be the conclusion of the closest modern observers, including Mr. H. H. Risley, whose Introductory Volume to the Indian Census Report of 1901 contains more information on the whole subject than is to be obtained elsewhere in a convenient form. The highest castes of all, the Brahmans, who are the priests, and the Rajputs, who were the knights, are descended from the northern conquerors, the "Aryans," who came down from beyond the mountains. The secondary classes are a mixed race, made up of these fairer, taller, people of the north and the Dravidians, or Mongoloids, who still constitute the mass of the population in Bengal, the Central Provinces, and the South. Climate and environment worked physical changes in the course of centuries, and, no doubt, there has been much mixing of the blood, even for the aristocratic *Septs*. Still, many of the high-caste Hindus bear obviously the stamp of race. The Brahman, with his light brown skin, his lithe, delicate build, and his well-cut features is clearly marked off from the swarthy peasants of the Lower Ganges, the stubby, semi-negroid Telugus and Tamils of Madras. The contrast is most noticeable in the south, where the priestly order has always kept itself apart and retains many of its ancient privileges. Some of the high-caste Southern women, the celebrated "cream-coloured" Iyengars, have been justly praised by exigent connoisseurs in female beauty; and I have seldom seen faces of more intellectual distinction than those of the leading native barristers and pleaders of Madras who are all Brahmans.

The Hindus are not the only people among whom elaborate devices have been attempted for preserving intact the supposed purity of certain superior stocks. Most conquering aristocracies have tried it, and most have failed. But in India the classification is guarded by the strictest observance of the principle of heredity, and it is not confined to a comparatively small number of selected families. It has been extended till it includes most of the population, so that everybody above the lowest stratum of outcasts is a member of some caste. Society in India is made up in air-tight compartments, every group being rigidly marked off from all the rest, so that it is deemed impossible, or at any rate wrong for a person to pass from one to another, or even to establish very intimate relations with those outside his own circle.

The common tie may be that of race, social status, or occupation. To get a loose analogy, we might suppose that everybody who could claim descent from one of the old Norman families in England formed one caste; that members of the "learned

they used sometimes to bury the wretched little body in the compound, with a jibing verse over the grave, something to this effect:—

"Your life, my dear, we must destroy,
Since you're a girl and not a boy."

And the mothers? Did not the mothers object? My friend, the company officer, asked the question. "If it was the first one," replied the Rajput corporal, calmly, "they used to give a lot of trouble. But after a time they got used to it."

Worse than the infanticides, much worse, are the child-marriages, with all their evils, of which the greatest is girl-widowhood. A Hindu widow, as everybody knows, is treated with heartless cruelty. We have abolished *sati*, but one sometimes wonders whether that is really a reform since millions of women have exchanged the swift and passing agony of the Burning Ghat for years of oppression, neglect, and misery. Many thousands of widows, year by year, have to choose between a life of degradation and shame if they leave their husband's relatives, and barbarous ill-treatment if they remain with them. One wonders why the voluble reformers, who are so eloquent over the rights of the people of India, do not make more effort to remedy this, the worst of their wrongs. Yet, though perfunctory resolutions are passed at the National Congress in favour of raising the age of marriage—to twelve! no serious attempt is made to wean the people from this custom, and there are more infant-marriages in enlightened Bengal than in all the rest of India. All the Congress orators combined have not done so much as a single unobtrusive Political Officer, Colonel Walter, a former Agent for Rajputana, who in 1888 induced all the leading Rajput families to agree to a revised code of marriage rules. Under this scheme, fourteen was laid down as the minimum age of marriage for girls, the expenses of betrothal feasts and wedding feasts were regulated according to a fixed and moderate scale, and second marriages, during the life-time of the first wife, were prohibited. The code is the greatest social reform which has been made effective in India for about 2,000 years. When we consider what this quiet English gentleman accomplished by moral suasion alone, we may be tempted to ask whether our Government does not sometimes deal too tenderly with caste abuses, and if that which Colonel Walter did for Rajputana the law might not contrive to do for the whole of British and native India.

Times.—Yesterday the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India, "an unending and unbroken series of happy and most instructive experiences", as the Prince called it in his farewell speech, came to an end, and their Royal Highnesses embarked on their home-ward voyage at Karachi. The mere ceremonial aspects of the visit already belong to the past. But the memory and the significance of this great Imperial progress of the Heir to the Imperial Crown and his gracious Consort are not things of the moment. They will live long and bear good fruit, as the Prince himself acknowledged, in the memory of the Royal travellers. They will also live long and mean much among a people who, diverse in all else, are unified by a common allegiance, and accustomed to regard the idea of government in a personal rather than an abstract aspect. The Prince of Wales is not, indeed, the first Heir to the Imperial Crown who has visited India. Not only his late elder brother, but his Royal father had preceded him in a memorable visit, and the Prince recalled the fact on his first landing at Bombay. He said that as in visiting India he was but treading in the footsteps of the King-Emperor his father, so he hoped that his children and his children's children would carry on the precedent thus established and make themselves personally acquainted with this splendid portion of their Imperial heritage. "What can they know of England who only England know?"—the question must address itself with peculiar force to one who is destined to become the ruler of an Empire on which the sun never sets; and the

present Prince of Wales has already answered it for himself in a way which has wrought the happiest results in past and present, and promises not less happy augury for the future.

We print to-day an exceedingly interesting and instructive letter from our Special Correspondent, who, having accompanied the Royal tour throughout and furnished us with many vivid and impressive descriptions, now undertakes to point some of its larger and deeper morals. He brings before us the vastness of the Indian Empire, the variety and diverse origins of its populations, the sharp divisions of their faiths, customs, habits and modes of life, the infinite complexity of the problems which the rule of so vast and diverse an Empire involves. We in England who see India only on the map and can span it between finger and thumb, are apt to think of it as a more or less homogeneous entity. In reality it is a microcosm far more varied in race, language, religion, climate, and habits of life than that of Europe, just as in extent and population it exceeds Europe if the Russian Empire be excluded. The Prince and Princess of Wales have travelled 8,000 miles by rail in India besides a sea voyage of 2,000 miles from Calcutta to Rangoon and thence back to Madras; they have seen much more of India than most travellers see, and yet after all they have left many parts of it unseen. But mere extent is no measure of the variety of the Indian Empire. "It is," says our Correspondent, "astonishing that men who have spent their lives in India should go home and talk . . . of 'the Indian people' as if this vast sub-continent were inhabited by a homogeneous race united by those bonds of common descent and language and faith and customs which combine to make up a nation."

It was perhaps excusable for Burke and his contemporaries to talk in this way, because India then only meant the dominions of the Company, and the dominions of the Company meant little more than Bengal—the divided western portion of which now, be it observed, numbers a population approximately equal to that of the German Empire. But now-a-days such language is absurdly and mischievously misleading. No man who has seen as much of India as the Prince of Wales has seen is ever likely to use it or to think of India in the categories it implies. We invite our readers to reflect on the graphic picture which our Correspondent draws of India as it really is, and then to consider how inestimable an advantage it must be to the future Sovereign of that vast and varied Empire to have seen and learnt for himself not a little of what it means. How much he has seen and learnt may be gathered from his admirable farewell speech at Karachi.

The abiding wonder is that, India being what it is, a mere handful of Englishmen—for that is all they are in comparison with the teeming native populations—should have been able to rule it as they have done and do. There is much in the early history of British rule in India which can only be defended, if at all, by a moral standard strictly relative to the circumstances and public sentiment of the time. But broadly speaking we may honestly claim that, in our own day, the Government of India is enlightened, beneficent, and humane. It may not be ideally perfect. No Government is. But it is nevertheless, as our Correspondent truly says "perhaps the greatest administrative achievement that the world has ever seen, and it is an achievement which would be impossible without the high standard of efficiency and devotion to duty to which the Indian Civil Service has attained." In surveying the wondrous panorama of Indian life and society which has been unfolded in all its variety before the Prince and Princess of Wales, and which the graphic pen of our Correspondent has enabled his countrymen at home in some measure to realize for themselves, it is essential to remember that the one factor which gives it any unity at all, which alone enables us to think of India as a single entity, however heterogeneous and even discordant its component

parts may be, is that Civil Service which, a mere handful among countless multitudes, sustains the whole fabric by labours of which the sense of duty faithfully discharged is often the only reward. These are the men who bear the white man's burden in India; men who "spend their lives in work as arduous and responsible as can fall to the lot of any man struggling for the benefit of an alien people committed to their care not only against prejudice and ignorance, against famine and pestilence, against the hardships of isolation and exile, and often of prolonged separation from those nearest and dearest to them, but sometimes against the obloquy of cruel misrepresentation even on the part of their fellow-countrymen." Among the lessons of the Royal tour alike for our future Sovereign and his people this is, perhaps, the most significant of all.

Times.—With the exception of a brief visit to Aligarh and a few days at Quetta before the final departure from Karachi, the Royal progress through India, of which it has been my privilege to chronicle the chief stages in your columns, was practically brought to a close last week at Benares, when the Prince of Wales departed to seek compensation in a fortnight's quiet sport in Gwalior for the great tiger-shoot which an unfortunate outbreak of cholera had at the last moment denied to him in Nepal, whilst the Princess returned to the United Provinces to enjoy a short period of privacy and relative repose at Lucknow. The Royal tour may, therefore, be almost said to belong already to history.

That it would be a magnificent and stately pageant, such as could be produced on no other stage in the world but India, was a foregone conclusion, and on this aspect of the tour I trust I need not dwell any further, though I fully realize how hopeless a task it has been for me to convey by written word any adequate impression of the kaleidoscopic series of picturesque and brilliant scenes which for more than four months have passed from day to day before our eyes. What I should like to bring home to your readers in our own little island-kingdom, which even from south to north scarcely affords room for a railway journey of 24 consecutive hours, is the magnitude and infinite variety of this wonderful Indian panorama. From their landing at Bombay to their embarkation at Karachi Their Royal Highnesses will have covered over 8,000 miles by rail, besides a sea voyage of some 2,000 miles from Calcutta to Rangoon and thence back to Madras and, comprehensive as their tour has been, it will not even have touched whole regions scarcely inferior in interest to those which they have visited—neither the Malabar coast nor Southern India below Madras, neither the Central Provinces nor Eastern Bengal nor Assam. For almost every province in India would make a good-sized State in Europe; some of them surpass in population and sometimes equal in area even first-rate European Powers. Partition, for instance, still leaves Western Bengal with a population approximately equal to that of the German Empire. The total population of our Indian Empire considerably exceeds and its area more than equals that of the whole continent of Europe, excluding Russia. It is further from Bombay to Peshawar than from London to Vienna, and from Calcutta to Quetta is a longer journey than from Madrid to St. Petersburg.

Yet the magnitude of the journey accomplished by the Prince and Princess is insignificant in comparison with the diversity of countries and peoples they have seen. They have passed from the warm and humid zone of the western coast around Bombay, across immense tracts of parched and sun-baked table-land where the black shadow of famine too often hangs over the country and a few inches of rain make all the difference between starvation and plenty, to the wild mountainous borderland of the North-West Frontier, close up under "the Roof of the World," where summer and winter mark the extremes of heat and cold; they have traversed the densely-populated

alluvial plains of the Gangetic delta, as well as the deserts of Western Rajputana and the scarcely less desolate plateau of the rock-strewn Deccan, whilst in Burma and in Madras they have seen the splendid luxuriance of tropical vegetation under the influence of regular trade-winds and steady rainfall. They have been greeted by Pathan and Beluch tribesmen with strongly-marked Semitic features, by Mussulman Panjabis and Bengali Hindus, by smiling Burmans with slanting Mongolian eyes, and by dark-skinned Tamils of the old Dravidian stock. It is astonishing that men who have spent a great part of their lives in India should go home and talk on public platforms and in Parliament of "the Indian people" as if this vast sub-continent were inhabited by a homogeneous race united by those bonds of common descent and language and faith and customs which combine to make up a nation. Race? There are three distinct races in India differing more widely according to every anthropological test than Swedes do from Italians or Prussians from Portuguese, and within these races there are lines of cleavage as deep as those which separate any two nations of Europe. Language? According to the last census 124 vernacular languages are spoken in India, and, though many of these are merely local dialects, the different families into which they group themselves are more remote in structure and origin than any two groups of languages spoken in Europe, except Hungarian and Turkish, whilst, again, within these different groups we find more than a score of different languages, many of them with entirely different scripts, and each of them spoken by millions of people, which are as distinct from each other as English is from Portuguese or Danish from French. Religion? The lines of religious cleavage are less numerous, but they are proportionately deep. Roughly, ignoring all other forms of belief, we may divide the population of India into Mussulmans and Hindus, the latter amounting to nearly two-thirds of the whole population, and the former to rather less than one quarter, and though the Mussulmans are most numerous in the north, there is scarcely a province in India in which they are not represented, whilst their preponderance amongst the fighting races of the peninsula is undisputed. Hinduism is undoubtedly the largest common denominator of the countless fractions into which the population of India is split up. But Hinduism is itself a fractor which divides as much as it unites. It represents the most fluid of creeds and the most ironcast of social systems. As a creed it includes the widest conceivable range of beliefs, from mere fetishism to the most subtle forms of transcendental philosophy. As a social system it ruthlessly immures its adherents within the prison-house of caste, from which there is no release save by death and rebirth, or by inexorable ejection from the pale of Hinduism—a far more terrible fate in the eyes of the overwhelming majority of Hindus than death itself. In our loose phraseology we are apt sometimes to apply the term "caste" to our own class distinctions. But what class distinctions are there anywhere in Europe to be compared with the inflexible laws of Hindu caste by which, for instance, the mere shadow of a low caste man passing over the Brahman's food pollutes it? Let any one who wants to gather some idea of what the Hindu social system means just glance through the list of castes enumerated in the Indian census; Brahman and allied castes, Kshatriyas and pseudo-Kshatriya castes, Vaishya castes of traders and agriculturists and artisans, "clean" Sudras from whom members of the higher castes can take water, and "unclean" Sudras from whom they cannot, castes whose touch pollutes the "twice born," and castes who pollute even without actual contact, hypergamous castes and endogamous castes, and within each group endless divisions and sub-divisions, each cribbed and confined within its own immutable pale. As for traditional customs and inherited habits of mind, where are two races or two peoples to be found, in Western or Central Europe

at any rate, who differ so profoundly as the virile but untutored Pathan differs from the soft, but subtle-minded Bengali, or the chivalrous and stately Rajput, heir to a civilization older than our own, from the semi-savage hill-men of Southern India, or the flexible, keen witted Mahratta from the conservative and slow-minded Malayalim of the Malabar coast, with his matriarchal laws of inheritance and descent.

Even amongst those with whom the Prince has been brought into personal contact, what an infinite variety of types, what a medley of strange contradictions! Hindu princes who trace their descent from the heroes of Indian mythology, ruling chiefs whose forebears were but the satraps of the Moghul invaders, cultured native gentlemen, who not only speak our own language more fluently and correctly than many educated Englishmen, but have to a great extent assimilated our literature and our mental habits, and even our conceptions of political rights and liberties, and yet would consider themselves defiled by sitting at table with us, and regard all our social institutions, especially in regard to the position of woman, with the utmost abhorrence: gallant officers of our Indian Army who hold equal rank and exercise equal authority in their regiments, yet outside the sphere of their military duties can hold no social intercourse together, and would no more dream of messing in common than of allowing their families to intermarry; distinguished Indian lawyers whose supple intellects have been trained to seize every nicety of British law, and frontier chieftains whose contempt for all law but that of the stronger hand is curbed solely by the material force arrayed behind the British law giver; great landlords who administer their vast agricultural estates in the old patriarchal spirit of the East, and native millowners whose keen aptitude for business would bear comparison with that of any of our 20th century captains of Western industry; learned exponents of Hindu orthodoxy with all its strange rites, and to us inconceivably cruel customs, such as child marriages, with the perpetual widowhood to which they often condemn the young girl-wife, and political leaders, impatient to pour the new wine of Western democratic institutions into the old bottles of a social system which represents an ancient and intensely rigid civilization as far as the poles asunder from that of Europe. These contrasts, these contradictions, could be multiplied almost *ad infinitum*, and, beyond the classes with whom the Prince could hold any personal intercourse, there are the countless millions of India, humble toilers on the land, industrial workers in the cities, primitive denizens of the jungle and the hills, hardy boatmen and fishermen who spend their lives on the great rivers and the deep waters of the sea; all split up again by caste, by creed, by race, by occupation, by language, into innumerable groups whose whole range of social experience is bound up within the narrow limits of their own village, or their own profession, or, in still more comprehensive terms, of their own caste, which in one shape or another includes everything that can differentiate man from man.

Surely no spectacle could appeal more strongly to the human imagination than that which the Prince and Princess have seen spread out before them whilst they have been passing in continuous review for more than five successive months all these vast and varied countries with their still more vast and varied populations, alien in race, alien in tongue, alien in faith, over which they will some day, in the natural order of things, be called to reign. In his first speech, delivered on landing at Bombay, His Royal Highness said that as, in visiting India, he was but treading in the footsteps of the King-Emperor, his father, so he hoped that his children and his children's children would carry on the precedents thus established and make themselves personally acquainted with this splendid portion of their Imperial heritage. This is a promise of which the fulfilment cannot fail to bear excellent fruit, both for India and

for the Empire. The present visit must have been an experience of intense interest and of great practical value to the future Sovereign of India. There can be equally little doubt that it has been profoundly appreciated by his future subjects, who have everywhere and on every occasion welcomed his presence amongst them with demonstrations of respect, and even of enthusiasm, far more effusive than might have been expected from races on the whole rather prone to Oriental apathy. The Prince and Princess, on their side, have not only responded with Royal graciousness to these exhibitions of popular good will, but they have constantly sought to enlarge as far as possible the circle of Indian gentlemen and ladies who could be admitted to the privilege of personal intercourse with them. The *pardah* receptions held by the Princess for the benefit of those Indian ladies from whom their social laws require the most rigid seclusion from all contact with strangers of the other sex will leave memories no less abiding than the frank and easy conversations into which the Prince has frequently led representative members of the various sections of Indian society. Nor have Their Royal Highnesses confined themselves to the more formal opportunities of intercourse afforded by State functions and ceremonial receptions. Only the other day, for instance, since she returned from Benares to Lucknow, the Princess drove out, unannounced and attended only by Sir Walter Lawrence, to visit a neighbouring village and see for herself something of the domestic life of the Indian peasantry. Another pleasant feature of the Royal visit has been the anxiety shown by many of the native gentry to commemorate it in some tangible shape by works of philanthropy or public utility, and to bring it home to the inhabitants of districts in many cases altogether remote from the Royal itinerary by public entertainments or by distributions of alms and food to the poor. In this and many other ways the beneficent influence of the Royal visitors has indirectly extended far beyond the area actually covered by their travels. On the political significance of the visits paid by Their Royal Highnesses to the great feudatory princes of the Indian Empire I have repeatedly had occasion to dwell during the progress of the tour. As far as the peoples of India are concerned, they have this, at least, in common, that, like all Oriental peoples, they prefer outward and visible signs to mere abstract conceptions, and the actual presence amongst them of the Heir-Apparent to the Throne, accompanied by so gracious a consort as the Princess, has helped to quicken, as nothing else could, their perception of the ties which unite them to the far-off island that has emerged so mysteriously out of the Western seas to control and shape their destinies.

There is one other feature of the Royal tour to which attention should, I think, be drawn before I conclude, and that is the encouragement which the signal proofs given by Their Royal Highnesses of the interest they take in every phase of Indian life must afford to the great Civil Service of India. We are apt at home to forget what the government of such a country as India means, though it is perhaps the greatest administrative achievement which the world has ever seen, and it is an achievement which would be impossible without the high standard of efficiency and devotion to duty to which the Indian Civil Service has attained. It is a service which undoubtedly holds out some high rewards and has built up a few world-wide reputations. But there are and always must be a large number of men in its ranks who spend their lives in work as arduous and responsible as can fall to the lot of any man, struggling for the benefit of an alien people committed to their care, not only against prejudice and ignorance, against famine and pestilence, against the hardships of isolation and exile, and often of prolonged separation from those nearest and dearest to them, but sometimes even against the obloquy of cruel misrepresentation, even on the part of their fellow-countrymen, and who can never

hope to emerge from relative obscurity or to grasp any of the richer prizes of their service. It can be no slight consolation for them to know that the work in which they play so strenuous a part has been brought directly under the notice of their future Sovereign, and that he will come home with a deeper and fuller appreciation of the large and really splendid share they take in bearing the white man's burden for the benefit of the whole Empire.

Western Daily Press.—The prolonged tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales through India came to an end yesterday, when Their Royal Highnesses steamed out of Karachi *en route* for Europe. Exactly six months have elapsed since the Royal party departed from England for the East, and it is a remarkable fact, illustrative of how methodically foreign travel can be arranged now-a-days, that the time-table has been faithfully adhered to. One or two of the towns and districts originally entered on the itinerary were struck out; but this was not due to any flaw in the arrangements, but simply to the sudden development of unwelcome local conditions. An outbreak of cholera, for instance, slightly diverted the course of the Royal progress; but the visitors did not hesitate to penetrate into districts that were suffering from the effects of scarcity. They have, therefore, seen India under almost all possible conditions. They have witnessed marvellous displays of Oriental pagantry and wealth; and they have contemplated those lowlier phases of native life which convey their own particular lessons to the observant tourist. Had it been otherwise, there would have been cause for regret, for a tour that merely reveals to the eye of the traveller the brightest aspect of life in a vast country, teeming with many millions of people of various castes and creeds, would be assuredly productive of a false perspective. The Prince and Princess of Wales have beheld the wealth and the grandeur of Indian life, and they have seen also how the poor and patient ryot labours for a scanty pittance on a soil which is not infrequently the sport of a fickle monsoon. The gigantic kaleidoscope has been twisted and turned so that it disclosed a well-nigh bewildering series of mosaics. From the rocky defiles on the North-Western frontier—regarding the safety of which the strategists are for ever at variance—down to the South-Eastern corner of the dependency the Royal tourists have passed. The Mandalay that was to Englishmen a mere geographical expression of sinister repute prior to 1880, became an interesting and romantic reality to the Prince and Princess of Wales and their suite. They were the first direct representatives of the Emperor of India to thread the course of the Irrawaddy, and to penetrate into the city which the malignant rule of King Theebaw converted into a veritable Golgotha. And not less interesting was the visit of the Royal tourists to the sterile country of the Afridi in the stony fringe of borderland whereon so many battles have been fought in recent years. The loyalty of the Afridi tribesmen has long been an uncertain quantity, and there are some symptoms now that it is not quite all that could be desired. But the Afridi headmen, during the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, made voluble, if rugged, protestations of their allegiance to the Emperor of India, whose son had received them in durbar. We trust that these protestations are sincere, and that the trouble which has, during the past month or two, been brewing on the frontier will pass away without compelling a resort to the military demonstration which some of the Indian papers have been advocating.

It has been contented that the coincidence of a political upheaval in this country with the greater part of the Royal tour in India has somewhat militated against the public interest taken in the latter. It has often been laid down that the human mind is capable of appreciating only one sensation at a time. But it may be asserted, without fear of contradiction, that the Royal tour in India has never, in any of its phases, been wholly

eclipsed by the shadow which was cast over the country by the general election. To paraphrase a famous utterance of the late Sir William Harcourt, "We are all Imperialists now," though there may still exist subtle and delicate shades of Imperialism. Consequently the Royal tour in India, which was undertaken for the promotion of the sentiment of a sane Imperialism, has been followed throughout with interest. It is agreeable to learn that the impression made by the Prince and Princess in the course of their extended itinerary has been excellent. The Prince has attained to a high plane of proficiency as a public speaker and a tactician; and his numerous addresses to the people of India have been marked by every desirable attribute. The Prince and Princess were both novices in Indian travel; but, with that ready sympathy and adaptability which are so valuable, they threw themselves whole-heartedly into the spirit of the mission with which they had been entrusted by the King. The Princess of Wales especially distinguished herself by the attitude she adopted towards the native women. The latter recognised in Her Royal Highness a member of their own sex endowed with a thoroughly responsive nature. In this sense it was a happy thought on the part of the King to arrange that the Prince should be accompanied by the Princess. For it ensured that there should be no neglect of any section of the community, and that the women-folk of India should be allowed to participate to the full in the pleasure and privilege of personally welcoming the envoys of the Emperor of India. The Prince of Wales has, by personal contact, expanded his knowledge of an interesting people over whom he will one day be called to rule; while, on their part, the princes, the merchants, the members of the industrial community, and the peasants of India have been enabled to make themselves acquainted with their future Emperor. The admirable results which accrued from the Indian tour of King Edward before he succeeded to the Throne have been multiplied and accentuated by the visit of his son.

The classes and the masses of India have not been free from the temptation to regard the sovereignty as something of a myth. This hazy atmosphere has been clarified; and they have been enabled to convince themselves of the reality of the headship of that Government under which India, take it all round, has prospered and been at peace. The measure of mutual gratitude inspired by the Royal tour cannot be accounted as insignificant. The "exploration" of India has, on the one hand, enabled the Royal travellers to arrive at a proper appreciation of the loyalty, the needs, and the conditions of many millions of British subjects. On the other hand, these teeming millions of all ranks, from the Maharajahs down to the ryots who toil in their rice-fields, have learned by ocular demonstration of the most convincing kind that their interests and aspirations are not forgotten; and that they themselves are accounted true citizens of the Empire. Viceroys may come and go; but, the British Throne, of which the Prince and Princess of Wales have been the embodiment in India during the past six months, remains upon its sure and steadfast foundation. This is one of the essential truths that have been borne in upon the minds of the Indian people during the tour which yesterday came to its pre-arranged termination.

World.—The conclusion of their tour in India finds the Prince and Princess of Wales in excellent health. Naturally Their Royal Highnesses and their suite found the swift transitions from heat to cold in different parts of India, as well as the variations of climate through which they have recently passed, rather trying to the constitution. The period of rest on the homeward voyage will, no doubt, be much appreciated after so much hard work; and when the return voyage is over the Prince and Princess are sure of a warm welcome back to England.

21st MARCH 1906.

Birmingham Daily Post.—No personal travel-notes, I hear, are to be published by the Prince and Princess of Wales for the present, but the story of the Indian tour, which is now ended, will be embodied in a volume issued under official sanction, to be published towards the end of next year. It is believed that Her Royal Highness will have a selection of her camera pictures reproduced in album form, for distribution among her immediate relatives, but there will be no edition available for publication. The idea has been mooted in the entourage of a sort of general survey to be written by the Prince of Wales, summarising the impressions formed upon his mind by his colonial and Indian tours; but there is no indication as yet that the suggestion meets with favour in quarters directly interested, and there are reasons that are likely to dissuade the Heir-Apparent from embarking upon such a project. The large number of addresses of welcome received during the last few months are in many instances unique examples of illuminated design, and are to be displayed at South Kensington in the autumn.

Bystander.—Hostesses and débutantes alike are looking forward to the return of the Prince and Princess of Wales as the signal for the real beginning of the season. Various reasons have contributed towards making the beginning of the present season one of the dulllest on record. The trend of politics induced most of the Conservative hostesses to seize the opportunity to spend these early weeks of the year in the South enjoying themselves there rather than in town entertaining for the good of their sadly afflicted cause. The death of the Queen's father has caused Her Majesty to postpone all Royal functions and to live in complete retirement, and the departure of the King for that favourite watering-place of Royalty—Biarritz—has been the last straw on the bending back of the young season.

Independent.—The Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales is now almost a matter of history. Of its transcendent success, both socially and in a more practical form, the published reports seem to leave us in no doubt whatever. As a mere physical effort it is a remarkable achievement. The Royal party has travelled 8,000 miles through India and 2,000 miles by sea to Burma. The mere mention of these figures may bring home in some degree the enormous area which the Indian Empire covers. Of course it is impossible that the future Emperor and his Consort can have seen a tithe of that huge territory, or of the sights which are to be witnessed there. But they have done very well during their five months' travel. The Prince has come in contact with natives of all ranks and classes and creeds. As for the Princess, she has no doubt found much to interest her as a woman in lifting the veil behind which the Purdah system obliges Hindu women of the higher castes to conceal themselves. The poor Purdah Nashins must have excited her sympathy. Unhappily, even the visit of so august a traveller will have little effect in remedying a state of things which in non-Oriental countries would be regarded as a scandal. Though Western ideas and customs have to some extent been assimilated by Orientals, the habits and traditions which are most remote from our own are cherished almost with fanaticism. This feature of Indian life must have struck the Prince and Princess. But a deeper impression has probably been created by the diversity of race, creed, and language which has passed before their eyes. In no country are the people so heterogenous, or divided by so wide a gulf on all that they regard as essential in life. Yet on the whole India is a united Empire, humanely and justly administered. This is due, primarily of that faithful and high-minded service which has borne the heat and burden of onerous and often thankless

responsibilities with little hope of reward. This, too, is an aspect of his Indian experiences which the Prince is not likely to overlook.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Simple, devoid of all but the minimum of ceremony, but marked by a depth of cordial feeling, was the send off given to the Prince and Princess of Wales this evening, when the *Renown* sailed out bearing them homeward after their splendid progress through India. Leaving Government House at 5-30, and driving by a route lined by the South Wales Borderers, the Sind Volunteer Rifle Corps, the Mahrattas, the 130th Baluchis and the Karachi Artillery Volunteers, Their Royal Highnesses, attended by a squadron of Jacob's Horse, reached Keamari about a quarter to six.

Karachi has accepted the Royal visit and the departure homewards of Their Royal Highnesses from the port as a recognition of its importance. There has been a considerable expansion of trade since the Port Trust was constituted less than twenty years ago, and an arch spanning the approach to the Merewether Pier reminded us of the fact. Huge travelling cranes supported an arch of girders from which hung bags representing the exports and imports of Karachi in 1887 and in 1906. A single sack represented the 6,250 tons of nineteen years ago while last year's trade was represented by bags indicating over 1,652,000 tons. Other figures told us that 307 steamers entered the port in the first year of the Trust and 859 last year. Surmounting the arch was a model of a small sailing vessel with Karachi—Keamari 1856 beneath it. The model of a lighthouse stood on a lower arch, whereon the single word "Farewell" was inscribed. On the other side of the arch, looking towards the *Renown* berthed at the end of the pier, were the words "Safe voyage, happy meeting, loyal greetings to our King" painted white and lettered in gold. The arch was unique in design and looked most effective.

It was beneath this arch, erected by the Port Trustee, that Lord Lamington, the Governor of Bombay, and Mr. Young, husband, the Commissioner in Sind, received Their Royal Highnesses when they reached the pier.

Also in waiting there were the Chairman, Members and Officials of the Port Trust, with the Military and Civil officers and stretching along the pier towards the wharf were lines of scarlet covered stands bright with flags and filled with on-lookers. Beside the *Renown* lay the Indian Marine Steamer *Dufferin* and the Port Trustee's steamer *Richmond Crawford*, dressed from stem to stern. Upon arrival at the pier the Prince inspected the guard of honour of the South Wales Borderers, and then began the simple farewell. The Chairman, Members and Chief Officials of the Port Trust were presented. The Prince and Princess bade good-bye to all. There was a hearty handshake and a gracious word for all assembled beneath the arch, and particularly for the officials and others to whom the visit and the tour had given special work. The Prince included in this leave-taking the press correspondents who had accompanied Their Royal Highnesses throughout the tour. The Prince and Princess next said good-bye to the aged Mir of Khairpur and the three other Mirs of Sind, and then attended by the Governor and the Commissioner in Sind, Lieutenant General Hunter and other high military and civil officers, proceeded to the *Renown*. The crowd followed in the rear of the procession to the wharf. The Prince and Princess ascended the gangway from the jetty to the deck of the warship at six o'clock. The boatswains paraded at the head of the gangway, piped in unison and the ship's band played the National Anthem as the Prince boarded the vessel and the Royal standard floated from the after mast and the Trinity House flag from the fore. The Governor, the Commissioner, the Lieutenant-General and the

whole of the Royal suite accompanied Their Royal Highnesses aboard. They came ashore after ten minutes spent in leaving-taking, and immediately the signal was given to remove the gangway. The Princess appeared at the taffrail with binoculars in her hands and within ten minutes more the warship had begun to move. As she got under way lusty cheers were raised, and the Prince appeared standing at the salute. The guard of honour on the Bunder gave a Royal salute, and ere the strains of the Anthem ceased came the sound of the battery firing from Manora Point. The white painted warship looked a thing of beauty as she slipped along the wharf, heading towards the sea. "Full speed ahead" and simultaneously with the signal, the cheering and waving of hands and handkerchiefs broke out afresh, and as they ceased the *Renown's* band struck up "Auld lang syne"; another cheer and the ship had passed the end of the jetty and was steaming straight out towards Manora. Off Manora Point the escorting Squadron the *Terrible*, the *Hermes* and the *Perseus* lay, and took up their charge as the *Renown* passed out of the harbour. A freshening breeze fluttered the flags at the mast heads and the voyage began in every circumstance of brightness. The Port Trust steamer, *Richmond Crawford*, carried a large number of passengers down the harbour to take a last glimpse of the home-speeding ship.

Irish Times.—The departure from Karachi on Monday of the Prince and Princess of Wales brings the Royal tour in India to a close. Since Their Royal Highnesses set foot upon Indian soil last November they have been engaged in fulfilling as lengthy and as varied a list of engagements as any that ever has fallen to the lot of Royalty. They have seen the glories of India with their own eyes, and they are in a position now to judge the character of the tie which binds millions of our native fellow subjects to the Throne of the King-Emperor. No Royal couple when they came into the full enjoyment of their heritage, as yet have brought to their exalted post the experiences which have fallen to the lot of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Their visit to the Colonies and their association with the men and women of our own race, to whom the British isles are but specks upon the map of the globe, enabled them to appreciate the extent of the Empire, and in all likelihood to marvel that it should have been the fate of the Briton to plant his rule North, East, South, and West. While we recognise the greatness of the Colonial tour we cannot avoid the reflection that in their journeyings through India Their Royal Highnesses daily found matters calculated more greatly to hold their attention. In the Colonies they were moving about amongst our kith and kin in the main—amongst peoples who, though sundered from the mother land by thousands of miles of ocean, nevertheless are animated by the ideals upon which we ourselves set store. But in India, the land of colour and of display, the Prince and Princess of Wales were thrown into contact with races whose aspirations are of the East, and who, although subjugated by force of arms, are controlled by a handful of Europeans. This aspect of our predominance in India cannot fail vividly to imprint itself upon the mind of one who hereafter will be called upon to concern himself with our methods of rule, and it goes without saying that nothing but good can result from the Royal experiences in the East.

Not the least striking feature of the tour is the complete success which has attended it. Their Royal Highnesses covered eight thousand miles by rail, besides a sea journey of some two thousand miles from Calcutta to Rangoon, and thence back to Madras, between the dates of their landing at Bombay and their embarkation at Karachi. Nevertheless not a single hitch of any sort has occurred, and those responsible for the arrangements are entitled to full credit for the ability with which they carried out the duties entrusted to them. A mere catalogue of the localities visited, of the distances covered, and of the functions in which Their Royal Highnesses participated would

convey no adequate impression of the political success of the tour. The visitors everywhere were received with enthusiasm, and the manner in which they identified themselves with the native life of India has left upon the native mind an impress which will not readily be effaced. The late Queen Victoria consistently displayed a tender regard for the welfare of her Oriental subjects. At her express desire His Majesty, when Prince of Wales, visited India, and when in due time he ascended the Throne one of his first acts was to call upon his son personally to make the acquaintance of our native fellows in India. It is said that the Oriental memory is short, but we do not think that this interest upon the part of the Royal Family is likely soon to be forgotten. The native has seen his future King-Emperor, and he has been given more than one proof that the Royal House of Great Britain stands for justice and for freedom. There is in India, no doubt, a circle which sighs for the rise of a native monarchy; but the bulk of the population, mindful of the abuses which prevailed in the days of native sovereigns, is more than content that Great Britain should rule in India. From time to time our authority has to be asserted with some vigour, but no sooner have the troublesome elements been brought thoroughly under sway than they settle down and become loyal supporters of our authority.

To the well-known tact and graciousness of Their Royal Highnesses in a large measure must be attributed the signal success which has attended their stay in the East. But we take it that the knowledge that His Majesty inspired the visit played its part in determining the native rulers to extend to the Prince and Princess of Wales all the hospitality of which they were capable. The lead thus given at the outset was not lost upon the native community, and place after place vied in their endeavours to make the visitors at home, and to show that any "agitation" against British rule in India is the work of a section more noisy than important. It is safe to predict that were we to withdraw from India to-morrow in no long time the country would be thrown into a state of turmoil. The firmness, and at the same time the liberality, of our administration are responsible for the security of life and of property which obtains in the East, and foreigners who cannot be regarded as being over friendly to us time after time have expressed their admiration of the great civilising work with which we have charged ourselves for the benefit of the native races. The return to England of Their Royal Highnesses will be awaited with interest, for the public has not forgotten the graphic language in which, in his famous speech at the Guildhall, the Prince of Wales summed up his impressions of his Colonial tour. We do not doubt but that His Royal Highness will have some information to impart, and that he will convey to us his views, as to our foothold in India, and as to the attitude of the native population towards the British raj. He has conversed with men in the plains and in the hills, with men living beneath a burning sun, and with those others whose lands are covered with snow, and as a student of affairs with a wide knowledge of the world and of its ways, it would be strange, indeed, if life in India did not represent itself to him in some aspects of which travellers and others have failed to take note. He has been given opportunities which do not fall to the lot of the ordinary mortal of seeing behind the veil, and we are confident that the outcome of his experiences will be to confirm the belief that in India Great Britain stands for right and for equality of treatment as between man and man.

Newcastle Daily Chronicle.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have brought to an end their stay in India, which began on November 9th, and so has lasted for more than four months. The Royal progress has been followed with interest and sympathy by the people of this country, though the tendency perhaps is not to realise to the full the meaning which a visit of

this kind has to the Indian mind. It has brought India into personal touch really only for the second time, if not with the supreme ruler that is, at least with the ruler that is to be. The average Indian subject might be almost pardoned for coming to regard British rule as the government of the British bureaucracies in the provinces of the Dependency and of the British soldiers scattered throughout the peninsula. Such a visit as this, however, gives a visible demonstration of the power that lies behind the men on the spot, and not the power alone of the monarchy, but of the Parliament and the constitutional system. Civil and military officials may have their differences. These, however, are only agents for the time being of Imperial rule, which, after all, is the enduring thing, the source of all power exercised within the borders of India. This is one of the chief object-lessons of the Royal visit. And another is the benevolent character of our sway in India. It is quite true that our occupation of India is a military one, but it is not true that we hold it by force. Pageant and military review have played a conspicuous part in the events of the past four months; but they have not been more important than the incidents which have had directly to do with philanthropic movements, with industrial progress, and with the development of the means of communication.

The soldier does not play the greatest part in the miracle which is performed daily of holding India, and the Royal visit has helped to impress the fact upon all minds. It was a happy idea which took the Princess to the East with her husband. Conventional views with regard to the status of women have sometimes meant that the Princess of Wales has had to remain in the background. But there is in India an enormous field for woman's work without offending religious prejudices or infringing the canons of caste, and in this domain of practical philanthropy the Princess of Wales has done work which is none the less valuable because it has not always, by the very circumstances of the case, been done before the eyes of all. It is idle to assert, as have sometimes been asserted, that the Eastern woman does not influence public opinion. There never was a community, large or small, in which, whatever might be their social status, women have been without influence upon the processes of social and political evolution. India cannot be seen in four months. But the highways may be trodden in that time, and during his visit the Prince of Wales has left unseen no important political, religious, or military centre, whether in the States ruled by native princes or in those directly under the control of the Crown. He has traversed India from north to south and from east to west; in Burma he has stood where the King's dominions are continuous with those of the Emperor of China; while on the extreme west he has passed along the wild gorge of the Khyber and at Quetta has seen the outermost tower from which watch is kept in the direction from which the next invasion of India will come at the moment when we grow supine.

The India which the Prince and Princess of Wales have seen is a very different country from the India with which the present King Edward made acquaintance in 1875. Then the railway system was only in its infancy. Now India boasts the finest railway system in Asia, and one of the finest in the world—a system which has for its foundation great iron highways for the distribution of commerce, and which has, as an important part of the whole scheme, strategic lines connecting the seaboard and the great military centres with the danger zone on the north-west. In 1875 Burma was not a part of the Empire, while Quetta was a distant place lying within the dominions of a not too friendly ruler. Thibet was little more than a geographical expression, and was for many more years to remain shut out from the outer world. Not the least notable thing about the Royal visit to India was the coming of the Tashi

Lama to meet the future Emperor of India. It is not British policy to grab Thibet, but it is necessarily our aim to prevent the grabbing being done by another. Thibet could not for ever remain isolated from her neighbour on the south, and recent events including the visit of the Tashi Lama, have indeed shown that the policy of exclusiveness and aloofness was that of the dominant sacerdotal faction, and not of the people themselves. Not very many years after the visit of the present King, India stood in imminent peril of invasion. The danger was averted, and since then we have gone far towards making our position safe, though it can only remain so by eternal vigilance. India still has economic problems which await solution, in which respect she is like every other country. But agrarian legislation, the development of the railway system, and irrigation schemes have gone far to mitigate the horrors of a recurring scarcity of food and periodical ravages of disease. Though we have to confess to shortcomings, it may be said that British political genius has justified itself in India.

Yorkshire Herald.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have left the shores of India, upon the conclusion of a visit the importance of which it is impossible to exaggerate. Those who know our great Eastern dependency best are the most ready to recognise how largely the personal equation enters into our rule and domination. The authority of Viceroy and lesser officials receives its most impressive seal and stamp from the fact that it represents the powerful and benign influence of the occupant of the British throne, and it is of vital import that there should be no waning of that influence, but that, on the contrary, it should in every possible way be heightened and deepened. For Queen Victoria the Good the Indian people had a veneration of which there is still ample evidence, and no one can doubt that the King-Emperor has found an abiding place in the affections and esteem of his subjects. It was most fitting, as well as highly politic, that those subjects should be afforded the opportunity in some measure at any rate, to become personally acquainted with the Prince and Princess who may be expected at some future date to claim their allegiance on succession to the throne, and the visit, which has throughout its continuance been marked by such conspicuous success, has given them that opportunity. The excellent results of the tour, in its effect upon visitors and visited, are admirably summarised in three sentences. The Prince of Wales, in his speech at Karachi, said: "In bidding India farewell, we can truly say that our visit has been to us an unending and unbroken series of happy and most instructive experiences." Lord Lamington signalled the good-bye of the Bombay Presidency in the following terms: "The tour will live in the recollections of the people as a joyous memory. Marked by Your Royal Highness's kindly interest and graciousness, it will have attached them more than ever to the throne of the King-Emperor."

In these passages we find a greater significance and a truer indication of the value and the inner meaning of the incidents which have marked the progress of Their Royal Highnesses than can be conveyed by all the pomp and circumstance which has surrounded the tour. The scenes of splendour which have been enacted at the various points which have been specially selected for Royal attention have no doubt had their value. They have naturally impressed the populace with a sense of the dignity and importance of the visitors who have come to them from across the seas; they have at the same time brought more vividly home to the visitors the wealth and the magnificence of the vast empire over which they may be called upon to rule. But there has been something better than this for both parties. To the Indian princes and people there has been conveyed the assurance of the Prince's keen and sympathetic interest in all that concerns their welfare. His Royal Highness has made it manifest that he is unfeignedly desirous of fully understanding the

problems which govern the lives of all classes of the community, that he is anxious to be apprised of everything which makes for the welfare of the millions who won his father's beneficent sway, and that his heart is as much with the patient and hardworking peasant as with the men of rank and station who have contributed to the brightness and splendour of the receptions which have been so freely accorded him. The Princess, too, has shown herself sincerely desirous of identifying herself with the interests and aspirations of her Indian sisters, and we may take it that the general effect of the tour has been to convince the natives, both high and low, that the King-Emperor and those who represent him are animated by the most kindly wishes and intentions, and may be trusted to act with justice and sympathy. Turning to the other side of the picture, we apprehend that the great value of the visit to the Prince of Wales lies in the insight which he has acquired into Indian affairs. There has no doubt been pleasure for His Royal Highness and the Princess in the wonderful surroundings which have been theirs during their stay, as well as in the welcome which has been given them by the "thousands of cheerful and happy faces" to which the Prince referred at Karachi, but for His Royal Highness there has been a lesson to learn, an experience to acquire, which, as he himself says, with future study and observation will enable him to understand some of the problems of British administration. There is surely a fine augury for future good in the circumstance that the prospective Emperor of India and his Royal consort are returning to this country with hearts touched by the love and goodwill which have been evinced by all classes of those who may later be their subjects, with imaginations fired by the marvels which have been unfolded to their gaze, and with minds enriched by the information which has been laid before their appreciative understanding.

22ND MARCH 1906.

Indian Daily Telegraph.—Most of the newspapers publish articles on the Prince of Wales' tour in India, which has not been marred by any hitch, and there is no question as to its being a political and social success. It finds a fitting termination in the visit to modern Egypt, the handiwork of Lord Cromer.

Morning Post.—We came into Benares on a still Sunday morning, with white and blue skies and the scent of the wild limes, like orange blossom, in the cool air. And we turned from the station, not into the crowded town, but out through the open green cantonments, past English faces above summer frocks driving in to the sound of the church bells. It was not a bit like England, but what leagues and lives apart from the city behind us! For Benares, commonly called Kashi—"The Splendid"—is the concentrated essence of Hindu Hindustan. Splendid it is not in any obvious particular; if it were, how should it be typical of Hinduism to-day, unless there is in sanctity any sort of splendour? For Benares is still, for the Hindu, the Holy City, the most sacred place of his pilgrimage in all India, the home of Shiva's worship in these northern plains; that grim, obscene, poetic vision of God as the regenerator and the destroyer. But splendid? No! One wonders if India has built anything splendid in the last two hundred years. Not that Benares dates only from the 17th century. But the glory of her temples and palaces was demolished by Alla-ud-din seven hundred years ago. Aurangzeb laid his heavy hand on what was left nearly five hundred years later, and she was still of the mercy of the Marathas after a hundred years more. Small wonder that sanctity is all that is left to Benares. Not that she makes no boast of what she has. You are bidden by no means to miss the Monkey Temple, the Golden Temple, the Nepalesse Temple, the Annapurna Temple and the Mosque of Aurangzeb. Really you might miss them all and lose nothing, but the Annapurna, which is called the Cow Temple, is worth seeing, as being to Benares what Benares is to India,

a concentration of Hinduism; especially if you can see it, as we saw it, in mud.

The wonderful subservience of the weather to our plans—which might make the most sceptical superstitious of Royal influence—continued for us here. For though we travelled for three nights and days from Haiderabad, through a country reporting rain in every direction, not a drop of it touched the train, and we arrived to find Benares only just lifting her head from a deluge which had lasted all the time of our travel. The roads were dry again, but the roads are not Benares. The few broad streets through which one drives do not at all reveal her, for it is in the labyrinth of narrow, tortuous alleys, in scarcely one of which can three men walk abreast, with houses towering up crookedly to the blue riband of sky, does Benares work, and move, and have her being. And since down to the floor of these, not even the mid-day sun can reach, the mud lay still in slime, the water spread and trickled from puddles, and one had to slip and splash by half a mile of them before stooping under a doorway, creeping through a hole in the wall, clinging to a chain, with a long stride across to a ledge between two pillars, one found oneself looking down on to a small and filthy courtyard, surrounded on all its four sides by the high walls of houses, in the centre of which, and occupying indeed almost all the space, were the columns and conical roof of a shrine. In the narrow space round about it, spattered and besmeared with mud, white oxen wandered; and in and out through the central doorway the worshippers pushed their way, a continuous crowd of them, mostly women, low-caste women, in faded crimson saris, with the mud to their ankles, pressing up the steps turning for a moment to lay their offering in the enclosed part of the shrine, and passing out again with contented faces, making a way among the meditative cattle, sliding a brown hand along their sleek sides. The mud slipped from the floor of the temple and flopped down the steps, mixed with the grain and the white and yellow and purple blossoms which have been brought as offerings. It looked like—it was in fact—a shrine in a byre, and by what phrase can Benares be more fitly described. An hour spent watching those poor people come and go, while the stale reek of the place settled in one's nostrils, and the foulness, the irreverence, the piety, the simplicity of it all sank into one's heart, taught one more of Hinduism than could be learnt from books in many days. It seemed like a key to all the rest of it, a key that gave, indeed, nothing to one's hand but the consciousness of other men's possessions. But how grateful may one not be even for that when the possession is a faith from which all one's instincts are averse. And Benares needs sympathetic interpretation. With no reconciling loveliness of its own, no bond of beauty, such as have some of the other great cities, no strong link even with the past, it stands naked in its squalor and its fervid faith, and one may ever so easily take a disliking to both of them.

Perhaps, remembering the river front, one should not deny its claim to beauty, but that beauty seems somehow not its own, something accidental, unmerited, an intrigue of time and the great green river and the evening skies. The city is all on one shore. On the other is a vast of white sand, which the river that now slips a blue and silver arm about it scourges in the monsoon with its discoloured fury. On the other bank the town rises steeply from the water above its interminable flights of steps, in a tender crescent of more than three miles. As one looks along it down the river in late afternoon, sliced by the slanting sunshine into sharp light and shadow, or sees it with the rose of dawn in its face and the mists still floating about its ankles, there can be no question of its beauty. Yet there is not in all that long curve a single building that could be praised and there is a suggestion rather of Mediæval Italy than of India in the stained russets, sago green cream

of its huddled, irregular, uplifted palaces. Now, with the river fifty feet below its flood level the bare, exposed, brown bastions on which the houses stand give the effect of a fortified city, and dwarf the decorated, many-windowed, upper storeys. The bluff walls rise from flights of steps with which the entire front is terraced, which reach up from the river, contracting, as they meet the abutments of the walls, till they disappear into temple or palace under dark arches or end in the streets that lead out of the town. The steps seem Italian, too, just as the narrow by-ways through the city suggest a Venetian calle; but on the steps India comes in again, dense enough and dark enough and bright enough to blot out the impression. It is there in its thousands every morning before the light has come into the sky, and till the sun is turning again to the west continues to wash its sins away and cleanse its soul in the sacred river. The women are there as well as the men, the women who take so small a space in the East's convictions of immortality, with their wet saris clinging to bodies so much more beautiful than the west can show, and that strong satisfaction of faith on their faces. Under broad sunshades of plaited palm thrust into a hole in the stone floor holy men sit and expound the law, and the sound of songs, of strange songs on men's voices floats to and fro along the front of the ghats. A thin stream of smoke drifts up from the centre of the crescent where are burnt the dead, happy enough to die in or to be brought to Kashi. They lie waiting their turn—what were men wrapped in white and what were women in crimson, their feet to the river, while other pyres are being consumed. A pile of wood is made and on it is laid the next in order, tied to its bamboo litter, and over it more wood piled. Then the torch is touched to its lips, a few poor strips of sandal wood—unless the dead was wealthy—are slipped into the pyre, and the logs are lighted. There can be for mortality no more lyric ending than these scented tongues of flame, but one can better appreciate the poetry from a little distance on the river, whence one sees only the coloured fire and the coil of smoke, and misses the crushing by the burners of some obdurate skull, or the thrusting back of some slim foot into the heart of the fire. So all Hindus are burnt who die in the city except little children and the victims of small-pox and cholera. These are rowed out and dropped in the middle of the river. So Sitla, the Goddess of small-pox, is propitiated, but one would fancy that the propitiation hardly extended to the disease.

With the river and the ghats one leaves the beauty of Benares behind one, yet in leaving it one feels to be going back to the inner secrets of the city. One may feel, however, while still on the Ghats, how uncommunicable are these, by standing by that tank which Vishnu dug and into which Devi dropped a jewel. Jewels are not dropped into it now, but flowers, milk, grain, sandal-wood, and sweetmeats, and the sacred pool exhales in return a reek which might warn even a troubling angel away from it. On the steps that lead to its dark foul water the infirm, the diseased, and the leprous sit; and down them the faithful go to drink of it. But nearer still to those inapproachable secrets is the Gyan Kup, the Well of Knowledge, in the quadrangle behind the Golden Temple, where the emblem of Shiva still lies in hiding.

Here where naked, long-haired fakirs, smeared with dirt and ashes, mix in the muddy crowd of pilgrims, beggars, Brahmas, women, cattle, and children, the surroundings are even more holy and more foul, since penned in by high walls there is no draught from the great Ganges to carry off their stagnant fetor. Yes, here the whole thing is if one could but understand it; its foulness and its sweetness and its greatness, its seeming failure and its age-long success. Here centuries ago a man preached a faith that was all serenity and kindness and beauty; within a mile men preach another that is all nobility and love and light. But on the crowds by the Well of

Knowledge neither has any influence, neither offers any beauty that they can desire.

While writing of the mud one must not forget the marigolds, if only because they were the one pretty thing to be set against all the inanities of decorations we have endured. The marigold is Parvati's flower, and Parvati, who is the Hindu Venus—not the smirking mediæval Goddess, but the Greek one, terrible in her beauty as "an army with banners"—is the wife of Shiva, whom Benares honours. So it was that marigolds met us; marigolds in garlands hung from green bamboos; wreaths of marigolds nailed to wall and doorway; carts laden with their pale primrose yellow; women, clad in apricot pink, with piles of golden marigolds in brown baskets on their heads, and heaps of them at street corners, primrose and orange and deep velvet bronze, being strung deftly into endless cables. The joyous colour everywhere caught the eye, their aromatic odour hung gratefully in the air, covering even the multitudinous stench of the bazaar. At the temples priests hung marigold garlands about one's neck, and marigolds wreathed one's boat's prow on the river, and were scattered about her as she slid down the stream. So to the last the impressions mingled, the beauty and the deformity, the fineness and the foulness, mud and marigolds.—(H. F. PROVOST BATTERSBY).

23RD MARCH 1900.

Indian Daily News.—A correspondent of the *Mussorie Times* commenting on the visit of the Princess of Wales to Mussorie, writes:—

"We witnessed a very pretty incident on the road near the Toll Bar, which bears on the general belief of Her Highness's fondness for children. The little son and daughter of the Proprietor of the 'Wales' Hotel, Rajpore, had ridden as far as the 'Gate to Mussorie,' to see the Princess. On getting near to the young ones, Her Royal Highness ordered her dandy to stop, while Major Campbell, A.D.C., picked up the little girls who, nothing abashed, held out a bunch of wild violets and liped the request that they might be accepted. Her Royal Highness and Lady Dugdale were very pleased and laughed in a very happy manner at the wee mite's effort. On the return journey Her Royal Highness and suite visited the 'Wales' Hotel, where they spent some time and where Her Royal Highness again recognised her little friend of the flower incident. We are under the impression that, had there been a little more privacy, a 'romp' with the children would have ended what appeared to be a most enjoyable trip, so happy and affable were the whole party."

Standard.—In some ways, Benares is the most notable of the cities of India: not because of her wealth, her magnificence, or her beauty, for the Presidency capitals are richer, by far, and greater, nor has she any such noble monuments of art or such memorials of the past as those which lend undying interest to Agra and Delhi. But Benares is the metropolis of Hinduism, the Rome of the strange amalgam of creeds and customs that rules the lives of so many dusky millions, the mysterious Queen of the Brahmanic world; and, like a queen, Benares sits by the Ganges, albeit a queen with purple robes somewhat patched and tattered and a throne of ivory and clay. The stream of the sacred river sweeps past in a wide crescent of pale yellow water, and Kashi, "the Splendid," as the Hindus call the city, looks down upon the flood in a huddle of palaces and towers, of walls and window-spaces, of cones and cupolas and fretted temple pyramids, with the tall minarets of a mosque lifting themselves sternly towards the skies, as though calling upon Allah, the One and Indivisible, to bear witness against the idolatrous tangle below. Beauty and squalor, pretentiousness and insignificance, meet you as you are rowed past the broken line of wharves and ghats. Now a noble facade,

now a tumbled heap of ruin or a patch of bare sandbank and gravel-pit ; now the deep red *gopuram* of a Hindoo temple or a white Jain steeple, with vanes and bells of gold ; now the mighty piers and massive stone blocks of an unfinished palace, which has slipped on its foundations of river mud, and lies threateningly on the brink. From the irregular masses of buildings terraced on the high bank, broad flights of steps lead to the water's edge : broad steps which for many hours of the day and most days of the year are all alive with pilgrims, bathing and washing, with worshippers throwing their chaplets of marigold upon mother Gunga's bosom ; with priests and ascetics sitting in prayer under great straw sunshades ; steps up which the red-robed women climb at evening, with pots of gleaming brass and dripping earthenware bowls ; steps down which they bring the dead for burning, and the dying that they may pass away with their feet wet from the lapping of the River of Life.

Apart from its sumptuous water-front, there is little dignity and charm in Benares. The temples, even the Golden Temple itself, are mean things, with no claim to architectural merit. The old town is a nest of narrow lanes, in which the pilgrims, on their way to the shrines and the bathing *ghats*, can look into the tiny booths from which is heard the clink of the brassworker's hammer and chisel, as he works at his images of Mahadeo and Parvati and Ganesh. The Moslems laid their heavy hand on Kashi, and most of its older shrines disappeared. If you want to see the true memorials of Hindu art, in its stronger days, you must go elsewhere, to Madura or Tanjore or Conjevaram, or to the temple caves of Ellora, enriched with sculptured figures, almost Hellenic in their austere simplicity. Benares, like Rome, has passed under the hoof of the spoiler. But Aurangzeb, the iconoclast, broke its idols in vain. When the Prince rode through the flower-festooned streets of Benares at the head of a great elephant procession, a company of ascetics, ragged and unkempt, greeted him at one point. A little further on there was a kind of lofty throne, under the canopy of which were seated two boys, dressed in the richest silks and jewels, with half a dozen gorgeous attendants to hold gilded fans and maces behind them ; small boys, who might have been princes themselves, by the haughty *insouciance* of their demeanour. These were the hereditary *mahants*, the heads, by right of descent, of the great religious corporations. They typified that insolent ecclesiasticism of which Benares is the centre, even as the fakirs represented the crowd of ignorant fanatics who wander into its courts, as irresponsible as its sacred bulls and cows, and not much more intelligent.

Benares is the embodiment of Hinduism, and, like Hinduism, it leaves on the mind the impression of a confused jumble, a mass of contradictions. What is the Hindu religion ? Men who have spent more years upon it than I have spent days confess themselves unable to answer the question. To the superficial observer it seems to be the strangest mixture : magic tempered by metaphysics, according to one epigrammatic description. The outsider, however, sees more of the magic, the crude idolatry than of the philosophy. Perhaps he does it an injustice on that account. The spiritual impress which Brahmanism has laid upon the Indian people is hidden from him. But what he does see is the welter of superstition in which it leaves the masses, the tyranny of priestcraft it lays upon them, the solid barrier with which it walls round private life, the crude, cumbrous, repellent mass of social observances on which it places the stamp of despotic custom and immutable law.

It is full of contradictions—not, perhaps, in this differing from other religions. It enjoys tenderness, self-sacrifice, mercy, so that its votaries will not take the life even of a stinging insect ; and it can exhibit the most relentless cruelty, especially where its own formalism is involved. "Thou shalt not kill," is the rule ; therefore a pious Hindu will allow an ox with a broken leg

to starve to death in lingering agony by the wayside. When you hear of the barbarities practised upon women in childbirth, of the callous rites with which the dying are surrounded, the child-marrings, the persecution of widows, you sometimes feel inclined to wish that the missionaries and the Imperial Government could combine to sweep the whole business into the sea. Yet the Hindus are a kindly people, with more highly developed family affections than ourselves. If they do cruel things it is with the intention to be humane. Their humanity looks beyond this transient world to that which includes and comprehends all others, and it points vaguely to that abstraction of which the horrible gods and distorted idols are grotesque or terrifying symbols.

Of death, of the dead, and of the dying you see much at Benares, for every Hindu would like to perish by the Ganges if he could. Thus the Burning Ghat on the water front is always busy, and the tourist, as he is rowed along, can see the pile of logs crackling briskly with a stiff brown corpse laid upon it. There is no sanctity and no privacy about this place of cremation. The poor relic of humanity lies unregarded by the strand before the flames do their work upon it. Pariah dogs prowl about with expectant eyes ; knowing that the body may sometimes be thrown half-consumed into the river. That used to be done to save the expense of fuel, though it happens less frequently now, that the Government provide wood enough for every pyre free of charge. The Burners of the Dead, an unclean caste, who alone may tend the funeral fire, are sitting on a neighbouring bank, engaged in cheerful conversation, others are raking with long rods among the blazing heaps, poking down an exposed skull or a charred protruding foot ; close by women are dipping clothes in the Ganges, or filling their water-pots, without a glance at the pile and its burden. Life is cheap in India, and death too common.

At certain places, and in Benares especially, when Hindus are at the point of death, their kinsmen drag them from their sick-rooms, that they may breathe their last beside a sacred river. A heartless custom, it seems, which must be the cause of much suffering to racked and shattered frames, and is at times scarcely distinguishable from murder, for in the old days, if the victim, when brought to the water, still obstinately refused to render up his soul, they would occasionally help him on his way by filling his mouth with mud. Yet even this rite is not always repulsive. In Benares, drifting down the stream, one still luminous afternoon, some weeks before the approach of the Prince had caused the banks to be beset with decorated houseboats, we passed close to the Manikarnika Ghat, the most sanctified of all the stairways that lead to the Ganges. At the foot of the steps a group of three or four men were bending over a recumbent form, swathed in white. As we came opposite the ghat we saw that the figure was that of a woman, lying stretched upon a couch or mattress of cotton at the edge of the water, with the feet just touched by the sacred eddy. She had been brought here to die, so that her spirit might pass into the other world, saved and purified by the river of redemption. The dying light fell full upon the dying face, and it showed us the eyes already half-closed and a smile of transfiguring peace playing about the pale and quivering lips. There was no suggestion of harshness in this scene ; it was one of painful beauty. Happiness was written on the wan features under the loose white coil, the happiness of an intense and passionate calm, like that of the doomed *Conci* girl on *Lionardo's* canvas ; and in the attitudes of the watching attendants there was a grave and reverent tenderness. Yet as we looked up the bank we saw another party carrying a litter on which a sick old man was lying. They were running fast, and audible groans broke from the wretched shrivelled creature, as they jolted his crazy catafalque over the rough path, anxious to get it down to the brink before the end came.

So Hinduism shows its twofold aspect; and who shall say how far the deep spiritual tranquillity it yields its votaries is balanced by the wrongs, the follies and the barbarisms which hive under its shelter.

There is no religion in which the difference between the elect and the common herd is so marked. From a Welsh revivalist to an Oxford Professor of Theology the activity is steep. But the space between the highly cultivated Hindu, who is a philosophical Pantheist, and the villager, smearing himself with the blood of butchered goats before the altar of Durga, is more marked. In practice, it is largely priestcraft and a genial, primitive, rollicking, unclean idolatry. To "feed and see" the Brahmins is the main duty of the layman: that done, he is free to worship stocks and stones, or ghosts and demons, or any fee-faw-fo-fum images that seize his fancy; and his morals may take care of themselves, provided he sticks to certain caste practice and abstains from the killing of cows. Loose as the system is, it holds two hundred and forty millions in a clasp which has never relaxed through the centuries, and is just about as firmly fastened to-day as ever. It is natural to assume that Hinduism is a waning force, weakened by its impact upon modern science and progress. But that is extremely doubtful. Some of those who know most about India believe that the change is in the opposite direction. They tell us that in the years there has been a striking revival of Brahmanism, that it is going forward instead of backward, and clutching closer into its subtle embrace whole classes and tribes who before hung loose from its influence.

At first glance one would say that the railway, the telegraph, the printing press, the secondary school, must make short work of the worship of Siva and Krishna, of the hideous altars, the battenning temple herds, the offerings and the sacrifices. But it is not so. Hinduism is even promoted by these new agencies. The railways make the pilgrimages to the sacred rivers and the famous shrines easier and more popular. These festivals are public holidays much more than religious celebrations; but the priests and *sadhus* profit by them. They have assimilated the printing press, and with their vernacular tracts and cheap liturgies are bringing into the regular Hindu communion many aboriginals and Animists and outcasts and others, who were formerly mere pagans. Now that all India is drawn closer together by better communications and the printed word, so that its various provinces are growing conscious of a certain identity, the one thing they have in common, which is the Brahmanical system, emerges more clearly. It is becoming better organised, and is gaining some of the attributes of a church as well as a vague creed.

But education—surely this must tell? No doubt it does; but the educated Hindu sometimes reconciles the Higher Thought with the Lower Act in a startling fashion. It is not merely that cultivated native gentlemen, University graduates, trained lawyers, fluent writers, will doff their European ideas with their European garments inside their own doors, and submit themselves to the most irrational code of caste formularies. They do more. Persons who can quote Herbert Spencer and Weissmann at an English dinner-table may "go Fanti" at any moment. You may have a native friend, let us say, a Sessions Judge—I am not giving an imaginary case—who seems in the ordinary way all that is enlightened and refined. He understands our fashions, is well read in our literature, talks and behaves, in his office, or when you ask him to your house, much like any educated Englishman. But the festival of Kali comes, and you must not be surprised to find him, daubed with red paint, half naked, with dishevelled hair, howling and shrieking, in the midst of a frenzied crowd of idol worshippers. But that brings us to the large subject of the educated native, on which some thing more must be said on another occasion.—(SIDNEY LOW.)

24TH MARCH 1906.

Army and Navy Gazette.—The Viceroy has sent the following telegram to the King:—

"On the departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales from India I hope I may be permitted to assure Your Majesty of the signal success of Their Royal Highnesses' visit and the unbounded pleasure which it has afforded to Your Majesty's Indian subjects."

King Edward has replied as follows:—

"I am much touched by your kind words, and am delighted that the visit has been such a success. I am most grateful to you and to those in authority under you and to the whole populace for the magnificent reception accorded to them."

A Peshawar correspondent writes:—

"There is a sad story to tell of the death of a brave soldier. A party of the 21st Cavalry were crossing the Cabul river not far from Skab-Kadar, where there was a ford. The horse of one of the officers got into deep water and was borne down stream by the current, which at this time of year is very strong. The British officer and his charger with some difficulty reached the other side in safety; but a duffadar, a Pathan, seeing that his officer was in danger, at once went to his assistance. Being, however, weighted with accoutrements and ammunition he could not struggle against the strength of the water, and he was sucked under in the presence of the remainder of his squadron. His body was not recovered. The regret of all ranks is great, for he ought to have been saved that his gallantry might have been rewarded. Instances of soldierly devotion like this deserve to be made known showing, as they do, how true the spirit of loyalty of the native soldier to his British officer is."

With reference to the above, the general officer commanding the 1st (Peshawar) Division has received the following letter from the Chief of the Staff to the Prince of Wales:—"His Royal Highness has read in the newspapers of the sad incident which occurred on the Cabul river when Duffadar Dilawar Khan, of the 21st (P. A. V. O.) Cavalry, lost his life in the gallant endeavour to assist Lieutenant Robertson. This brave act of true comradeship has deeply interested His Royal Highness, and he directs me to send you Rs. 500 in the hope that it may prove of some use to the Duffadar's widow and family."

The King has approved the appointment of the Prince of Wales to be Colonel-in-Chief of the 1st Sappers and Miners at Roorkee, in recognition of the distinguished services of the corps.

Trimulgherry (Secunderabad, Deccan) garrison seems to have been exceptionally and gratifyingly treated during the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to India, for Her Royal Highness, with her usual interest in matters pertaining to the soldier, not only attended the Soldiers' Church service, but also paid a visit to the Soldiers' Institute, inspecting the supper room and stores, etc., displaying a kindly interest and amusement in some of the comic sketches done by a member of L. Battery, which adorn the supper room. This act of condescension and favour will be remembered by a loyal garrison.

Lady's Pictorial.—The Prince and Princess of Wales embarked on Monday in the battleship *Renown* at Karachi for their journey home, having left London on October 10th, and made a very complete and interesting tour of the Indian Empire in the five months they have been absent. The most notable places Their Royal Highnesses have visited include Indore, Udaipur, Jaipur, Bikanir, Lahore, Peshawar, Rawalpindi, Kashmir, Agra, Gwalior, Lucknow, Calcutta, Rangoon, Madras, Mysore, Hyderabad, Benares, Cawnpore, Aligarh, and Quetta, with Bombay as the base from which they have made their excursions.

Right up to the time of leaving the Royal couple were busy in various official ways. On Wednesday the Prince of Wales

planted a hawthorn tree at Quetta, on the place where Sir Robert Sandeman first set up camp on arriving at Quetta. Afterwards His Royal Highness lunched at the mess of the officers of the Welsh Regiment, and left at midnight for Chaman, where he presented colours to the 127th Baluch Light Infantry on Thursday. The Prince and Princess left for Karachi on Friday.

Newcastle Daily Journal.—The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India has now come to an end, and Their Royal Highnesses are on their homeward voyage. In every respect the visit has been memorable. The demonstrations of loyalty everywhere evoked were hearty and spontaneous, and the deep impression made on the Royal visitors was happily expressed in the Prince's parting speech at Karachi when he said: "In bidding India farewell, we can truly say that our visit has been to us an unending and unbroken series of happy and most instructive experiences." That the tour has been a triumphal Imperial progress, attended by scenes of unsurpassed splendour, could be realised at home by all who have followed the reports in the newspapers. On the people of India it has had the happiest influences. Lord Lansdowne, the Governor of Bombay, voiced the prevalent feeling in a farewell message to the Royal visitors, in which he said the tour will ever live in the recollections of the people as a joyous memory, and which, marked by their Royal Highnesses' kindly interest and graciousness, will have attached them more than ever to the Throne of His Majesty the King-Emperor. These are not mere conventional expressions; they are the statement of impressions which all reports concur in declaring have been made by the visit. The tour has been so long that nearly every part of our great Indian Empire has been visited. The Prince and Princess arrived at Bombay on November 9th, and from the outset the demonstrations of welcome were so hearty that His Royal Highness said they at once felt as if they were at home among their own people. The places subsequently visited were as enthusiastic in their loyalty, and what the Prince said of the reception at Bombay might have been applied to all the rest of India. The sentiment of loyalty towards the Crown was indicated by the ruling chiefs through many little, though none the less significant, things, such as the resigning of small prerogatives, and the rendering of special acts of homage never accorded to any Viceroy; for instance, the laying of a sword at the Prince's feet, instead of merely presenting the hilt; or, as at Jeypore, permitting the Royal carriage, contrary to all precedent, to drive through the courts of the palace right into the Hall of Audience. These things, trifling as they might appear to a Western mind, were significant of much in India. They were typical of the general desire to offer the fullest expression of devoted loyalty to the Royal House, and the special acts of homage were accepted in that spirit. At Karachi, at the close of the tour, the Prince was able to say that he and the Princess had seen enough to make India a living reality to them, and enough to make them wish that they could see more, and to implant for ever in their hearts sympathy and interest in all that affects our fellow-subjects in India, of whatever creed or race. They were, the Prince continued, both sincerely thankful to have been privileged to visit India, and to have gained impressions that, with future study and observation, would enable him to try and understand some of the problems of British administration. In a tactful reference to the difficulty of realising the importance of Indian questions without personal experience of the country, His Royal Highness said: "I fully appreciate the advantages that a visit to this great continent must give to anyone in considering even the simplest Indian questions." It is for want of this experience that the majority of the British public have been unable to realise the exact significance of two recent rather burning questions of Indian administration—the Curzon-Kitchener

controversy and the partition of Bengal. The latter, which at one time threatened to rouse some feeling, is now accepted as finally settled, while the question of army administration, which has been temporarily settled by a compromise that is admittedly experimental must be left to time and the good sense of the Viceroy and Commander-in-Chief for a final solution.

Politically, one of the most important acts of the tour was the Prince's drive up the Khyber Pass, without any guard except an escort composed of Afridis, so recently in arms against the British. It was, according to Reuter's special correspondent, an open secret that many regarded the excursion as rash, and would have dissuaded His Royal Highness from it; but its happy accomplishment produced an excellent impression, showing, as it did, the implicit confidence of the King's son in the honour and chivalry of the Pathan, and his regard for the Sikh nation. Another feature of the tour to which allusion may be made was the visit to Burma. This was not a province of the Indian Empire on the occasion of King Edward's tour thirty years ago, and was, of course, not visited by His Majesty. The Prince's visit to Burma, the first made by a future head of the Royal House, was most successful, and had the happiest effects. The same remark might, indeed, be made of every part visited. There was one significant incident—the meeting between the Prince of Wales and the Tashi Lama—which was looked upon as very promising for our future relations with Thibet. Since the Young-husband expedition, and the discovery which was made of Russian intrigues with the Dalai Lama—now a fugitive—we cannot afford to treat the affairs of the mountain kingdom with indifference. It is to our interest, however, to show the Thibetans that they have nothing to gain, but everything to lose, by playing Russia's game, and that the best policy for Thibet is to observe treaties by keeping open trade routes, and to preserve friendly relations with the Government of India. The Tashi Lama's meeting with the Prince will, it is believed, have a favourable influence in that direction. Indeed, from whatever point of view it is regarded the Royal tour has produced the happiest possible impression. There was one subject which was giving cause for anxiety when the Prince and Princess first landed and for some time afterwards, and that was the fear that there might be a recurrence, though in a less severe form, of the famine which devastated India in the early part of Lord Curzon's regime. The Prince made reference to this in his farewell speech. "Although," he said, "our receptions everywhere were scenes of brightness and splendour, and we have been greeted by thousands of cheerful and happy faces, we have not forgotten the hard lives led by those in the trying climates of the plains, and we know the miseries which beset the patient and hard-working peasant when the rains do not come in due season." The rains have again, as a fact, not come exactly in due season, and according to the latest report, there were over four hundred thousand people on relief works. There is, however, reason to believe that the worst is over, and that the prospects for the future are more hopeful. In undertaking their Indian tour, the Prince and Princess of Wales were fulfilling a promise which was given when they made their voyage round the empire in the *Ophir*. India was expressly excluded from that tour, because it was reserved for the special visit which has now been paid. Royal tours of this kind, which seem, as described by special correspondents, to be mainly spectacular or social, are important links in the chain of empire. It is a subject for congratulation that in every part of the empire the people have now had an opportunity of personally realising the link that binds them to the Throne.

Outlook.—The Prince of Wales's Indian visit ended quietly at Karachi on Monday last, and the King will soon be welcoming home one of the most travelled of his subjects. We shall leave geographers and ethnologists to revel in the amazing

statistics of the tour, of which the Special Correspondent of the *Times* wrote with all his well-known grasp and vividness in the issue of Monday last. The months of quiet travelling, chequered here and there by intervals of such pageantry as India alone is able to provide, will bear richer fruit than any of the Prince's previous tours. Our great self-governing Colonies, while they remain instinctive and devoted subjects of the Crown, have lost the old-world childishness which kindles at the sight of flashing plumes and uniforms. But in India display is still near the deepest instincts of the many races who combined to welcome their coming Emperor. They see the mysterious providence under which they live incarnate in the splendour of the passing pageantry, and their loyalty thereby takes form and permanence. While therefore the cultured classes have come intimately into contact with the Prince and the Princess, the poorer millions have gained by their brief presence in their own way, and India, we trust, will often be enabled to repeat the varied scenes of the last few months.

Queen.—(By EUSTACE REYNOLDS-BALL, F.R.C.I., F.R.G.S.)

Britain's myriad voices call,
Sons be welded each and all
Into one Imperial whole;
One with Britain, heart and soul,
One flag, one life, one fleet, one throne.

A cynical writer once defined patriotism as love of one's own country, and imperialism as love of other people's country; but no one will, we think, seriously attempt to belittle the Indian tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales as a kind of globe-trotting *in excelsis*. Few, in short, will deny its political and imperial importance. Indeed, the tour may be aptly described by the much-abused term, epoch-making. It is, indeed, unique, not only in its extent and importance, but in its political significance.

There is no doubt that the Prince of Wales can claim the record among the Royal houses of Europe for extensive travel. Indeed the tours of the German Emperor are to those of the Prince of Wales what the trips of a week-end excursionist are to those of a round-the-world globe-trotter. Indeed, we might go further, and if we include His Royal Highness's Bachelorette voyages in his youth, and the historic Colonial tour of 1901, we might search all history, to find a parallel. Perhaps the travels of Alexander the Great or Hadrian afford the nearest parallel. But at the same time, the Prince does not claim to be an explorer like the Duke of the Abruzzi or Prince Henry of Orleans, as his travels have necessarily been confined more or less to the great highways of travel. But, after all, to regard the journey from the point of view of mileage merely would be absurd—this is merely a striking incident of the tour.

It is neither easy nor profitable to make comparisons between the Indian and the Colonial tours, though the political significance of each is of the highest importance. Certainly the Indian tour entailed the hardest work—there was no restful interval afforded by the long voyage from one great colony (or group of colonies) to another, from the incessant round of ceremonial for the most part undertaken in tropical heat, for in many parts of Southern India great heat is encountered even in the winter months.

The Indian tour is a kind of supplement or complement of the Colonial tour of 1901. It has completed the Royal progress through the over-sea dominions which make up the great British Empire, and it has, in short, put the coping-stone on the Bridge of Empire. It is significant that throughout the whole of these two great journeys the Prince did not set foot on one inch of foreign soil, with the exception of a few hours' visit—and that was *incognito* and strictly unofficial—to the American side of Niagara.

Then the impetus given to the national expression of loyalty

by the personal influence of the Princess of Wales must not be forgotten. The presence of Her Royal Highness in this grand tour of the Indian Empire did much to inspire loyalty to the British *Raj* among all classes. The Princess's personal charm of manner, her unaffected demeanour and gracious affability, her bonhomie and quick and intelligent appreciation of everything brought within her purview, and, in short, her true womanliness, were thoroughly appreciated by all who came in contact with her. Then her unwearied devotion to duty, even to what may be described as official sight-seeing as well as ceremonial functions, commanded the sincere respect of the officials and "civilians", and the "ornamental functions" of Royalty are no child's play.

It used to be said of His Majesty's historic Indian tour in 1875-6 that no Englishman had ever seen more of India in a single winter. But, of course, the Prince of Wales' travel record is far better, owing mainly to the enormous expansion of railways in the last thirty years. The King, for instance, did not visit Kashmir or the North-West Frontier, nor was Hyderabad or Mysore included in the Royal itinerary. Rajputana remains, I believe, a terra incognita to His Majesty, though the Prince visited several of the Rajput States, and, thanks to the new railway, was able to traverse the great Rajputana Desert from one end to the other. Then the King did not, like his son, manage to comprise a flying visit to Burma in the course of his progress through our great Oriental Empire. The King, however, included Ceylon, which is geographically, if not politically, a part of India, which the Prince of course visited instead in the famous Colonial tour of 1901. In mileage the honours remain with the Prince. But this, after all, is a narrow view of the significance of the visit of the Heir to the Throne.

Then no doubt this tour will be of some educational value to the British public. It is a common place that the chief ethical advantage of a great war is that it teaches the British public geography, and certainly the Royal tour through the Indian Empire has insensibly done much to dissipate the dense mists of ignorance about India and things Indian with which stay-at-home readers are enveloped.

For instance, newspaper readers are beginning to assimilate Indian atmosphere vicariously, and can distinguish between Chuprassies and Chuppatties. Chota Hazri is now easily recognised as the Oriental counterpart of the French *café complet*, of which perhaps the nearest English equivalent is "crackfast". We can afford to smile at the proverbial globe-trotter who, on his first visit to India, when asked if he would like some Bombay duck, replied that he preferred a wing, evidently regarding this piscatorial delicacy as a variant of the American canvas-back duck. We know that Zennah means a harem, and not an Indian town or state, and we are able to avoid the pitfall into which a writer in a well-known daily recently fell when referring to the Buddhist Nirvana as a town in Thibet! Some of us can even appreciate the difference between a dhooley (stretcher) and a dholi (washerman), and can smile at the famous "howler" of a well-known "member for India" who on one occasion in the House of Commons, when enlarging on some hard-fought engagement on the frontier, impressively led up by way of climax to the startling announcement that at the end of the engagement the ferocious dhooleys rushed from the rear to carry off the wounded! We can see the point of the favourite Anglo-Indian story about the recently-joined subaltern, who complained that all the villages in India seemed to have the same name—*Janta ne* (i.e., "don't know", the usual reply of his bearer). We might continue the list indefinitely, but we will spare our readers.

One criticism on the Royal tour may perhaps be ventured upon with all deference. No doubt many who read the graphic accounts of the State ceremonies at Calcutta and elsewhere must have been surprised to notice that the Heir to the Throne

and the personal representative of the Emperor of India took a secondary position. For instance, the Viceroy, and not the Prince, technically received the salute at the march past of the troops.

When we consider that the Royal tour was in some measure undertaken in order to satisfy the well-known Oriental prejudice for personal rule, and to foster their deep-seated sentimental reverence for the person of the Sovereign, it is to be regretted that the technical precedence allotted to the Viceroy as the personal and official representative of the Crown, should not in this instance have been waived.

This is, I think, the more regrettable, as it is well known that at the time of the great Durbar in 1903 many of the ruling princes were disappointed—though there may not have been any overt manifestation of this—that it was the Viceroy, and not the Duke of Connaught, who was the channel through which their official expressions of loyalty and personal devotion to their sovereign, the King-Emperor, were presented.

Yet the Duke of Connaught was merely visiting India as a tourist and not in any official capacity, while His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is not only, of course, the Heir to the Throne, but has visited the Indian Empire as the personal representative of His Majesty King Edward VII.

Saturday Review.—The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales ended this week, and they embarked at Karachi. In a farewell reply to the local authorities, full of the tact which everywhere marked the Prince's official utterances, he acknowledged the loyalty and warmth of their reception by all the many races and classes he met. The political effect of this visit must not be underrated. It has not only enabled the heir-apparent to become acquainted with the most important part of his future dominions across the seas and with the chiefs and leaders of its many peoples, but it has also extended and intensified the feeling of loyalty and devotion to the Royal Family already shown towards the King and towards Queen Victoria especially, to a degree amounting almost to worship. In future the popularity of the Prince will be an asset in the relations between England and the great dependency where loyalty means devotion, not to a government in the abstract, but to the Sovereign and his dynasty.

Spectator.—The Prince of Wales, who with the Princess sailed for home on Monday, took farewell of India in replying to a municipal address at Karachi this day week. In his speech the Prince assured all his friends in India that he left it with feelings of gratitude and affection. Their journey had been in all parts most delightful,—“an unending and unbroken series of happy and most instructive experiences.” The *Times* correspondent, who has accompanied the Prince on his tour, sums up its significance in a striking letter which appears in Tuesday's issue. The ground covered—eight thousand miles by rail and a sea voyage of two thousand miles from Calcutta to Rangoon and thence back to Madras—brings home the magnitude and variety of the wonderful Indian panorama unfolded before the Royal visitors. In conclusion, the *Times* correspondent pays a well-deserved tribute to the Indian Civil Service. “We are apt at home,” he observes, “to forget what the Government of such a country as India means, though it is perhaps the greatest administrative achievement which the world has ever seen, and it is an achievement which would be impossible without the high standard of efficiency and devotion to duty to which the Indian Civil Service has attained.” It is, therefore, no slight consolation to them to know that their future Sovereign “will come home with a fuller appreciation of the large and really splendid share they take in bearing the white man's burden for the benefit of the whole of the Empire.” That is well said. We are all too apt to ignore India, and to confine our Imperial thinking to other and newer portions of the Empire.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 24TH MARCH 1906.

East and West.—In the course of an article headed “The Royal Visit—Some Impressions and Reflections,” contributed to the March number of *East and West*, His Highness the Aga Khan writes:—“Having been with the Royal Visitors in the same city only at Calcutta, I can offer but such impressions as relate to that city at first-hand. However, I have heard a great deal from all sorts and conditions of men in Bombay, Lahore, Jaipur, Lucknow and Madras about the visit paid by Their Royal Highnesses to the above-named cities. The following impressions are thus gathered partly from what I saw and heard at Calcutta and partly from what I was told by friends and adherents in other Indian cities. I arrived in the Indian Metropolis about the middle of December last and found that a wonderful and sombre change had come over the splendid city since I had last been there. All my friends, Muhammadan and Hindu, appeared quite broken-hearted—seemed to carry really bleeding hearts—over the partition of their province. I had never before seen such real universal grief felt by the masses and the classes in an Indian city over a measure of the Government. Naturally, in the circumstances, and since Government had shown so little consideration for the sentiment of the people of Bengal, and specially of Calcutta, one could hardly expect at the time any noticeable demonstration of loyalty and affection. I must confess, knowing the real depth of resentment in Calcutta, that I was afraid that for once the populace might be so foolish as to identify the Royal Visitors with the Government, and that the unpopularity of the Government, owing to the partition, might affect the reception. But as I drove on the day of the Royal arrival to Government House through the crowded streets where people in their hundreds of thousands had assembled on the vast *maidan*, my fear came agreeably to an end. I saw an affectionately expectant, an intensely joyous look on the face of every individual in that vast crowd. Had every individual of that crowd expected his dearest and nearest relative back home from a long journey, he could not have looked different.... Every individual looked and felt happy. One had to be an Asiatic to feel and realise this; and I saw that it was not, as before the arrival, mere affection that the people felt, but affection mixed with gratitude—gratitude for the ‘look’ the Prince and Princess had given to the people! The night of the illuminations, when they drove through the city, however, was the most glorious event of the Royal visit from the popular point of view. The scene that night I shall never forget. Tears of joy ran down the faces of old men and young Bengali lads who probably were students that had been agitating several weeks before..... The divine simplicity of the Prince and Princess impressed the native mind. The bombast and affectation that characterise some others who represent the might of England repel the genuinely affectionate Indian who belongs to perhaps the most simple among the loyal races of the world. When will our rulers learn that Asiatics are not impressed by show or by boastful ways, but that, like other human beings, they love to see simplicity with strength? When will our high officials as a class see that the most popular Oriental rulers of the past were not the magnificent, but the simple? When will they learn that pompousness, when added to the pomp of royalty, becomes unbearable? When will our English Governors learn not to accept ‘copy-book’ maxims about the natural untruthfulness, duplicity, servility and other vices of Asiatics, and specially of Bengalis, and to treat a race, singularly loyal and affectionate by nature, with the sympathy that their almost phenomenal devotion to what was at first foreign rule, and what is unfortunately still too often represented to them as foreign rule by some misguided men, so well deserves? The secret of the Royal visit, its intense popularity and its enormous political advantage, was this truly Royal gift of sympathy. If

we can have a Royal representative of the Sovereign, above politics, and not responsible in this land, it would be better, from the Imperial Defence point of view, than 2,00,000 of additional European troops. Ask those who live and move amongst the people, those who are not confined to the spacious halls of Government House or the cloisters of Colleges or the halls of Justice, and see if they do not heartily support this view. The Royal visit has but confirmed the impression that the Delhi Darbar made on me. At Delhi, whilst the European visitors were undoubtedly impressed, the Indians, I fear, looked upon it, and amongst themselves talked of it, as a mere 'show' a *tamasha*.... My impression is that politically, and specially with the masses, the Royal visit has done immense good. I only wish Their Royal Highnesses could come out again a second and third time and pay a less rushing and less tiring visit to the country. With the Princes and Chiefs, too, the visit may be taken as having done infinite good. However, the need was not so great there, as with the masses, for the Chiefs usually receive courteous treatment from officials..... The British Empire owes a debt of gratitude to the Prince and Princess for having left their dear parents and children and for going through all the rush and fatigue of the vast programme and yet winning the love and admiration of all, specially of the poor and the lowly, who have realised, from their gracious kindness, that India is loved and trusted and respected by her future Emperor and Empress."

"On Monday last His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales bade farewell to the people of India, on his own behalf and on behalf of the Princess, in a characteristic speech. In a vast country, where little empires have flourished, and have fallen, where the relics of a gorgeous civilisation exist side by side with primitive culture, where the eye might dwell one day on sparkling snows covering majestic mountain peaks, and another day on smiling fields fringing the rolling flood, Royal visitors who see what is most worth seeing might feel as if they had been in a dreamland. It will be seen from the gracious words of farewell that while His Royal Highness remembers all classes of people who have greeted him, the longest and the most sympathetic shake of the hand is given to the poor peasant, wearing the livery of the sun and the fragmentary product of the hand-loom. We are sure that the thoughts of Their Royal Highnesses will constantly turn back to India, while here Prince and peasant, politician and *purdah* lady, will for many and many a long day remember the exalted personalities and their gracious demeanour. The best wishes of the people of this country hover to-day round the masts of the *Renown*. Many are the acts of personal kindness by which Their Royal Highnesses have won the hearts of the people. A native trooper was thrown down from his horse in a review, and the Prince caused daily bulletins to be sent to him regarding his health. A native bicycle-rider in his retinue met with an accident, and the Prince stopped his motor car and made anxious inquiries about him. It seems that a member of a deputation was absent through illness, and the next day he received 'ample compensation' in the form of an autograph letter. The newspapers gave out that the boys of a certain school grumbled at the loss of some of their Christmas holidays in consequence of an arrangement for the reception of the Prince, and His Royal Highness at once asked for a modification of that part of the programme. He read in a newspaper that a Duffadar lost his life in trying to assist a European officer, and he sent five hundred rupees for the widow and the family of the faithful comrade. Not only was His Royal Highness so gracious and kind, he was some times trustful to a degree, at which the wise men of the East shook their heads. It seems that his drive up the Khyber Pass, with no other escort than one composed of Afridis, was considered by many as a rash act, but His Royal Highness reposed a courageous trust in the loyalty of the people around, and it was justified by the excellent impression produced. No less happy

was the impression created by the Princess among the native ladies and children with whom she came in contact." [The *Past Gofar* and the *Indian Social Reformer* write in a similar strain. The *Bombay East Indian* writes:—"We join the teeming millions of India in bidding a hearty and affectionate farewell to the Royal pair and wish them Godspeed to their sweet home." The *Sind Journal* writes:—"The right royal manner in which the Royal party have been greeted by the people seem to have touched them immensely. The many acts of thoughtful kindness and sympathy on the part of Their Royal Highnesses have endeared them to the hearts of the people. The Royal party have, as the Prince said at Karachi, seen and learned much, and have seen enough to make India a living reality to them, and to implant for ever in their hearts a sympathy and interest in all that affects their fellow-subjects in India, of whatever creed and race. Such impressions on the mind of the eldest son of our King-Emperor are sure to bear some fruit."]

Indu Prakash, 21st March 1906.—"It was the proud privilege of the first city of the Bombay Presidency to give India's hearty welcome to Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and it has been the no less proud privilege of the second great trade centre and port of our Presidency to bid with a sorrowful heart the inevitable adieu. On both occasions our Presidency acquitted itself with the highest credit. Nor can it be a matter of small satisfaction that the Government of Bombay should have hit upon the right Oriental method of signaling the great event of this tour by materially helping the foundation of the Bombay Museum and by totally abolishing all boat-fees on the Indus. There is time yet for the Imperial Government to rise to the occasion and commemorate, in a manner worthy of themselves, an event of the beneficial results of which they will probably reap the lion's share in the form of a more deepened loyalty to British rule and personal attachment to the Royal Family of England. . . . The spirit of the Proclamation of 1858 ran through every speech delivered in India by the Prince. It pervaded every act of theirs. From the beginning they cut off all official trammels and made themselves one with us. Private interviews with Indian gentlemen of all shades of views and opinions and free discussion with them on the current topics of the day was a constant item in their programme, which was scrupulously carried out at each important town and city they visited..... The Prince also took care to visit a famine camp. That Their Royal Highnesses have not failed to grasp the true state of India, at least that they have not taken as gospel truth the official roseate view of a prosperous and contented India, would indeed seem to be the case from the tenour of the gracious farewell speech delivered at Karachi. 'Although our receptions everywhere were the scenes of brightness and splendour,' said His Royal Highness 'and we have been greeted by thousands of cheerful and happy faces, we have not forgotten the hard lives led by those in the trying climates of the plains, and we know of the miseries which beset the patient hardworking peasant when the rains do not come in due season.'"

Kal.—After going through a rushing and tiresome programme extending over four months Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales set sail for England from Karachi on Monday last. The Programme of the Royal tour was unusually crowded; there were balls, banquets and garden parties innumerable and in fact the Royal visitors may be said to have had hardly any breathing time during their sojourn in this land. Both the British and the Anglo-Indian Press have declared it as their opinion that Their Royal Highnesses have, by consenting to undertake a fatiguing tour through this country, laid India under an obligation. But there are some people who put the following query: "What loss would India have sustained, if the Prince and his consort had not visited the country?" In answer

to this it is urged that the Royal visit has given the Indians an opportunity for displaying their loyalty. The tour, it is said, has conclusively demonstrated the loyalty of the Indians and their contentment with British rule. The crowds of eager sight-seers in the streets of towns and cities visited by the Prince, the grand processions and brilliant illuminations organised everywhere in honour of the Prince are all quoted as visible tokens of the loyalty of the Indians, and certificates of such loyalty are being showered upon us by the Emperor, British statesmen and even such papers as the anti-native *Times of India*. The gratification expressed by our rulers at the manifestation of our loyalty has fed the simple and credulous people of India to expect some signal boon at the hands of His Majesty the King-Emperor, and various visions are appearing before their minds' eye as to the particular form which the Royal bounty is likely to take. But those who are conversant with English laws, English history and English customs never believe that the Indians will be rewarded in the above manner. Even the Native Chiefs, who spent lakhs of rupees upon the entertainment of the Prince, entertain no such expectation. Why, even the Emperor, the Prince and British statesmen have not the least idea that the loyalty of the Indians, which has been so freely acknowledged by them, should be rewarded in some tangible form. They all seem to have had an understanding from the outset that all that it was necessary for them to do was to thank the Indians for all they did to welcome the Prince, and to sing the praises of their loyalty. Anglo-Indian officials seem to think that their administration of the country is so beneficent that there is nothing which the Prince could do for the people of India. They think that the fact that the people are contented with British rule was fully evidenced by the loyal demonstrations which greeted the Prince wherever he went and that such contentment renders the grant of any boon superfluous. The officials seem to argue that the Irish and the Boers, not being loyal and contented like the Indians, require to be conciliated by the grant of new rights and concessions, but that no such liberality is called for in the case of the Indians, who are thoroughly loyal and satisfied with the present form of the administration. The English have undertaken the sole responsibility for promoting the happiness of the Indians and have left nothing for the latter to do but to indulge in demonstrations of loyalty. As the Indians are not called upon to discharge any responsible duties, it would be ungrateful on their part to insist upon being fully fed. They are simply required to look pleased at the sight of Royalty and for this it is not necessary to have the cravings of hunger fully satisfied. The surging crowds in the streets through which the Prince drove are taken to be conclusive evidence of the people's loyalty. But the phenomenon is capable of a different explanation. The people may have been impelled by mere curiosity to throng the streets and witness the gorgeous processions organised by the officials in honour of the Prince. Who is not attracted by a splendid pageant for witnessing which no fee is levied? Will not thousands flock to a theatre if no charge is levied for seeing the performance?

Sind Gazette, 16th and 20th March; *Phoenix*, 17th March.

"We rejoice to believe that the Prince and Princess will carry away with them the happiest impressions of their sojourn in this country. Their experiences have been most varied, and as far as has been possible in so short a period they have been given an insight into the wonderful contrasts which exist side by side in this portion of British dominions. In no other part of the world are such contrasts to be found, for in India, old and new, East and West, stand in close but curious and often incongruous proximity, and the upward-beckoning stars of modern progress mingle their effectual fires with the light of the slanting suns of ancient civilisations. After the many glowing sights and scenes that Their Royal Highnesses have witnessed in other parts of India, we fear that their departure from Karachi may seem to

them somewhat in the nature of an anti-climax. We cannot hope to rival the magnificent hospitality provided by the Indian Princes nor the brilliant demonstrations of more wealthy and populous communities. Karachi is still too young to possess many of the outward and visible signs of the spirit of progress which is animating her inhabitants, and, except to those who love the desert with its low horizons and its all pervading tints of blue and gold, the level plains of Sind present little of natural attraction. Nevertheless, our Royal visitors will doubtless be interested in visiting a city which, in a little over half a century, has sprung from a fishing village to be the third port in India, a port which is nearest to Europe and which, favoured as it is geographically, holds so high a position in regard to the defence of the Indian Empire as to have been called the Gate of India. Moreover, in loyalty and devotion to the Throne and the Royal Family we, in this province, are no whit behind the other parts of India, and the Prince and Princess will receive as cordial and enthusiastic a reception in Sind from all classes of the people as any they have met with in other parts of the Peninsula..... The inhabitants of Karachi have been very fortunate in the fact that the Royal visit has so closely coincided with the completion and arrival here of the statue that is to commemorate her late Majesty the Queen-Emress Victoria..... Although the period to be spent among us by our Royal guests is all too brief, yet it will be long enough to kindle interests and sympathy on one side and revivify affection and loyalty on the other, and thus strengthen and tighten the bonds which unite the people of this province to the Throne." Elsewhere the paper writes:—"The graceful concession to the poor boatmen of the Indus, which is announced to-day in a *Gazette Extraordinary* as Their Royal Highnesses' boon to Sind, will be greatly appreciated, and serve as a further indication of how far-reaching is the sympathy of our popular Governor." [In its issue of 20th March the paper writes:—"As at all other places in India which have been honoured by a visit from Their Royal Highnesses the general public at Karachi, too, have been charmed and delighted with the gracious condescension and open-hearted sympathy of the Royal visitors..... The people of Sind will learn with joy that the Prince and Princess considered Mr. Thorneycroft's magnificent memorial of the late Queen-Emress by far the most beautiful of its kind that they had seen in India. So pleased were Their Royal Highnesses with everything at Karachi, the warmth of their welcome, and the success of all the arrangements made on their behalf, that they expressed a desire to shake hands with all who attended the reception at Government House on Saturday evening. This most unusual honour was duly carried out to the very great satisfaction of those who were privileged to be present." The *Phoenix* writes: "The citizens of Karachi gave Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales a magnificent, enthusiastic and right royal welcome. The reception was worthy of the first city in Sind and was organised and carried out very largely by the people themselves through their chosen representatives..... The warmth of the enthusiasm with which the Prince and Princess were hailed was not stimulated by loyalty alone. It was also an expression of that close and intimate interest which is everywhere felt in their visit. The sense of the honour they have done to the people of India by coming among them is deep and profound..... The Royal couple have won the hearts of all beholders; the simple dignity of their demeanour deeply touched the throngs who gazed upon them. We believe their visit has produced a feeling of personal endearment towards them, and will tend to strengthen still further the bonds that indissolubly unite India to the Royal Family of Great Britain."]

Indian Spectator, 24th March 1906.—"With the truly Royal instinct of appreciation the King-Emperor has honoured the staff of the Prince and Princess of Wales in a very special manner just at the close of the Indian tour.

On the whole, the Crown gets off rather lightly with a G.C.I.E. bestowed on the Chief of the Staff, who bore the brunt of the tour and all its delicate and complicated details, and to whose rare sympathy and popularity is mainly due the success of this memorable visit. It is much to be wished Sir W. Lawrence could be induced to come back to India for a few years. But nothing short of a command from His Majesty would bring this about. We are very pleased to find Colonel Sir A. Bigge made a Knight-Commander of the Star of India along with General Beatson, whose tactful work is well known. This is an appropriate acknowledgment, as is that of the services of the other members of the staff who came out with Their Royal Highnesses. And we have no doubt that the recipients of these Indian honours will remember India to her advantage. Equally felicitous are the distinctions bestowed on Vice-Admiral Poe, Mr. Upcott, Mr. H. A. Stuart, Commodore Tyrwhitt, Major Watson, General Duff, Colonel Charles and others. The most notable of the selections, to us in India, is that of Munshi Aziz-uddin, the well-known Attaché. As a loyal servant of the Crown, who has travelled far and wide and dispensed most useful guidance to English as well as foreign Royalties, Mr. Aziz-uddin deserves well of the Government."

SELECTION FROM VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 24TH MARCH 1906.

Suvasamitran.—Referring to the parting words spoken by the Prince of Wales at Karachi, the *Suvasamitran*, of the 20th March, observes:—That the Prince of Wales praised the enthusiasm and loyalty shown by the people of this land, wherever he went, is nothing wonderful. But it is immensely gratifying that he expressed a knowledge of the condition of the extremely indigent millions of India and a desire to use this knowledge and his experience in India for their benefit. During the Prince's tour, the whole of the Indian Press frequently deplored that he was allowed to see only decorations and shows, and not the wretched slums of the several cities which he visited and the scenes of poverty and misery which they would present. We were sorry that he gave audience only to big men, officials and Rajas blowing their own trumpets, but never condescended to see poor men or hear their grievances. The whole of India will be very much pleased to hear that, either owing to the cry of the Press or on account of his own innate nobility, the Prince has thought it necessary to inform us that he is not unaware of the miseries of India's poor men.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 24TH MARCH 1906.

The following is from the *Tribune* (Lahore), of the 21st March 1906:—

"There is a widely prevailing fear among our countrymen, educated as well as uneducated, lest the unbroken succession of pomp and pageantry and continuous displays of splendours in the Native States should give our future Sovereign a false notion of the wealth and prosperity of the Indian population. It is reassuring to learn from the Prince's own remarks that there is no need of apprehension on this score.

"We hope that the terrible fact that if the rainfall is scanty in one season only, even after a succession of years with normal harvests, the people are at once brought face to face with starvation—we hope this significant fact suggested pregnant reflections to—is Royal Highness.

"Indians, on their part, have been very favourably impressed (if we may so put it) by the gracious Royal pair whose evidently sunny natures so well fitted our sunny land."

The following is from the same paper (Lahore), of the 24th March 1906:—

"Much comment has been caused in educated Indian circles

in the United Provinces by the greater importance given to the Aligarh College compared with the Central Hindu College of Benares in the Royal tour. The Prince only paid a flying visit to the latter and received the address of welcome in the quadrangle without leaving his motor. His Royal Highness could not spare time to look at the new handsome range of buildings, see class work, or inspect any of the special features of the institution. At Aligarh College, however, His Royal Highness spent no less than 4 or 5 hours and went minutely into everything. Why this difference? We know how odious such comparisons are, but since a great deal of dissatisfaction has been created among a large section of the population owing to the invidious distinction, the comparison cannot be shirked, however disagreeable it may be. Of course the Prince would have been only too glad to show the same amount of favour, so to say, to the Benares as he has done to the Aligarh institution. But those who had the ordering of the tour were so tactless (or perhaps it was intentional) as to treat the two differently."

Writing of the Prince of Wales's speech at Karachi before sailing the *Observer* (Lahore), of the 24th March 1906, says:—

"That speech of His Royal Highness was practically his last utterance on Indian soil; it was addressed not only to the members of the Karachi Municipal Committee but to the entire population of this country, being, so to say, his 'farewell message' to India. In that truly noble utterance, His Royal Highness spoke of the benefit that he had derived by his visit to this Dependency, and hoped that it would enable him to understand Indian questions better than formerly. In echoing that hope, we eagerly look forward for its realisation. The future alone can show how far these expectations will be fulfilled. But the tour has already awakened a new interest in Indian affairs among the English people, and we pray that the personal knowledge of her affairs acquired by the next Emperor and Empress at a comparatively high financial cost may result in some substantial good to our country."

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 24TH MARCH 1906.

The *Sipahi* (Cawnpore), of the 20th March, expressing satisfaction at the Prince of Wales's visit to Baluchistan, where His Royal Highness should have seen something of the martial spirit still lingering among the people, says that his visit to India could hardly have enabled him to learn the true condition and feelings of the Indians. He was, throughout his stay in the country, surrounded by Government officials, and had little occasion to come in contact with the people or their non-official representatives. We would have learnt much about India if he had visited Benares during the session of the Indian National Congress and had talked with its leaders, but the British authorities here would not allow him to do so. The writer, however, hopes that His Royal Highness, who is India's future emperor, will not forget her.

The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 22nd March, says:—The last station visited by Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales during their Indian tour was Karachi, the picturesque and pretty capital of the remote province of Sind. In some respects it is a fitting termination of the Royal tour. After the bustle and crowds of Bombay, the cities of Northern India and Calcutta, the quiet of Karachi was a welcome change, and the words of farewell were spoken in an atmosphere of calm and to an undemonstrative people. The Prince of Wales spoke feelingly and sincerely, and we have no doubt His Royal Highness has been equally impressed by the magnitude of the Indian Empire and the loyalty of the people. We respectfully and regretfully bid Their Royal Highnesses farewell. Our regret is edged by a feeling of disappointment that it

was not found possible to arrange that the Royal tourists, who visited so many places in the United Provinces, should honour the capital city with a visit. Almost every provincial capital, with the exception of Allahabad, has been visited. We have been told that the omission of Allahabad from the programme of the tour is not due to the neglect or omission of the Local Government. The Government did suggest that the capital should be visited, but the idea did not find favour with the higher authorities. That was still more unfortunate. Apart, however, from the local disappointment, we share fully the gratification which the Royal visit has caused to all Indians. It would be unreasonable to expect any tangible result from the Royal visit in the administration of the country, but it is by no means a small thing that the King-Emperor and his son and heir should feel a direct and a sympathetic interest in the affairs of this country and its people. The King-Emperor rules, though he does not govern, and the personal knowledge of the Royal Family by the largest and most important dependency of the Empire is a factor in the future of the country that cannot be overlooked.

The *Indian People*, (Allahabad), of the 22nd March, says:—For four months the Heir-Apparent to the British Empire, with his Royal spouse, was a guest of India, travelling from place to place of these vast dominions, seeing men and manners, taking the leading part in a multitude of functions, some interesting, others merely formal, and making such observations as opportunities afforded. Since India became a direct appanage of the Crown in 1858, the relations between the Royal family and this country have tended to become more intimate. Several years, however, elapsed before it was found practicable to arrange that a member of the Royal Family should pay a visit to this country. The late Queen Victoria the Good, after the part that Her Majesty took in drafting the Royal Proclamation of 1858, felt more and more drawn towards India, and early in the seventies of the last century Her Majesty was in a position to sanction the visit of her second son, the late Duke of Edinburgh, to this country. This was followed in 1875-6 by the visit of the Prince of Wales, now the King-Emperor. That was the crowning event of the connection between the Crown and India. The Prince was not accompanied by the Princess, but still his visit produced an enthusiastic outburst of loyalty which has not been since equalled. The Prince of Wales returned to England charmed with his visit, and the impression that he carried with him was so favourable that some years later his brother the Duke of Connaught was actually sent out to serve in this country. That was the culmination of the relationship between India and the Crown. No member of the Royal Family has yet served in any of the self-governing colonies, between whom and the parent country the relationship of race is far more intimate than between India and England. The Duke of Connaught served here for some years, mixed freely with the princes and the people, and carried with him the warmest sympathy for and attachment to this country. And it was this attachment that induced him to come out as the representative of his Royal brother, the King-Emperor, at the Delhi Coronation Darbar. The Duke of Connaught was followed by the Duke of Clarence, who would have been Prince of Wales had he been living to-day, and whose affianced bride is to-day Princess of Wales. And now the Prince of Wales, following the example of his father thirty years ago, has travelled through India and spent four months in the country, and has now set his face homeward, richer by the pleasant experiences he has gained in this country and impressed doubtless by the character of the people and their wonderful loyalty.

The present position of the connection between India and the Royal Family is this: while every member of the Royal Family, including the Heir-Apparent, is free to visit India, the Sovereign may not personally honour this dependency with a visit. It must

be remembered that every part of the Empire, excluding the United Kingdom, is in the same position as India so far as the visit of the Sovereign is concerned. The late Queen Victoria went on the Continent and to the south of Europe for the benefit of her health. His Majesty the King-Emperor also travels in Europe, but it has become the recognised practice that beyond Europe the King may not go. The Prince of Wales may travel over the whole world, but the King cannot go to Canada, Africa, Australia, or India. It is profitless to enquire into the why or wherefore of this custom. On the whole, it is wise, for it is difficult for the King to visit his worldwide Empire. But from nowhere is the response quicker or warmer than from India when some personal relations are established between the Royal Family and this country. For instance, there is a widespread feeling in India, apart from the political aspect, that it would be a great advantage, if a member of the Royal Family could come out to India as Viceroy in the same manner that the brothers and sons of the Moghal Emperor ruled the various provinces of India as Governors and Viceroys. We cannot conceive that any Royal Viceroy would drive the country so hard as Lord Curzon, because whereas that young politician tried to play the Great Moghal, a scion of the Royal Family would be naturally above such a temptation. Had the Duke of Connaught been Viceroy of India for ten or twenty years we feel assured he would have done a great deal to raise the status of the people and earn their gratitude. This kind of speculation, however, does not help us very far, as there is not the remotest chance of members of the Royal Family being associated in the work of Government in the present constitution. The people of England are loyal, respectful, and they maintain the Royal Family in a position of dignity, but they will not give a jot of power in their hands. So far the change that came over the constitution long ago is irrevocable and the existing arrangement is, on the whole, for the best. But India has had such bad luck in the lottery of administration that it almost seems it would be a change for the better if an exception could be made in the case of this country, and a member of the Royal Family appointed Viceroy of India.

Indian People.—From the Indian point of view there is something more to be said about the Royal visit. Is the visit undertaken from the purely English point of view, or are some concessions made to Indian notions as well? In ceremonies the Prince conformed to Indian customs as far as possible, while in the cordiality of manners he was unaffectedly English. Everywhere he displayed a marked contrast to the insular fridity of the English and was perfectly at ease wherever he appeared. We understand that the visit of the Prince of Wales has no political significance, just as the Prince himself has no share in politics. English publicists regard the Royal visit to India as nothing more than a gigantic hunting expedition, though in the present instance the most important hunting trip has had to be abandoned. But the people of India associate a Royal visit with more substantial blessing. The Prince has given four donations to four religious institutions, and a similar donation to the Aligarh College, which is the luckiest educational institution in this country. We know fully well that the visit of the Prince of Wales will make no difference in the administration of the country, but the people have a hereditary notion that when the King or his son appears among his people blessings follow the auspicious visit. Alas! those days are gone beyond recall. While the Prince of Wales was here every one spoke and wrote glibly about the loyalty of all classes of the people. But we know what such testimonials are worth. There will be the same tendency to characterise freedom of speech as disloyalty and to belittle every agitation, however earnest. Newspapers will be pounced down upon as soon as they slip ever so little, and there will be the same contemptuous disregard everywhere for the people of the country, specially the educated classes. In spite of all these

discouraging facts, the Royal visit is certain to be productive of some good, for when the Prince of Wales and his wife hear the people of this country or their representatives abused they will be disposed to ask themselves whether the people who treated them so well are really so bad as they are represented.

26TH MARCH 1906.

Belfast Evening Telegraph.—The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales through India has now come to a close, and the Prince has written Lord Minto a letter, in which he says that the Princess and himself leave India with much regret. He says their reception and welcome throughout the country has given them intense pleasure, and that all the arrangements were excellently planned and admirably carried out. He further states that they were specially delighted at visiting the great native Princes, and were greatly impressed with their affection towards King Edward, and with their loyalty to the Throne. He declares that they were profoundly impressed "with the affectionate enthusiasm of the thousands who welcomed us, and made us feel at home." He, moreover, adds that the Royal party travelled no less than 8,800 miles by railway alone. He visited the famine camp, and was convinced of the earnest desire of the authorities to save life and mitigate distress. He had seen every unit of the army, and it was a pleasure to witness the fine physique, training, and fitness of the troops. His Royal Highness also paid a special tribute to those Princes who have reduced their local forces in order to contribute to the defence of the Empire. The tour occupied altogether over four months. The Prince and Princess landed in Bombay on November 9th last, when they were met by Lord and Lady Curzon, and by the great Indian Chiefs, who, accompanied by their picturesque retainers, bodies of troops, Indian and European, and a vast crowd of natives, gave them a welcome never to be forgotten. It will be remembered that the President of the Bombay Municipality, a distinguished Parsee, read an address on the occasion in which, in addition to expressions of loyalty, great pleasure was uttered at the visit of the first Princess of Wales to set foot on the soil of India. In reply, the Prince stated that he had inherited from his father and the late Queen-Empress a love for India and the Indians. He had learnt to associate the name with qualities of kindness, loyalty, courtesy and bravery. Further, a splendid bodyguard of young Indian Princes—the Imperial Cadet Corps—afterwards escorted the Royal procession along its five-mile route through the city to Government House. Subsequently Their Royal Highnesses visited Wadia fire temple, where the high priest invoked a blessing on them. The greatest popular demonstration probably of the whole tour took place when the Princess drove out alone to the Town Hall to receive the welcome of Indian ladies. Never before had such a ceremonial taken place in India. School girls sang the National Anthem and scattered flowers in the way as the Princess approached the steps of the hall, where quaint Parsee, Hindu and Mohammedan rites of blessing were performed, the leading Bombay ladies taking part in the ceremony. Within the hall, gorgeous with Eastern magnificence, the Princess sat on the Peacock Throne, surrounded by ladies in splendid native costumes. Their excitement and delight were intense. Addresses in Urdu, Gujarati and Marathi were read by three great native ladies, and the Princess's reply, in which she said one of the chief objects of her tour was to see as much as possible of her Indian sisters, was received with great enthusiasm. Songs of good wishes were sung, one lady flung a shower of real pearls over the Princess as she passed through the hall, and a superb album, illustrated with types of Indian beauty and containing the words of the addresses, was presented to her. The Prince, while in Bombay, laid the foundation stone of the new docks, which are to cost three millions sterling, and will, when finished, be amongst the largest in the world. Since then Their Royal Highnesses have

visited almost every part of India and Burma, and everywhere were the recipients of the greatest and heartiest of welcomes. The people of India understand how much they have obtained under British rule, and know how to appreciate their privileges. They are better off than ever they were before, and they have no wish to change their form of government for that of any other, or come under the rule of any other nation. They are quite contented and happy as they are, and they perceive that any change would be more likely for the worse than for the better. Before we went to India the Mohammedans were the dominant race in the most of the country, and judging from their history both in India and other lands as well as from the fierce riots that have occurred in recent times in Bombay over such matters as cow killing, we can easily imagine what a state the population would be in if we had never gone to that country. In fact, India owes to us her peace and prosperity; we have given her even-handed justice; we have bridged her rivers, built roads and railways, and established extensive irrigation works. We have also practically conquered the great enemies of India, namely, plague and famine, enemies by which her population has been devastated again and again from time immemorial and we have developed her trade and commerce in a marvellous manner. This will be apparent when we state that her exports have risen from fourteen million rupees in 1834 to two hundred and forty-five millions in 1902. Further, in recent years the military defences of India have been rendered complete. The Khyber Pass has been secured, and strategic railways, military roads and fortifications provided on the North-West Frontier at a cost of ten millions sterling. In the three years preceding November 1902, twenty millions were spent on railways, and two millions on irrigation, and as Sir Henry Fowler has said in the House of Commons—"There is no civilised Government in the world with so small a debt as India, and the way in which the Indian officials have grappled with the famine has no parallel in the history of India or any other country in the world." Then in order to give stability to exchange a gold standard of coinage has been recently established, and has already done much for India. Lord Curzon's administration, too, has conferred incalculable benefits upon the people, and we are not surprised to learn that the native potentates declare that they would never accept the yoke of Russia, and that in the event of the latter attempting to gain a foothold in India the people would rise as one man to repel the invasion. It is very satisfactory that such a feeling should exist, and that it does so speaks volumes for our management of the affairs of the country. It is likewise most encouraging that the Prince and Princess of Wales should have met with such a hearty welcome during their extensive travels from all creeds and classes. Indeed, the memory of the late Queen is still dear to millions of our Hindu fellow-subjects and our present King and Queen are also most popular. There are still some important questions claiming settlement in India such as extension of self-government and the employment of educated natives in the public service, but we do not doubt that by the application of the same judicious management in the future as in the past these will gradually solve themselves in the right way to the great advantages of the teeming millions concerned.

Rangoon Gazette.—The following message has been received from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to His Excellency the Viceroy:—

Dated the 19th March 1906.—It is with much regret that the Princess of Wales and I leave India to-day. From time to time in speeches or in letters to various local authorities I have endeavoured to express our sincere gratitude for the labour and affectionate goodwill which have been so freely bestowed upon us by all classes. I hope that these expressions of appreciation made while the events were fresh will have assured our most kind hosts in various parts of India that their reception and welcome had given us intense pleasure and satisfaction. But now that

we are leaving the shores of this great Empire I wish to assure you that the arrangements made by various departments, both of Government and of local authorities, have been in every way admirably planned and successfully carried out.

In the first place I desire to express my gratitude for all the trouble devoted to what has proved to be an excellent and successful programme for our stay in India. I was especially delighted to have had an opportunity of visiting several of the great Indian Princes and of becoming personally acquainted with other Ruling Chiefs, whose capitals we were unable to visit. I have thus gained some insight into the administration of their respective States. I am deeply grateful for the generous hospitality and marked courtesy to us, but I was still more impressed by the sincere expressions of loyalty to the Throne and of personal affection to the King-Emperor.

We know, of course, how greatly our visit has added to the labours and anxieties of Governors and Lieutenant-Governors and local administrators, and we are all the more grateful for the cordial welcome which we received at every Government House. But greatly as we appreciated the goodwill and most effective efforts of the authorities to make our visit to each place pleasant and instructive, the feature which most profoundly impressed us was the spontaneous and affectionate enthusiasm of the thousands and hundreds of thousands who have welcomed us and made us feel at home in our progress through India.

As regards the departments on which so much extra work has been involved, we are grateful to the various sanitary authorities for the arrangements which have enabled our large party to travel from one end of India to the other without sickness, though unhappily our route has passed through infected centres.

I cannot speak too highly of the railway authorities on whom so much of our comfort depended. All the lines have vied with one another and have succeeded in making our journey smooth and restful and all have been absolutely punctual. It might interest you to know that we have travelled over 8,800 miles by train alone.

I have been struck with the working of the police and with the manner in which the huge crowds which have everywhere gathered to welcome us have been handled. It is a great satisfaction to the Princess and myself to know that on such occasions there has been practically no loss of life nor serious accidents, and we are especially happy to have noticed absence of violence or rough usage.

I also had the opportunity of inspecting a famine camp in which I was deeply interested. Everything that I saw convinced me of the earnest endeavours made to save life and mitigate the sufferings of those who were compelled to seek refuge in the camp.

I am glad that I was able to be present with my friend Lord Kitchener at the manoeuvres of the largest army which has ever been assembled during peace time in India, and also at reviews at Rawalpindi and Secunderabad and at parades elsewhere. I have seen almost every unit of the army in this country. It was a pleasure to see the fine physique, good training and general military fitness of the British and Indian troops. I had always heard of the grand traditions of the Indian army and I have had ample proof that the same old spirit inspires all ranks to-day. I am proud to feel that the King has honoured me by making me Colonel-in-Chief of nine regiments of the Indian Army and I have thus become personally and directly associated with the different classes of which that army is composed. At Lahore and in those Native States which we visited I had opportunities of seeing the Imperial Service Troops, and I was struck with their workmanlike appearance and quickness on parade. I am sure that you will appreciate the action of those Princes who have consented to reduce the number of their local troops in order to

contribute to the defences of the country a military force or greater efficiency and more adequately equipped. I have no doubt that as time goes on, and their circumstances permit, other Indian Princes will adopt a similar policy. I noticed everywhere the keen spirit which seemed to animate the whole of the army and the general striving towards efficiency and readiness to take the field. The important development of the transport service will, I am assured, largely contribute to the end.

We are both genuinely sorry that our visit to India has now come to an end. We shall never forget the affectionate greetings of India and Burma. Everywhere we found the same loving regard for the late Queen-Empress, the same loyal devotion to my dear father, and the same kind and enthusiastic welcome to ourselves. So long as we live, we shall remember India with feelings of warm gratitude and sympathy. We hope that the visit which has involved so much labour and anxiety on your Government will, under God's providence, be fraught with benefit to India. We wish you and all who are in authority under you Godspeed in your great work. We wish for the Indian people immunity from famine and pestilence, steady progress in agriculture and industries, and a safe and natural advance in social conditions.

It is a great pleasure and satisfaction to the Princess and myself to have within five years received your hospitality and that of Lady Minto while you held the high positions of representing your Sovereign in Canada and in India. I heartily wish that every success may attend you in your arduous and responsible duties.

His Excellency sent the following reply: To His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Dated the 24th March 1906. The Viceroy and Government and the Princes and people of India deeply appreciate the gracious message why Your Royal Highness has conveyed in Your Royal Highness's letter of the 19th March. His Excellency begs respectfully to express the strong feelings of gratitude and devotion which the visit of Your Royal Highness and the Princess of Wales has evoked among all classes and sections of this great Empire, and his warm personal appreciation of Your Royal Highness's kind expressions towards Lady Minto and himself.

Rangoon Gazette.—The noble words in which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales conveys his farewell message to the Viceroy will be read everywhere in the Indian Empire with feelings of deep appreciation. The message is modest and simple, as one would naturally expect from one of the first gentlemen in the world, and its sincerity is so obvious that it cannot but go straight to the heart of the vast audience whom His Royal Highness addresses through the Viceroy. We are sure the recent visit, the political significance of which can hardly be over-estimated, will have happy results for England and this country. His Royal Highness has not failed to strike the true note when he says: Greatly as we appreciated the goodwill and most effective efforts of the authorities to make our visit to each place pleasant and instructive, the feature which most profoundly impressed us was the spontaneous and affectionate enthusiasm of the thousands and hundreds of thousands who have welcomed us and made us feel at home in our progress through India.

Times.—Aden, March 24th. The Prince and Princess of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught have arrived here. The Duke and Duchess and Princess Patricia breakfasted this morning with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board His Majesty's cruiser *Terrible*. The Prince and Princess sailed this afternoon without landing. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught landed at noon, lunched at the Residency, unveiled a statue of Queen Victoria, and visited the tanks in the afternoon. At 8 o'clock in the evening Their Royal Highnesses, who had received a most hearty welcome, sailed northwards.

27TH MARCH 1906.

Standard.—The banners of the morning were streaming in folds of flying crimson across a sky of pearl as the luxurious special train of the Great Indian Peninsula Railway slowed up outside the cantonment station. I threw down the window-shutter and looked out upon a sheet of water, a floor of smooth and polished turquoise, edged with a blood-red border where the flaming light had caught and strained the shallows. It was the great tank, or artificial lake, which lies just outside the Nizam's capital of Hyderabad.

The city was all astir, for the Nizam had brought out his troops and his household retainers to do honour to the Shah-zada, and the townspeople and many visitors from the countryside were in the streets. So one of the most picturesque of Indian towns was seen at its best. Nowhere, except perhaps in Peshawar and in Bombay, had one seen more diverse types assembled. Hyderabad is the premier Mahomedan State of India—the only one, indeed, of any importance—and Islam was very variously represented. Fresh from the south, with its plump, cheerful, swarthy little men and women, we were here once more face to face with our old friends from the far northern Border, hook-nosed Pathans, tall Punjabis, Mahomedans, Rohillas, Afridis, and Afghans. The Hyderabad sovereigns have long drawn their mercenaries from all Musulman India and beyond it. Here we saw companies of the Nizam's famous "Arab" irregulars, their heads enwrapped in loose-hooded turbans of saffron yellow, which is the Hyderabad court colour. Arabs these men are called; but many of them had the thick lips, the woolly hair, and the ebony skin of Africa. There were the Nizam's regular troops in baggy red breeches, with crooked sword-bayonets, oddly reminiscent of the French infantry of the Second Empire days; and alongside these relics of the past, with their obsolete Enfield rifles, were other Hyderabad battalions armed with Martinis, and finally His Highness's Imperial Service Cavalry, with magazine carbines and all the best modern equipment, a corps quite able to hold its own with the picked regiment of British Indian Lancers which come down from Secunderabad to act as the Prince's had escort.

There is much that is reminiscent of Turkey in this, the largest Moslem capital outside the dominions of the Padishah. Gone are the days when scarcely a man walked in Hyderabad without arms in his hand or about his person. Yet you still see the peasant coming in from the wilder rural districts of the Deccan with his brass-barrelled hollow-butted gun over his shoulder, and the yeoman or small squireen with a broad curved yataghan, in a scabbard of faded velvet, belted to his side, and a whole magazine of knives, daggers, and flint-lock pistols in his leather girdle. Here, too, you see many men and boys in they red fez or turban, which is an uncommon headgear in the rest of India; and sometimes you observe that it completes the costume of a portly gentleman in a black frock coat, adorned with an order or two, who might be a Pasha or Effendi in Cairo or Constantinople. In the intervals of waiting, the soldiers sit on the heels of their deplorable shoes and smoke cigarettes, and slouch about, as they do in Monastir and Salonika. Suddenly they spring to attention, and present arms; and the civilians, frock-coated officials, and all prostrate themselves, with an ultra-Oriental salaam, heads knocking the ground, as when in Stamboul the Sultan drives forth to the Selamlık; for a yellow-painted landau dashes by, and in it is seated a gentleman with side whiskers, and sharply-cut, rather Semitic features—a little gentleman, inconspicuously dressed, who looks about him with the eye of a king. You do not need to be told that it is His Highness the Nizam, sole and autocratic ruler by the grace of God and the Government of India, of a territory as large as Great Britain, and of more people than the

inhabitants of the Dominion of Canada and the Commonwealth of Australia taken together.

It is a long walk through Hyderabad, for the city is larger even than its population of 450,000 would lead you to imagine. Past white-walled bungalows and public buildings, set back in roomy gardens, under high, mediæval-looking arches through furlong after furlong of the painted hatches of the bazaar, you come at length to the far end of the town, where the Faluknama Palace is perched on high. About the story of this Palace there is once more the smack of the Nearer, or the Older, East. It was built, out of his modest savings, by one of the Ministers of the last Nizam—not, of course, the great Sir Salar Jung, who was everything that was honourable and distinguished, but another somewhat less precise. The Nizam's favourite Sultana cast the eyes of desire upon this delectable abode, and pointed out to her lord that it was far too good for a subject, and, at any rate, much better than the old Palace down below in the town. So the Minister was informed that he would have to sell the pleasure-house to his master, and, sorely against his will, he complied, receiving, as some say, its full equivalent in rupees, and as others aver considerably less. However this may have been, the Light of the Zenana soon tired of the toy. After a few months it was abandoned, and it has never been regularly occupied since. Except when the Nizam entertains guests of State, it lies upon the hillside empty and silent, with its saloons filled with French furniture and gilding and glass-lustre chandeliers—a monument of reckless expenditure and uncalculating caprice.

From the terrace of this same Palace, there is a prospect which is hard to beat. At the foot of the hill, the great city, with its suburbs, spreads out over many miles of country, a dim blur of groves and gardens, with the lanes of small dwelling-houses hidden by the leafage, and only here and there the outlines of a palace or the bulbous domes and white shafts of a mosque, showing among the date-palms and mango-trees. Beyond the suburbs and the sparkling azure lakes, lies the grey-brown Deccan table-land, crossed by jutting ridges and ragged masses of isolated rock. On one of these eminences you make out the remnants of walls and towers and ramparts, which are the colossal ruins of the fortress-palace of Golconda, that famous stronghold of the earlier Mussulman dynasty, which the Moghul Emperors eventually extinguished. India has many hill-fortresses; for in its centuries of warfare no potentate, whether he was Emperor, King, or feudal noble, could deem himself safe unless he could shelter his wives, his treasures, and his faithful followers behind some impregnable fastness builded upon a rock. There is one such, a marvel of inaccessible situation and defensive ingenuity, at Daulatabad, the cave-temples of Ellora, in the far corner of the Deccan.

But Golconda is the most impressive of all: perhaps the most impressive castle ruin in the world. Its size is prodigious: Kenilworth or Warwick would go into a corner of the vast space of boulder-strewn hill enclosed within its crenelated walls. Whole blocks of dwelling-houses and nests of courts and alleys were scattered here and there among the ramparts and bastions and fortified terraces: the great stone-stepped path that leads through them to the palace-rooms at the summit of the hill is like the main street of a town. The fortress seems built to hold, not merely a garrison, but a people: as, indeed, it did in the long siege of 1687, when for eight months, Abdul Hasan, the last of the Kutab Shahi Kings, held out against the hosts of Aurangzib. The defence is a fine romantic story of heroism, treachery, and valorous adventure. But in the end the Moghuls prevailed; and it is the descendant of the Moghul's lieutenant, the Nizam-ul-mulk, the Viceroy of the Deccan, who rules over Hyderabad to-day as the premier Prince of India under the Imperial Crown of Britain.

"If the Nizam goes, all is lost." So wrote the Governor of Bombay to the Resident at Hyderabad in the crisis of the Mutiny. But the Nizam did not go. He stood faithfully by us, remembering that we had saved his house when all Mahomedanism was being swept out of India by the Mahratta flood. The fidelity of the Deccan princes has been rewarded by leaving them in a position of quasi-independence such as no other ruling Chief in India enjoys. We have always paid them the compliment of keeping pretty nearly the largest concentrated force in India in their dominions. At Secunderabad, which is an outlying suburb of Hyderabad, the Prince of Wales was able to review some nine thousand troops, including four British regiments and three batteries of Royal Artillery. But we do not interfere more than we can help with the Nizam's internal policy, and we leave him to carry on his domestic administration by the aid of his own subjects. Except a professor or two there is hardly an Englishman in His Highness's employ, and only a single official has been "lent" him by the Government of India. That the principality, under such circumstances, should be as well managed as our own Provinces, or even as some of the other Native States, is not to be expected. But for thirty years the Nizam's predecessors were guided by the counsels of Sir Salar Jung, the greatest of native Indian statesmen in modern times, who introduced and carried out salutary reforms in every department. There has been a considerable falling-off since his death, and Hyderabad in recent years has not been exactly a model State, nor is it so at present. But it is improving. The Nizam has his faults. He is said to be somewhat indolent, dilatory, and self-indulgent, and a little too orientally "casual" in his ways. But he is also understood to be a capable man, with some natural ability and considerable force of character, honestly desirous of doing his best for his twelve millions of subjects, of whom the most part are peasants painfully striving to squeeze a subsistence out of a hard and unfruitful soil.

The Nizam is a personage in India outside his own dominions. For Mahomedanism, if it has lost its old political predominance, is still a great force in India. It is the faith of one person out of every five in the country. The King-Emperor rules more than half the Mahomedan population of the world, the Sultan of Turkey coming a very long way behind him. There is one province—that of the North-West Frontier—which is almost entirely Mahomedan, the Hindus being an unimportant minority. In the Punjab Mahomedans are numerous, and they are to be found scattered everywhere down to the extreme south, especially in the towns. In Eastern Bengal there are some twenty-seven or twenty-eight millions of them, and here they increase more rapidly than the Hindus; for the Mussulman, with his varied diet, has a better physique than the pale and grain-feeding Brahmanists, and, moreover, he does not believe in child-marriages, nor does he think it wrong for widows to re-marry. The high and growing proportion of the Mahomedan population in Bengal is one of the hard nuts for the Bengalis to crack. It is also an elementary fact which is not, I think, generally appreciated in England.

By race these Bengal Mahomedans are akin to the Hindus, and that, indeed, is true of the great majority of their co-religionists outside the Frontier province. Most of them are descended from Hindus who were converted during the long period of Moslem rule. They exist as a standing argument against that modern doctrine which ascribes everything to race, and nothing to environment, education, social conditions and custom. Islam has developed the character of the Indian Mahomedan somewhat at the expense of his intellect. He is simpler, braver, more masculine, more devout, in a rough, practical, straightforward fashion, but he is less subtle, less ingenious, less acute, and far less capable of assimilating the methods of

modern education. He makes a first-rate soldier, a good policeman, inspector, or watchman, and he does fairly well in any post where courage, fidelity, and a certain self-respect are requisite; he has a distinct aptitude for trade, and as a shop-keeper he is frequently very successful. He is a convenient man to have as butler or personal servant, for in the first place he is in moderation honest, and secondly, he is not under the tyranny of caste rules, and can serve food to a Christian without a qualm.

But the Hindu beats him at the office and the desk, and in the class-room. This is one of the reasons why there ought not to be direct appointments to the Higher Civil Service by competitive examination in India. It is quite certain that in this contest the babu and the Brahman would beat the Mahomedan out of the field. Most Indian Mussulmans cherish in their hearts some memory of the days when their fathers were the masters of India, and they believe that, if ever the English power were shaken, they would regain their old predominance. In the meanwhile the Mahomedans will endure being the subjects of a Christian race, whose character they respect, and whose religion they can understand. But to the feeble tribes of idol-worshippers, as they consider them, they protest indignantly that it would be an outrage to ask them to yield obedience.

Englishmen, for their part, find it easy to get on with the children of Islam. They have no difficulty in liking men who have good manners without servility, and who possess some of the open-air qualities and tastes we ascribe to ourselves. The Hindu, with his glib tongue, his pliant brain and back, his fantastic social rites, and his incomprehensible religion, puzzles and annoys us. But the Mahomedan is apt to be too conservative and obscurantist, too haughtily contemptuous of modern progress and modern learning, and too much under the influence of an obsolete system of education. The Mahomedan gentleman is just the man we should like to see taking a prominent part in our provincial administration. The difficulty is to get him there; for Mahomedans of the better class are still rather disposed to regard Western knowledge as at once impious and vulgar, tending to disbelief in the Koran and the neglect of the classical literatures of Persian and Arabic.

There is, however, a reforming movement in Indian Mahomedanism. Some very able and high-minded members of this community, of whom the best was that really excellent man, the late Sir Syad Ahmad Khan, have seen no reason why a good Mussulman should not also be educated up to the best modern standards. So they have instituted the Aligarh College, where some hundreds of young followers of the Prophet annually receive what may be called an English public-school training. In this college, which has an English principal, the young Mussulman is brought up as much as possible like an English school-boy or under-graduate. He has his lessons and his lectures, his games, his boarding-house, his class-rooms, and his playing fields. Athletic pastimes are cultivated with zeal, and there are not many cricket clubs in India that can take on an Aligarh eleven with any confidence.

It is bringing on the young Mussulman a good deal. But this youth has a sister. She, too, sometimes gets educated in these days. She learns French and music, and reads English novels. But in due course she is married, and is shut up for life in the mitigated captivity of the zenana. There are bold innovators in the Mussulman community who go so far as to suggest that married women, in these days, might be treated like rational human beings and allowed rather more liberty than is given to habitual criminals in the West. And there is even one Mahomedan family of high rank and unquestioned orthodoxy who permit their ladies to go about unveiled and to talk to male persons, European and others. But in spite of

the reformers, Mussulman emancipation moves but slowly, and it does not seem that any substantial progress is being made in getting rid of the peculiar domestic institution which is the real bar to genuine intimacy between ourselves and the people of India. It is difficult to come into quite friendly and confidential relations with a married man when you will never be permitted to see his wife, and may not even allude to her in the course of conversation.—SIDNEY LOW.

Times of India.—The gracious letter addressed by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to His Excellency the Viceroy, on the eve of his departure from India, breathes the same generous appreciation of all that was done to facilitate the Royal progress that was frequently privately expressed in the course of the journey. The burden of preparation was no light one, both for heads of the administration and for the local officers directly affected. Nor was the expense to individuals in many cases small. It was obviously impossible for all these services to be recognised in the Honours list, but to the private acknowledgments previously made is now added this assurance to "our most kind hosts in various parts of India that their reception and welcome had given us intense pleasure and satisfaction." And on the other side it should be said that the Prince and Princess are of those whom, quite apart from their Royal station, it is a pleasure to serve. Even on Royal tours little accidents will occasionally occur, but these were accepted with the cheerful equanimity of wide travellers. The special reference to the work of the Sanitary Authorities, the Railway Companies and the Police, most thoroughly deserved, is the more acceptable because the work of these services is so rarely adequately recognised. Again, His Royal Highness has taken the opportunity to re-assert his conviction that the old spirit of the Indian Army inspires all ranks to-day. The physique, equipment, and military fitness of each branch of that Army was brought vividly before Their Royal Highnesses at every stage of their progress. So too was the fighting value of the Imperial Service Troops, who already contribute nearly an Army Corps to the striking arm of the Empire, and will grow in numbers and value as the Chiefs reorganise their obsolescent military retainers. Every one who noticed with what visible emotion Their Royal Highnesses bade farewell to India at Karachi will recognise that the Prince of Wales spoke from the heart when he said "So long as we live we shall remember India with feelings of warm gratitude and sympathy." That feeling is not on one side. India will remember the visit of Their Royal Highnesses with a deepened loyalty inspired by their genuine kindness, their unfaltering generosity and appreciation, their unfailing sympathy with every class in this vast and varied dependency.

Times of India.—In his reply to the address presented by the Municipal Council of Karachi, the Prince of Wales took occasion to say a few words by way of farewell to India and her people, says the *Indian Social Reformer*. They were spoken on his own behalf and that of the Princess, and will find an echo in the hearts of all sections of our population. It will give universal pleasure that Their Royal Highnesses carry such affectionate impressions of their visit to this country. And it is only due to them to say that the obligation is mutual and that if we have done our best to give them a cordial welcome, Their Royal Highnesses, too, have shown themselves greatly willing to be pleased with the efforts made to make their sojourn pleasant and interesting. It is a mistake to suppose that the popular love and loyalty to Their Royal Highnesses is based on any expectation of favours to come. It is a hypothesis and not a fact that the Indian people or any Eastern people for that matter associate loyalty to the Sovereign with some immediate or prospective reward. The truth, on the contrary, is that nowhere in the world is loyalty more absolute of all considera-

tion than in India. No other proof is needed than the state of the administration in some Native States and the devotion in which the Chiefs are held by their people. However unhistoric it may seem to us, with the mass of people loyalty to the Sovereign is required by the fact that sovereignty in their firm belief is the gift of God. For the just exercise of his authority he is responsible alone to his Maker. It is the duty of subjects to obey him and to honour him and not to judge him, much less to condemn him.

The *Gujrati Punch* writes:—The tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales is at an end. Their Royal Highnesses bade farewell to Indian shores on Monday, amidst usual honours. The reply of His Highness the Prince, to the address of welcome presented by the Karachi Municipality, was characteristic of His Highness's profound love for India, genuine interest in the welfare of Indians, and cosmopolitan sympathy for all, irrespective of caste, creed or colour. His Royal Highness showed his deep and unfaltering sympathy for the wants of the needy toiler in the field and did not forget to remember him, even in moments of gorgeous pomp and pagantry, when all around was absorbed in glitter and brilliancy. The tour has been happy, successful and fruitful in its rich results. Though it has lasted for about six months, it has strengthened the link between India and England to the extent of prolonging India's connection with her for six hundred years. Everywhere, Their Highnesses have evinced their inherited and large-hearted sympathy. Everywhere they have displayed their love and affection towards the teeming millions of India. Everywhere the Prince has shown that the true blood of Queen Victoria, the mother of Great Britain and India, runs in his veins. Whenever opportunity offered itself, the Royal guests never failed to express their sense of gratitude to the natives of India for their generous hospitality and warm-hearted welcome. In their deeds, as also in their words, Their Royal Highnesses have vindicated their title to be the most promising couple in the Royal families of Europe. Wherever they set their sacred foot, they have planted seeds which will in the fullness of time yield an abundant harvest. Wherever they exhaled their sweet breath on the soil of India, they brought with them many pleasant recollections, and left happy memories. Throughout the tour the noble-minded simplicity was as much conspicuous as the Royal dignity, the large-hearted nobility as much conspicuous as the unaffected humility, and the deep sympathy as much conspicuous as their profound affection.

28TH MARCH 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—The following telegram from Aden is published from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to His Excellency the Viceroy, dated the 24th instant:—"On leaving the last place in Indian territory we must again thank you and the people of India for the kindness which we have received and which will never fade from our memories."

Civil and Military Gazette.—The Prince of Wales is to be awarded the Gold Medal of the Zoological Society in acknowledgment of his kindness in handing over to the Society the collection of Indian fauna which was recently presented to him by the Government of Nepal. This, remarks *Punch*, disposes, once for all, of the rumour that His Royal Highness intended keeping them at Marlborough House and dispensing with a watch dog. Thirty years ago when King Edward, the Prince of Wales, presented the mammals and birds which he had brought home from his Indian tour, they excited so much interest that the Society's income from visitors during that year was £8,000, larger than usual. The collection included an elephant, two tigers and two leopards. In 1877 the Prince of Wales was

presented with the Zoological Society's Gold Medal at Marlborough House.

Daily Mail.—Cairo, Tuesday, March 27. The Prince and Princess of Wales will be received with great pomp on their arrival here on Thursday from India. The Khedive, Lord Cromer, the Ministers, the Sirdar, the high officials, and the officers of the British Army will welcome their Royal Highnesses at the station.

The Prince will drive to the Abdeen Palace with the Khedive in a gala carriage escorted by a guard of honour. The Princess with Prince Mohammed Ali, will follow in another carriage similarly escorted.

During their stay the Prince and Princess will visit the barrage and the ruins of the Sakhara pyramids, and on Friday will attend Bedouin races and a military tournament.

On Sunday the Prince lunches with General Bullock, Commandant of the British troops, and the Khedive gives a state banquet in honour of his guests on Saturday. Lord Cromer gives a banquet and reception on Tuesday.

29TH MARCH 1906.

Daily Telegraph.—Bright, calm weather prevails in the Red Sea. His Majesty's third-class cruiser *Pyramus*, forming part of the escort of His Majesty's Ship *Renown*, anchored off Suez roads at 10-30 this morning, hours before she was expected. Wireless communication was established shortly afterwards with the first-class cruiser *Terrible*, which is keeping company with the *Renown*, and the latter, it is announced, will reach Suez at two o'clock.

The Duke of Connaught, who is travelling on the *Prinz Regent*, is due here to-morrow morning. The Prince of Wales will probably await his arrival, but the remainder of the Royal party will proceed to Cairo this afternoon.

Suez, Wednesday (6-30 p.m.). His Majesty's Ship *Renown*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales aboard, drew into Suez Roads, in close company with the cruiser *Terrible*, at 1-50 this afternoon. A fresh breeze had sprung up during the morning, and there was a fairly heavy sea running.

By courtesy of the Suez Canal officials I was enabled to go out on one of the company's steamers and meet the warships some distance down the gulf. Both vessels looked as spick and span as though they had just been turned out of dry dock. The four-funnelled *Terrible*, with her graceful white and blue lines, looked especially imposing, making the *Renown* by comparison appear somewhat top-heavy.

Owing to the unexpectedly early arrival of Their Royal Highnesses no representative of either the Khedive or His Britannic Majesty's Government was in the port to receive the illustrious guests. These officials came by special train from Cairo, which arrived fully three hours after the *Renown* and *Terrible* had anchored. Immediately on the arrival of the special train Mansfield Pasha and Mr. De C. Findlay, representing the Earl of Cromer, and Major Watson, Aide-de-camp to the Khedive, proceeded on board the battleship.

Their Royal Highnesses are in excellent health. The journey up the Red Sea has been very hot, but the sea was smooth until yesterday. The breeze has now stiffened and communication with the shore is unpleasant.

It has been decided that the Prince and Princess of Wales shall leave by special Khedivial train at 12-30 p.m. to-morrow, and arrive in Cairo at 5-20 p.m. Guards of honour from the *Pyramus* will be drawn up at Cairo station and received by the Khedive and the Earl of Cromer, with the Ministers of State and other high officials.

Mysore Herald.—Mr. J. D. Rees, M.P., writes as follows to The "Times":—

Sir,—Your readers must have greatly appreciated, as I

have, the admirable telegraphic reports upon the Royal tour of your special correspondent. But I venture to suggest that he errs somewhat in placing the Native Princes and States. On the 17th instant he says, "The Nizam prides himself on being the premier Prince of the Indian Empire," and proceeds to give unimpeachable statistics in support of his implied or explicit adoption of this claim. I believe, nevertheless, that the Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda and the Maharaja of Mysore, who also enjoy hereditary salutes of 21 guns, are not inferior in personal and political rank. Hyderabad is no doubt the largest, wealthiest and most populous State, but it hardly follows that its ruler is "the premier Prince of the Indian Empire."

In like manner, upon the occasion of the Royal visit to Mysore, your special correspondent, while most justly extolling the administration, says, "It is perhaps the only Native State in which it can be truly said that the duties of Government are discharged with an integrity and efficiency that compare not unfavourably with the administration of British India. It has earned the title of the Model State."

No doubt it is of all the protected States that one in which the administration most nearly approximates to British types and standard, as it is also the only one which has for half a century actually been administered by the British Government.

Nevertheless, if Native States are only regarded as well administered when British methods are adopted, there is little to say for the policy of preserving them, which was wisely and deliberately adopted when the results of Lord Dalhousie's annexations became known—a policy of which the renditions of Mysore was the most ample and conspicuous illustration.

It will suffice to give that State all the praise it has so well earned without, by implication, disparaging others, which have more or less preserved their own individuality. This becomes every year more precious in proportion as it becomes more rare, being seriously impaired, or even deliberately destroyed sometimes, by Residents, more often by Ministers, from British India, who gain an ephemeral and conventional reputation by imposing British methods as a matter of course, welcome or unwelcome, upon Native States, our guarantee of the integrity of which extends, or should extend, not merely to the qualified independence of the ruler, but to the predilections, prepossessions, and prejudices of the ruled. Nor is a Native State of much use for purposes of comparison with British India, if its administration is reduced to the identical types and standards prevailing in our own territories, nor are these invariably more acceptable than those of the individual State concerned.

There was a time, when Travancore, for instance, was known as the Model State, though its strong and fascinating individuality was, then at any rate, unimpaired, and I do not know when and why that prosperous and beautiful principality (and the sister and somewhat similar State of Cochin) fell below Mysore, for instance, in respect of the essentials of good Government. The last census report suggests many good reasons for giving these two States a very high place in all India, and they, and probably others, may reasonably take exception to the somewhat dogmatic decision in this behalf of your very able correspondent.

Times of India.—Her Royal Highness, the Princess of Wales, has been graciously pleased to accept a copy of the two songs from "Rustom and Sohrab" (by Mr. K. N. Kabrajee) dedicated to His Excellency the Right Honourable Lord Lamington. The following letter has been received from Sir Walter Lawrence, G.C.I.E., Chief of the Staff of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales:—

Prince of Wales's Camp, India, 21st February, 1906.—Dear Mr. Kabraji,—I have handed to the Princess of Wales

the bound volume of music which you were so good as to send and am directed to express Her Royal Highness's best thanks for it. With my best wishes for the recovery of your health, I am yours sincerely. (Signed) Walter Lawrence.

His Excellency the Governor has also graciously accepted a bound volume of the music from Mr. K. N. Kabrajee.

30TH MARCH 1906.

Standard.—Suez, March 29. The Prince and Princess of Wales, with their escort, landed this morning, and proceeded to Cairo, in the Khedivial train. The station was beautifully decorated with British and Egyptian flags. Despite the rain, large crowds of European residents and natives were present, and cheered Their Royal Highnesses most heartily.

Cairo, March 29. The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here to-day, and were received at the railway station by the Khedive, Lord Cromer, Sir Reginald Wingate, and other distinguished persons. Their Royal Highnesses drove direct to the Khedivial palace.—Reuter.

A Reuter's Special Service telegram says that the Prince, wearing a General's uniform, drove with the Khedive, who was in the uniform of a Field-Marshal. The Princess, in a white dress and toque, was in the second carriage, with Prince Mohammed Ali Pasha, the Khedive's brother. Each carriage was preceded by four running footmen.

The whole route was decorated with flags, and the streets were lined with British and Egyptian troops, which, with a cosmopolitan crowd behind them, consisting chiefly of Arabs in long flowing white and blue robes and red fezes, made a highly picturesque *ensemble*.

Their Royal Highnesses were enthusiastically greeted at all points on the route.

Standard.—"You will see many things and people in India," said the Member of the Council, "but do not forget the Man who Matters."

"Meaning thereby?" I inquired.

"Meaning the cultivator of the soil. India, recollect, consists mainly of him."

That is a fact which nobody who wants to get any grasp of the conditions of Indian life should for a moment ignore. It is also one of the reasons why, to the ordinary tourist, the customary autumn trip is so extremely unsatisfying; for it gives him little real insight or information in return for long and dusty railway journeys, poor food, and hotels, with a few exceptions, contemptibly inadequate. He goes in at one of the two great sea-gates, and emerges at the other, having in the interim spent more or less time at Delhi, Agra, Benares, and perhaps at Madura, Conjeveram, Ellora, and Ahmedabad, with a run up to Simla or Darjiling for a look at the snow ranges. He will have seen some interesting towns, some wonderful tombs and temples, and ancient monuments, and some picturesque scenery. But of the Indian people he will know little more than when he set out from home. For the Indian people do not live in the great cities. Their habit is in the country, to which five-sixths of them belong; the overpowering majority of them are villagers.

But with the life of the village it is not easy to come into contact, in any sense, without the benevolent assistance of those who conduct the local administration. The visitor who is without such aid can hardly even set eyes on a rural hamlet, except from a distance; he will not know how to approach it. There are no railway stations at the villages; their only access, as a rule, is by fieldpaths or jungle tracks or at the best by *cutchra* roads, narrow lanes, deep in sand or mire, along which a horse may travel, but not a carriage with wheels and springs. If you would seek out one of these com-

munities, you must get the Collector to send his Tehsildar or other qualified native assistant to pilot you to the clump of thatched or mud-walled dwellings; you must let him summon the headmen and have out the principal inhabitants for your inspection, to elucidate the working of the primitive but yet rather complicated little social organism. Or better still it is to have a good friend who being himself Deputy Commissioner or Settlement Officer, will endure the burden of taking an irresponsible, inquisitive, spectator into his camp when he goes his rounds. Then you see the Man who Matters—governing man and governed—at first hand, and begin to realise the difference between the semi-Europeanised, sophisticated India of the towns and the India of two hundred and fifty million peasants. To go into camp with a Settlement Officer is, indeed, among the most delightful and instructive experiences that a visitor to India can enjoy; and a few days so spent, under kindly and competent guidance, will teach him more of the life of the villages, which is the life of the people, than many weeks passed in other and less informing ways.

They differ among themselves, these Indian villages, and it would be strange if they did not, seeing how various is the outward aspect and climatic character of the vast country they cover. In the far south the tiny thatched huts are buried deep in a tropic growth of bush green vegetation, and the little half-naked, brown people paddle about in their wet rice fields in the shade of dense palm groves or in rank growths overlooking blue salt-water lagoons—turquoises set among emeralds. It is like passing from Sicily to Poland to travel to the northern plains, and make acquaintance with the villages of the Panjab, standing bare and gaunt, over a wide, naked area of sun-scorched plain.

But, widely as they vary, the Indian peasants have some points in common. One is that they are essentially villagers—men of the village, in the literal sense. They do not live in scattered farms, each isolated amid its own arable and pasture. The farmer, be he owner or tenant, lives by, but not on, his land. His house, his sleeping-place, and eating-place, the lairs of his cattle, his children, and his women, are in the crooked wynds of the hamlet. His fields lie outside, and he goes to them to work in the daytime, returning, like his beasts, his buffaloes, and cows and bullocks, after sun-down. In Indian terminology, technical and colloquial alike, the word village has a meaning rather like that of the old English township: it signifies not only the cluster of houses, farmsteads and sheds for animals, but also all the lands belonging to, or cultivated by, the owners and inhabitants of the settlement. The Indian peasant, almost universally, is a gregarious, social animal.

Thus it ensues that whatever he may suffer from other causes, he is at least spared the burden of solitude. On the contrary, he has abundant humanity about him; he is never denied the society of his fellows. He is the member of a community, still to a large extent self-contained, self-centred, and separate from the rest of the world, as he has been from the beginning.

Wars and revolutions have swept over the land; dynasties come and go; new laws are made by one set after another of alien law-givers in their turn. Through it all the rural unit endures with indestructible vitality. Famine, plague, robber raids, the march of great armies, might blot one village, a dozen villages, a whole circle, out of existence. But the system maintains itself with persistency which Nature confers on her own simpler organic forms.

"So careful of the type, it seems,
So careless of the single life."

Twenty-two hundred years ago a certain Megasthenes spent some time in Hindustan as agent for Seleucus at the court of Chandra Gupta, the Hindu King of the lower Ganges

region, and subsequently set forth his Vision of India for the benefit of the reading public of ancient Greece. His account of the Indian rural communities has been preserved, and it might almost pass for a description of a village in the United Provinces to-day. What struck the Greek investigator is precisely that which impresses the modern visitor. He found that the tiny republic—so he called it, adapting his language to Hellenic ideas—was a complete society, with its various classes and orders, its aristocracy, and its helots, and its regular hierarchy of officials, each having his own appointed duties to perform towards the common-wealth. So it is still all over India, though the social structure is better articulated in some provinces than in others.

Megasthenes might well have visited one of that very same group of fairly prosperous hamlets into which I was taken by a well-qualified official guide one bright morning in the early spring. A short journey across the fields from the carriage road brought us to the village boundary, that is, to the outside limits of the land which the inhabitants tilled. Here we came upon one or two of the peasants at work among their fields of ripening wheat, and barley and oil-seed. They were looking forward to the gathering in of the *rabi*, or spring crop, which the Indian farmer sells, whereas the *Kharif*, or autumn crop, is that which he eats. These peasants accompanied us into the interior of the little nest of cottages, and presently we had all the principal inhabitants standing in a semi-circle before us in front of the village well. In the midst was the *zamidar*, whom we must call, for want of a better word, the landlord, though properly he is only the rent receiver and rent collector responsible to the State for the payment of the revenues and land tax, and entitled to make his profit by letting the land to tenants. There are *zamidars* of all sorts and kinds, enormously wealthy proprietors, like some of those in Bengal and the United Provinces with vast estates and huge incomes, who own carriages and motor-cars, and shine resplendent at official and viceregal entertainments in ropes of pearls and collars of diamonds. One such, gentleman was pointed out to me at Lucknow who was understood to wear ten thousand pounds' worth of jewellery on his dress hat. Another had subscribed several lakhs towards educational and charitable institutions; whilst a third had expended an almost equally large sum in the purchase of a necklace for a nautch-girl much in vogue. At the opposite pole from these affluent personages are such *zamidars* as may be seen in some parts of the Punjab, who are simply peasant proprietors, or yeoman, working on their own holdings of a few acres with their own hands.

The *zamidar* in this village was of the medium kind, a small *squireen*, only a little elevated above his tenants. He was a civil, shrewd little man, a Brahman by caste, wearing a checked cotton pyjama suit and canvas shoes as a proof of superiority, I suppose, to his peasants, who went bare-footed and bare-legged. He showed us his house, which was built of brick, with an upper storey, and a small courtyard, from which the women's apartments opened; for, of course, the *zamidar* had sufficient social status for his women to be *purdah-nashin*.

Master and man answered all questions quite freely; nor did they appear to sustain any embarrassment from the presence of numerous onlookers and auditors. There can be few secrets in an Indian community. Everybody seems to be perfectly well acquainted with everybody else's business and his private affairs, if private they can be called. The official inquisitor has no delicacy in putting questions, and the people, so far from resenting the interrogatories, answer with alacrity, and even pride. It is evidently a compliment to be singled out to give information publicly in the sight of one's kinsfolk and neighbours.

On this occasion we had all the village notabilities paraded for our inspection. We saw the *tambardar*, or headman, the *patel*, or accountant, and the *chokidars*, or watchmen, clothed in a shabby uniform, and armed with a long staff for the terror—more or less qualified—of evil doers. We were shown the village barber, the potter, sitting at his wheel, with his rows of black plates and jugs baking in the sun before his hut, the blacksmith, the carpenter. Then we were taken to the square tank, under the shade of the mango trees, where the village waters its beasts, and bathes, and washes its clothes, and empties its slops. On its bank we are shown a white-washed shanty, which is the village temple, with its own hideous image of Siva, smeared with red paint, and the customary symbol, and its own private priest, who has a grant of the manorial land in return for his ministrations.

At one end of the village is a cluster of huts, rather smaller and poorer than the rest. We ask what this is, and are told, briefly, that it is where the coolies live, the *chumars*, or leather-workers of the North, the *mahars* of the West, the pariahs of the South, the sweepers and others, who do the menial work of the hamlet. There is hardly a village in India so poor that it has not its contingent of these helots, who discharge various necessary offices, such as clearing away (and sometimes eating) the carcasses of dead animals, and removing ordure. These outcasts, of course, have their own well, for it would never do for them to contaminate the water touched by their superiors; they have their own little temple, or, perhaps, only their own shapeless block of stone and sacred tree, so that they can perform their devotions apart; and they are expected "to keep themselves to themselves," so that we observe they do not join the group which gathers round us, but stand and gaze from a distance. There is a village school to which the children of the tradesmen, artisans, and cultivators are sent. But if the boys from the coolie huts were received at this seat of education the others would leave at once; pariah children and caste-people's children must not sit on the same benches. Riding into a village in the Punjab with a district officer and his very intelligent and well educated native assistant, I asked the latter whether the inhabitants of the coolie suburb were Hindus. "No," he replied, with some indignation, "they are not Hindus."

Here the magistrate intervened, and said that these people certainly were Hindus, though of low caste. But the native gentleman (himself, by the way, a member by birth of the *baniya* or merchant order) declined to admit it. "They are not Hindus," he insisted, "they are *chumars*." In the old days, these pariahs were practically serfs, compelled to labour for the community for something less than a bare subsistence. Now they have their rights, like other people, and, if not properly rewarded for their services, and treated with reasonable civility, they will go on strike, and reduce the village to great inconvenience, especially if there is an epidemic of cholera or cattle plague threatening.

The village has persons of other professions, who could, perhaps, be spared more advantageously than the menials. I was introduced to one man who was described as the local money-lender. In outward appearance he differed very little from the cultivators; but he had one of the best houses in the place, and was, I believe, prosperous. He seemed on excellent terms with the peasants, and fulfilled, I have no doubt, a useful function, for what is the ryot to do when the crops have failed, or partially failed, owing to a deficient rainfall? In former times when rent and taxes were paid in kind—so much of the actual produce of the soil—the landlord and the *sirkar* suffered with the farmer in a bad year, even if they made up for it by plundering him ruthlessly in a good one. In these days payments are in cash, and they are fixed and rigid; the rupees

must be forthcoming, whether or not the ryot can sell his rice and barley, and even when he has none to sell. So, if the harvest has fallen short, or the bullocks are dying for lack of forage, or a dowry and a suitably expensive marriage feast have had to be provided on a daughter's wedding, the peasant goes to the *sowkar* and gives a mortgage on his farm. Perhaps he redeems it in a year or so, if times are good; perhaps he never redeems it at all, and goes on, year after year, paying an ever-increasing burden of interest, until at length he defaults altogether and the farm is sold over his head. A few years ago it looked as if, throughout a large part of India, the farmer would become a mere drudge, labouring for the benefit of the absentee landlord, the money-lender, or the small banker, who was the real owner of the land. But most of the local Governments have passed laws rendering it difficult or impossible to pledge the tenants' interest as security for loans, and so it is hoped that the wholesale indebtedness and expropriation of the peasantry will be checked.

Next to debt and famine, litigation is the worst evil from which the Indian agriculturist suffers. He is a disputatious, argument-loving creature, constantly quarrelling with somebody over something, usually land or some of its many incidents. He generates an atmosphere in which the lawyer, the *nikil*, the native pleader, flourishes amazingly. In the old days these disputes adjusted themselves, more or less, by faction fights, fierce local feuds, and savage private vendettas. Now we have stopped all that. Ink is shed instead of blood; angry farmers and graziers, contentious landlords and tenants, have it out with one another in the law courts, wasting their substance in suits and appeals, to their own ruin, and to the profit of the swarm of babu practitioners who are to be found everywhere. When the contest is once fairly entered upon, it will go on very often till one or the other combatant is pumped dry; and the Government, by multiplying the minor civil courts and making resort to them easy and superficially cheap, has rather encouraged than curtailed this ruinous indulgence.

More perhaps might be done to promote the settlement of disputes by an inexpensive form of arbitration. A very useful experiment has been made in this direction in the native State of Patiala, in the Punjab, a territory of Jat, Hindu, and Sikh villagers, among whom lawsuits used to rage with epidemic fury. The Settlement Commissioner, Major F. Popham Young, induced the Council of Regency to allow him to constitute *Panchayats*, or local committees, in each district for the adjustment of civil disputes and claims for the recovery of debt, and the system has been successful beyond the expectations of its founder. No greater benefit could be conferred on the Indian cultivator and landowner than that of inducing them not to waste their substance and their energies in the law courts.—Sidney Low.

31st MARCH 1906.

Graphic.—Our special Artist writes from Aligarh:—"The Tiwana Lancers, formerly known as the 18th Bengal Lancers, are composed mostly of Punjabi Mahomedans, Beluchis, and one Company of Sikhs, all excellent fighting men, and some of the best horsemen in India. They are devoted to their officers and the regiment, and Colonel (now General) Richardson, who has made the regiment what it is, may well be proud of them. The Prince has done them the honour of accepting the Honorary Colonelcy. Hence their selection to come to Aligarh on their way to Delhi to act as escort. His Highness the Aga Khan is the supreme head of a large sect of the Mahomedans, namely, the Khojas, who look upon him as a god. He is a direct descendant of the Prophet, and is acknowledged as such, and where ever Islam flourishes, whether in East Africa, Persia, Turkey, Afghanistan, India, or Arabia. He is a cultivated man of

thirty or forty—indistinguishable from an English gentleman in speech or dress. He is a fellow-guest with me here, awaiting the Prince's visit to the Mahomedan College—one of the many objects to which the Aga Khan has devoted part of his great wealth. He is very advanced in thought, and quite a man of the world. It is reported of him that once, when lamenting his many responsibilities, he exclaimed 'It is not all beer and skittles to be a god!'"

Queen.—The Sacred Monkeys of India.—Among the strange sights witnessed by the Prince of Wales during his recent tour not the least interesting was that of the sacred monkeys of Benares. As we know, the Prince visited the famous temple in the suburbs of the holy city and fed the animals with sweetmeats and maize. These comestibles, sold on the spot, are bought by tourists and sightseers, just as visitors to our Zoological Gardens purchase "food for the animals" at Spiers and Pond's refreshment stalls. The origin of monkey-worship in India goes back to legendary times, when Hunooman, now honoured as a god, is said to have brought an army of monkeys to assist Rama, King of Oude, then leading an expedition to Ceylon for the recovery of his wife, Seeta, basely carried off by Ravana, who had been his guest. There is no historic evidence for the story, though some authorities believe the expedition may have taken place, and that the monkey army consisted of the wild jungle tribes of Central India. Be this as it may, for time out of mind these monkeys have been protected and venerated by the Hindus, who fed troops of them in temples and sacred places and allowed the wild ones to plunder the produce of field and garden. This, however, is gradually being changed, and though the natives do not attack the monkeys which ravage their crops they will endeavour to frighten them away. Instances are known where natives have sought the help of Europeans to rid them of some of these troublesome visitors. They are, however, careful not to let such things be generally known, for the shooting of one of these monkeys is looked upon as a serious offence. In his *Beast and man in India* Mr. Lockwood Kipling tells an amusing story of an English magistrate who shot one by accident, and went by night with a lantern to bury the body, feeling almost as guilty as if he had committed a murder.

School World.—The tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India has doubtless been the occasion of many geographical lessons. Incidentally, we have learnt much of our fellow-citizens in the East—of the origin of the Sikhs, for example, and of the interests to be found in the history of Rajput and other Indian Chiefs. Among other hosts of the Prince has been the Maharajah (*magnus rex*) of Mysore. That is one of the still independent States of India, as independent of the British Empire, that is, as any but the frontier States of the north. Its international relations are controlled by the British Government, and its rulers must behave themselves according to British ideas; and it was only in 1881 that Mysore was restored to its native ruler after a sequestration of fifty years. But now it has "a sort of representative assembly, which meets annually for a few days to lay before the ruler the petitions and grievances of the various classes, and to hear from his own lips a paternal explanation of the measures proposed by his Government." That is where we were in the fourteenth century. When will Mysore move on? and whither?

Sphere.—The Prince and Princess of Wales bade good-bye to India on March 18, sailing from Kurrachee on board the *Renown*, on which the band struck up "Auld Lang Syne," as the vessel steamed slowly from the shore. Lord Lamington signalled the Bombay Presidency's farewell from the troopship, *Dufferin*, which accompanied the *Renown* to sea.

During their sojourn the Prince and Princess have travelled by railway alone in India and Burma 8,807 miles, and have spent twenty-eight nights in the train. The Prince has deli-

tered fifty speeches and performed a multitude of ceremonies. Notwithstanding these arduous endeavours the Princess has omitted only one engagement, and that at the earnest solicitation of her doctor. From the first she set herself to understand and gain the sympathy of her own sex, and in this she has been wholly and delightfully successful. Especially into the women's hospitals of India has the Princess brought the sunshine of her sympathy. Wherever she has stayed she has without delay sought out and visited the sick and suffering behind the purdah. The province and freemasonry of women remain the same in all ages and countries, and if her route through India had been marked by this alone it would have been difficult to estimate the good that has been done thus unobtrusively; but the Princess has also been able to see much of the country that the almost interminable public engagements of the Prince rendered it impossible for him to visit.

SELECTION FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 31ST MARCH 1906.

Parsi.—25th March 1906.—“The Royal Visit is over, and by the time these words are in print the Prince and Princess of Wales will be far away from the land where they have spent four strenuous and, let us hope, at the same time happy months. Vast as is the Imperial domain they have toured through, no other land of similar area could show such striking contrasts and so many aspects of beauty and romance. The variety is infinite—from the fierce Beluchi to the loquacious Bengali, from the Bombay business-man to the mediæval Rajput, from the laughter of Burma to the sadness of an Indian famine camp. But if there was wonderful variety in scene, there was more wonderful unanimity in welcome. From every side came the same story of joyous enthusiasm. Much may be done in India by a remarkably complete administrative machinery; but the touches of popular enthusiasm that no despotism can command and without which the escorts, the bunting and the salaams lose all power to gratify, were never wanting. And the people's enthusiasm was not foolish or in vain, for throughout their long tour the Prince and Princess never failed in graciousness of demeanour and displayed in full measure the Royal gift of being able to say the fitting word on every occasion. Often their task must have been arduous, but they never willingly caused the smallest disappointment. One popular desire was strongly brought out in all comments on the tour—and that was the very prevalent wish that a member of the Royal Family should permanently reside in India.”

Indian Social Reformer, Muslim Herald, Gujarati Punch.—“At every stage on their way homeward, their Royal Highnesses have taken occasion to renew their acknowledgments and appreciation of the welcome accorded to them in India and Burma....The moral effect of this historic tour and the impressions left by it are bound to be extremely favourable to the creation of a fuller feeling of fellow-citizenship among the British and Indian races. There are unmistakable signs that the visit has quickened British interest in all matters concerning India. The special correspondents of the English journals, who accompanied the Royal party, have been feeling the pulse of public opinion in many matters, and their information, we may be sure, will not rest unused on their return to their native land. The ardent sympathy of almost every retired Anglo-Indian of any note with our aspirations, is a most happy feature of the situation. Altogether the visit of the Prince and Princess to India bids fair to be the beginning of a new epoch in her relations with the British nation, brighter and happier than any that has gone before.” [*The Muslim Herald* and the *Gujarati Punch* write in a somewhat similar strain].

Praja Bandhu.—25th March 1906.—The Bombay correspondent of the *Praja Bandhu* writes:—“The conclusion of the tour

has been the occasion for reviewing it in all its varied aspects from its commencement, and has brought into active play the fertile and reflective brains of many a journalist. Conspicuous amongst these has been the Editor of the *Times of India*, to whom the tour indicates two things. In the first place, it establishes the unswerving and deep-seated loyalty of the Indian people beyond a shadow of doubt, and secondly it proves that this loyalty is the direct result of the increasing prosperity of the people under the British rule. As regards the first of these inferences I am not disposed to join issue with your contemporary. The recognition of the loyalty of the Indian people has so consistently proved to be barren of any substantial or concrete benefits to them that it has totally ceased to gratify them. As regards, however, the other conclusion which your contemporary has taken upon itself to draw, it is an inference which no Indian who cares to examine matters from the Indian point of view will feel inclined to endorse. To my mind the admitted loyalty of the people to the British Crown is to be regarded as the offspring of a few advantages, which connection with a civilized Government necessarily brings in its train, coupled with the conviction, which is as firm as any conviction could be, British Government must continue, irrespective of its resulting in our increasing prosperity or tending to drain the country of its existing resources. As regards the devotion to the person of the Crown, the peculiar constitutional position of the Emperor and the consequent absence of any direct responsibility for the numerous reactionary measures the country has at present been subjected to solely account for the continuance of that substratum of loyalty, which is found implanted in the Indian breast. The dominant desire of every Indian mind in connection with the visit of the Prince and Princess was to enable them to acquire, at first hand, information bearing on the real condition of the Indian masses. Now that this desire of theirs has remained unsatisfied, our only hope lies in the utterance to which the Prince gave expression at Karachi only a few days back, intimating that amid the brightness and splendour of the receptions accorded to them, they had not forgotten the miseries and the toils which are so frequently the lot of the Indian people. Whether we are destined to be equally disappointed in the hopes we entertain regarding some permanent reduction in taxation, as a living and lasting recollection of the auspicious visit recently closed, it will be premature and unwise at this stage to declare.”

Kcsari.—27th March 1906.—The Prince of Wales having bade final good-bye to India, a hot controversy is raging among English and native journalists about the sentiments of the rulers and the people towards one another. An Anglo-Indian contemporary has expressed it as its opinion that if there had been real discontent in the land, it would have manifested itself on some occasion or other during the Royal tour. As there was no such manifestation, it is concluded that the Indians are contented. But the explanation of the fact that the people, in spite of their discontent, did not mar the festivity of any ceremonial or reception in honour of the Prince, is to be sought in the separation of executive authority from the seat of sovereignty. The work of showing sympathy with the people rests with our sovereign, but that of exercising authority over the people and crushing them under the levelling roller of British administration rests with other persons. Under these circumstances, the expedients of a Royal visit or an Imperial Darbar will not avail in any way to remove or conceal the discontent prevailing in the country. We admit that the Prince feels true sympathy for the Indians and that it will increase with time. But if Lord Curzon nullified the benefits of the Queen's Proclamation by dubbing it “an impossible” charter, what more can we expect from Royal sympathy?

Parikshak Karnatak Vaibhava.—The Prince of Wales,

our future Emperor, who had come to this country to receive homage from the Native Princes and Chiefs and be entertained at feasts and banquets, left for England on the 19th instant. In the opinion of the British press the Prince's visit to India has immensely benefited the Empire and enhanced the loyalty of the Indians to their sovereign. To us it appears that the visit has only entailed a great loss of money on our Chiefs and people. If this circumstance is, in the opinion of the English people, calculated to increase our loyalty to England, we think that the latter object can be gained by merely sending annually a picture of the Prince to be taken in procession all over the country. But British statesmen, being fully aware of our helplessness, care nothing for our loyalty or otherwise. Their only object in organising the Prince's visit to India was to create in the minds of other nations an impression that the visit has augmented the loyalty of the Indians to England. [The *Karnatak Vaibhav* writes in a similar strain and adds:—The Prince has come and gone and has promised to tell his father that the Indians are happy. A few people affect regret at his departure, but, in our opinion, the tour has merely entailed a waste of money on the country. The people were suffering from famine at the time of the visit, but neither the Prince nor his advisers thought fit to seize the opportunity of relieving the distress caused by that calamity. It is, however, a relief to know that the tour ended without any hitch occurring to mar its progress. This shows how loyal the Indians are.]

Gujarati,—25th March 1906.—The Royal tour has ended and Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are already on their way home. During their stay in India many a work of public utility has, it is true, been started, but at the same time we cannot lose sight of the fact that large sums of money belonging to this poverty-stricken country have been squandered in connection with the visit. People of every class, colour and creed from the Tashi Lama of Tibet to the ordinary Brahmin of India as well as Native Princes, Chiefs and Sardars, have made their obeisance to their future sovereign, and swarming crowds of people have yearningly gazed upon the Royal pair. From these outward demonstrations of loyalty a studied attempt is being made to prove that the Indian people have been gratified to see the Prince and Princess in their midst, that both the countries are now inseparably united together and that the people of India have become devotedly attached to the crown. We do not think, however, that such surmises have any foundation in truth. It is no doubt a fact that the people have exhibited their loyalty and devotion to the Royal Family in a remarkable degree, but when it is argued that this outburst of loyalty was the result of their contentment with the existing system of administration, we cannot help asserting that this is nothing but a bold endeavour to throw dust into the eyes of the people of England. Their oriental love of hospitality has naturally made the Indians accord to the Royal couple a right loyal welcome. But they have not thereby shown that they are in love with the rulers of this country. The question, therefore, naturally arises as to what has contributed to the success of the Royal visit. The people of India firmly believe in British justice and in the promises of Her late Majesty the Queen contained in the Proclamation of 1858. Their firm faith in the latter makes them believe in the hope that one day England will deal justly by this country. It is this sentiment alone that has made the Royal tour an unprecedented success. But so long as the rights and privileges enjoyed by other nations are not conferred upon the Indians it would be impossible for them to entertain any love for their present rulers. It is surely a pity that the King-Emperor should be debarred by the British constitution from taking the initiative with a view to confer some boon upon the Indians in commemoration of the

successful visit of his son and daughter-in-law to this country.

Kal,—30th March 1906.—The saddest event of the past week was the departure of the Prince of Wales from this country. The Indian heir-apparents of olden times were born in the country, lived among the people and did not go to other countries except for making conquests. But now everything is changed. The personage whom we call our future Emperor lives in another country and spends only a very few days among us. Owing to this circumstance, the people's attachment to him is not enhanced as much as it should be. When any one lives among us only for a few days, we naturally look upon him not as one of ourselves, but as a stranger. It is, therefore, doubtful how far the people's attachment to the Prince of Wales has been increased by his brief sojourn in this country. Many newspapers are praising the Indians for the affectionate sentiments manifested by them towards the Prince. If, however, the English were to examine how far these sentiments of affection are sincere, they would be disappointed. In order to strengthen their rule in this country, they have, among other things, to foster the feeling of loyalty among the people, and it is, therefore, to their interest to proclaim that the Prince's visit has increased the loyalty of the Indians, though this might not really be the case. As a matter of fact, however, it is impossible that a foreign prince should win the hearts of 39 crores of people in the course of a very short visit to their country. Englishmen are fond of asserting that the Indians are attached to their rule. The fact of the Prince's safe return to England is cited as a proof of the attachment of the Indians to their British masters, and it is concluded that the present system of administration needs no improvement. The Indians are discontented, but at present they do not wish to show that feeling in any unlawful manner. But Englishmen like some thick-skinned animals, whose sensibility can be roused only by the penetration of a sharp nail in their body, are not alive to the existence of discontent among the people of India and will not admit it unless there is some violent cataclysm. Discontent manifested in mild language is not felt by them at all. They are thus driving the Indians to desperate measures and are themselves labouring under a false sense of security when as a matter of fact they are standing on a volcano which is smouldering within.

Jam-e-Jamshed, 30th March.—“We trust that Sir Sultan Muhammad Aga Khan's very fair, able and enlightening contribution in the current number of *East and West* will persuade his critics to be a little more fair and just in their estimate of the young nobleman, and to recognize that in him their country possesses one of the most precious and valuable of assets. In his article the Aga Khan speaks with all the weight of authority derived by a long and intimate acquaintance with the people of all creeds and classes and as such, his opinions, expressed in this article, ought to appeal to the consideration of all honest and sincere well-wishers of India. The Aga Khan is almost merciless in his criticism of the arrogance and the high-handedness of the 'superior' community. He lends his testimony to the existence of a deep-seated despondency and even despair among the Bengali population, Hindu and Muhammadan, in consequence of the partition of their province. And knowing of the existence of this despondency, this grief, this resentment, he could not but be struck by the spontaneity and the whole-heartedness of the reception accorded to the Royal visitors. There was a loving look on every face, and on the night of the illuminations, when the Royal couple drove through the city, the Aga Khan declares, 'tears of joy ran down the faces of old men and young Bengali lads, who probably were students that had been agitating several weeks before'. The Aga Khan then proceeds to make some scathing obser-

rations regarding the haughty and overbearing attitude of Englishmen in general towards the natives of this soil. He speaks here both as a patriot and a loyal and devoted subject of his sovereign. There is a no greater or more ardent admirer of the British rulers of India than he is. But that doesn't blind him to their defects. He knows the responsibilities of his position, the responsibilities that rest on him as a faithful and honest exponent of the thoughts, the views, the wishes of his countrymen; and it is to be trusted that those who have made it a rule of their lives to disbelieve anything and everything that is being said against the British in India, both official and unofficial, to sneer at the representations of native politicians and publicists, would do well, as much in the interest of England as of India, to hearken to the words of good advice that he has addressed them. Surely Sir Sultan Muhammad Aga Khan is no political agitator in the sense in which the political agitator is now-a-days taken by the Anglo-Indian. He loves the British, he wishes them well, and they cannot do worse than ignore his counsel, and refuse to mend their attitude towards the people where so staunch, true, devoted a friend and well-wisher has found that it sorely needs to be mended." The *Rast Gofstar* also writes in a similar strain.]

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE-OWNED PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE
CENTRAL PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 31ST
MARCH 1906.

The *Subodh Sindhu* (Khandwa), of March 28th, has an article enquiring what benefit the people of India will derive from the visit of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales to India. Ramechandra abandoned his kingdom with the object of saving his subjects from the oppression of *Rakshasas*, and at the end of a 14 years' journey at the sacrifice of his personal comfort destroyed *Ravana* and other *Rakshasas* and returned to his kingdom. Did the Royal journey in India benefit the people even to a millionth part of what Ramechandra's journey did? The visit of Their Royal Highnesses was spent in amusement and festivities. How could they therefore see the miserable condition of the people of India?

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF
MADRAS AND VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS
FOR THE WEEK ENDING 31ST MARCH 1906.

The *Andhraprastika*, of the 28th March, referring to the Royal message conveyed to His Excellency the Viceroy, wishes that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales should, whenever an occasion arises, actually do good to the country in the spirit in which he expressed his sense of gratitude and signified his affectionate goodwill towards the subjects for their loyalty and devotion to the throne. It hopes that His Royal Highness would sympathise with the 30 crores of people in India who are as much his subjects as the English and govern the country, in fullness of time, in such a way as to enhance its material prosperity.

Sudazsamitran, 27th March 1906.—Alluding to the letter written to the Viceroy by the Prince of Wales when he left the shores of India, the *Sudazsamitran*, of the 27th March, says:—We need not say how gratifying it is to think of the desire expressed by the Prince of Wales to see our countrymen free from poverty and in improved agricultural, industrial and social conditions. His sympathy to the sons of India may lead him to plead their cause to his father, who may be gracious enough to grant them a portion at least of what they are contending for. Under the condition of the British Government, the Parliament is all-powerful, and the King can do nothing directly whether

for or against us. But since the parliament is only a machine, in the hands of the Ministers, our Sovereign may influence them and thus ultimately the Parliament, to do what he wishes. So it cannot be said that the goodwill of the Imperial family is of no value to India. The loyalty of the Indians is of no recent growth. It is almost an instinct with them. Our British rulers have had no experience to doubt our loyalty. The present Emperor was as strongly impressed by our love to the throne when as Prince of Wales he visited this country, as his son now is. Every British statesman has, whenever an opportunity occurred, praised our attitude to the Government. But education and a public feeling are growing among us, and we are in a position to understand that it is the duty of the rulers to love their subjects as much as it is the duty of the subjects to be loyal to their rulers. It is only fair that in return for our genuine loyalty, the British Government should take us more into its confidence and satisfy all our legitimate needs and aspirations.

The *Sicadasi*, of the 28th March, writes to the same effect. This paper observes that in spite of the proud and unsympathetic conduct of most Anglo-Indian officials, the people of India are aware of the sincere love which the Royal family, the British Ministers and the British people in general have for India, and that as a result of the recent visit of the Prince of Wales, a reduction of taxes and also of the military charges may be hoped for.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE
UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 31ST
MARCH 1906.

The *Riyaz-ul-Akhbar* (Gorakhpur), of the 28th March, referring to the attitude which the Porte adopted towards the late demands of the European Powers re Macedonian affairs, and that of the Belgium Government regarding the expatriation of a certain (Turkish) offender, says that the Sultan has evidently now changed his policy, and means no longer to yield to the European Powers in every matter. Recently England has asked Turkey to remove her troops from Akaba (in the Sinaitic Peninsula), on the ground of its being a part of the Egyptian dominion; but the Sultan has refused to comply, boldly asserting that Egypt is under his suzerainty, and no foreign Power has right to interfere.

The *Bharat Jivan* (Benares), of the 26th March, referring to the speech which the Prince of Wales made at Karachi on the eve of his departure from India, says this speech would seem to show that His Royal Highness has learnt something of the true condition of the poor people of this country. If so, the editor would earnestly pray His Royal Highness to induce the King-Emperor, his father, to ask his new ministry to deal with India justly and generously.

The *Naiyar-i-Azam* (Moradabad), of the 26th March, is greatly disappointed to find that no special concession has been made to the Indians in honour of the late visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to this country. The Indians should, however, think themselves fortunate that the Prince of Wales has evidently carried with him a good impression of their loyalty and of the hearty reception they accorded to him everywhere.

The *Citizen* (Allahabad), of the 26th March, says:—There has been some heart-burning in certain quarters in the United Provinces by the greater importance given to the Aligarh College compared with the Central Hindu College of Benares in the Royal tour. The Prince paid only a flying visit to the latter and received the address of welcome in the quadrangle without leaving his motor. His Royal Highness could not spare time to look at the new handsome range of buildings, see class work, or inspect any of the special features of the

institution. At the Aligarh College, however, His Royal Highness spent no less than four or five hours, and went minutely into everything. Of course, the Prince would have been only too glad to show the same amount of favour, so to say, to the Benares as he had done to the Aligarh institution. But those who had the ordering of the tour were tactless enough to make such an invidious distinction.

The *Indian People* (Allahabad), of the 20th March, says:—We earnestly hope the farewell letter addressed by the Prince of Wales to the Viceroy will be carefully read and pondered over. We think it is one of the most remarkable communications ever penned, and bears a stamp of earnestness and sincerity which there is no mistaking. A few extracts from this impressive letter are worth bearing in mind. Of his tour the Prince says, "the feature which most profoundly impressed us was the spontaneous and affectionate enthusiasm of the thousands and hundreds of thousands who have welcomed us and made us feel at home in our progress through We are both genuinely sorry that our visit to India has come to an end. We shall never forget the affectionate greetings of India and Burma. Everywhere we found the same loving regard for the late Queen-Empress, the same loyal devotion to my dear father and the same kind and enthusiastic welcome to ourselves. So long as we live we shall remember India with feelings of warm gratitude and sympathy. . . . We wish for the Indian people immunity from famine and pestilence, steady progress in agriculture and industries and a safe and natural advance in social conditions." This is very gratifying, but will the sympathy of the Prince help the people of India in any way? The people will remain where they are so far as the Government is concerned, though they have the best wishes of the Prince.

2ND APRIL 1906.

Madras Mail.—Referring to the termination of the Royal Tour, the *Indian Social Reformer* remarks:—"The moral effect of this historic tour and the impressions left by it are bound to be extremely favourable to the creation of a fuller feeling of fellow-citizenship among the British and Indian races. There are unmistakable signs that the visit has quickened British interest in all matters concerning India. The special correspondents of the English journals who accompanied the Royal party have been feeling the pulse of public opinion in many matters, and their information, we may be sure, will not rest unused on their return to their native land. The ardent sympathy of almost every retired Anglo-Indian of any note with our aspirations is a most happy feature of the situation. Altogether, the visit of the Prince and Princess to India bids fair to be the beginning of a new epoch in her relations with the British nation, brighter and happier than any that has gone before."

3RD APRIL 1906.

Daily Telegraph.—Cairo, Monday Night. The Prince and Princess of Wales are having a busy time here, every day being marked for displays, receptions, etc. Saturday morning was spent in visiting points of interest in the city, and late in the afternoon the Prince was present at Abbasseyeh at a particularly attractive military tournament.

Their Royal Highnesses were present at Divine Service yesterday morning, conducted by the Very Rev. Dean Butcher. Subsequently they visited the Delta barrage in the Khedivial yacht.

To-day the Prince and Princess made the excursion to Sakhara, and returned by way of the river, arriving late in the afternoon. They dined privately at the Abdeen Palace to-night.

The review of Bedouins to-morrow at Ghezreh promises to be the most interesting event of the Royal visit. Bedouins from every quarter of the country have been collected and brought to Cairo, with their racing camels and horses. Cool weather still prevails. I learn that the Prince and Princess are greatly enjoying their visit, their only regret being that it is too short.

4TH APRIL 1906.

Daily Telegraph.—Cairo, Tuesday Night. The Prince and Princess of Wales went on shooting excursion this morning, and obtained a fairly good bag of quail. They lunched with Monsieur de la Bouliniere, the French Diplomatic Agent, and Madame de la Bouliniere, the following being the guests in addition to Their Royal Highnesses: M. Smyrnoff, Russian Diplomatic Agent; Count de Valdrome, First Secretary to the French Agency; the Earl and Countess of Cromer; M. de Vaurienneux, French Commissioner of the Caisse de la Dette; Count and Countess de Serionne; and M. Maspero, Director of the Antiquities Department.

This afternoon the Prince and Princess attended the Bedouin camel and pony races at Ghezreh, at which the Khedive was also present. There was a record crowd of natives, residents, and tourists, some 4,000 persons entering the grand-stand enclosure, whilst a heterogeneous throng, estimated at 15,000, surged around the precincts of the racecourse. The general display of horsemanship and Bedouin sport, in which several thousands took part, was most striking.

This evening the Royal party are dining privately at the Abdeen Palace, and a long programme of entertainments has been arranged for to-morrow, including a visit to the Pyramid of Cheops, which is to be illuminated at night.

El Sayed El Bakri, a descendant of the Prophet, and the most influential religious Sheik in Egypt, has addressed an open letter to the Prince. After a long introduction he reminds His Royal Highness of the words of King Edward at the opening of Parliament to the effect that the granting of a Constitution to the British dependencies has always led to the prosperity and happiness of those dependencies as well as to the strengthening of the ties uniting them with the Empire. The letter concludes by asking the Prince to endeavour to make the occasion of his visit to Egypt an opportunity of fulfilling the promise given by Great Britain at the beginning of the occupation of Egypt, to grant this country representative government.

Madras Mail.—A meeting of the General Committee of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's Reception Fund was held at the Senate House yesterday with Sir George Arbuthnot in the chair.

SIR GEORGE ARBUTHNOT, in opening the proceedings, said that they were assembled to consider the following Resolutions adopted at a meeting of the Executive Committee:—

"That, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, the most appropriate method of dealing with the balance, estimated at Rs. 15,000, would be to utilise it for the endowment of one or more scholarships for the Victoria Technical Institute, but that before taking any steps to carry out this scheme, Lord Ampthill should be requested to be good enough to ascertain whether this method of dealing with the funds would meet with the approval of His Royal Highness, and, if so, whether he would be graciously pleased to allow the scholarships to be designated 'The Prince of Wales Scholarships.'

"That a meeting of the General Committee be convened for Tuesday, 3rd April, and that the Resolution with reference to the disposal of the balance should be submitted for their approval and that they be invited to authorise the Executive Committee to finally pass the accounts when audited."

SIR GEORGE ARBUTHNOT said that, personally, he thought that they could find no better method of disposing of the funds than by endowing one or more scholarships in connection with the Victoria Technical Institute, an institution in which His Royal Highness was very much interested. The only other alternative proposal, which had been made by two or three people whose letters he had before him, was that a portion of the Fund should be devoted to the support of the Victoria Caste and Goshia Hospital.

MR. G. NARAYANASWAMI CHETTY moved that Rs. 5,000 out of the amount be devoted to endow two beds in the Victoria Caste and Goshia Hospital in the name of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales and that the balance of Rs. 10,000 be spent for the endowment of scholarships in connection with the Victoria Technical Institute.

MR. A. C. PARTHASARATHY NAIDU seconded the motion.

SIR V. C. DESIKACHARIAN pointed out that when the funds were so small it would be unwise to fritter them away by dividing them between two or three institutions. Some people took exception to giving any portion of the Fund to the Victoria Caste and Goshia Hospital, on the score of its being an institution open only to caste people; whereas the Technical Institute was absolutely non-sectarian.

MR. SERRIER HUSSAIN SUMM pointed out that the Goshia Hospital was an exceedingly useful institution and deserved to be helped. Such help as they could give, he had no doubt would meet with the approval of His Royal Highness.

At the suggestion of Sir George Arbuthnot, the following Resolution was unanimously adopted:—

"That as only two methods of disposing of the funds have been suggested at the meeting, viz., that the estimated balance of Rs. 15,000 be utilised for the endowment of one or more scholarships in the Victoria Technical Institute, (2) and that Rs. 10,000 be utilised for such purpose and Rs. 5,000 be allotted to the Victoria Caste and Goshia Hospital for the maintenance of two beds in the name of Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, that Lord Ampthill should be requested to be good enough to ascertain whether these methods of dealing with the funds would meet with the approval of His Royal Highness, and, if so, which he would select, and whether His Royal Highness would be graciously pleased to allow the Victoria Technical Institute scholarships to be designated 'the Prince of Wales's Scholarships.'"

The meeting then terminated with a vote of thanks to the Chair.

5TH APRIL 1906.

India Telegraph.—Cairo, Wednesday Night. The Prince and Princess of Wales passed the whole of this morning en qualité de touristes, visiting the most interesting bazaars, and making a number of purchases. In the afternoon they were the guests for five o'clock tea and a reception of Mr. Iddings, the American Diplomatic Agent and Consul-General. The Earl and Countess of Cromer were present, as were also Admiral Sigbee and the officers of the American flag-ship *Brooklyn*, General and Mrs. Bullock, the Sirdar and Lady Wingate, and others.

Their Royal Highnesses have now left for the Pyramids. Dinner is being served in the historical Chalet built by the late Khedive Ismail Pasha for the Empress Eugénie at the foot of the Great Pyramid of Cheops. They return early, and leave by special train at 11.45 to-morrow morning for Port Said where they will embark immediately on His Majesty's ship *Rennet*.

5TH APRIL 1906.

Guardian.—Now that the Prince and Princess of Wales are near their return to England, with no remarkable public

preparations made here for their return, one reflects again, as one has had occasion to reflect often during their Indian tour, how very small has been the interest shown at home in the tour, as compared with the interest taken in the tour that the King made thirty years ago. Everyone must have noticed the difference. There have been, no doubt, constant pictures in the illustrated papers; but considering the far greater number of illustrated papers now, the amount of space which was given up to the King's tour by the one or two papers that existed then was proportionately quite sensational. Of course India is much nearer now; the to and fro of Indian civilians and officers serving in India has made the country seem far less distant and unknown; writers and travellers and photographers have dulled our sense of strangeness. Again, the Prince of Wales is less in the public eye than his father was as Prince. The King does not leave so much interest over for another as Queen Victoria had begun to do by the time that he went to India. But I fancy that in the end the real reason for the comparative lack of interest in this tour is that it had not behind it the ulterior motive that the earlier tour seemed to have.

It was in the winter of 1875-6 that the King was in India. The great business of the session of 1876 was the adding of the title "Empress of India" to the style of Queen Victoria. It is to say the least quite likely that Disraeli saw to it that there was plenty of enthusiasm here about the tour, in order that upon the wave of it his proposal of the new title might be a success. It was a hobby of his, the Queen as a mighty Oriental Sovereign, and he would have been delighted if he could ever have contrived that she should go to India. It is easy to confuse causes and mere antecedents in such a matter, but it is curious at any rate that there should have been that enthusiasm about the tour with this hobby of Disraeli's taking shape the next year. It is a little token of the interest that was taken to find people even after thirty years remembering details of it—the Prince's visit to the shrine in Ceylon where Buddha's tooth is preserved, and the riding of Lord Lytton on a white elephant with gilded tusks which had carried Warren Hastings. Of course the adding of the Imperial title to the Crown was not entirely Disraeli's affair. There is no doubt that Queen Victoria had long desired it, and possibly in this fact, too, is some explanation of the working up of the interest in the Indian tour. Queen Victoria, indeed, desired more than this. She wanted the title of "Imperial" for her children. The Duke of Edinburgh had married a Russian Princess, who, as a Royal and Imperial Highness, claimed precedence over the British Princesses. She did not get it, but still the Queen turned the more readily to the idea of making our own Princes and Princesses Royal and Imperial Highnesses. It was a very unpopular idea, however, and it was dropped.

Times of India.—In summarising the results of the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales through India, we remarked that the lessons of the progress do not lie on the surface, nor can they be appreciated by those who do not know the East. An admirably-written article in the current number of *East and West* records the impressions of His Highness the Aga Khan, gathered partly from what he saw and heard in Calcutta, and in a measure from what he was told by friends and adherents in other Indian cities. No one is better qualified to be heard on such a subject, because the Aga Khan is in touch, in quite a unique degree, with every shade of opinion in the country, and his impressions will commend themselves to all thoughtful men. Thus he recognises that the deep resentment felt in Calcutta at the partition of Bengal might have affected the reception of the Royal visitors. But like all who studied the demeanour of the masses assembled on the maidan and along the route to Government House, he was struck by "an

affectionately expectant, an intensely joyous look on the face of every individual in that vast crowd. Had every individual of that vast crowd expected his nearest and dearest relative back home from a long journey, he could not have looked different." Visitors from Europe could not understand the absence of vocal expression; nor could they be brought to recognise that cheering is alien to the Indian but the Aga Khan rightly noticed that "What no frantic cheering in Europe ever equals, namely, the 'look of love', was freely given by the crowds of Calcutta to their future Emperor and Empress." The Aga Khan also succeeded in doing, what is so hard for the Westerner to accomplish—in learning the real feeling which animated these impassive throngs. On the night of the illuminations he walked, disguised as an ordinary native, through the principal parts of the city. Of his experiences he says:—

The scene that night I shall never forget. Tears of joy ran down the faces of old men and young Bengali lads who probably were students who had been agitating several weeks before. Amongst one large group I went up to an old man, a Mahomedan, who seemed deeply affected. His grey beard was wet with the tears of joy he had shed, and his moist eyes shone with that happy satisfaction which one so rarely sees on the faces of very old men. I went up to him and enquired why he shed tears and why he looked so happy. He turned round, and told me with an expression I can never forget, "I went to see them arrive the other day. His first glance (and his whole bearing all these days has only confirmed it) has shown that he is a "Man," and that he looks upon us as men. Oh, how good is to have a Man who does feel that we are human beings. After all those "Lord Sahibs" who seemed to feel like superhuman beings and to consider us vermin and reptiles as they drove through our streets, this sight is a blessing. I cry for joy that the heir of the Indian Empire and his Consort do consider us human." The hundreds who surrounded the old man, with one voice said "shabash, shabash," and looked as if they instinctively agreed with the old man.

The Aga Khan's conclusions are that politically, and especially with the masses, the visit has done immense good; the people have been deeply impressed by the constant manifestation of the Royal gift of sympathy, whilst the parades and reviews have brought visibly before all the essential unity of India and her loyalty to England. Like many another man of affairs who watched this tremendous manifestation of love and loyalty for the Royal House of England, the Aga Khan raises the question whether we can have a Royal representative of the Sovereign, above politics and not responsible, in this land. We fear not. It would be the certain and natural tendency of the people to regard the Royal representative as the head of the Government, and gradually to associate him with administrative acts, some of which are bound to be unpopular. This is an end which none desire. The time has not yet arrived when the mass of the Indian people can understand the subtleties defining the position of a constitutional Sovereign. Until it does, there is the considerable risk of dragging the members of the Royal House into the political arena in any plan for a Royal Viceroy.

Morning Post.—The occasions in men's lives of which one can say determinedly "This cannot happen thus again for a whole generation" are so few and can touch so few of us, even when they do happen, that one may be pardoned for taking any such too seriously of which, when it occurs, fate chances to make us interested spectators. Yet for that pardon one felt there was no need to ask when watching the great ship which had hung for five months about the shores of India slip her moorings to them for the last time, and steal down the long harbour from Kiamari towards the open sea. She had come to India in the hot still haze of a November morning, wrapped in the

smoke of guns; she left it at the close of day, under the sunset's glories, cleaving a wind that spread out her splendid flags against the emblazoned cirrus of the sky, and swept after her, like some wild flight of birds, the white and amber wings of a great fleet of fishing boats, which had set sail to fling to her, across the blue water, their last farewells.

The Prince of Wales was leaving, never, probably, to return; the warship that bore him, with years briefer than those of a man, was still less likely again to make acquaintance with these unfamiliar seas. Looking thirty years ahead one could dimly wonder what strange shape of ship would bring the next English Prince who came to show himself to his Eastern subjects, and to what new people would he be brought, a people begun with aspirations which are to-day but in their green beginnings, vigorous with determinations which are as yet but dreams.

There are those in India who seek excuse for their own inertia by speaking of the immobility of the East, but however that epithet may have been justified of the past, the man who now uses it must live blind to the significance of what is nearest to him. At home, where our modes of locomotion, of sanitation, of education, and of government are in a continual flux, we may indeed talk of immobility, for even where in any serious conception of life changes may be noticed we refer them complacently, and in most cases with reason, to the swing of the pendulum. The spirit which is stirring the East owes, however, none of its energy to the impetus of recoil; its dynamics are of another order, and though drawing its origin, and, in some respects, its character from the West, its final development is likely to be not only undirected by Western influence but even in opposition to it. The cause of which is, and it is rather curious, that the West has turned the thoughts of the East back upon its own sources of wisdom, half forgotten and almost wholly fallen into neglect; and it is from the purity, the ardour, the sage humanity of these that the inevitable reconstruction will be undertaken and not from the uncertain and excited modernity which we have achieved.

But in India at present it is very easy to lose sight of the re-Easternising of the East in the very obvious symbols of its inspiration which the West has set upon her. The vegetation of fifty years has blotted out the old heroic landmarks once to be seen from the Ridge of Delhi, and factory chimneys have grown up out of the greenness in a double sense to take their place. At Agra one views the white loveliness of the Taj relieved against the dense smoke of commercial animation, and wonders how long its marbles will stand unstained in such a polluted sky; while at Cawnpore the visitor seeks distraction from the unsightliness of its pathetic memorials in the inspection of manufactories as modern and as thriftily conducted as any to be found at home. This is the New India to the touring eye, and new it is, with many issues which will require adaptation and adjustment to, and with a bearing and disturbing influence, on the old conditions which have scarcely yet begun to make themselves felt. But deeper than this, with no teeming chimneys to advertise its advent, no promise of prosperity to interest the speculator, no visible disturbance of things as they are, the real New India has come into being, its newness not of commerce, nor of policy, but of thought, of faith, and of aspiration. Yet even in the common visible life of India a great change may be noted by comparing the records of the King's tour thirty years ago with that of his son. Even in the Native States—indeed, one may say, especially and significantly in the Native States—the old barbaric splendours are dying out. They were resuscitated, it is true, in token of a loyal and royal greeting, but they had everywhere an air of resuscitation, of things unearthly; and even the gorgeous elephants, her own particular beast, seemed to bear something of the relation to modern India of the men in armour to the City in a Lord Mayor's Show.

Some measure of the degree to which India has altered in a generation was indicated by the presence of the Princess of Wales. Thirty years ago the idea of a woman in such a position would have been exceedingly unwelcome, and it cannot be said to have commended itself to the native mind when the recent Tour was planned. India is some way still from having any further use for its women than it has had for centuries, in the most domestic relations, and in affairs of State it finds an extreme difficulty in conceiving her at all. Even Native Rulers, who are so ultra-modern in their manners that they make one feel antique, have no desire to extend their modernity in the direction of their womankind, and many were the grave doubts expressed by Indians distinguished by their breadth of view as to the wisdom of the Princess's participation in the Tour, and it was instructive and amusing more than once to be confronted with the native's deep-seated antipathy to seeing that royal beast the elephant offer to a woman, however distinguished, the honour of his assistance.

One hardly knows whether it speaks more for the ability of the Princess or for the tractability of the Indian mind that long before the Tour was ended not only had all misgivings disappeared but they had been converted into an enthusiastic appreciation, which was a surprise even to those who had hoped for it. Save at Calcutta, where there was a legacy of reasons that made for failure, Her Royal Highness's purdah parties were the greatest success, and her immediate and immense popularity with all the women with whom she thus came in contact, helped, no doubt, to the so rapid conversion of tacit opposition into outspoken esteem. To romantic India, which sets such store by a gracious presence and a regal manner, the Princess made, of course, an indelible appeal; but it was not so much what they saw of her as what they learnt, that excited the admiration of the peoples of India. It was her sympathy, her untiring interest, her determination to understand, which woke an unexpected attention and won a quite surprised regard. The astonished realisation that she was interested in them, that she desired to penetrate beneath the cold official contact to their more intimate concerns, that she welcomed every opportunity however fatiguing, of direct and complete knowledge, in the acquirement of which she did not count fatigue, was what first of all and most of all turned their hearts to her.

As far as the Prince was concerned they, as is the manner of the East, could not separate, in their homage, loyalty from affection. But with her, the loyalty was only a reflected lustre, and on their affections she could make no claim; so that the fashion in which she drew all India to her feet was solely and wholly a personal triumph, and a triumph won in the face of the most considerable forces of oldenry and prejudice which were arrayed against her. "We loved in the Great Queen," said an old chief full of years and honours, "her justice and her greatness but most of all in your Princess we have loved her love." That summed up to feelingly the spoken sentiment of a score of others that one may leave it as typical of the sentiment she inspired, a sentiment which must count for much in any assessment of what has been achieved by the Royal tour in India.—(H. F. PROVOST BATTERSBY).

6TH APRIL 1906.

Daily Telegraph.—Cairo, Thursday, April 5. Indifferent weather prevailed at Cairo for the last day of the Royal visit. The special train was due to leave at 11-45 this morning, the Khedivial car being placed at the disposal of the Prince and Princess. There were present at the station to bid farewell to Their Royal Highnesses the Sirdar and Lady Wingate, General and Mrs. Bullock, Sir Vincent Corbett, Mohamed Ali, the Earl and Countess of Cromer, Mr. Findlay, Mr. Allan (British Consul), and Captain and Lady Valda Maclell. The

departure was quiet, and after a cordial leave-taking the train left punctually. A considerable crowd of interested spectators lined the route from the Palace.

April 5. Port Said. The Royal train arrived here precisely on time. Enormous prosperous
delta towns and statio Native
bands made good a Anthem
wherever the train stopped, and offerings of bouquets and baskets of straw berries were made by natives. The Prince and Princess expressed high delight with their visit.

On arrival at Port Said Their Royal Highnesses embarked immediately on the *Renown*, and preparations are already in progress for putting to sea in company with His Majesty's battleship *Terrible*.

An informal reception was held this morning at the Abdeen Palace of officials who had conducted to the pleasure and comfort of Their Royal Highnesses, and the Prince presented the managers of the railway and Wagons-Lits with handsome souvenirs.

Guardian.—6TH APRIL 1906.—When I wrote last night of the lack at present of any public preparations for the return of the Prince and Princess of Wales from India the words may have recalled to some people one of the least happy indications of what was behind the King's tour of thirty years ago. I was saying that enthusiasm about that tour was followed rather significantly by the addition of the Imperial title to the Crown in the year of the King's return. There was a fairly obvious sign of what had been at work in the inscription on an arch that was erected at Southampton. It was "Welcome to our future Emperor," and many who were not otherwise inclined to object to the change thought this was carrying toadyism rather far. One of those who did object was Lord Shaftesbury, but he laid himself open by an apt quotation (apt quotations always seem to provide their own *riposte*) to a retort in kind. He said that he had always been taught the words "Fear God, honour the King." Wherein was nothing about emperors. Lord Cairns replied that he had also been taught "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's."

Standard.—What is to be the future of India? What will our own position be in the coming time? How long will it be possible for a remote and somewhat inattentive European democracy to maintain an autocratic control over three hundred millions of Asiatics. These are questions which can scarcely fail to occur to any person of intelligence who makes some survey, however hasty and superficial, of our Eastern Empire. In the East itself he will seldom find them asked, and still less often answered. The English in India are, for the most part, too busy to think. They have their day's work to do, and in every department, the vineyard is large, and the labourers are few; and there is the hot weather to tax their energies and frequent holidays and intervals of leave to dissipate them. The Anglo-Indian—civilian, soldier, or man of business—is, as a rule, content to toil strenuously in his own corner of the field, to make his money or earn his promotion as speedily as may be, and go home. The future of India commonly interests him but little. A sailor, paid off at the end of a voyage, does not greatly concern himself with the subsequent career of the ship he has left.

But the few who have leisure and inclination to look about them are not inclined to give a definite and succinct reply to such interrogations as those just suggested. The wisest men speak least dogmatically. They know how many factors there are in the problem and how few of them we fully understand. All one can say is that great changes are likely to pass over India before this century has grown from childhood to middle age; but what form these will take, or whether they will lead, is not as yet in the least clear. The Awakening of Asia may affect India less rapidly than Japan, more slowly.

perhaps, than China, but in the end fundamentally. We have been preparing the ground ourselves in all sorts of ways. We have given India what it never enjoyed until within the past half-century: to wit, peace, absolute internal tranquillity, security for life property and the fruits of industry, and the universal rule of law. We have welded the sub-continent together by means of swift communication, canals, bridges, roads, railways, and telegraphs.

Before the Mutiny it meant a long and difficult pilgrimage for a man from the south to reach the north, or even for a Bengali, let us say, to make acquaintance with the Punjab. Lord Lawrence told Sir John Strachey that when he was a young man he was thought to have performed an extraordinary feat because, travelling day and night, he reached Delhi a fortnight after leaving Calcutta. Any native can now accomplish the journey in thirty hours for a very few rupees. Thus India still sundered as it is by caste, and class, and race, is beginning to draw together in a manner which never could have been possible in the earlier ages. Ideas circulate as well as human beings. That which is said or written in Poona to-day may be known in Peshawar and Travancore to-morrow. The results are for the moment seen most clearly among the educated minority, whom we have taught in our schools. But the circle is slowly extending, and in due course the peasant in his village will read the newspapers as the trader in the towns does already.

We have not only knitted India together by steam and electricity: we have also used the same agencies to connect it with the alien world. Europeans of all sorts, not to mention Americans, come to India, and some of these miscellaneous visitors and sojourners do not inspire the native mind with any particular respect. At the same time the natives themselves are travelling. Many quite humble persons—coolies, artisans, Sikh policemen, traders—have been far afield, to China, to the Straits, to South Africa, to Mauritius; others besides Rajas and students for the Bar have found their way to Europe. Much of the mystery which used to surround us has been stripped away. Our home life, our politics, our faction struggles, our social questions, are examined with keenly inquisitive glances by many intelligent natives. The Anglo-Indian will often tell one that these investigators do not greatly count: they are only "Congress-wallahs," more or less de-nationalised babblers of no real importance. But even if that be true, we must remember that such persons can talk and write, and their words are read and heard by many who carry more weight than themselves. Are we wholly justified in concluding that modern Radicalism and Socialism deal with ideas unintelligible to the masses of the Indian artisans and agriculturists? We used, I remember, to say the same thing about Russia a few years ago, when it was the received opinion that the professors of the universities and the "intellectuals" of the town could not make the echo of their voices heard in the villages. Events have shown that this view was erroneous. Our belief in the conservatism and irresponsiveness to agitation of the docile, kindly, authority-loving Indian peasant may require some qualification.

We are pouring the new wine of Western progress into the Eastern vessels. Modern industrialism is coming in, slowly, it is true, but quite perceptibly. India, with its abundant natural resources, and its reservoir of cheap labour, must sooner or later take its place among the manufacturing countries. It has assimilated the factory system, and the process has begun by which the villager, the tiller of the soil, the small independent cultivator, is turned into a unit in the urban labour army. Round Bombay, Calcutta, Delhi, Agra, Cawnpur, and other cities, the factory chimneys are rising, and the black coal smoke is pouring into the air. I have described some of these indus-

trial developments already; and one cannot but feel that what has been seen, the mills, the jute factory, the mines, the metal works, the power stations, are only the beginning of much greater things. India needs capital; but capital is coming from abroad, and the native is even beginning to relax his caution and supply it himself. The country will not be quite the same when its captains of industry are numbered by thousands and its factory hands by millions. Industrialism is creating new wants, and a new standard of living; but it is sowing and germinating new ideas as well.

Whether these movements will bring the rulers and the ruled closer together or draw them further apart is, again, another question which few would essay to answer with any confidence. There are those who will hold that an Indian who takes to Western ways and habits must naturally begin to look at life from a Western standpoint. But others warn us that an Oriental may learn all about the use of a magazine-rifle, a dynamo, a sewing machine; he may wear serge trousers instead of a cotton apron, and even exchange his turban for a bowler hat; he may play cricket and ride a bicycle, and sit on a committee; he may do all these things and yet remain an Oriental at heart. "East is East and West is West and never the two shall meet." But in these days, we have seen some reason to distrust generalisations about race and nationality; it may be that "environment" is more than either; and it is even possible that the heart and thinking apparatus which work under a brown skin are not in essentials so different as we used to believe from those which are cased by a white integument.

For practical purposes, however, the question of questions is one that is not often spoken. How long shall we be able to go Europeanising, industrialising, Westernising the Indian native, "raising him," as we put it, "to our level," and yet keep him under our paternal despotism. Some pessimists I know think that we are sounding the knell of our own supremacy: we are teaching the native so much that he will presently learn to do without us.

To a certain extent this is true. As time goes on, no doubt we shall find the natives doing many things for themselves which we have done for them. The administration of the country is largely in native hands already, and I suppose we must look forward to seeing more and more educated natives taking responsible office in the public works department, the sanitary, judicial, medical, and educational branches, until eventually we shall have little left for Englishmen but the highest posts in the Army and the Civil Service. In business too, the natives are treading on our heels. Much of the banking, the supervision of manufactures, the export and import trade will probably pass over to them, as they get to know more of the methods of modern commerce. I am told that there are export houses in Calcutta even now where the real business and financing, the placing of orders, and giving of credit, is transacted by the Hindu broker, who is nominally no more than the firm's agent or managing clerk. In due course, this important personage will get in touch with foreign buyers himself, and will have his own agents and correspondents in England and Germany, and so he will be able to dispense with the services of his European partners and ostensible employers. What the Parsis have accomplished in Bombay, the Hindus and Mahometans may be able to do elsewhere. Here is a natural Swadeshi movement which we can hardly counteract.

It does not follow that we need fear it, or that it will be fatal to our political predominance—so long as our military strength remains unimpaired, and so long as we keep control of the supreme administration. That, it must be remembered, is the ultimate source of our power. Our position in India has no parallel in ancient or modern times, for the Roman Empire, with which we sometimes like to compare it, was

quite different. The nearest analogy is that of the Manchus in China; for they, like ourselves, are a small body of foreigners, an alien official colony, able to rule a vast congeries of Eastern peoples, because they have the threads of the administration in their hands. Most Oriental countries have been governed in that way, though the experiment has never been performed on such a scale as in India and in China. But the Tartars, and Persians, and Afghans, and even the Mahrattas were just as much foreigners to the bulk of their Indian subjects as we are.

The point that differentiates our rule from that of every Eastern dynasty is that we are migrants, not settlers. It is to some extent an element of weakness; but it is also the prime and main source of our efficiency and strength. In all the other cases, the masculine conquering race has established itself in the country, and presently it has suffered that deterioration which seems, as if by a law of Nature, to overtake every despotic monarchy in the East. The Moghuls might be masters of India to this hour if they could have bred a succession of Babers and Akbars; and the "Nabobs" of John Company, in the eighteenth century, if they had been cut off from home and allowed to create an hereditary oligarchy in India, would have degenerated no less surely than their predecessors. It is the uniqueness of our situation that we can supply India with a constant fresh infusion of that Northern vigour, which has so often been able to conquer an Eastern people, and has invariably waned and weakened when it has settled down to govern it.

The Manchus, weak and corrupt as they are, have held China for close on three centuries. There seems no reason why we should doubt our own ability to maintain our rule in India for an indefinite period, if we do not shrink from the burden and remain strong enough to beat back aggression from outside. The danger that threatens, so far as it is not a military danger, may develop among ourselves rather than among our subjects. We are giving the Indian peoples two things they cannot themselves provide—a strong and honest administration and the force to resist anarchy and external attack. These are great benefits; but it is by no means certain that they are recognised by the majority of those upon whom they are conferred, and it is even probable that our labours will be less appreciated as time grows on, and as a larger proportion of Asiatics become imbued with a feeling of racial self-consciousness. The task of governing India may grow not easier, but more arduous; we may have to deal with a rising discontent among the ambitious, articulate, semi-educated classes, perhaps an increasing volume of agitation; and there is the possibility that an electorate, absorbed in its own affairs, might at length grow impatient of the constant effort, the unceasing vigilance, the ill-requited sacrifices, cast upon us by the duty of managing and protecting the great Dependency. The gravest peril to our dominion in India is that which might arise from ignorance, carelessness, and weakness at home. The journey of the Prince of Wales will have been specially valuable if it has served in any degree to awaken the English people to a deeper sense, not only of the splendour and interest of their Empire in Southern Asia, but also of the difficulties and responsibilities which still lie before them in that quarter of the world.—(SIDNEY LOW.)

7TH APRIL 1906.

Pioneer.—Bombay, 6TH APRIL.—A meeting of the Royal Visit Entertainment Fund Committee was held last evening. The surplus income was reported to be between three and four lakhs, and it was resolved to hand it over to Government towards the proposed Museum.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 7TH APRIL 1906.

Praja Bandhu, 1st APRIL. "Before Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales left the shores of India His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales had the gracious consideration to send a kind message of farewell to His Excellency the Viceroy. It has been universally appreciated. Evidently Their Royal Highnesses have been markedly pleased with their visit and vividly impressed with the life and surroundings in which they moved about for four months. All those who saw the Prince and Princess land at Bombay remarked that Their Royal Highnesses were visibly affected by the spontaneity of the loyal welcome of the huge crowds collected to honour them, and this experience of Their Royal Highnesses found expression in all the Prince's speeches, and is also given its place in the farewell message. Their Royal Highnesses's wish that the Indian people might get 'immunity from famine and pestilence, steady progress in agriculture and industries, and a safe and natural advance in social conditions' is deeply touching. We are grateful to Their Royal Highnesses for their gracious kindness and earnestly hope and trust they will not forget the people of this vast dependency when they are called upon in course of time to fill the most responsible position in the British Empire." [The *Gujarati Panch* also writes in a similar strain.]

Prabhat, 23RD MARCH.—"All Sind will rejoice at the honour Mr. Mules has received at the hands of His Highness the Prince of Wales in being created a Member of the Victorian Order. The oldest European official in the province, he is also the most popular and the most loved of them all. Public honours are not unoften bestowed on men whom the people have every reason to regard with contempt or dislike, and hence their value is not always very great. But in the present case the honour really sets the Royal seal on true sterling merit. We offer our hearty congratulations to the noble recipient and sincerely desire that he may receive a still better recognition at the hands of the Government whom he has represented so very worthily during the space of three and thirty years. He is one of the few European officials who have contributed materially to raise British rule in the estimation of Sindhis and helped to neutralise the discontent caused by the bad policy and serious blunders of others. He is, therefore, in every way deserving of Government patronage."

Bhala.—1st April. We spared neither pains nor money to accord a hearty welcome to the Prince and Princess of Wales. We did not mind the sufferings of our own children from starvation and even sold our belongings for the purpose of giving grand banquets in Their Royal Highnesses's honour. We gave proofs of our servitude and intellectual weakness by decorating our streets with flags and bunting on the occasion of their arrival in our midst. But what have they done for India in return is a question that has been discussed both by the Anglo-Indian and the Native Press. The sober organs entertain a hope that since his Royal Highness has personally witnessed the miserable condition of the Indians, he will, sooner or later, feel disposed to ameliorate their hard lot. There are strong grounds to expect this at his hands, because he is tender-hearted and has on several occasions reiterated his promise to bring the condition of the Indian people to the notice of the King-Emperor. There are several scurrilous newspapers which, on the other hand, describe the Royal Visit to India as a needless undertaking, inasmuch as the Indians did not obtain a single political concession as the result of it, but, on the contrary, were put to a heavy outlay. But in making such comments, these papers seem to have lost sight of the fact that in undertaking the Indian tour His Royal Highness simply wished for change. If he wished to make any concession to the people of this country, he could as well have granted it first and then started on his tour. Supposing that His Royal Highness.

as he travelled through the country, was moved to pity by the sad plight of the Indians, how could he better their condition, when the real rulers of India are other persons. We still think that the recent Royal tour will tend to the advantage both of England and India. It will be advantageous to the former because Englishmen will in future be able to trample upon the Indians and to plunder them with redoubled vigour without the risk of destroying their loyalty to the British Crown. The tour will be beneficial to India, inasmuch as it will have taught the Indians to depend upon their own efforts for their welfare instead of placing reliance upon Royal tours for its promotion.

SELECTIONS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS OWNED BY NATIVES OF
MADRAS AND VERNACULAR PAPERS PUBLISHED IN MADRAS
FOR THE WEEK ENDING 7TH APRIL 1906.

Vrittanta Chintamani, Mysore, MARCH 31st, 1906.—Referring to the advantages of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's visit to India, the *Vrittanta Chintamani*, of the 31st March, says:—In former days Royal visits were associated with largesses and remission of taxes and other benefits conferred on the people. The visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has also benefited the people in an indirect way; the decorations all over the cities visited by the Prince gave work and wages to the poor people at a time when famine and high prices were prevalent. Honours and medals were distributed among deserving personages. Our future King gained a personal knowledge of the true condition of the people. He has seen that the rich and prosperous are only a handful, while the number of those living from hand to mouth is infinitely great. He has also learnt the wants of the people that required an instant remedy, and how the redress of their grievances would increase the loyalty and devotion to the British Government. In his farewell speech His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales said that something would be done at present to check the existing distress in the land, and that growing distress will be permanently remedied in course of time.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE
PUNJAB FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 7TH APRIL 1906.

The *Panja-i-Faulad* (Lahore), of the 28th March 1906, writing about the Royal tour in India says that His Royal Highness is as ignorant of the real condition of the people of this country as before. This is due to the fact that he was surrounded by such men as were neither the representatives of His Majesty's subjects nor felt real sympathy with them.

The *Sadiq-ul-Akhbar* (Rewari) of the 24th March 1906 writing on the same subject hopes that His Royal Highness will not forget the loyalty shown by the Indians, and acquaint his august father with the feelings of his subjects with a view to urging responsible ministers to do justice to the people committed to their charge.

10TH APRIL 1906.

Times of India.—The Special Correspondent of the *Times*, in summarising his impressions of the Royal Visit to India, says:—Surely no spectacle could appeal more strongly to the human imagination than that which the Prince and Princess have seen spread out before them whilst they have been passing in continuous review for more than five successive months all these vast and varied countries with their still more vast and varied populations alien in race, alien in tongue, alien in faith, over which they will some day, in the natural order of things, be called to reign. In his first speech delivered on landing at Bombay His Royal Highness said that as, in visiting India, he was but treading in the footsteps of the King-Emperor, his father, so he hoped that his children and his children's children would carry on the precedents thus established and make themselves personally acquainted with this splendid portion of the

Imperial heritage. This is a promise of which the fulfilment cannot fail to bear excellent fruit both for India and for the Empire. The present visit must have been an experience of intense interest and of great practical value to the future Sovereign of India. There can be equally little doubt that it has been profoundly appreciated by his future subjects, who have everywhere and on every occasion welcomed his presence amongst them with demonstrations of respect, and even of enthusiasm, far more effusive than might have been expected from races on the whole rather prone to Oriental apathy. The Prince and Princess, on their side, have not only responded with Royal graciousness to these exhibitions of popular good-will, but they have constantly sought to enlarge as far as possible the circle of Indian gentlemen and ladies who could be admitted to the privilege of personal intercourse with them. The "pardah" receptions held by the Princess for the benefit of those Indian ladies from whom their social laws require the most rigid seclusion from all contact with strangers of other sex will leave memories no less abiding than the frank and easy conversations into which the Prince has frequently led representative members of the various sections of Indian society.

Nor have Their Royal Highnesses confined themselves to the more formal opportunities of intercourse afforded by State functions and ceremonial receptions. Only the other day, for instance, since she returned from Benares to Lucknow, the Princess drove out, unannounced and attended only by Sir Walter Lawrence, to visit a neighbouring village and see for herself something of the domestic life of the Indian peasantry. Another pleasant feature of the Royal visit has been the anxiety shown by many of the native gentry to commemorate it in some tangible shape by works of philanthropy or public utility, and to bring it home to the inhabitants of districts in many cases altogether remote from the Royal itinerary by public entertainments or by distributions of alms and food to the poor. In this and many other ways the beneficent influence of the Royal visitors has indirectly extended far beyond the area actually covered by their travels. On the political significance of the visits paid by Their Royal Highnesses to the great feudatory princes of the Indian Empire I have repeatedly had occasion to dwell during the progress of the tour. As far as the people of India are concerned, they have this, at least, in common that like all Oriental peoples, they prefer outward and visible signs to mere abstract conceptions and the actual presence, amongst them of the Heir-Apparent to the Throne, accompanied by so gracious a consort as the Princess, has helped to quicken, as nothing else could, their perception of the ties which unite them to the far-off island that has emerged so mysteriously out of the Western seas to control and shape their destinies.

There is one other feature of the Royal tour to which attention should, I think, be drawn before I conclude, and that is the encouragement which the signal proofs given by Their Royal Highnesses of the interest they take in every phase of Indian life, must afford to the great Civil Service of India. We are apt at home to forget what the Government of such a country as India means, though it is perhaps the greatest administrative achievement which the world has ever seen, and it is an achievement which would be impossible without the high standard of efficiency and devotion to duty to which the Indian Civil Service has attained. It is a service which undoubtedly holds out some high rewards and has built up a few world-wide reputations. But there are and always must be a large number of men in its ranks who spend their lives in work as arduous and responsible as can fall to the lot of any man struggling for the benefit of an alien people committed to their care, not only against prejudice and ignorance, against famine and pestilence, against the hardships of isolation and exile, and often of prolonged separation from those nearest and dearest

to them, but sometimes even against the obloquy of cruel misrepresentation, even on the part of their fellow-countrymen, and who can never hope to emerge from relative obscurity or to grasp any of the richer prizes of their service. It can be no slight consolation for them to know that the work in which they play so strenuous a part has been brought directly under the notice of their future Sovereign, and that he will come home with a deeper and fuller appreciation of the large and really splendid share they take in bearing the white man's burden for the benefit of the whole Empire.

The Special Correspondent of the *Standard* writes:—

The Prince's tour has on the whole successfully accomplished the purposes for which it was undertaken. It was not planned to amuse or entertain the public at home, but to produce certain results, clearly conceived though, of course, never precisely formulated in India itself. That country, in all its sections and geographical divisions, has been accustomed from time immemorial to purely personal rule, nor do the vast majority of Orientals even now understand any other system. The Governor-General in Council, the Cabinet, the Secretary of State, the Imperial Parliament, are incomprehensible abstractions to them. "The golden link of the Crown" is a bond of the utmost practical value in keeping together the heterogeneous provinces and the miscellaneous nationalities of India. The people believe that the King-Emperor, the Kharo-Rind, is the supreme source of authority, and that the various high personages with whom they are more or less directly in contact, Commissioners, Lieutenant-Governors, the Viceroy himself, are no more than his servants, high placed but ordinary mortals like themselves. The sentimental reverence attaching to Royalty in the East is something of old but we are not fairly transcended in the West. No body can have imagined, as I have done, with the native crowd in all the great cities of India during the Royal entries and processions, with at being keenly conscious of this fact. To merely look upon the face of the Shahzad is an emotional experience for the Indian peasant. The tour was carefully planned so as to give this opportunity to as many people as possible, and there is, with one or two exceptions, not a province or native state in which tens of hundreds of thousands of people have not travelled from their homes and poured into the streets of the local capitals to see the Prince and Princess pass by, and to go back to their villages and talk for years to come, of the grandson of the great Queen whose name is revered in every cottage and the son of the King, whose personality is also becoming exceedingly well realised throughout the peninsula.

So much for the people. As regards the native Princes, the great and minor feudatories, and the native aristocracy generally, the effect has been equally marked. Many of these chiefs and rulers, it must be remembered, are imbued with a pride of birth which is as justifiable as any feeling of the kind can be; for a man whose ancestors were kings before Bourbons or Hohenzollerns were heard of, or one in whose veins runs the blood of the Mahomedan Emperors, may have some excuse for thinking something of his race. It is among the standing difficulties of our situation in India that the power of these high-born personages is not, and never can be, quite equal to their pretensions. In recent years they have, to a large extent, reconciled themselves with the facts. The descendant of the rajas or of the Kings of the Carnatic is well aware that certain great officials in India, among perhaps from the middle classes, are far more influential than themselves; they treat the Residents with deference, the Governors and Viceroys with the respect due to their status. Yet it is a great satisfaction to them to be placed, *once in a way*, in personal contact with the Imperial Throne through its future heir, and not merely through its representatives. There is not a reigning Chief—and almost

every reigning Chief of importance, except those of the extreme south, was visited or received—who does not regard the attentions paid to him by the Prince of Wales as an honour far greater than any that could be conferred on him by the Government of India.

The tour was reasonable; it came at the close of a period during which opinion in India has been in a somewhat restless and offervent condition. For this there have been several causes. India, like every other part of Asia, has felt the dynamic shock caused by the Russo-Japanese war. The defeat of the Muscovite power has been overshadowed in the bazaars by the revelation that a purely Asiatic State has met and mastered one, which is regarded, in India at least, as purely European. The East, in fact, is supposed to have for once challenged the West and won. Erroneous as the deduction may be, it has had the curious effect of causing a certain mental disturbance, especially among the semi-educated class in the Indian towns—an emotion, of course, eagerly cultivated by the agitators who make it their business to preach a vague discontent with British rule. The Swadeshi movement, ostensibly economic in its origin, has been energetically taken up by the same faction, who contrived to associate it, skilfully enough, with the local opposition to the division of the immense Province of Bengal into two administrative districts. There were some apprehensive Anglo-Indians who feared that the disaffection was not confined to the professional politicians and the journalists of the vernacular Press; they thought it might have touched the masses. The best answer to these suggestions was the whole-hearted demonstrations of welcome which the Prince received from the swarming thousands who crowded the streets, not only in Bombay and in the up-country capitals, like Delhi and Lahore, but in sun-baked Madras and Mysore, and in the Bengal metropolis itself. Politics is still skin deep with the Indian populations; but loyalty is an instinct, though it requires the visible presence of some one very near the Throne itself to call forth its amplest manifestations.

The *Daily Telegraph's* representative says:—

A link has been established such as the conventional West cannot, perhaps, entirely understand. Man to man, the Prince and his future subjects have met, bread and salt have been eaten, and among the multitudes of Hindustan a vague sense of loyalty to an unknown source of future authority and honours has been exchanged for a real and ineffaceable memory of a man among them. Nor is this all—perhaps it is not even the most important result of the long and arduous work of the past four months. There could hardly fail to have arisen in the mind of the common people of India a feeling that, so far at least as they were concerned, the final authority for all that humanly speaking affected their daily lives and duties, their property or their misery, their fame or their abundance, centred at Simla or in Calcutta. Theoretically it is possible that the dependency of the Indian Government upon that in London is, to an infinitely small extent, recognised by the Indian ryot and taxpayer. But it is also clear that the small proportion of the huge population of India which does grasp this fact has of late been able also to understand that in this very Government at home there are changes to be reckoned with, bitter discussions of view, discontinuity even of policy. The Prince has made his visit out here in such a manner that not the slightest political fault has been left in doubt as to the impassable gulf that yawns between the varying Ministers and Cabinets of home, and the warring interests of military and civil India, on the one side and on the other the impassive continuity above all the disputes of the political arena of the only thing that the East understands and bows down before—the Imperial Throne and dynasty.

This is no small matter. It is a matter of history that Duke

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William of Normandy secured England by a single act—the conversion of a long series of feudal peoples, with no interests or duties beyond those expected by an immediate overlord into a state bound together from shore to shore by a personal tie also to the King's own person. This in a way is no unfair illustration of what the Prince has done by his visit to India. The old proverb that the road to Delhi is long has too often been adapted to a new rendering, though indeed London is to-day nearer the remotest part of India than under Aurangzeb were the two capitals of Delhi and Daulatabad. This personal proof of the interest and affection which the King-Emperor feels in his great feudalities in Asia comes at a time when it was needed. Administration and development will do much. Perhaps in European eyes nothing else is needed to fulfil the expectation or definition of good Government. But in the East, the eye-hunger for a sight of him in whom the majesty of Empire is one day to be embodied is a demand that cannot safely be neglected, and the Prince of Wales has deserved well of the wider Empire by sacrificing much to gratify it. Those who have been round the long course with him will never forget the crowding millions in whose grey lives the sight of the son of their great White Emperor will remain the greatest of all events. Once back again in their villages, the story will never grow old, and the link that has been forged this winter will bind to the Crown the affections of far more than the lucky village pilgrim to Benares, or Peshawar, or Mandalay, who with his own eyes saw the King's son drive by.

11TH APRIL 1906.

Daily Graphic.—["Through India with the Prince." By G. F. ABBOTT. (ANOLD)].—Not the least part of Mr. G. F. Abbott's achievement in writing an extremely readable record of the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India is that the publication of his story has anticipated the Prince's return to England. That is undeniably smart journalism; but we should be doing Mr. Abbott grave injustice if we left the impression that his work has no other qualities than those usually associated with the phrase that we have used. His is not only smart journalism; it is good journalism. Its author has had to traverse an immense amount of country. If he had been from London to Paris, from Paris by the express to Constantinople, down to Athens, across to Sicily, up through Italy to Vienna, and through Berlin to Moscow and St. Petersburg and home to London by way of one or two other capitals, he still would have done no more travelling than he did in the train of the Prince. He would have seen far fewer memorable sights and places; and his impressions could have been far less novel and unexpected. We may now begin to see the difficulty of his task in writing about all these things; in always keeping an eye and ear open for the things that were novel and surprising; in contriving as far as possible to see things and write things in a fresh and original way, and, where possible, from a new point of view; and to do all this without leaving out any of the essential facts. Mr. Abbott was acting as correspondent for the *Calcutta Statesman*. He had, therefore, to write for an audience which would be critical of details; and which would have an eager nose for mistakes. It also wanted something worth reading; it did not want to be told what it had heard before; and it wanted its daily bread of information served out before it had time to grow stale. We have recited the difficulties of Mr. Abbott's task, only to say that he triumphantly overcame them all. He wrote fast—that is evident—and at times he had to crowd in information. But, on the other hand, haste sometimes stimulated him, as it will stimulate the good journalist, to eloquence; and he is always unaffected and nearly always entertaining. He has written a good book; and no one will write one about the Prince's journey that will be easier to read.

Pioneer.—With the boom of the guns from the ramparts of Manora, and the interchange of greetings between the King-Emperor and the Viceroy of India, the curtain falls on the last scene of one of the greatest events in the modern history of India. Whilst the Prince of Wales was amongst us it was too early to express an opinion on the nature of the services rendered by any particular department of the State in connection with the arrangements for the Royal tour; but now that His Royal Highness has left our shores in safety, the time has arrived when public attention can justifiably be drawn to special services rendered on this occasion by the Indian Police force—to give praise where it is most due—to set forth the claims to public estimation which the Department has now established for itself—and if possible to secure appropriate official recognition of the work done both by individual officers in special instances, as also by the force as a whole whenever they were called on to perform duties in connection with the Royal visit. The past six months will always mark a great epoch in the history of the Indian Police force, since the series of successes achieved prove beyond all shadow of a doubt that the training and discipline of the force has advanced to a degree beyond the conception of those unconnected with the Department. The recently issued report of the Indian Police Commission made unfair capital out of the admitted shortcomings of the Department. One can only presume that this step was forced on them by the absolute necessity for securing the adequate realisation of the necessity for reform in certain essential respects, and, though they succeeded in inducing the Government of India to make appropriate grants, their action has certainly resulted in the police being somewhat unfairly thrown back as it were in public estimation. All doubts on this point may now, however, be removed. Nothing could have been better than the tact, judgment, temper and smartness displayed by the police generally in connection with the performance of their duties on every occasion during the recent Royal tour. Not only does the force as a whole pass out of the test with much credit to itself, but in some instances they did so extremely well that they were a source of pride to all who witnessed their arrangements and methods of dealing with the vast crowds which they were of-times called upon to control. It has in fact been the severest test of its kind to which the Indian police have been subjected within the knowledge of the present generation. Not only has the force been required to deal with the Royal visit, but it has, in addition, in the northern provinces at all events, supplied contingents for keeping the ground and for general duty at numerous military camps of exercise and to deal with enormous religious gatherings such as the late *Kumbh Mela* at Allahabad. The whole of their duties were cheerfully and efficiently performed, and the Police are in fact to be heartily congratulated on the series of successes achieved. It is to be regretted, therefore, that the official recognition of all their excellent work did not take a more substantial and real form than the mere issue of formal letters acknowledging the services rendered. As His Royal Highness proceeded on the triumphal progress throughout the land he scattered his Royal favour in the shape of honours and titles as advised by his counsellors or the rulers of the Provinces visited by him, whilst others who were in any definite way associated with the management of the various functions and receptions were presented with mementos of a more private and personal nature. In so extended a tour it is obviously impossible to please everybody, and there is no doubt that many most deserving persons have inadvertently been omitted, but nevertheless there has been much heart-burning in respect to this distribution of honour, and for this there appears to have been good cause. There may be some doubt whether a system of distributing personal mementos in comparatively large numbers,

in preference to the distribution of official honours on a more select and deserving a scale, for services of a public rather than a private nature, is at all a sound one. The distinctions made are in many cases invidious, and it operates unfairly in cases of those who render exceptional services, and it is entirely wrong that officers who have had to bear the whole brunt and worry of the business should be grouped with and be disposed of along with those who were present in some cases merely as the ornamental heads of departments, and in many other cases were practically as much visitors as the Royal party themselves. This certainly has been the case with the Superintendents of Police outside of the Presidency cities. The services rendered generally by the Police in India has been recognised by the K.C.V.O., bestowed upon Sir Harold Stuart, C.S., who holds charge of the Criminal Intelligence Department with the Government of India, and in Bombay and Calcutta the Commissioners of Police have received Victorian Orders of the 5th Class. In all the other great Provinces of India, the acknowledgment has been limited to the presentation of private souvenir to the Superintendents of Police and souvenir medals to the City Kotwals, and as such are on a par with the presentation of a pin to Mr. Leno after a performance at Sandringham, or of the medals usually presented to the private servants of the Royal household on the occasions of visits from members of other Royal families. The late Queen-Empress's kitmutgars were in some instances covered with these insignificant decorations received from half the crowned heads in Europe. The compliment paid to the Indian Police has therefore been a very doubtful one. Local Governments, we understand, have compensated police drawn for duty from out-districts, and have in some instances warmly acknowledged the services rendered, but a mere empty recognition of this nature by a Local Government is not sufficient. The tour cannot in any sense be regarded as a mere provincial episode. It was an event of national importance and distinctly of an Imperial nature. It was really the sequel to the great Coronation Durbar where the loyal Chiefs of India assembled to do homage to their King and hear the proclamation announcing to them and all his Indian subjects the assumption of His Majesty of the title of Emperor of India. This act has now in a manner been ratified by the formal visit to this land of his royal son and heir. The Royal visit has, therefore, been regarded by the Indian people in the nature of a visit of the King-Emperor himself, and the spontaneous, loyal and respectful acclamations of the crowd in Bombay, Agra, Calcutta, and Benares proved the depth of feeling which had been kindled in the breasts of his Indian subjects. The Prince's visit to each place attracted enormous crowds, and in Calcutta and Benares the number which had to be dealt with certainly went into millions. The entire responsibility for controlling the movements of these immense assemblages rested with the police. Nor was this all, for, apart from the work done in public, the primary responsibility for guarding the person of His Royal Highness was also vested in the force, and probably nobody outside the Department will ever know or realise the amount of anxiety, strain, and work this involved. They had a difficult task to fulfil, for, whilst in no way relaxing their vigilance, it was essential that their presence should not be felt, and then in the jostle for places and the natural endeavour of all classes of officials to bring themselves to the fore, the officers of police had to keep out of evidence and in the background. It is this circumstance which must be so galling to men in their position, who have borne the whole brunt of the burden of the day, who would have suffered had anything gone wrong, and who are conveniently forgotten when the show is all over.

The unfairness of the position assumed by the Civil Service in keeping officers of the Department out of rewards justly due to them has in no instance been more clearly demonstrated than

in the present, where honours and rewards which ought to have gone to officers of the force have gone to civilians who occupy or were appointed to posts which should have been held by policemen. Even the exceptions prove this charge, for the only local officers of police who have been permitted to partake of the crumbs which have fallen from the rich man's table have been the Commissioners of Police, who do not happen to be departmentally subordinate to local Magistrates of the Provincial Inspectors-General of Police. And yet the police arrangements in all our other great cities were in no way behind those in the Presidencies. In Agra, Lahore, Peshawar, Mandalay, and Benares, the crowds were just as heavy, and the police had in some cases a far more difficult task in arranging for events both on land and water than in the Presidency cities where the roads are broad and the people accustomed to the regulation of street and carriage traffic, and the police have a far stronger force of European constables than is the case in the Provinces. But the conduct of the police and the excellence of their arrangements throughout the tour elicited nothing but unstinted praise from all who took part in these proceedings. The failure therefore to obtain appropriate recognition in many of the instances referred to can only be attributed in the first place to the position occupied by the Superintendent of Police in relation to the District Magistrate, and in the second to neglect on the part of their own Inspectors General, whose business it was to see that good work received adequate recognition. It is in any case evident that the Royal advisers are in this respect more to blame than His Royal Highness himself.

It is not too late even yet to remedy so obvious an error. But as it is not the first occasion in which the force has been left out in the cold, those who have its interests at heart should lose no time in pressing its claims to Government. The Coronation of the King was commemorated in England so far as the police were concerned by the issue of the Coronation medal to all members of the force who had the honour of serving on duty on that occasion. A formal visit of His Majesty to any of the great cities in the United Kingdom is also as a rule made the occasion of a similar honour to the stalwart boys in blue. But in India things are done differently. It would appear that the average amount received in rewards by the rank-and-file of the Punjab Police who did such excellent work at the Delhi Durbar amounted to the somewhat extravagant figure of about four annas per head! Their services and the services rendered by the police from all over India who did duty on that occasion were, it is true, acknowledged in a general order by the Governor-General in Council, and Mr. Brown received a C.I.E., but that was all. The force received no decoration, and beyond the knowledge that they had done their duty and have received the thanks of the Viceroy they have nothing to show that they had ever been on duty at all on so auspicious an occasion.

The issue of a special police medal for Delhi as also another for the recent Royal visit to British India to all policemen, who were on duty on these two occasions, would not be out of place, and would satisfy all ranks more than hundreds of letters of acknowledgment, or the disbursement of any sum in money. It would be a practical way of showing that their efforts had been appreciated and recognised by the great *Sirkar* whose salt they eat. They would be permanent mementoes of the great occasions and would result in the recipients thereof taking a pride in their profession: it would stimulate others to do their duty faithfully and well so as to ensure selection for such duties in future, and would go a long way towards the fostering and development of a most desirable *esprit de corps*, and would in any case be nothing but a just, and appropriate, and on the whole, a very economical recognition of the valuable services rendered. Another and even a less costly honour which might well be conferred on the force is the change of its title from that of the Indian Police Force

so the Imperial Indian Constabulary. The force was originally raised on the lines of the Royal Irish Constabulary, and its duties are in many respects very similar. The occasion for the change is an appropriate one, and the compliment could be justified—even at the risk of incurring the wrath and displeasure of such local Governments as still consider the Department a plaything of their own, wherein to dump down members of the Civil Service who cannot be provided for elsewhere, or to be cut down and otherwise experimented with at pleasure. In any case, in whatever form it may please the Government of India to demonstrate their appreciation of the services rendered by the Indian Police on these occasions, every member of the force who had the honour of serving on the occasion of the Royal visit may console himself with the reflection that the work of the force not only elicited the praise of the public Press, but that the Prince of Wales himself on leaving the country was graciously pleased to place on record an appreciation of the manner in which they had performed their duties, for, in his farewell letter of the 19th March to the Viceroy, His Royal Highness says:—"I have been struck with the working of the police and with the manner in which the huge crowds which have everywhere gathered to welcome us have been handled. It is a great satisfaction to the Princess and myself to know that on such occasions there has been practically no loss of life nor serious accidents, and we are specially happy to have noticed the absence of violence and rough usage." These cannot be empty words, and it may be hoped that the police will receive their proper share of the plums in the next Birthday Honours, and that the recognition will extend to all ranks of a force who have, when tried, acquitted themselves so well and are a credit to the Government and the country to which they belong.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR THE WEEK ENDING THE 14TH APRIL 1906.

The *Agra Magazine* for March says:—"The grand and hearty reception which Their Royal Highnesses have met everywhere, and to which they have themselves testified by published letters, falsifies the uncalculated assertions of disloyalty which are directed at us by modern Anglo-Indians. The so-called disloyal section—namely educated India—united with the masses and the aristocracy to give them a loyal reception.

The Royal visit has been beneficial to India in many ways. It has inspired the subjects with a renewed feeling of attachment to the British Throne, it has given them a unique opportunity for expressing their gratitude for the innumerable blessings of the British Raj, it has stimulated among them the popular sentiment of founding institutions for the good of the country, and lastly it has helped them to realize that their interests are as dear to the heart of the Royal family as those of any other country in the Empire. The universal expression of welcome with which Their Royal Highnesses were received has not failed to impress them with the genuineness of their loyalty of which Indians are justly proud. The public institutions which have been raised in their honour will continue to remind us of the auspicious visit.

The mere idea of having seen the Heir to the Throne, their future King and Ruler, will satisfy the popular imagination for a long time to come, and the festivities connected with the visit will make an indelible impression upon the young minds of the children.

But what we, Indians, hope is that Their Highnesses too will carry with them a love of the country, a sympathy with the aspirations and feelings of the Indian people, a desire to promote their interest even amidst conflicting forces. Whether we have succeeded in kindling such enthusiasm in Their Royal Highnesses, is yet to be seen. But we have grounds for this hope

seeing that what little has fallen from their lips during this memorable tour has given an impression that their feelings are with us, and that our interests are safe in their hands.

15TH APRIL 1906.

Pioneer.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have graciously accepted a copy of the "Life of Colonel James Skinner," written by his grandson, Mr. Stanley E. Skinner, who had the honour of presentation to Their Royal Highnesses some time ago at Delhi. The "Life" is in two handsome volumes specially bound for presentation, and it has been acknowledged by signed photographs of Their Royal Highnesses. Mr. Skinner will shortly place in the Church at Delhi, which was built by his grandfather, a memorial tablet to the Officer's of Skinner's Horse who fell on active service.

SELECTIONS FROM NATIVE NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED PROVINCES FOR WEEK ENDING THE 21ST APRIL 1906.

The *Zul Quarnain* (Budaun), of the 14th April, publishes a communication purporting to be a farewell address given by India to the Prince of Wales. India telling His Royal Highness that he conferred a great honour on her by visiting her, says that her children in general, notwithstanding their extreme poverty, spared no pains and money, even though the latter might have been obtained by loan, to give His Royal Highness a fitting and royal reception. Her Chiefs too left no stone unturned to show His Highness the utmost hospitality, making as valuable and rare presents to him as could possibly be expected, and receiving titles in return. But it was much to be regretted that His Highness did not in his turn confer any Royal boon on Indians who have to lead a very miserable life, of which His Highness has learnt nothing, he having always been surrounded with splendour, and not allowed to see the real condition of terrible misery and indigence in which they pass their days. In conclusion, India, bidding a hearty farewell to His Royal Highness, prays him not to forget her, loyal and faithful as she always has been to the British Crown, when he ascends the Throne.

23RD APRIL 1906.

Westminster Gazette.—The Corporation of London to-day determined unanimously to give a grand *dejeuner* in honour of the return of the Prince and Princess of Wales from their Indian tour. This will take place in the Guildhall on the 14th instant. It is understood that the entertainment will be similar to that given to Their Royal Highnesses on their return from their tour around the world. On that occasion, it may be remembered, a brilliant gathering assembled in the library at the Guildhall, where an address was presented by the Corporation. Subsequently a move was made to the large hall, where an elegant *dejeuner* was served. The Lord Mayor presided, and the company was a thoroughly representative one. The toast list was brief, but the Duke of York, as he then was, delivered a lengthy speech in reply to the toast of his health, in the course of which he counselled Great Britain to "wake up if she did not wish to be outdistanced by her commercial rivals."

28TH APRIL 1906.

Our Home.—The city of Benares, which is the holy city of India, was visited by the Prince and Princess of Wales towards the conclusion of their long tour in Britain's Eastern dependency. But there is no doubt that the remembrance of Benares will live long in the memory of Their Royal Highnesses. The ancient and sacred city carried out its welcome, its schemes of decorations, which were not only characteristic but unique. Triumphant arches were erected, decorated with the famous

brass work and embroidered cloths of Benares, and others were designed to represent the different trade guilds of the city. At each of them prominent members of the guilds were stationed. Then, too, in the sacred city, as was befitting, models of the Hindu gods and goddesses were used in the decorations, and representatives of Sadhus and Sanyasis were gathered at important places along the line of route of the Royal procession. These men are the religious teachers who wander over the country and who are fed by the charity of the people. It is regarded as an honour to give food, probably by placing rice in the holy men's begging bowl, to one who devotes himself to a religious life. These men are welcomed wherever they go, and often bring much joy and instruction to households by their recitation of the stories of heroes and heroines of the past. The most important personages in the procession were mounted upon elephants; that on which the Prince and Princess rode was most gorgeously caparisoned; and scarcely less impressive was the great animal ridden by the Maharaja of Benares. Elephants seem to be the animals which best sustain the dignity of an Oriental procession; they lend themselves to decoration just because they are so big, and they appear to realise the important part which they are called upon to play. Thousands of loyal and enthusiastic people of India's holy city gave Their Royal Highnesses a most enthusiastic welcome.

30TH APRIL 1906.

National Review.—Before discussing the hateful political incidents of the past month, we would direct our readers' attention to an inspiring episode which, though it may have attracted less attention than it merits from that portion of the Press which thrives on diurnal excitement, is an event of the utmost importance in the history of the British Empire. It will leave a permanent imprint on the minds of myriads of our fellow subjects long after more notorious matters have been buried in oblivion. Needless to say we refer to the Royal visit to India which has now drawn to a close. According to all accounts the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales has not only been an unclouded success from the spectacular and popular point of view, but occurring as it did at a time when a series of regrettable incidents had tended to impair the prestige of the Indian Government, it has borne political fruit of inestimable value. Indeed it is no exaggeration to say that the presence of the Heir Apparent among his future Indian subjects has left the British Raj stronger than it was six months ago. Before leaving Karachi on March 19, the Prince, in replying to a farewell address from the municipality, gave eloquent expression to his impressions and to those of his gracious consort—who enjoys the distinction of being the first Princess of Wales who has ever trodden on Indian soil. They left "this wonderful land" with feelings of "gratitude and affection." We have seen enough to make India a living reality to us . . . and to implant for ever in our hearts sympathy and interest in all that affects our fellow-subjects in India, of whatever creed or race. While enjoying the "brightness and splendour" with which they have been received by "thousands of cheerful and happy faces," they remembered "the hard lives led by those in the trying climates of the plains, and we know the miseries which beset the patient and hardworking peasant when the rains do not come in due season." The Prince had gained knowledge "which with future study and observation will enable me to try and understand some of the problems of British administration," and had been deeply touched by "that feeling of loyalty to the Crown and devotion to the person of the King-Emperor which has been displayed ever since we first set foot on Indian soil. We have also been greatly touched by the evident memories of affection towards my dear brother, which still remain in the hearts of those with whom he was brought into contact during

his stay in India some sixteen years ago. In our farewell we can truly say that our visit has been to us an unending and unbroken series of happy and most instructive experiences."

The special correspondent of the *Times*, whose admirable chronicle of the Royal progress has kept the British public informed of its successive stages, contributes an instructive appreciation of the tour from the Indian standpoint to the *Times* of March 20. "That it would be a magnificent and stately pageant, such as could be produced on no other stage in the world but India, was a foregone conclusion," upon which it would be unnecessary to dwell further, all the more as it would be futile "to convey by written word any adequate impression of the kaleidoscopic series of picturesque and brilliant scenes which for more than four months have passed from day to day before our eyes." Perhaps the magnitude and infinite variety of "this wonderful Indian panorama," might be brought home to untravelling Englishmen by the reminder that whereas it was hardly possible to make a railway journey of twenty-four consecutive hours in Great Britain, the Royal travellers had covered no less than eight thousand miles by rail, besides making a sea voyage of two thousand miles from Calcutta to Rangoon and thence back to Madras; and yet in spite of these arduous exertions they have been compelled to leave unvisited whole regions of the sub-continent of scarcely inferior interest to those they had seen. Nearly every Indian province is territorially equivalent to an average continental State, while some surpass in population and equal in area first-class European Powers. Thus Western Bengal alone contains a population approximating that of the German Empire, and the total population of India substantially exceeds, while its area surpasses, that of the whole continent of Europe, excluding Russia. "It is farther from Bombay to Peshawar than from London to Vienna, and from Calcutta to Quetta is a longer journey than from Madrid to St. Petersburg." Still more bewildering is the diversity of climates, countries, and peoples. The Prince and Princess of Wales had passed from "the warm and humid zone" of the western coast around Bombay across the "parched and sun-scoured table-land where the black shadow of famine too often hangs over the country, and a few inches of rain make all the difference between starvation and plenty, to the wild mountainous borderland of the North-West Frontier, close up under 'The Roof of the World,' where summer and winter mark the extremes of heat and cold." They had traversed the densely populated plains of the delta of the Ganges, the deserts of Western Rajputana, and the desolate plateau of the rock-strewn Deccan, while in Burma and Madras they had enjoyed "the splendid luxuriance of tropical vegetation under the influence of regular trade-winds and steady rainfall." They had been greeted by Pathan and Beluch tribesmen "with strongly marked Semitic features, by Mussalman Punjabis and Bengali Hindus, by smiling Burmans with slanting Mongolian eyes, and by dark-skinned Tamils of the old Dravidian stock."

The writer cannot refrain from expressing his astonishment that Englishmen who have spent a large part of their lives in India should beguile the home public by decanting on public platforms and in Parliament of "the Indian people" as though our Eastern Empire were inhabited by a homogeneous race "united by those bonds of common descent and language, and faith and customs, which combine to make up a nation." There are three races in India which, according to every anthropological test, differ more widely than do Swedes from Italians, or Prussians from Portuguese, while the cleavage between them is as deep as that which divides any two European nations; according to last year's census there are one hundred and twenty-four vernacular languages, and though the religious divisions may be less numerous, "they are proportionately deep," while the caste system of the Hindus alone opens up such a bewild-

teristic of the occasion and could not be entirely neglected in an accurate picture of the tour. Mr. Abbott, with a somewhat too easy smartness, declares that "the one ceremony that did not bore me was one at which I was not present," and goes on to state that the second durbar he attended was also the last, and that he preferred to study Calcutta and its people rather than attend the Royal functions. One would imagine from his tone that he felt like a sort of Younghusband at Lhasa, making a first discovery of Calcutta and its million inhabitants; the supposition being that the readers of the *Statesman* did not know as much about their own city as he could tell them after two days' sojourn in the place.

But quite apart from that, this attitude on the part of a special correspondent towards the functions he was deputed to report raises a question of journalistic ethics. The correspondents with the Prince enjoyed numerous valuable facilities at the expense of the State; and is one of them at liberty to say "This is a very good opportunity of seeing India without much cost to myself, but I have no intention of giving any attention to the tour proper, because ceremonies bore me." If the Royal proceedings had no interest for him what was he doing in that gallery? In any case the globe-trotter's impressions of India have already been greatly overdone; and by neglecting the opportunities special to the occasion Mr. Abbott reduces himself to the level of a very ordinary tourist. He has done nothing that was not vastly better done before in G. W. Steevens's "India." For instance, he says of the Taj at Agra:—"It is a work perfect of its kind, but it is of a kind which fails to arouse my enthusiasm. It makes me think of Euclid or of a toyshop. The Taj seems to me to need a glass case." That is a criticism which if it harms anyone or anything will certainly not injure India's "white wonderin marble."

Now let us see what Mr. Abbott has to say about our own city of Lahore. Here is his description of the native city:—"A labyrinth of tortuous alleys" (it could not be a labyrinth if the alleys were not tortuous) "dusky and dusty, creeping mainly between tall tottering houses which often shake hands overhead or even kiss each other across the street. Gloom and silence sleep together in these crooked lanes, you say to yourself, until a sharp corner brings you into the bazaar and its multifarious pandemonium.... I cannot even attempt to draw a coherent description of a thing the very essence of which is delicious incoherency. But here are some of the component parts of the picture which unfolds itself to my eye as I cautiously worm my way through the dust,—silversmiths and blacksmiths, book-shops and cook-shops, cobblers, tailors, smells, sweet or savoury, and smoke rising from under simmering pots. Women squat outside the shops calmly, with trays of sugarcane pieces, or fruit, or paper flowers, or trinkets before them." That surely is poor picture-writing. Compare it with Rudyard Kipling's wondrous vision of the City of Dreadful Night. For the rest, Mr. Abbott devotes the greater part of his chapter to the "beggars" as he calls the *jakirs* and *yogis*. It is true enough that these naked and dirty creatures are unsightly and insanitary—an example of idleness defiled into a religion; but Lahore is not more remarkable for their presence than other places; not nearly as remarkable as Benares or the other holy cities of India. Why the author should regard them as the outstanding feature of the Punjab capital is not apparent. "A dismal howl," he says, "is borne to my ears on the cold night air. Beggars again!" We should think more likely that it was merely a *chowkidar* expressing his nocturnal emotions in the customary manner.

4TH MAY 1906.

Daily Dispatch.—Some of the newspaper correspondents who accompanied the Prince and Princess of Wales on their

Indian tour have now returned, and are full of enthusiasm over the magnificent way in which they were entertained, not only by the official classes there, but by the Native Princes.

"Everywhere," said one of them to me to-day, "we were treated as guests of honour, but it was the Maharaja of Gwalior who showed us the heights to which Indian hospitality can attain. On arriving at the station we were met by His Highness, and driven in splendid carriages to our camp, about a mile distant. Our baggage was brought up immediately by a train of bullock carts. In our tents we found the most exquisite furniture, all bearing the stamp of a well-known London firm. The bath-rooms were luxuriously provided with soaps and scents, all from Bond-street, as though they were intended for the reception of society beauties instead of men, many of whom had seen a dozen campaigns."

"It was a most enjoyable trip in every way. The Prince and Princess were at first delighted with the country, and seemed as if they could not see enough of it. But this fervour naturally cooled down under the paralysing effect of a continuous round of social engagements."

7TH MAY 1906.

Daily Express.—To-day, majestically escorted by the Channel Fleet, the Prince and Princess of Wales will arrive at Spithead, and to-morrow will be seen again in the capital of the Empire. Two feelings will predominate in the hearts of the people at the conclusion of this memorable journey. First they will feel the legitimate pride which such Imperial embassies never fail to evoke—a deep and virile pride in the marvellous prosperity which has attended the efforts of the nation in building up the vast dominions which are united in loyalty to the Crown and the Union Flag. India, the continent upon which every great conqueror has turned ambitious eyes, acknowledges the sway of the British people, and tenders homage to them through their royal representative, the Prince of Wales. None of us—not even the humblest of us—should ever fail to remember our personal share in owning and ruling a quarter of the earth's surface and population. India is not only the King's India, and the Government's India but the business man's India, the clerk's India, the working man's India.

But the Prince of Wales is more than our Imperial Ambassador. He is our Prince in a more direct, intimate, and homely sense. He comes among us, not as an autocrat surrounded by a bodyguard, but as a prince, a gentleman, and a man who has nothing to fear wherever he goes. Our relations with royalty are like nothing ever before known in the history of the world. Unfettered by any laws, our loyalty needs no spur, and *lèse majesté* could not be punished here, because it does not exist. All the members of the Royal Family deserve our hearty gratitude for the untiring efforts and remarkable judgment with which they weave the "web of Empire" and promote our interest among other peoples. To-day in every part of the kingdom Englishmen will echo with genuine feeling the words of our second National Anthem: "God bless the Prince of Wales."

Globe.—The safe arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales at Portland finishes in an entirely successful manner an expedition which has gone without a single hitch, great or small, from first to last. When the Royal tourists embarked some six months ago, there seemed only too much likelihood that embarrassments would arise through causes beyond their control. Plague was raging terribly in the North-West; there was a change of Viceroys just before they landed at Bombay; in some great provinces experts detected indications of approaching famine and its horrors. Later on, the change of Government at home added to the perplexities of the situation, while the so-called "partition of Bengal" presented native agitators

with an opportunity for airing their disloyalty. But their rabid talk was not of the slightest avail to move the people at large away from their spontaneous resolve to give their illustrious visitors a hearty welcome. Wherever they went, whether to the Afghan frontier or the far remote Mandalay, their reception testified, not only to their own personal popularity among His Majesty's Asiatic subjects, but to the continued growth of loyal sentiment among all conditions of men. The natives have, it is clear, come to the conclusion that no greater misfortune could befall their country than the withdrawal of the ruling race. They recognise that it would not only deprive them of the certainty of inflexible justice and wise administration, but would be instantly followed by racial and religious struggles for supremacy throughout the peninsula. And in that perception, they accorded to the British Shah-zadah and his Consort a homage as deep-seated as spontaneous, which we feel assured will ever remain one of their pleasantest remembrances.

Morning Leader.—Our Portsmouth correspondent telegraphs:

The arrangements for the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales on their return from their Indian tour have been completed, and Portsmouth is preparing to give the Royal tourists an enthusiastic and loyal welcome.

The *Renown*, with her escort, the *Terrible*, is expected at Spithead this afternoon, and will be received by the Channel Fleet under the command of Admiral Sir A. K. Wilson.

The Prince will not, however, receive any visits till the *Renown* is alongside the jetty in Portsmouth Harbour to-morrow morning.

At eight o'clock the warships in the harbour will dress with flags, the yards will be manned, and as the *Renown* starts from her moorings towards the harbour the guns of the fleet and the land defences will boom forth the royal salute.

There will be a gathering of distinguished naval and military officers to greet the Prince and Princess in the dockyard, and guards of naval men and marines will be mounted.

The Mayor of Portsmouth and the corporation will present an address of welcome from the citizens of the port. The royal train is to leave for London at three o'clock.

The *Renown* reached Portland yesterday.

Prince Edward and Prince Albert of Wales are to meet their parents at Portsmouth, and if the weather is fine they will probably go out to the *Renown* to-night.

The *Renown* is due at the South Railway Jetty at 11 to-morrow morning. On the jetty guards of honour will be stationed.

King Edward spent the early part of yesterday morning over his correspondence, says a Reuter Paris telegram. He left the Embassy at eleven o'clock and drove to the English church in the Rue d'Aguesseau to attend morning service. The King occupied a seat in the choir of the church. The congregation included the staff of the British Embassy, the members of the royal suite, and prominent personages in the British colony in Paris.

In the afternoon the King drove out to the Chevreuse valley. His Majesty returned in the evening to the British Embassy, where he dined with the members of the suite and a few friends.

The King leaves Paris for London via Calais at a quarter past eleven this morning. His Majesty has bestowed various decorations and gifts on the officials of the detective police attached to his service during his stay in Paris.

The special steamer *Inviola* with King Edward and suite on board, will leave Calais at three o'clock this afternoon, and is to arrive at Dover at about four o'clock. A royal train will be in waiting at Dover to convey the party to London.

Morning Leader.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have not

set foot in England after their tour in India, before the first of the books relating the story of their journey has made its appearance; but this particular volume is far from being the conventional record of pomps and ceremonies that one associates with such an occasion. Mr. Abbott had the good fortune to represent a Calcutta Liberal paper, the "*Statesman*," and therefore was at liberty to say exactly what he thought about the royal progress through India. It is hardly surprising to find in his book an impression that all these displays, durbars, and minor ceremonies of every description thoroughly bored the more intelligent of those who took part in them, left the masses of India absolutely untouched, and wasted a good deal of money that could have been spent to much better advantage in a land suffering from scarcity, amounting in places to famine.

The only class who seem to have been quite in their element were the native princes, who had a good opportunity for vying with each other in display, and for impressing the heir to the Empire with their "loyalty." The spirit in which some of these semi-potentates regard their responsibilities is exemplified by Sindhia's remark made to the author:

Famine is an everyday occurrence, while the Prince's visit is an event unique of its kind.

Upon these grounds he declined to follow the good example set by the Maharaja of Jaipur, and devote a portion of his entertainment fund to relieving his subjects' misery; but it, as we can well believe, the Prince preferred the course pursued in Jaipur, it would have been better to avoid entirely the parts of the country affected with scarcity, as Ajmer was avoided.

Mr. Abbott's point of view is tersely expressed:

This was the second durbar I assisted at, through no fault of mine, and I hope it will be the last I shall feel under the necessity of inflicting on the reader.

Similarly at the time of the visit to Calcutta, he records a yard-long list of entertainments, and then decided to spend his time in studying Calcutta and its people "for that might be instructive and even entertaining." Thus the royal visit bulks very small in this book, which is ostensibly devoted to the Prince's tour, and instead we get a moving panorama of all the provinces and peoples of India, from the independent mountaineers of the North-West Frontier to the sleek and oily Babu of Calcutta, and from the silk-clad, laughter-loving Burman to the dreamy, plaintive peoples of Southern India.

In this field of study, Mr. Abbott is at his ease, and displays a sympathy which is elsewhere absent from his book. He is naturally interested, too, in such abstract questions as the effect of Japan's victory over Russia upon Indian feeling:

Dreams are now dreamed in Hindustan of a new civilisation, wholly Eastern and untainted by the coarse materialism of the West, to which India will supply the thought, China the ethics, and Japan the artistic expression.

It is a curious irony to find such a reflection resulting from the journey of India's future overlord.

Standard.—In these days royalty travels so often and so far that the journeys of kings and princes make less impression than was the case only a few years ago. Many things, for example, have happened since the Prince of Wales left the shores of Britain last October to begin his tour in the East. There have been political shocks and agitations, as well as those of Nature; ministries have risen and fallen, nations have once or twice seemed on the edge of war, and one great State, at least, was threatened with revolution. Royal movements, too, have been frequent, and the attention of the world has been attracted to the tour of the Duke of Connaught in South Africa, the interesting mission of Prince Arthur to Japan and his homeward voyage, and the visit of His Majesty the King

to South-Eastern Europe. The Prince of Wales himself has been in Egypt and Greece since he left India. Nevertheless, the significance of His Royal Highness's progress through our Eastern Empire should not be undervalued; and the ceremonial welcome which is being prepared for the Prince by the City of London shows that the mercantile and financial community understands and appreciates the service which the Heir to the Throne has rendered. There is a natural temptation to see in the journey of the Prince and his consort through India a series of events and episodcs chiefly of personal and picturesque interest. But those who are acquainted with Indian politics and the conditions of Indian society are well aware that the visit had other and more serious aspects. India, just now, in common with the rest of Asia, is in a transitional state. The new world and the old have come into contact, if not exactly into conflict, here as elsewhere. Modern progress, modern industrialism, and modern mechanical inventions have begun to affect the ancient fabric of Eastern society, and to threaten changes in institutions and customs which have survived through the wars and revolutions of centuries. All the invaders and conquerors of India, from the Scythians to the Mahrattas, left the substratum of society—the millions of the peasantry—almost untouched; the common man lived under Warren Hastings very much as he had lived under the contemporaries of Alexander the Great. But the locomotive, the telegraph, the spinning-machine, the power-loom, and the printing-press are doing more to modify his habits and mould his thoughts than the great kings and great soldiers of the past. The railway alone has done much to break down caste distinctions, to soften local differences, and to give to the inhabitants of the various states and provinces a dim consciousness of unity such as they never before possessed in the whole course of their history. Nor can it be doubted that the awakening of Japan and the result of the Manchurian war have made their influence felt within our own Eastern territories, as in every other part of the Asiatic continent. What direction these shifting and crossing currents will ultimately take, it would be hazardous to predict. In the meanwhile, there have been many signs of a certain ferment in men's minds in India—a certain restlessness on which the agitators and the demagogues are only too eager to play. In such circumstances, nothing could be more valuable than to emphasise, in a dignified and striking fashion, that stability and reserved force of which the Imperial Throne is the symbol. To the great majority of the inhabitants of India it is something more. Whatever may be their attitude towards the Government, they are Monarchists by sentiment and tradition. They believe in personal rule, and "the divinity that doth hedge a king" still shines in their eyes with a lustre that it, perhaps, no longer retains in the West. The journey of the Prince of Wales was worth taking if only because it showed that the people of India, in all their ranks and gradations, are loyal to the Throne. Nowhere did the royal travellers fail to receive a cordial and even demonstrative welcome; and the enthusiasm was nowhere more pronounced than in Calcutta itself, the centre of the Swadeshi agitation and the home of the most virulent native critics of the administrative system under which India lives. Nothing could have been more timely and serviceable than the appearance among the Indian people of the representative of the Power and the Dynasty which stand above all local politics and sectional differences. The lesson was well and gracefully taught by the august visitors, not without much labour and considerable strain to themselves, for a succession of pageants and public ceremonies, prolonged over several months, in the intervals of constant travelling, and amid many rapid changes of scene and climate, was a more trying experience than often falls to the lot of royal personages, even in these exacting days,

when royalty is always expected to be hard at work. The cheerfulness, tact, and unfailing good temper of the Prince and Princess carried them through the protracted ordeal, and left pleasant memories among all classes of their future Indian and Anglo-Indian subjects, which will endure for many a year to come. It is only right that they should be received on their return with the tributes that are due to those who have carried out a truly Imperial mission with ability and success.

8TH MAY 1906.

Birmingham Daily Post.—The return of the King almost coincident with that of the Heir-Apparent and his Consort, marks once more the full tide of social and political life in the capital. Queen Alexandra, it is true, yet lingers in sunny Italy, in company with Princess Victoria, but the arrival home of these members of the Royal Family is not likely to be long delayed. Much interest naturally attaches to the return of the Prince of Wales from his tour of the Great Dependency, and it is impossible to evade reminiscence of the similar journey made by his present Majesty thirty years ago. On that occasion, whether it is that the world generally was more quiescent then than now, or whether the enormously-increased facilities for the diffusion of news make things seem livelier to-day, the visit of the Heir to the Throne to our gorgeous Asiatic appanage riveted public attention more closely than has that just concluded. We do not attribute any importance to this. The loyalty of Indian potentates and people to the British Crown was never more conspicuously displayed than during this tour. Everywhere the Prince and Princess have been received with the utmost enthusiasm. The best that India could give—and India's best is something to remember—has been freely offered, and, it is satisfactory to note, as frankly and cordially accepted. In this respect, indeed, the Prince of Wales is the true son of his Father, who may claim, if anyone may, never to have made a diplomatic mistake in his necessarily extended intercourse with royal and political personages, both at home and abroad. Fresh examples of the unerring employment of this wonderful faculty might doubtless be found could we but know the complete history of events in high diplomatic quarters during the past few weeks. We need not, however, indulge in speculation, inasmuch as the results, presumably, are sufficiently apparent. At the present moment Great Britain, so far from retaining her former position of splendid isolation, has, thanks largely to the consummate diplomacy of King Edward, more than half Europe at her back in the dispute with Turkey. Germany, as expressed by her Press, disclaims any intention of taking up an attitude hostile to this country, and the allegiance of France, Russia, and Italy is beyond dispute. We must needs, therefore, look upon the stay of our Monarch on the Continent as having accomplished the dual aim of combining business with pleasure to a degree supremely successful. On the one hand, accordingly, we see the bonds of Empire more strongly forged by the Royal tour in India, and on the other we cannot overlook the fact that to-day England stands more prominently forward than for many years previously as the leader among European States. Thus we may fairly draw the conclusion that the holidays of Royalty nowadays tend not only towards the consolidation of Empire, but also to the extension of international influence.

Daily Graphic.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are sure of a loyal and hearty welcome on their return from the East, and the British public will recognise that the Indian tour has been no mere pleasure trip. Their Royal Highnesses, who left England on October 19th, have been travelling in India and Burma ever since, seeing more of the country than was possible when the King, then Prince of Wales, visited India

thirty years ago. From the Khyber Pass, of stirring memories, to Mandalay, the Heir to the Throne has everywhere been received by the Indian princes and the people with unmistakable signs of loyalty. There is no doubt that the bonds between the Indian people and ourselves have been strengthened by the Royal tour, and the unfailing tact and courtesy of the Prince in his reception of the representatives of the great families of India. The tour has been marked by many brilliant reviews, banquets, and receptions, but the loyalty of the Rajas and of the people to the British Crown must have gratified the Prince as much as it has pleased all well-wishers of the Indian people. In bidding farewell to the Viceroy, the Prince said that he would never forget the greetings of India and Burma, or the "loving regard of the people for the King." That regard has doubtless been strengthened by the Royal tour, and the arduous journeyings of the Prince and Princess should bear fruit in the future.

Daily Mail.—There are people who profess to believe that the office of princes is a splendid sinecure. Those who affect this heresy would do well to study the recent record of members of the Royal Family. The King has just returned from a holiday, in which we may be sure that the business of State formed part of his pleasure, and that in Greece, as well as in France, and Italy, the influence of his strong personality will not be without advantage.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, who are back from a more extended tour, have earned peculiar distinction as travellers. They have seen more of the Empire than any of their predecessors. Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and Canada were the countries of their first Imperial mission. India, Burma, and Egypt have completed the pilgrimage. In these Colonies and dependencies they have spent more than a year, and have been brought into close personal association with the people, and with those who are directly responsible for their government. They have seen not merely historic cities, but the conditions of life among their future subjects. The Indian tour differs in many respects from the Colonial. The people are widely divergent in thought and in custom, and it is not easy to generalise about a continent with three hundred million inhabitants. But as to the effect of the Royal visit there can be no doubt. The personal element appeals with overwhelming force to the Hindu, and the very presence of the Prince and Princess supplied that incentive to Oriental sympathy and imagination.

A native station-master expressed in my hearing the popular sentiment—in words that would sound profane on other lips—"We cannot see God but we can see the Shahzadah." An American bishop with a quarter of a century's experience of India interpreted the feeling in Western phraseology: "The people have been greatly interested. But what is of greater importance than passing curiosity is that when the Prince and Princess come to the throne the natives of India will always remember that they came among them. That is a valuable asset for the future." As for the Princess—her interest and her energy have never flagged, and her eagerness to learn and to see with her own eyes the life of the Hindus has won the affection of the zenanas. The women of India declare that she is indeed—as she said in Bombay—their "sister," for "did she not leave her children in order to come thousands of leagues to see us."

That the journey has involved no little endurance may be inferred from the mere record of travel. Eight thousand eight hundred and seven miles by rail in India and Burma; twenty-eight nights—to say nothing of days—passed in trains; changes of climate—from the damp furnace of Bombay to the snows of Quetta—these are facts that may give a faint idea of the physical strain. To this the Prince added no fewer than fifty speeches, and a multitude of ceremonies that often

kept him busy till midnight. Despite these exertions and the wear and tear of fugitive travel. Their Royal Highnesses have been in excellent health—better, indeed, than many of the members of their suite.

In six arduous months the Prince kept every appointment save one—and that a state banquet which his physician sternly forbade him to attend, as he was but recovering from a slight attack of gastritis brought about by very indifferent fish. This record is conclusive testimony to his powers of endurance, as well as to his eagerness to discharge the duties of his high position. There have, of course, been intervals of rest, which His Royal Highness devoted to sport. He shot his first tiger in the State where the King won his first pelt; but, greatly to his disappointment, his opportunity of following big game on an elephant in Nepal was destroyed by an outbreak of cholera. The Army, too, gave him recreation as well as pleasure, for at Rawal Pindi he saw troops that must have appealed strongly to the military instincts of his race.

On the frontier the keen interest of the Princess was not less remarkable than that of His Royal Highness. The journey through the Khyber—that bare and rugged desile upon every crag of which history, from the time of Alexander the Great, is written in blood—greatly impressed the Royal visitors. And at Quetta—under the guidance of General Smith-Dorrien—they completed their experience. From the snow-crowned barrier they looked into the forbidden land of the Afghans, and realised in the distant outpost of Chaman how great is the charge committed to the wardens of the Empire.

These are among the memories that the Prince and Princess bring back to England—memories that life weaves into experience for the rulers of States. And not less vivid than these views of the frontier will be the memory of those vast multitudes who, from Bombay to Calcutta, and from Madras to Quetta—in Native States and in provinces under our rule—watched with growing enthusiasm the progress of the son and daughter of the Shahzadah. That is, indeed—as the Bishop said—a valuable asset for Prince as well as for people.

To this company of the Odyssey must be added the Duke of Connaught. He too, is back from travels extending from the Cape to the Zambesi and the Great Lakes. The Duke is eminent as a soldier, and has proved his capacity by hard work in India and other parts of the Empire. South Africa, with its recent echoes of strife, must have awakened memories and have shown how dark and dangerous is the path that the soldier makes for the Statesman. He has seen a State in transition, and has realised some difficulties that are not visible from the Clock Tower of Westminster.

Prince Arthur follows in the steps of his father. He, too, is a soldier, and has entered on the toil of princes. His visit to Japan has shown him in a new light, for to win the admiration of our allies one must be diplomatist as well as courtier. The Japanese have long desired to welcome a member of the Royal Family, and even hoped that the Prince and Princess of Wales would extend their tour eastward as far as Tokio. In Prince Arthur of Connaught they found a worthy substitute. From Japan to Canada—and in six months the circle of the world had been made by members of the Royal Family.

Evening Standard and St. James's Gazette.—The Prince and Princess of Wales are sure to have a hearty welcome on their return to London this afternoon. The enthusiasm will be due in a measure to the popularity of the Royal Family, but in a greater measure to the general consciousness that a notable undertaking has been performed in a manner worthy of the traditions of British rule in India. Strong as are the ties of loyalty and interest which bind the Colonies and Dependencies to the Empire, they cannot but be strengthened by such visits as the King paid to India many years ago when he was

Prince of Wales, and as his son, following in his footsteps, has just completed. The Englishman at home, many as are his opportunities of realising the personalities of government, never loses an opportunity of seeing his rulers. How much stronger must be the desire of the peoples who, living under the British flag thousands of miles away, have so few chances of seeing any personification of the overlordship they recognise!

Morning Advertiser.—The King's return to London will be followed by the return of the Prince and Princess of Wales to-day. The King has not been very far away, and his absence has not been associated with any of his ceremonial duties. The Prince and Princess left London on the 19th of October, more than six months ago, and have been far, and during the greater part of the time have been engaged in a Royal progress through India and Burmah, which, whatever amusement and interest it may have afforded (and no doubt they were very great), was in the main a ceremonial affair, of the highest consequences to the Empire. That it can have been altogether free from worries and anxieties is hardly to be supposed, but neither to the Prince nor to the Princess has the performance of a public duty ever seemed irksome, and it may well be hoped that they return as much reinvigorated and refreshed as if they had undertaken and pursued this great tour for pure pleasure. The solid, serious importance of their journey remains none the less great. It has been a complete and most brilliant success. They have done for India what no one else could have done, and have done it as well as possible. The great Indian Empire which we administer is made up of many heterogeneous elements, and much of the nature of our rule and influence among its divers princes and peoples must remain a mystery to those of us at home who have never been brought in actual contact with it. But that the British Raj gains incalculably from the visible presence among those who willingly submit to it of a Prince and Princess who come so near to the personification of it as the heir apparent of the Emperor of India and his consort is beyond all doubt or question. In India men have it constantly before their minds that they are under no careless or callous government, but the deep personal interest in them which has been shown by the Prince and Princess of Wales brings home to them more completely and truly the sense that the great power they acknowledge is something more than the cold beneficence of a remote abstraction, and sympathetic and gracious as well as just and stern. The Prince and Princess have doubtless also found that they had much to learn, and the Empire has been strengthened by the close touch into which they have been brought with so large and important a part of it. The welcome they will receive to-day however, will be something more than an acknowledgment of the brilliant success with which they have performed an arduous public duty. We are very glad to have them back again; and London and the whole country has innumerable grounds for giving them a most hearty welcome home.

Newcastle Daily Chronicle.—His Majesty King Edward arrived safely at Victoria Station yesterday, and the *Renown*, with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board, left Portland for Spithead. Thus both King and heir apparent are welcomed back after their wanderings in foreign climes. The Prince and Princess of Wales may claim, of course, the greater fame as travellers, for they have been away for some six months, during which they have rendered their features familiar to thousands of our Asiatic subjects and stimulated the loyalty of the millions dwelling in our vast Indian dependency. The fact that there was a change of viceroys when they arrived at Bombay, and that other causes compelled the modification of their touring arrangements, threatened to deprive the royal visit of the full success all hoped it would achieve. Luckily it was not marred by any untoward incident, and from first

to last its results have been everything that could be desired. King Edward and Queen Alexandra have in their turn not only enjoyed a very pleasant holiday, but it has been fruitful of good things. We have only to turn to the reception which His Majesty met with in France to realise how splendidly the cause of the *entente cordiale* has been promoted by him.

Western Daily Mercury.—Portsmouth was disappointingly normal in its general demeanour during the forenoon. The weather, indeed, has been quite sufficient to account for this. It was of that character to call forth all the philosophy of a Mark Tapley. Ashore it was bleak, drizzling, grey, and altogether as dismal as the dreariest misanthrope could have desired. At sea a dense smother of steamlike mist obscured the range of vision to most perplexing limits. People shook their heads and agreed that it was a great pity. For the Prince and Princess of Wales it was a most cheerless home-coming, and for themselves it meant the disappointment of an imposing pageant spoiled. During the early morning it was reported that the fog was so heavy down Channel that the *Renown* and the *Terrible*, together with the whole of the Channel Fleet, would continue to lie snug in Portland Roads until it had cleared. But rumour is never more a lying jade than in connection with such occasions as these.

In the afternoon Portsmouth awoke from its humdrum routine as if by magic. The occasion of this sudden bustle of excitement was a report that the Channel Fleet had come into Spithead from Sandown Bay, where it had been anchored. The foreshore from the old saluting battery to Southsea Castle became crowded with spectators. Flags in profusion were brought forth and run aloft. The finishing touch to this gala-like transformation was put by the breaking forth of the sun from behind the pearl-like shroud which had thus far obscured it, into a large and widening lagoon of clear blue sky.

Yet the crowds on the sea front had to long possess their souls in patience before their curiosity was satisfied. True, the drizzle-laden sea fog of the morning had thinned considerably but there was not enough wind to disperse the vaporous banks altogether, and the horizon remained narrowed down to within half a league until about four o'clock. Then the haze slowly withdrew into the offing, and looming shadows of the Spithead Forts came stealing forth in clear outline with the Isle of Wight shores beyond dawning to twice their normal proportions in the illusive atmosphere. The rolling-up of the sea smother revealed a little string of destroyers cautiously approaching Portsmouth from the eastwards, but no signs of the Channel Fleet.

Still it was definitely known that Sir Arthur Wilson had left Portland early in the morning, and that the *Renown* and *Terrible* were following the Battle Squadron some hours astern. So the ever swelling crowd settled itself down to wait and to stare. Those who had glasses glued them to their eyes with the fixity of stone images, and those who had not, bartered with longshoremen for a peep through quaint wooden telescopes of the Nelsonian period. In the saluting battery a group of khaki-clad gunners were getting the twelve-pounders ready to war forth their adamantine welcome on the morrow. The railway jetty station was patched into gaudiness with flags and red baize. Few people knew that on that bedecked platform during the drizzle of the earlier day had quietly alighted from a saloon attached to an ordinary train Prince Edward and Prince Albert, and Princess May.

The juvenile Royal trio were met by the Commander-in-Chief and Lady Archibald Douglas, and driven to Admiralty House, where they will stay until the *Renown* comes into harbour to-morrow.

It was somewhere about five o'clock when a wreathing of brownish smoke from beyond the long, low spur of Bemburgh

Point sent a cry of "Here they are" running through the crowd. Almost immediately afterwards the procession of grey warships, but dimly silhouetted against the misty silver gleams of sea and sky, came drawing out into view. Changing course so as to wheel round the Nab lightship, the phantasmal pageant grew rapidly in size and distinctness. They were in column of line ahead. Admiral Wilson, in the *Exmouth*, led one division, being followed by the battleships *Prince George*, *Ocean*, and *Swiftsure*, and the cruisers *Dido* and *Juno*. Rear-Admiral Groome, with his flag in the *Albemarle*, led the second division, and following him were the battleships *Illustrious*, *Montagu*, and *Glory*, and the cruiser *Topaz*. With the faultless precision of station-keeping which is so infallibly characteristic of a British war squadron, this stately fleet came gliding across the Spithead tide dance. Then, when they were looming large enough for the red distinguishing rings on their funnels to be almost discernible to the naked eye, the towering vessels again swerved from their course. A few minutes more and a string of bunting soared to the signal yardarm of the *Exmouth*. Simultaneously a fountain-like jet of spray burst from the stem of every ship, followed by an abrupt halt. The leviathans swung in leisurely unanimity. The stream of the tide tautened their cables, and the premier fleet of England lay at rest. Then came another long spell of waiting for the great event of the day—the arrival in the Portsmouth roadstead of the Royal battleship-yacht and her consort. The watchers lining the sea-front were like the little peach in the popular song, they grew and grew. Many a time and oft did they sight the *Renown* before she came into view at all. Every shadow that came shaping out of the hazy remoteness set loose a babel of tongues only waiting for the provocation to cheer.

A frequent interchange of bunting was carried on between the battleships. The coastguards on look-out duty at various points were ceaselessly appealed to as to the meaning of all this signalling, but they merely pursed their lips and looked profound, scorning with contemptuous silence the occasional audible doubts as to whether they understood all the flag-talk themselves. There was something really dramatic in the suddenness with which the *Renown* made her appearance after all. It still wanted half an hour to sunset gunfire, when, before the staring multitudes fairly realised it, there she lay plain in view as a frosted silver carving, emerging elfin-like from out of space. Doubtless the fact of her being white-hulled was the explanation for this sudden revelation of her presence. She had blended so illusively with the dimness of the horizon down to the point when she suddenly leapt forth, as it were, like the swift dawning of a magic picture upon a blank screen. Then, indeed, did the far-reaching concourse give loose to its voice, and for full five minutes there swept forth such a volume of cheering as must have reached to the Royal battleship herself.

Headed by a Trinity pilot yacht of such dwarf-like proportions as not to be noticeable, and followed at a cable's length astern by the towering, four-funnelled cruiser which has so faithfully kept her company in her far wanderings, the graceful *Renown* came along in brave style towards the anchorage. Through a powerful glass it became possible to presently detect the figure of the Prince on the fore bridge in the undress uniform of a British admiral, wearing his boat cloak, with the Princess by his side warmly swathed in dark apparel.

Before the vessel brought up they descended to the quarter-deck, beneath the awning over which they were lost to view from the shore. The Royal standard flew from the main, the flag of an admiral from the fore, and the white ensign from the peak of the *Renown*.

All the vessels of the Channel Fleet manned ship as she came swiftly threading her way across the placid green sea.

No salute was fired, by the express wish of the Prince, that no formal courtesies should be paid until landing time to-morrow. The *Renown* and *Terrible* steamed steadily on until about midday between the Spit Fort and the entrance to Portsmouth Harbour, and a considerable distance ahead of where the Channel Fleet lay. Here both ships let go their anchors simultaneously, taking up positions abreast of each other. The clocks ashore were chiming the hour of seven as the Royal war-yacht and her escort came to rest. Once again the crowd gave vent to its demonstrative loyalty before deigning to disperse. Then a few minutes later the sunset gun rolled forth from the old *Victory*. All flags vanished from the stirless pageant as to the touch of a vast invisible hand. Simultaneously an array of riding lights winked forth, and the first brief act in the Royal welcome home was finished.

Later the Channel Fleet weighed about half-an-hour after the *Renown* had anchored, and proceeded further up the Spithead anchorage, so as to be in position to salute and man ship to-morrow, when the Royal battleship proceeds into the harbour.

The King, on board the special turbine steamer *Invidia*, arrived at Dover at 4.5 yesterday afternoon, and was loudly cheered by the thousands of spectators who had gathered on the pier to witness His Majesty's arrival, hats and handkerchiefs being waved. The King, who was standing in full view under the captain's bridge, acknowledged the salutations. He was wearing a dark overcoat and a bowler hat, and looked well.

As His Majesty stepped ashore rousing cheers went up from the crowd awaiting his arrival.

Passing through a guard, furnished by the Buffs, he was met by Colonel Owen, in the absence of General Grant, the Mayor of Dover, Mr. W. W. Burkett, and Captain Chambre, the King's Harbourmaster, being also among those present.

The King left for London at 4.20.

9TH MAY 1906.

Daily News.—The weather to-day has been superb. From an early hour all Portsmouth has been agog, the return of the Prince and Princess having been made the occasion almost of a public holiday. The jetties at Gosport, the Hard at Portsea, the floating bridge and the piers and the esplanade at Southsea were packed with masses of struggling humanity. Only a privileged few were permitted within the Dockyard, where the landing took place. Silhouetted against the sky-line to the southward were the hulls of the Channel Fleet in two lines, with the *Renown* and her consort, the *Terrible*, leading.

As the time for moving off approached, the men on each of the battleships massed "forwards," the handy men in blue serge and white straws making a pleasant contrast to the scarlet tunics and pith helmets worn by the Marines. Exactly at half-past ten the big guns in No Man's Fort spat out the first shots of welcome.

Two torpedo-boat destroyers darted hither and thither, and Submarines A 11 and B 4 performed interesting evolutions, circling round to the wonderment of the thousands of sightseers.

At 11 o'clock the *Renown* and the *Terrible* weighed anchor preparatory to entering the harbour, this fact being communicated to the fleet by a salvo of guns from the Castle Fort at Southsea. In a moment the two lines of battleships were spurting fire and smoke in a general salute, during which the two cruisers moved off, led by the Trinity pilot-boat, *Irene*. Inside the harbour Nelson's old flagship, the *Victory*, *Quorn*, *Blake*, *Sutlej*, *Colossus*, *Euchantress* and the *Alberta* added their share to the general din with shots of greeting. All along the shore ringing cheers could be heard.

Slowly the leviathans passed up by the harbour station and on to the railway jetty in the dockyard. The Prince and

Princess could clearly be discerned on the bridge. With them, peering over the nettings and looking intensely happy, were the little princes and princess. On the jetty itself, thickly carpeted with red baize, were ranged a guard of honour of 200 men, 100 sailors from the *Excellent*, and 100 marines from Forton Barracks.

As the *Renown* came alongside the Royal Marine band struck up the National Anthem, the Prince, who was in his uniform as Vice-Admiral of the Fleet, standing on the bridge meanwhile at the "salute." The three little princes gravely followed the example of their father.

The *Terrible* came up to the wharf, and in passing she "manned ship," the band playing the National Anthem. Then, led by the band, the hundreds of men massed on deck and clustering on the ladders, the netting, and the fighting tops sang lustily "God Bless the Prince of Wales," followed by hearty cheers.

When the red-carpeted gangway was brought in board on the *Renown*, the Prince and Princess came aft under the awning to receive their friends. The first to go aboard were the Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck, who were greeted most affectionately. The Duke and Duchess and Prince Francis of Teck followed.

Before the Royal party left the ship the Mayor and Corporation of Portsmouth went aboard and presented an address of welcome.

The Prince, replying, said: "The Princess of Wales I desire to thank you sincerely for the kind words with which you in the name of the inhabitants of Portsmouth welcome us to-day on our return to England. We earnestly trust that the good results which you anticipate from our visit to India may be realised. We are thankful to God that we have returned in safety to our beloved country, and in the enjoyment of that good health with which we have been blessed during our travels."

The Princess looked extremely well, although dressed in a sombre black costume with a black picture hat.

At the last moment a handy-man rushed down the gangway with the Princess's paroquets, which had nearly been left behind, and the train moved off amid more gunfire and ringing cheers.

Their Royal Highnesses with their children arrived at Victoria Station at five o'clock, and were met by the King and several other members of the Royal Family.

His Majesty drove into the station in the uniform of a Field Marshal. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia, Prince and Princess Christian and Princess Victoria, Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Ena, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, the Duchess of Argyll, Lord Spencer, Lord Roberts, Lord Tweedmouth, Lord Curzon, Mr. Herbert Gladstone, and Mr. John Morley were also present.

Prompt to time the train came into the station, the engine bearing the Prince of Wales' feather in front. The band played "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and as Their Royal Highnesses stepped on to the platform cheers were raised from those in the station and from many onlookers perched high on neighbouring roofs. Some time was spent in affectionate greetings before the Royal party drove off. A large throng had gathered outside the station, and the cheers which they raised were taken up all along the route, via Hyde Park Corner and Piccadilly, to Marlborough House.

The King, on leaving the station, went to Buckingham Palace.

At first there was a suggestion of making the return to London a replica of that from Australia, when the Royal travellers arrived amid all the observances of full State ceremonial, including the lining of the route through the metropolis by troops. But the idea was found in some respects to be

impracticable, and was abandoned. As a sort of compromise between a State and private reception it was determined to line the route with police, to post guards of honour at the arrival station and at Marlborough House, and to supply a captain's escort of Royal Horse Guards.

All the clubs and many of the business and private houses along the route were resorted to by sightseers, and several buildings were flying flags or displaying bunting with the word "Welcome" inscribed upon it.

Globe.—After six months' absence in that wonderful Asiatic Empire which Anglo-Saxon energy, enterprise, and courage have built up and cemented together, the Prince and Princess of Wales yesterday received a welcome which, whether for heartiness or for spontaneity, has seldom been surpassed. It was a demonstration of genuine popular affection, with no small measure of gratitude for good work well done added. From beginning to end, the Royal travellers have loyally discharged every tittle of duty included in an extensive programme, and amplified many of the original items at no slight inconvenience to themselves. There was no symptom of perfunctoriness in this campaign of courtesy, but, at the same time, due care was taken to preserve that atmosphere of exalted authority which is so essential in the case of the proud Indian aristocracy. There is no more delicate task than that on occasions of the sort, Maharajahs and Nawabs are ever on the watch to detect infractions of dignity or of etiquette. There have been Viceroy's who made it their constant practice to flout Indian sentiment of that character, and to conduct themselves at Durbars and other receptions in a supercilious and contemptuous manner. No such blame can be charged against the illustrious tourists who gladdened London yesterday. While courteous to a degree in the performance of the difficult labour with which they were entrusted, they were never unmindful for a moment of the dignity attaching to them as representatives of the King-Emperor. And the result is that the great Indian nobles and the great Indian masses have jointly testified in numberless ways that their personal attachment to the Throne of England has received a revivifying and strengthening stimulus of an enduring character. There is no question about that; Anglo-Indian and native journals are at one in asserting that the Royal tour has produced an excellent effect throughout the peninsula itself, and to quite an equal degree in Burmah.

Naturally, and necessarily, it was accompanied by a good deal of what superfine people pretend to despise as "glitter." It would show much closer knowledge of Asia and her multitudinous nationalities and creeds were they to applaud the observance of pomp and ceremony on all occasions of the sort. Asiatics, whether in India or elsewhere, always expect that from their rulers; and when it is withheld, they attribute the omission either to parsimony or to indifference to the longings of the ruled. But charm of manner is of even greater consequence than splendour of display when coupled, as during the Royal itinerary, they carry all before them. It would be both invidious and difficult to apportion between the Heir Apparent and his fair Consort the degrees in which their possession of this natural gift won for them respectively the love as well as the homage of three hundred millions of human beings. While the great feudatories were, perhaps, chiefly impressed by the warm yet dignified cordiality of the Shahzadah, and the evident sincerity of the feelings he expressed behind the purdah, it is well known that the Princess's charm of manner created the deepest impression. Many anecdotes are current on that phase of the Royal tour; all reflect the highest credit on the gracious tact of the illustrious lady when catechised by the secluded beauties of the zenana. As their wont is when personally visited by European ladies of high or low station, they frequently touched this or that article of Royal raiment,

and made mental notes of whatever added, in their opinion, to her attractiveness. And so, there was unbending on both sides, and it is a safe prediction that the children and grandchildren of the purdah ladies will treasure in their minds that they are descended from those who, years ago, were honoured by a personal visit of the Shahzadah's Consort.

The six months' peregrination was, in short, a brilliant success from first to last; that will assuredly be the pronouncement of history. Who can sufficiently admire the solicitude shown by the Royal travellers in abandoning their projected visits to Cashmere and other interesting localities included in their original scheme of itinerary when they learned that the visit might entail suffering on the visited? They displayed the same consideration for the poorer States and their rulers when they made it known that no gifts of a costly character, such as are customary at durbars, would be either looked for or accepted. For a short time, some of the great chiefs took it almost as an affront that the immemorial custom of presenting nuzzurs was to be violated. But when it was explained to them that the coming infraction of etiquette had for its purpose the saving of semi-bankrupt treasuries from collapse, and the prevention of the fiscal extortion which would otherwise have had to be employed, they recognised that the British Raj had established a new and better tradition than had hitherto existed. But space would be lacking to mention in detail the many ways in which the Royal missionaries have conferred lasting benefits, both on the people of India and on the nation which has made itself responsible for their just and kindly governance. This much may be said, however: now that they have returned to English life and its unceasing obligations, they will have the pleasure of remembering that, when they quitted the land of their long sojourn, there was every prospect of economic prosperity and political tranquility from the Afghan border to Cape Comorin.

Lancashire Daily Post.—After six months or more of "the golden climes and starry skies" of India, moving continually amid scenes of the most splendid pageantry, it must have seemed peculiarly English to the returning Prince and Princess to encounter a fog in the channel on Monday and to be accompanied by rain with sunshine yesterday. But in the spirit in which Mr. Kipling makes one of his famous Soldiers Three sigh upon the burning Indian plains for the peculiar and composite smells of Vauxhall, we do not think the Royal couple appreciated their climatic welcome less because it was not in its best holiday garb. For they knew well that the kindly welcome of a whole people awaited them and the cheers of the thousands which broke out here and there were but typical of what millions would have raised could they also have been present. The Prince and Princess of Wales have been slowly gaining in the esteem and confidence of the nation by the display of those characteristics which have made their august parents so universally revered and beloved, while they in turn have but carried on the noble tradition of their parent, whose memories are the priceless heritage of a whole people for all time.

It might be said that we could not now have rulers of the type that immediately preceded them; that the times have changed and that the rulers must necessarily change with them. That would, of course, be true. But there is nothing in the Constitution to prevent the country being afflicted with a "roi fainéant," with a mere pleasure-seeker, possessed of a rooted incapacity either to rule himself or others. But that distressing prospect lies wholly beyond the political horizon so far as it stretches to-day. There is no flattery in saying that the Prince of Wales is showing already the aptitudes for making a monarch of the great type of his royal father. The effect of his tour in India, "spatchcocked" though it

was by mischance between two such disturbing native issues as the Army reorganisation and the Bengal partition schemes, has had only a beneficial effect. It has obviously deepened the personal attachment to himself and the loyalty to the Throne of all the feudatory chieftains, as well as drawn closer the ties to the British Suzerain of the other heads of Indian States. Divided as the country is into hostile and often factious races and religions, with the caste system to render the cleavage still more sharp and rigid, with social and political ideals many of them offering the greatest obstacles to a true solidarity, the deeper sentiment of country in the people seems working through to a political unity which may in time overleap all these barriers and present us with an India in all essentials homogeneous. The problem whether this new political fusion, best typified perhaps in the Indian National Congress, tends to engaging the anxious thought of many high Anglo-Indian officials. Some see in it a pointed menace to the British rule. They speak of the unrest which the Japanese victories have excited and find sinister confirmations of their forebodings in the intercourse between some of the natives and the Japanese. Their conclusions, quickened by their fears, offer as the only remedy a policy of reaction.

But if the mischief existed other than in the imagination of the alarmists, such methods would only have the effect of seating it deeper. Their outlook is so narrow that they are unable to perceive that what is going on in India is going on under different forms in almost all countries where individual liberty is restricted. It is part of the vast world-movement inspired by the examples of the great free countries and brought to a head by a larger, more penetrating, and more exigent civilisation. The Prince of Wales, in one of his speeches, suggested the true remedy. Promote in every form—educationally, morally, and materially—the true interests of the Indian people. Prepare them for undertaking larger responsibilities. Let them co-operate more fully in the making of the laws, and they will co-operate more effectively in seeing that they are obeyed. It is a great deal to know that His Royal Highness has come back to his native country with ideas widened by his tour. Mere breadth of view is not always synonymous with sound convictions. But the Prince of Wales has cultivated a habit of thoughtful inquiry into social conditions. He is moved by a desire to see a greater personal well-being among all the peoples that own allegiance to the British Throne. His high position gives him unusual powers of initiative, and perhaps even greater powers of stimulus. We have no doubt, judging by his public utterances, that these powers will always be exercised, as are those of His Majesty, for the greatest good of the greatest number; for all, in fact, that makes for what is broadly called the public weal. Personal liking deepened by a sense of the seriousness with which the royal couple view their responsibilities and their readiness to make due sacrifices to adequately discharge them, entered into the warm feelings yesterday of the nation in greeting their safe and happy return.

Morning Post.—After an absence of some seven months their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived in London yesterday, and, after a warm-hearted reception by the members of the Royal Family at Victoria, drove to Marlborough House amidst abundant signs of public congratulation.

All Englishmen cordially welcome their Royal Highnesses, and are happy to believe that their tour in India was a complete and triumphant success and has added fresh ties of personal affection to the bonds of loyalty and respect which unite the Crown of England to the King's Indian subjects. The incidents of the Royal tour were fully and graphically described in these columns at the time when they took place, and as each event passed our readers were enabled to see how valuable was the Royal visit as a means of presenting to the people of India the

personal reality of the rule of the King of England over India.

Amongst the many interesting episodes of the Royal progress, none was more significant than the journey of the Prince of Wales at the Khyber Pass, in which he was escorted only by a bodyguard of Afridi tribesmen. The confidence thus shown in the devotion and chivalry of these warlike mountaineers must have appealed very strongly to the minds of those of our Indian fellow subjects, for whom the rule of England in India means nothing more than the personal sovereignty of a distant overlord. It also appealed strongly to Englishmen at home, and helped them to realise the source and secret of English power in India. On all occasions the Prince showed himself a worthy successor to his illustrious grandmother, whose sympathy for her Indian subjects was not the least of the qualities which made her great amongst English Sovereigns. He appeared, too, as a worthy son of King Edward, whose tour in India is remembered with gratitude and affection by vast numbers of the Indian population. The reception of yesterday is a testimony not only to the affection and admiration entertained for the Prince and Princess by the people of London, but to their keen appreciation of the manner in which Their Royal Highnesses carried out those important objects for which their great journey was undertaken.

Newcastle Daily Chronicle.—On their arrival at Portsmouth yesterday, the Prince and Princess of Wales were accorded a loyal and enthusiastic greeting. The weather, according to reports, was peculiarly favourable to spectacular displays which enhanced the effect of the welcome given to the Royal couple. As Their Royal Highnesses left England on the 19th of October last, they have thus been absent over seven months. After a pleasant voyage they landed at Bombay on the 9th of November meeting with a most demonstrative reception. Mention of the fact that they were received by Lord and Lady Curzon reminds us that during the stay of the royal visitors important changes have taken place in India. In Bombay the Prince and Princess received several influential chiefs in audience, attended many social functions, at which they met representatives of the services and, before leaving the City, laid the foundation stones of a museum to be erected as a memorial of their visit. On leaving Bombay they began what, in the truest sense of the phrase, was a royal journey. The object of their visit to our Eastern Dependency was, of course, to enable Their Royal Highnesses, by a sojourn in the country, to gain personal knowledge of one of the most important parts of that Empire over which, in the natural order of events, they will be called upon to reign. In making the journey which came to an end yesterday the Heir Apparent followed the example set by King Edward, whose visit to India thirty years ago is still remembered as an event which did much to strengthen the ties between the vast populations of our Indian Empire and the seat of Imperial authority and influence. Hardly less remarkable was the reception given to the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who visited India in 1903 for the purpose of attending the Coronation Durbar held at Delhi, as the representatives of the King and the Royal Family—a function whose scale and grandeur made it the most impressive event in India's recent annals.

Now that they have visited our Eastern Dependency the Prince and Princess of Wales have personal knowledge of all the most important of British possessions. During their stay in India they have visited all the chief centres. It was, of course, impossible for the Royal tour to include the whole of India, but a too exacting regard for the practicable was not allowed to rob the trip either of its utility or impressiveness. The journey was not confined to those Provinces where, comparatively speaking, travelling is easy. The frontier Provinces have also been visited, and in no quarter did the Royal travellers meet

with a more hearty greeting. It is, of course, in the outlying regions where our rule is weakest, owing not only to the nature of the country, but owing to distance making contact with the central government less real. There is no region under the British flag where the pioneers of Empire have done a more notable work than in the frontier Provinces of India. Great administrative changes, involving far-reaching consequences, of which we have heard but little, have been resolved upon and carried out. The most recent illustration of projects of that kind was the creation of the North-Western Frontier Province in 1901, which was formed out of the trans-Indus districts of the Punjab, and included the districts of Peshawar and other centres, with several political agencies responsible for the maintenance of order in the tribal country surrounding them. It is only when some issue is raised which becomes a matter of party controversy that we hear of what is being done in India. Perhaps we hear too little. During their sojourn in the East the Prince and Princess of Wales will have added much to their stock of world knowledge, which is much more valuable to those called upon to rule than a mere knowledge of books. They will have been brought into touch with Indian sentiment and opinion, and have come home with enlarged views of men and things. In the course of the Royal tour the Prince has delivered many speeches, and his utterances have produced an excellent impression. He has identified himself with the sports of the Indian nobility and exhibited a lively interest in all that pertains to the welfare of the country. In short, the journey which terminated yesterday will go far to popularise and strengthen British rule in India.

Pall Mall Gazette.—If the official ceremonial with which the Prince and Princess of Wales were welcomed home yesterday was simplicity itself, the popular greeting was unmistakably hearty and spontaneous. It was not merely pleasure at seeing our popular Prince and Princess home once more that inspired the people both of Portsmouth and of London to turn out and cheer. The public have felt, as they have read the accounts of the seven months' tour of the future Emperor of India and his Consort, that they have been doing the Empire's work, and that in two ways. In the first place, the actual visit has brought home the reality of the Imperial connection, in a way which mere abstract ideas can never do, to millions of British subjects. And, furthermore, the personal interest in the Empire which such a tour implies serves—or should serve—as a valuable stimulus to the curiosity and the patriotism of many of us who never realise—or, apparently, attempt to realise—what the Empire is.

Times.—The weather was most propitious yesterday for the disembarkation of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and for their reception at Portsmouth and journey to London. The bitter winds of the past few weeks have disappeared, and, with brilliant sunshine, the bunting flying ashore and afloat gave an aspect of brightness to the historic town and its environs. The ships both at Spithead and in the harbour had been dressed over all with the white ensign at the mastheads at 8 A.M., but it was not until nearly 11 o'clock that His Majesty's ship *Renown* lifted her anchor and, preceded by the Trinity yacht *Irene* and followed by His Majesty's ship *Terrible*, slowly rounded the Spit buoy and turned to enter the channel leading to Portsmouth. The fleet at Spithead now thundered forth their salute, the advance welcome of the many that Their Royal Highnesses received yesterday, the sound of the guns announcing the completion of their prolonged tour. Tempted by the fine weather and the opportunity of greeting their Royal Highnesses after so long an absence, a multitude of people thronged Southsea beach to see the vessels pass. As the flotilla neared Portsmouth the ships in the harbour were manned and a Royal salute was fired by the ships and the

garrison saluting battery. It was just 11-15 when the *Renown*, flying the standard of the Prince of Wales, passed between the point battery and Fort blockhouse steering for her berth at the south railway jetty, and her white hull came into full view of those assembled there. The harbour at this moment presented a very bright and stirring scene. As the ship neared the jetty a Royal salute was given by the guard of honour, the band playing the National Anthem. The Prince and Princess, with their four elder children. His Royal Highness in the uniform of a vice-admiral, were observed on the forebridge, the children seemingly greatly interested in all that was going on.

Meanwhile full preparations were being carried on the dockyard for the reception. The harbour station and south railway jetty were decorated and a guard of honour was mounted on the latter consisting of 100 seamen from the Excellent and 100 Marines from Forton Barracks, with the band of the Royal Marine Light Infantry. Awaiting the arrival of the *Renown* were Prince Francis, Prince and Princess Alexander, and the Duchess of Teck, Lady Douglas, Lady Settle, Miss Douglas, and many other ladies, Lord Winchester, Lord-lieutenant of Hampshire, Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas, Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, Lieutenant-General Sir Ian Hamilton, General Commanding-in-Chief Southern Division, Major-General Sir H. H. Settle, D.S.O., commanding Portsmouth Defences, Rear-Admiral C. H. Cross, commanding Portsmouth Reserve Division, with their respective staffs, Rear-Admiral Sir H. D. Barry, Admiral-Superintendent of the dockyard, Brigadier-General E. S. Browne, V.C., Commanding 11th Infantry Brigade, Engineer Rear-Admiral J. Pitt, Commodore the Hon'ble W. G. Stopford, Captain A. G. Tate, Captain of the Dockyard, and the other principal officers of the dockyard, and captains and commanding officers of ships in the harbour.

As soon as the *Renown* was berthed Prince Francis and Prince and Princess Alexander and the Duchess of Teck, Lord Winchester, the Commander-in-Chief and Lady Douglas, Lieutenant-General Sir Ian Hamilton, Major-General Sir H. H. Settle and Lady Settle, and the other rear-admirals and general officers proceeded on board. After greeting the members of the Royal Family Their Royal Highnesses descended to the quarter-deck and received their other visitors. Now took place the most impressive incident of the morning. At 11-45 the *Terrible* came up the harbour, the whole of her crew of nearly 1,000 men manning the ship, and as she slowly passed the *Renown*, the crew, accompanied by their band, broke into "God Bless the Prince of Wales." This was followed by three hearty cheers.

After luncheon the same officers mustered on the jetty as were present in the morning. The Mayor and Corporation attended in full state and proceeded on board to present an address of welcome. The Prince of Wales handed to the Mayor a written reply as follows:—

"To the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of Portsmouth.

"Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen,—The Princess of Wales and I desire to thank you sincerely for the kind words with which you in the name of the inhabitants of Portsmouth welcome us to-day on our return to England. We earnestly trust that the good results which you anticipate from our visit to India may be realized. We are thankful to God that we have returned in safety to our beloved country and in the enjoyment of that good health with which we have been blessed during our travels."

Royal honours were rendered when Their Royal Highnesses disembarked just before 3 o'clock, the ships being manned and Royal salutes fired by the ships at Spithead and in the harbour and by the garrison, and guards parading and bands playing the National Anthem. The Prince having inspected the guard of honour and taken leave of the principal officers and ladies, the Royal party entered the train, which left

punctually at 3, the crew of the *Renown* manning the rigging and giving three hearty cheers, twice repeated, on their departure.

During the absence of the *Renown* no sickness, no accidents, and no deaths have occurred, and all on board are full of their most delightful cruise.

After "divisions" on board the *Renown* yesterday morning the Prince, in saying "Good-bye" to the officers and men, said:—

"I have never served in a better, smarter, or cleaner ship, or with a better behaved ship's company, and I have served in a good many. I am pleased to tell you that the Admiralty have approved of ten days' special leave to the officers and men of the *Renown* and *Terrible*. I wish you all a good time and again I say 'Good-bye.'"

The arrival in London last evening of the Prince and Princess of Wales after an absence of nearly seven months during which period they have completed by a tour through India the task which they began in 1901 of personally visiting every important part of the British dominions, was made the occasion of a great demonstration of loyalty and cordial good will on the part of enormous crowds which had assembled in the neighbourhood of Victoria Station and the thoroughfares through which Their Royal Highnesses passed on their drive to Marlborough House. The route was lined with police; guards of honour were posted both at the station and at Marlborough House, and a captain's escort of Royal Horse Guards attended the Royal travellers. Like the leave-taking on October 19, the reception of Their Royal Highnesses at Victoria was attended with little ceremonial, and occupied less than a quarter of an hour. But the reception could not well have been more cordial or enthusiastic, and the same may be said of the welcome accorded them by the crowds which thronged the streets through which they subsequently passed.

The King who was last to exchange parting salutations with Their Royal Highnesses on their departure, was the first to welcome them on their arrival. His Majesty, who wore the uniform of a Field-Marshal and was attended by Lord Althorp (the Lord Chamberlain), Lord Acton, Colonel the Hon'ble H. C. Legge, and other members of his suite, arrived at the station from Buckingham Palace at ten minutes to 5. He was loudly cheered by the assembled spectators, and as the carriage entered the station a bar of the National Anthem was played by the band of the Grenadier Guards, a detachment of the 3rd Battalion of which regiment formed a guard of honour inside the station. The Princess Royal and the Duke of Fife, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia, Prince and Princess Christiana with their two daughters, Princess Victoria and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll), and Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Ena had preceded the King, and received His Majesty on the crimson-carpeted platform. Before the arrival of the train the King conversed for some minutes with Princess Henry and Princess Ena, who had just returned from Chatham.

Only those possessing the requisite credentials had been allowed to pass the barriers erected at the end of the platform, where a large body of police was stationed. Amongst the privileged spectators within the enclosure were the Secretary of State for India, the Home Secretary, the First Lord of the Admiralty, Lord Curzon, Lord Roberts with his daughters, Lady Ellen and Lady Edwina Roberts; Lady Lansdowne, Lady Langatock, Lady Waterford, Lord Farquhar, Lord Knollys, General Sir Dighton Probyn, V.C., Lord and Lady Ampthill, Admiral of the fleet Sir John Fisher, First and Principal Naval Aide-de-Camp to the King, Sir Fleetwood Edwards, Lord and Lady Chesham, Lord Wenlock, Lord Revelstoke, Mr. Brodric, Sir Walter and Lady Lawrence, the Hon'ble Sidney Greville, Lady Curzon-Wyllie, Canon Teignmouth.

Shore, Mr. Felix Schuster, Sir Maurice Holzmann. Chevalier de Martine, Sir John Maxwell, Lieutenant-General Sir Laurence Oliphant (commanding the London District), with the members of his staff, and the following representatives of the India Office—General Sir John Gordon, Sir John Edge, General Sir Alexander Badoock, Sir William Lee-Warner, Sir David Barr, Sir Dennis FitzPatrick, Mr. Finlay, Lieutenant Colonel Sir W. H. Curzon-Wyllie, Mr. G. Scott, and Mr. Thompson. The railway company was represented by Lord Cottesloe, the chairman, Sir Arthur Otway, the deputy-chairman, Lord Bessborough, and Lord Henry Nevill, directors; and the police authorities by Mr. Henry, the Commissioner, and Major Wodehouse.

The Royal train arrived punctually at 5 o'clock. The King at once stepped forward and entered the saloon, where he privately greeted the Prince and Princess of Wales. In the same saloon were Prince Francis, Prince and Princess Alexander, and the Duchess of Teck. In a few minutes the King and the Prince and Princess of Wales stepped out upon the platform, where they were greeted by the other members of the Royal Family and the assembled company. After the exchange of salutations the King and the Prince of Wales inspected the guard of honour, the band playing meanwhile "God Bless the Prince of Wales." The Prince of Wales wore an Admiral's uniform, and the Princess was in mourning. Both looked extremely well. Before entering their carriage the Prince and Princess shook hands with every member of the reception party and exchanged a few words with Mr. Morley, Lord Curzon, Lord Roberts, and a few others.

At a quarter past 5 the Prince and Princess of Wales with their children entered an open carriage and set out for Marlborough House. The carriage was drawn by four bays and had postilions and outriders, and it was surrounded by an escort of the Royal Horse Guards. As they left the station the band again played the opening bar of "God Bless the Prince of Wales" and loud cheers greeted their appearance in view of the general public. The cheering was continued along the entire route, which was by way of Grosvenor-place, Hyde Park-corner, Piccadilly, and St. James's street. The King left the station a minute or two after the departure of Their Royal Highnesses, and was again loudly cheered. His Majesty returned to Buckingham Palace.

Mr. William Forbes, the general manager of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company, travelled in charge of the train from Portsmouth, and Mr. George Wright, the station superintendent, had charge of the whole of the arrangements at the station. A handsome basket of flowers had been placed in the Royal saloon by the railway authorities.

A meeting of the special committee appointed by the City Corporation to carry out the arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the Prince and Princess of Wales at the Guildhall on Thursday, the 17th inst., took place at the Guildhall yesterday. Mr. Deputy Millar Wilkinson, the chairman, presiding. It was decided to spend a considerable amount on the decoration of the line of route taken by the Prince and Princess through the City—namely, Fleet-street, Ludgate-circus, Cannon-street, King-street, and Queen-street to the Guildhall, the return journey being through Queen Victoria-street and along the Thames Embankment. Nearly 900 guests will be invited. Among those to whom invitations will be issued will be the members of the Cabinet and the late Ministry. After the Prince has been presented with an address of welcome in the Guildhall Library shortly after 1 o'clock, a *déjeuner* will be served in the Great Hall, where the Lord Mayor will officially congratulate Their Royal Highnesses on their safe return home.

Yorkshire Herald.—The Prince and Princess of Wales received a cordial welcome home yesterday on their return from the protracted tour in the Indian Empire. During the seven or

eight months of their absence Their Royal Highnesses have travelled over 30,000 miles and have witnessed many interesting and memorable scenes. Needless to say they were everywhere received throughout India and the dependent States with the greatest loyalty and enthusiasm, and doubtless lasting good will result from the visit, while it is certain that a deep impression has been left on the minds of the Royal travellers of the vastness of the Empire and of the greatness of the task which lies before them when they are called upon in the course of events to rule over so magnificent a heritage. There is already the best evidence that the Prince of Wales realises in a practical spirit the importance of the responsibilities which will devolve upon him. He also knows the needs of the Empire, not only from his early voyages as a naval cadet, but from his later tours to Australasia and India. On his return from his Australian tour he gave expression to his conviction as to the necessity for developing our Colonies in the now familiar phrase, "Wake up, England." This testified to the practical commonsense view he had taken of the relations which ought to exist for their mutual benefit between the Mother Country and the Colonies. It was very natural that, after visiting a growing nation of enterprising Britons, His Royal Highness should look at the matter from the business point of view. In India, on the other hand, we do not know whether there is the same opportunity for commercial enterprise and development. There we imagine the things that have impressed themselves mainly on the Prince and Princess are the vastness of the Dependency, the immensity and diversity of its population, the gorgeousness of its ceremonials, and the marvellous achievements of the handful of British officials and others in ruling the Empire of the Great Moghuls and in gaining the loyalty and the confidence of its peoples in spite of all their racial, social, and religious differences.

12TH MAY 1906.

Army and Navy Gazette.—The arrival of the Prince and Princess of Wales from their long tour in our Indian Empire is an event of great significance. They have traversed that empire from end to end, and though a change of viceroys took place before they landed in Bombay, and there has been the peril of plague and famine, everything has gone off well, and there has not been a hitch from beginning to end. Everywhere the Prince and Princess have had a loyal and enthusiastic welcome among the chiefs and the people of India. The Suzerain Princes have vied with one another in their efforts to do honour to the illustrious visitors. A marvellous change has passed over the country since the present King visited it so many years ago. The material prosperity of the country has grown, railways have been extended, and manufactures have been developed. The military forces of the Indian Empire have increased in efficiency, and are still making rapid progress in that direction. They are now much nearer to real preparedness for war than they possibly could have been a few years ago, and every week sees some further step towards that desirable end. Though there are some disquieting elements in the country, the princes and people of India are loyal to the British Raj, and that is the most satisfactory impression which the Prince and Princess have brought back with them from their long tour.

Morning Post.—To the animatograph entertainment of life in the Army and Navy at present being held in the Polytechnic Institute, Regent-street, is now added scenes from the tour of Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales in India. The pictures from an excellent series, and are invaluable in illustrating a journey of great historic interest. The views include the state entry of the Prince and Princess into Gwalior, accompanied by native rulers on elephants, and other interesting scenes depict the entry of the Royal party into Calcutta.

Onlooker.—With the return of the Prince and Princess of Wales from India (writes a correspondent) comes an interesting, if belated, budget of letters full of the Royal doings out there, with the most glowing accounts of the success of the tour. The Prince won all hearts by his act and kindness, to say nothing of his sportsmanlike qualities. He was regarded there as the "Prince of sportsmen," and his wonderful shooting prowess evoked the strongest admiration. The Princess, too, who at home is quite content as "understudy" to her ever-young and lovely mother-in-law, blossomed out as both beautiful and "briny." She was immensely admired and appreciated and her clothes and jewels (even in that wonderful land of oriental gems and magnificence) were considered fully in keeping with the position of the future "Empress of India." Her Royal Highness was also admired for her sensible outlook on life. She had read up everything on India and the Empire most thoroughly—(it must have involved months of previous hard study)—and had everything relating to the country at "her finger ends," and surprised many with her knowledge.

She was always so bright and fresh and keen—which, when one considers the endless travelling, touring, sight-seeing functions and ceremonials, was the more wonderful; especially as (like any young mother) she felt the long parting from her children most keenly, and told someone how she missed them, and remembered their tears when she said good-bye.

Saturday Review.—The Prince and Princess of Wales landed at Portsmouth on Tuesday. English people in the bulk persist in being neither informed nor imaginative as to India. As for the mixture of imagination and information, which is the ideal union for a true imperialist, it scarcely exists so far as the attitude of the public towards India is concerned. Hence the Royal visit to India has—there is really no denying it—fallen flat in this country. Papers complain that they have not been repaid in circulation of public interest for their outlay on special correspondence—it has been almost as expensive for them as a little war. Happily, the visit has had a very different effect in India itself, and this after all is the main thing. On the whole it has aroused lively interest and even enthusiasm throughout India.

18TH MAY 1906

Morning Post.—Surely, in spite of relapses, this nation makes progress. It is a thousand years since a King Edward first reigned over all England. It is more than six hundred years since another King Edward while engaged in the settlement of Wales, where he had established his authority, bestowed the title of Prince of Wales upon his eldest son born at Caernarvon. The idea of that King evidently was to associate the heir to his crown with the good government which he was endeavouring to establish in what was then representative of his Empire, his rule over a race which had been forced by the hard process of fighting to admit his authority. In the present day the Welsh are as faithful subjects of King Edward as the English and as stubborn in their tenacity of the principles of representative government. The separation of Wales from England is as unthinkable as a convulsion which should create a channel of the sea from the Dee to the Severn. But the mission of a Prince of Wales is the same as it was six hundred years ago, to represent his father in those regions whose tie with Great Britain is the link of Empire, of an Empire so much vaster than Edward I. could have imagined. Moreover, the Prince of Wales of our time makes it his mission to set before the King's people a conception of Empire as high as it is given to mankind to conceive. Five years ago, when he came back from a journey in which he had visited the great communities of British race established in regions which to the first of his rank were beyond the bounds of knowledge, and which to our grand-

fathers were the ends of the earth, he came back and told his countrymen at Guildhall that what our kinsmen and fellow-subjects in the King's dominions beyond the seas were looking for was an awakening of this nation. Great Britain was to realise the greatness of the duties laid upon her and to gird up her loins for their performance. Those words have not been forgotten; perhaps they were not spoken to ears altogether deaf.

Yesterday the Prince, returning from another journey, gave some account of another part of the Empire, which makes other calls upon the people of this country and upon the people of Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa, who, living British lives, cherish the ideals of life, conduct, and character, which have grown up in these islands during the thousand years that separate the Seventh from the Elder Edward. He described his journey from Bombay to the Khyber hills, from the Indus Valley to Calcutta, and to the river of Mandalay, thence to Madras with its historic associations of the beginnings of British rule, and then across the hills and plains of Central India to the wild mountains that overlook the desert beyond Peshin.

The description of the journey was made to convey the great facts about the Indian Empire. The Prince reminded his hearers that India is a vast area as large as Europe without Russia, that its three hundred millions are more diversified in race, in speech, and in the religion than the peoples of Europe, and that the Government is carried on by the incessant hard work of a handful of British administrators and by the loyal devotion of a number of Indian princes. He said enough to bring home to every mind the variety of conditions with which Indian administration has to deal, and to hint for the thoughtful how great is the gulf, fixed by conditions which can never be essentially changed, between the British administrators of those countries and their native populations. Having thus surveyed the nature and the difficulties of the task imposed upon Great and Greater Britain, and having thus, so to speak, brought the problem into focus, the Prince pronounced the word which is the key to its solution—sympathy. "I was struck," said the Prince in the fine central passage of his speech, "with India's immense size, its splendour, its numerous races, its varied climate, its snow-capped mountains, its boundless deserts, its mighty rivers, its architectural monuments, and its ancient traditions. I have realised the patience, the simplicity of life, the loyal devotion, and the religious spirit which characterise the Indian peoples. I know also their faith in the absolute justice and integrity of our rule. I cannot help thinking from all I have heard and seen that the task of governing India will be made easier if we on our part infuse into it a wider element of sympathy." This was the keynote of what was rightly described as a great speech, and it led up to an accordant conclusion: "I cannot but think that every Briton who treads the soil of India is assisting towards a better understanding with the Mother Country, helping to break down prejudice, to dispel misapprehensions, and to foster sympathy and brotherhood. Thus he will not only strengthen old ties but create new ones, and so, please God, secure a better understanding and a closer union of hearts between the Mother Country and her Indian Empire." The words of the Prince of Wales found an echo in the minds of their hearers and a response in those who spoke after him. Mr. Balfour dwelt on the value of contact between East and West for both those of the East and those of the West. He deprecated the subordination of Indian problems to party differences in this country. Mr. Morley, in a brief speech which well represented the attitude of responsible British statesmen, went straight to the point and singled out the winged word "sympathy" in the Prince's speech as the counterpart of that other winged word spoken five years ago.

The Government of India, as was truly said yesterday, is the most stupendous undertaking that has ever been committed

to any governing race. There are thinkers, and those among the most observant of India, who believe that the task which the British race has undertaken in India is impossible, and that the only possible result of British administration must be in time to unite the peoples of India in an effort to get rid of it. Whether that is a true forecast it is impossible at the present day to know. But it is certain that if the British race is to succeed in its mission the work must be carried on without rest or pause, and that not Great Britain alone, but the great British Colonies, must take their share of it. It is equally certain that the task can be carried on with hope of success only in the spirit which breathed in the speech delivered yesterday by the Prince of Wales. In that spirit it is being carried on and will be carried on. There is no room in the vocabulary of the British administration of India for the word impossible, or, if the word is to be permitted at all, it must change its normal meaning and be used to describe what Britons have done before now and that what so long as the race remains worthy of itself they will achieve again in the future. If the Elder Edward could have been told that in a thousand years another Edward would be Emperor of three hundred millions of Indians, and if the first Prince of Wales could have been told that in six hundred years another Prince of Wales would bring from India as the watchword of that Empire the word sympathy, they would surely have thanked God for the destiny of their race and have prayed that it might for further centuries retain its strength, its devotion to work, and its faith in duty.

Birmingham Daily Post.—Some very notable speeches were made at the Guildhall yesterday. The gathering was in the truest sense a welcome home to the Prince and Princess of Wales on returning from their protracted Indian tour, but more than this, there were attached to the proceedings phases which stand out prominently in any attempt to estimate the social and political importance of their memorable journey. In the first place, mention was made of the fact that the tour undertaken by Their Royal Highnesses was one of duty and patriotism. It marked the completion of the mission originally entrusted to them by King Edward. The journey in the *Ophir*, and the seven months' wandering in our greatest dependency have enabled the Heir-Apparent to acquaint himself with almost every part of the Empire over which, in the normal course of events, he will one day be called upon to rule. And in no portion of British territory is it more—if, indeed, equally—important that the direct representative of the reigning house should be brought into personal and immediate relations with his future subjects. The Indian Empire, as Mr. Balfour well said, has been kept together by sentiment and loyalty. Vague institutions of a constitutional character, of which the people of India have no experience, will arouse no such feeling. It must be inspired by one whom they know to be the great Sovereign of a great Empire or his blood representative. The teeming millions of India attach overwhelming importance to caste and symbols. No matter how wisely they may be governed, or how closely an Administration affects them, they will invariably be quick to differentiate between the son of their Emperor and the official representative, the Viceroy. The latter to them is no more and no less than the symbol of power, whereas a member of the Royal House typifies in intimate and unmistakable fashion the close relationship that exists between India and Imperial Sovereignty. The Prince of Wales has been impressed by this national characteristic, as manifested in the "proofs of genuine devotion and personal attachment to the King-Emperor" at every place they visited where His Majesty went thirty years ago. In Mr. Balfour's words, His Royal Highness's journey brought home to the people of India something they could feel and understand. The attitude of the lower orders was emphasised by the great feudatory potentates,

with whose loyalty, personal allegiance to the Crown, nobility of mind, chivalrous nature, and great power for good the Heir-Apparent seems to have been immensely impressed. There is more in this than appears on the surface. The acts of homage rendered by native Princes would never have been accorded any Viceroy, and we may discern from this experience the accuracy of Mr. Balfour's claim that the Prince of Wales has successfully performed "a great Imperial work." Doubtless the secret of the success attained by His Royal Highness lies in the fact of his having grasped the idiosyncracies of the different races of India, their creeds, faiths, customs, and habits. Sympathy, according to Mr. John Morley, is the secret of our power in the dependency, as justice and clemency constitute the corner-stones of our strength. Throughout their tour the Prince and Princess of Wales gave the fullest play to this sentiment, whether they were mingling with the happy and prosperous or visiting the famine-stricken districts. Need we wonder, therefore, that the tour marked an epoch in the lives of Their Royal Highnesses and the people of India alike.

Birmingham Gazette and Express.—Yesterday the Prince of Wales received the congratulations of the City of London on his safe return from his Indian tour. The speech which he made five years ago when he came back from his memorable journey to the great self-governing Colonies is still remembered, and the interesting summary of his impressions of India with which he favoured the company in the Guildhall yesterday will take its place beside that notable utterance. Both speeches were, if we may say so, lessons in the art of thinking Imperially.

The Prince referred to these two journeys as together constituting a mission entrusted to him by the King. We may take it that such visits to all the provinces of the Empire were designed by His Majesty as part of the training calculated to make the Heir to the Imperial Throne more competent to fulfil the duties of that august position. The country will not fail to appreciate the high sense of duty that prompted the Prince's ready acquiescence in the wishes of the King. We can readily believe that the Prince and Princess have found enjoyment as well as interest in their travels; but we know also that they possess a thoroughly English taste for home life; and that it must have been no small sacrifice to separate themselves for seven months from their children. "Our tour," said the Prince, "was a tour of duty and patriotism, not of sport and pastime."

The spirit in which the Prince and Princess addressed themselves to their task was warmly reciprocated by all classes of the inhabitants of India. A Royal visitor who is everywhere welcomed by festivities is, of course, at some disadvantage as an observer of the condition of the people. But the Prince of Wales is shrewd enough to make allowances; and his report of what he saw and heard is genuine and important testimony of the success of British rule. Perhaps the most interesting of his observations was that of the impression he received during his visits to the feudatory princes of "their loyalty, their personal allegiance to the Crown, their nobility of mind, their chivalrous nature, and their great powers of doing good." When we recall the earlier history of many of these dynasties, we cannot but take pride in the character which the princes of to-day have acquired from the example of the British governors.

It is long since any politician has thought it right to apply to British rule in India any other test than that of success in promoting the prosperity of the Indian people. In applying this test the fair comparison is not between the condition of the people as it is and some ideal state of perfection, but between the condition of the people as it is to-day and as it was in the centuries of disorder and misgovernment that preceded the British occupation. We need not be alarmed by symptoms of discontent,

no system has ever been so fortunate as to produce an absolutely contented people. There are dissatisfied democrats in India, just as there are dissatisfied Socialists in England; but the verdict of an impartial observer must be that the Indian system, though it be like all other achievements of human prudence, short of perfection, is at least as well adapted to the needs of the Indian people as the British Constitution to those of our own people. India has the advantage of being governed by highly-trained experts, not by politicians trimming their sails to the inconstant winds of popular favour; and while we cannot be surprised that ambitious natives who feel themselves capable of appearing to advantage in a free Parliament, if they had one, look with envy upon our democratic institutions, we in our turn sometimes see reasons to envy them their freedom from the mischief of the triumphant demagogue.

Daily Chronicle.—An interesting speech on his recent Indian tour was made by the Prince of Wales at the Guildhall yesterday during the dejeuner to which the City entertained His Royal Highness and the Princess of Wales on their return to England.

After expressing "deep appreciation" of the hearty welcome to Their Royal Highnesses, the Prince referred to their previous "memorable tour to our sister nations beyond the sea," and added:—"The conclusion of our visit to the great Indian Empire may, I think, be regarded as the completion of the mission originally entrusted to us by the King. It is a great satisfaction to us that we have been privileged to visit almost every part of the British Empire."

They had thus accomplished what had been the ambition of their lives. Having mentioned the fact that their railway journeys in India covered nearly 9,000 miles, and that they spent twenty-eight nights in "our comfortable train," the Prince continued:—"From the day of our brilliant reception on landing at Bombay, until the moment of our departure from Karachi, we were welcomed everywhere with a display of enthusiasm and affection which profoundly touched us, and the memory of which will never fade from our minds. We were still more impressed by the unmistakable proofs of genuine devotion and personal attachment to the King-Emperor."

"Although welcomed everywhere by happy, holiday-making crowds, which thronged the gaily-decorated streets, we did not forget the misery and poverty which, alas, existed in certain districts afflicted by famine through which we passed. When at Gwalior I had an opportunity of inspecting a famine camp and saw with sad interest, but with satisfaction, the excellent arrangements effectively carried out for mitigating the sufferings of upwards of 6,000 men, women, and children, who were there employed, fed, and cared for."

"Our visits to several of the great feudatory States will always be reckoned among the happiest and most interesting of our experiences. We were received by the respective rulers and their peoples with the warmest enthusiasm, with all the gorgeousness and circumstance of old Indian customs, and by them entertained with magnificent hospitality. I enjoyed social intercourse with many of those great Princes, and I was impressed with their loyalty and personal allegiance to the Crown, their nobility of mind, their chivalrous nature, and the great powers which they possess for doing good."

"In several of these States the Imperial Service troops are an important feature. They are raised, equipped, and maintained by the Princes themselves, to be placed at our disposal in case of war. Though these States supply their own officers, these regiments are under the guidance and inspection of British officers. It is to be hoped that this excellent movement may be extended throughout all the feudatory States."

"No one could possibly fail to be struck with the wonderful administration of India. Time did not permit of our leaving the beaten track for the interior of the country, and thereby

gaining an insight into the machinery of that most efficient organisation the Government of a District. But we had opportunities of seeing at the head-quarters of the Presidencies and of the different provinces the general and admirable working of the Civil Service. At the same time we realised that it is a mere handful of highly educated British officials—often living a hard and strenuous life, frequently separated from their fellow-countrymen, and subject to the trials and discomforts of the plains,—who are hand in hand with representatives of the different races in the administration of enormous areas, and in the government of millions of people."

"During the month of December, in the neighbourhood of Rawal Pindi, I had the pleasure of staying with Lord Kitchener in his camp of manoeuvres, and witnessed operations on an extended scale between two armies, numbering in all over 55,000 men, terminating in a review and march past of the largest force ever brought together in India in time of peace. I was struck with the general fitness and splendid appearance of the British troops, with the physique and power of endurance of the native Army, and the dash of its cavalry, while throughout the Army I found an earnest desire for increased efficiency and for readiness to take the field. I was especially glad to have the opportunity of being associated with our magnificent Army in India under such practical conditions. I am proud to say that during my tour I was able to inspect 143,000 troops."

"Having seen several colleges and other educational institutions in different parts of India, I gained some slight idea of the efforts which are being made to place within the reach of all classes a liberal education. Let me take as an example the great Mohamedan College and School at Aligarh, which is supported and controlled by the private enterprise of Mohamedan gentlemen from all parts of India. A residuary system, similar to that at Oxford and Cambridge, has been adopted. At the same time athletics are not neglected, and in all schools and colleges there is much emulation in cricket and football. Undoubtedly such institutions must materially affect the formation of character in future generations."

"If I were asked to name any general impressions which I have formed during this exceptional, but all too short experience, they would be that I have learned to appreciate the fact that India cannot be regarded as one country. We talk casually of going to India. But the majority of us perhaps do not realise that it is a continent with an area equal to the whole of Europe without Russia, containing a population of 300,000,000 of diverse races, languages, and creeds, and of many different grades of civilisation."

"I have realised the patience, the simplicity of life, the loyal devotion, and the religious spirit which characterise the Indian peoples. I know also their faith in the absolute justice and integrity of our rule. (Loud cheers.)"

"I cannot help thinking, from all I have heard and seen, that the task of governing India will be made the easier if we, on our part, infuse into it a wider element of sympathy. I will venture to predict that to such sympathy there will be an over-abundant and genuine response. And may we not also hope for a still fuller measure of trust and confidence in our earnest desire and efforts to promote the well-being, and to further the best interests of every class."

Proceeding to refer to some of the historic places visited during the tour, including Delhi and Lucknow, the Prince said that Colonel Bonham, one of the few survivors of the siege of Lucknow, was present among them that day. Although he was wounded three times during the siege, the colonel is still fit and well, and noted as the Prince's guide at Lucknow.

"I am fully aware," said the Prince in conclusion, "how impossible it is to gain accurate and intimate knowledge of so vast a country by a visit of only four and a half months. Yet,

I would strongly suggest to those who are interested in the great questions which surround the India of to-day to go there, and learn as much as is possible by personal observation on the spot. And I cannot but think that every Briton who treads the soil of India is assisting towards a better understanding with the Mother Country, helping to break down prejudices, to dispel misapprehension, and to foster sympathy and brotherhood. Thus he will not only strengthen the old ties, but create new ones; and so, please God, secure a better understanding and a closer union of hearts between the Mother Country and her Indian Empire." (Prolonged cheers.)

Daily Express.—There are some fine touches in the speech of the Prince of Wales at the Guildhall yesterday, which will go straight to the heart of every man and woman in the country; indeed, there are so many of these touches that the speech may be pronounced, not only the finest which the Prince of Wales has delivered, but one of the finest which any public personage has uttered for some years past. There is, first, the reverent recognition of the Providence of the Almighty in bringing the Prince and Princess of Wales home in safety. There is, next, the affecting reference, in the simplest and the sincerest words, to the family ties which mean as much to a prince as to any other man. And, finally, there is the message of thanks to the people for having given the use of H.M.S. *Renown*. We venture to think that no prince could have spoken with a finer appreciation of the true import of regal duty and dignity.

The speech will surprise the subjects of some foreign monarchs accustomed to the language of autoeracy. When the ruler of a minor country speaks in paternal phrases to the subjects among whom he lives, the simplicity of the address is merely in keeping with the smallness of the State; but when the heir to the throne of an immense empire speaks of his gratitude, and acknowledges the honour done to him, the citizens of other empires may well ask themselves what remarkable influence is that by which can be upheld so high a position with none of the trappings of Continental royalty. Such relations are fitting between the greatest ruler and the foremost people of the world.

On the one hand, there is no arrogance; on the other, no fawning. Ruler and nation are both conscious of their dignity and worthy of one another; and hence it is that the humblest subject is able to approach the King or the Prince without fear or awkwardness, for the King is the grand representative of the people, and the Prince is the Emperor's eldest son. By such simplicity, kindness, and statesmanship our present and our future ruler are endearing themselves to the country.

Daily Mail.—The Prince of Wales's speech at the Guildhall yesterday, summing up his impressions of India and the reflections which those impressions inspired, was worthy of a historic occasion. The banquet in the City marks the conclusion of the great mission entrusted to His Royal Highness by the King, and celebrates the round of ceremonial visits which he has paid during the past five years to the various States of the British Empire.

After a reference to the mission which Prince Arthur of Connaught has carried out by his visit to the Emperor of Japan and to the Dominion of Canada, the Prince of Wales gave a brief outline of his five months' tour through India. He referred in the happiest terms to the loyalty, distinction of mind, and chivalrous integrity of the great feudal Princes of India. Such utterances will serve to strengthen the reciprocal feeling of goodwill between the British Royal Family and the Indian Princes, and show how great has been the change since the days when the zeal and energy of the native Princes passed too often disregarded in England. His Royal Highness had words of generous recognition for the faithful and devoted service of the Indian civilians, who, far from their native land, maintain in their adopted country the proud traditions of their race,

and bear unflinchingly enormous responsibilities. Of the Indian Army he spoke in terms of the highest admirations for its fitness, earnestness in the cause of efficiency, and readiness to take the field.

But the true purpose of the speech was its appeal to the Englishman to study India on the spot, to tread Indian soil, to show sympathy with India, and thus secure "a closer union of hearts between the Mother-country and her Indian Empire." Foreign critics of that Empire and of its British administrators detect in the absence of sympathy between the ruling race and the ruled its greatest weakness. They may be right or they may be wrong, though it is significant to find so able and experienced an Indian civilian as Sir F. S. P. Lely making precisely the same point in his volume of essays on India, and urging that the time has come for England to revise her methods and meet the cry of the Indian people, "Let us have rulers who know us." We cannot doubt that the Prince's words will be taken to heart in India as well as in England when he pleads for a wider element of sympathy on the part of the governing race. British civilians have always dispensed justice and fair dealing between the different creeds and subject races, and that this can be said is in itself a noble tribute to their administration. But the outward manifestation of human feeling, affection, and personal interest in the ruled has sometimes, we fear, been wanting; not because the Englishman is really cold and unfeeling, but because, being by nature averse to emotional display, he hesitates to make a parade of his true sentiments.

The India of to-day is advancing with giant strides towards prosperity, and though, as the Prince of Wales pointed out, there is yet much poverty and misery, a great future lies before this vast dependency. Boundless possibilities open before a territory so richly endowed with natural wealth and inhabited by so sober, hardworking, and peaceful a population. But for India to be a true source of strength to England, the Prince of Wales's plea for a union of hearts must be realised. It is a reminder to us that there can be no lasting tie between nations except one of love and an appeal for something more than up-right and impartial administration.

Liverpool Courier.—There is naturally a wide difference between the speech delivered by the Prince of Wales on his return from India and that in which he described his impressions of the Colonies. In the latter, while expatiating upon our diverse and far-reaching possessions, he emphasised the commercial aspect, and his famous exhortation to "Wake up" has no doubt had a useful effect in a variety of ways. Similarly, though less directly, his interesting description of the feeling with which his journeys in India have inspired him must bear good fruit. His appeal for a wider sympathy in dealing with Indian affairs will not be lost upon us. Mr. Balfour, in his suggestive remarks, hinted that a sense of our ignorance tended to keep us from blundering about India. It certainly prevents us, as he said, from making Indian questions matters of party politics. But the truest sympathy is that which is founded upon knowledge, and there is no reason to fear that when we come more fully to understand our great Dependency and to appreciate its conditions, we will treat our Indian subjects any less fairly than we have done in the days of our ignorance. The Prince of Wales's speech will perhaps bring to many the extent of that ignorance, though when we think of the vastitude of the country, the multitudes of its populace, the diversity of races, tongues, and religions, it must seem doubtful whether the stay-at-home can ever attain to anything like an adequate realisation of what India comprehends. In his valuable and educative volume, "A Vision of India," which has just been published, Mr. Sidney Low deplors the indifference of the average Englishman to all that concerns India, and he mentions the argument

which Mr. Balfour employed yesterday, that we may gain by relying so much upon the man on the spot, who knows and understands. Mr. Low reminds us, however, that a sovereign democracy cannot permanently delegate its powers. It is very necessary that this should be remembered. However great the task may be, it is therefore essential that the people of this country should be instructed in Indian affairs. We may send out wise men to the East, governors in the best sense, but we cannot cast aside our own responsibility, and we cannot perform the duty which is laid upon us unless our understanding is wide and our sympathy informed and alert. The Prince of Wales's speech should help to waken us up to seek out knowledge. If it has this effect the benefit will be ours and India's.

Morning Reader.—It is a fact not without significance that of all the dependencies of the Empire, the greatest, and in some respects at least the most important, occupies the least space in the public eye. "The majority of us," as the Prince of Wales said yesterday, "perhaps do not realise that India is a continent with an area equal to the whole of Europe without Russia, containing a population of 300,000,000 of diverse races, languages, and creeds, and of many different grades of civilisation."

It was not wholly the consciousness of how ruinous the application of his economic theories would be to India that led Mr. Chamberlain to ignore the great dependency in his fiscal speeches. He knew that the omission would be little noticed by the majority of his countrymen. The politician concerned to make out a case for the maintenance of our present swollen armaments may find the Indian frontier a useful argument. The Minister who desires to avoid the full odium of their costliness may snatch exultantly at an opportunity to shift part of it by a financial device on to the shoulders of the heavily-burdened Indian taxpayer. The English manufacturer may see in an insincere denunciation of sweating the poor Indian a chance of forcing his Government to step in and relieve him of the inconvenience of the poor Indian's competition. For the most part, "the brightest jewel in the British Crown" attracts very little attention even from the British House of Commons; and there are few more ironical phrases in the language than that which describes the average British member of Parliament as a member for India.

It may be urged that this is not wholly to be lamented, and that the benevolent despotism of the Indian Government, unhampered by home interference, is the administration best calculated to promote the happiness of the people. It would be most unjust to ignore the greatness of the work—to which the Prince of Wales yesterday bore eloquent testimony—accomplished for India by its British rulers. But there are signs more significant than pageants and durbars that a time is approaching when Indian problems will assume another form than that which they have presented in the past. They have been serious enough. Plague and famine, poverty not to be conceived by Europeans—they still exist a black background to the pomp and vanities of the Viceroy's Court. The "Forward" policy, a huge military establishment, an enormously costly Civil Service, have not lessened these evils. The Prince told his hearers yesterday some part of what British Government has done for India; he could not tell them what it has cost India. But educated Indians know, and their number is every year increasing. Already, slowly but certainly, a strong Indian public opinion is forming. It cannot always be overridden and outraged, as over the partition of Bengal, for the sake of administrative convenience. It cannot permanently be suppressed by the simple process of illegally arresting its spokesmen and arbitrarily prescribing its public expression.

It is in this connection that the advice given by the Prince of Wales yesterday, and endorsed by Mr. Morley, is of such

value for the future guidance of Indian policy. "I cannot help thinking," said the Prince, "that the task of governing India will be made the easier if we on our part infuse into it a wider element of sympathy."

That is the hope for the future of the British Raj—that the natural aspirations of patriotic Indians, even when they happen to conflict with bureaucratic ideals, shall not be treated as mere rebellious perverseness; that Indian policy shall no longer be regarded as a matter with which the Indian peoples have nothing to do, except to pay for its execution; and that the spirit of the Administration shall be inspired less by the desire to do everything for the people more by willingness to allow the people to do something for themselves. Such an "element of sympathy" in the Government will do more for India than the best efforts of the most benevolent despot. On its development the future depends. If it is not forthcoming, British rule may not cease to exist in India. It will cease to deserve to exist.

Morning Post.—The ancient and historic Guildhall can rarely have been the setting of a more impressive scene than that which was enacted within its walls yesterday. Thirty years ago, almost to the day, His Majesty, then Prince of Wales, honoured the Corporation by attending a banquet on his return from India. Since those days the facilities for rapid travel have greatly increased, and five years ago the Prince of Wales was the guest of the Corporation on the occasion of his return from a prolonged journey, in the course of which he had visited almost all our important Colonies, and had become personally acquainted with the sister nations beyond the seas in both hemispheres. Yesterday, as five years ago, accompanied by the Princess of Wales, he was entertained by the Corporation of the City of London on his return from a journey through India, in the course of which he had trodden in his Royal father's footsteps, but covered much more ground, for, as he himself said, he travelled no less than 9,000 miles in India by rail alone. On an occasion like this the City stands for the whole country, and among the 800 guests were representatives of all parties in the State, of all professions, and all creeds.

The day was dull, but the crowded streets, gaily decorated throughout the route in the City with flags and loyal mottoes, gave a warm welcome to the Royal couple as they drove, preceded by outriders, in an open carriage drawn by four horses ridden by postillions, from Marlborough House. While awaiting their arrival the other guests assembled in the Library, the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs having driven in state from the Mansion House, and being received at the Guildhall by the Reception Committee, headed by Mr. Millar Wilkinson, its Deputy Chairman. The Lady Mayoress was presented by Mrs. Millar Wilkinson with a bouquet of pink carnations.

The Library itself was profusely decorated with red and pink roses, and several of its bays on either side had been boarded over and draped with Indian muslins for the use of the lady guests. At the far end beneath the great stained-glass windows was a dais, on which the Chair of State was placed, and here having entered in procession, preceded by the Reception Committee and the City officers, the Lord Mayor took up his position to receive the guests. He wore his State robes of black satin with heavy gold embroidery, the Lady Mayoress being in black net over white satin, while she had over her shoulders a white feather bon, and on her head a black hat trimmed with roses and blue ribbon. Beside the Lord Mayor were his Sheriffs, Alderman Smallman and Mr. Bowater. By quarter past eleven o'clock guests began to arrive rapidly. Among the first was Mr. Ian Mactoll who engaged in conversation with Mr. J. Ellis, M.P., Under Secretary for India, the earliest representative of the Government to put in an appearance. Sir E. Cornwall, M.P., the ex-chairman of the London County Council, in the scarlet uniform of a Lieutenant of the City, next appeared, and a

loud cheer greeted the ex-Lord Mayor, Sir J. Pound, who was accompanied by Lady Pound. A warm reception was given to five of the Ober-Burgomasters of German cities, now on a visit to this country. They had ignored the instruction of "morning dress", and were in evening dress, each wearing his chain of office. Sir J. Dimsdale, in a black robe trimmed with sable, the official garb of the City Chamberlain, was followed by the Chairman of the County Council. Mr. Spicer, who was in Levee dress, while Lord Cheylesmore, in General's uniform, wore over his shoulders his chain of office as Mayor of Westminster. Sir E. Clarke, M.P., whatever views his constituents may take of his speeches in Parliament, was the recipient of a hearty welcome on his reappearance in the City after his long absence through illness. He wore Levee dress.

At about twenty minutes to one o'clock the members of the Ministry began to arrive in rapid succession. The first was the Marquis of Ripon, wearing the ribbon of the Garter, and, like all his colleagues and the members of the late Ministry, Privy Councillor's uniform. The Prime Minister wore the sash of the Order of the Bath, Mr. John Morley the badge of the Order of Merit, and Earl Carrington the insignia of St. Michael and St. George. Mr. Asquith, Lord Tweedmouth, and the Earl of Creve, as well as Mr. S. Buxton, wore no Orders. Lord Amphil, like Lord Curzon who came shortly after him, and was warmly welcomed, wore the light blue white edged ribbon of the Star of India. Lord Curzon had been preceded by the Marquis of Londonderry, wearing the Garter, Lord Ashbourne, and Mr. Chamberlain, who had as fine a reception as Mr. Balfour—the best of the day. These old colleagues all greeted the ex-Viceroy warmly. Lord Stratheona, too, had a hearty greeting, as did Field-Marshal Sir G. White, who was in full uniform and wore the ribbon of the Bath. Members of the present and late Cabinets were soon in animated conversation which was joined in by Lord Knollys and the Archbishop of Canterbury, both of whom were wearing the insignia of the Victorian Order. Mr. Brodrick's uniform was crossed by the white-bordered yellow ribbon of a German Order, and he was soon earnestly talking to Lord Tweedmouth. The Ministerial circle was enlarged by the accession of Mr. Bryce, the last to arrive, except Mr. Lyttelton, who did not come until the Lord Mayor had left the dais to receive his Royal guests.

The scene, the electric light being used to dispel the gloom of a dull day, was very brilliant. Military uniforms mixed with the dark blue and gold of the naval officers of the *Renown* and *Terrible*, and the Privy Councillors' gold embroideries stood out against the clerical garb of the Primate and the Archdeacon of London, the President of the Wesleyan Conference, and others; the light and dainty colours of the ladies' dresses helped to tone down the brighter hues of military uniforms, while here and there a vivid dash of colour was supplied by the uniforms of four Indian officers, and the scarlet of the aldermen was made even more vivid by comparison with the blue of the Common Councillors' robes.

Just after a quarter-past one the trumpeters sounded a fanfare, and all rose to their feet. The Royal guests, saluted by a guard of honour of the Hon. Artillery Company in the courtyard and in the corridor by men of the same corps, had arrived. The band struck up the National Anthem, and then the procession appeared. It was headed by Under Sheriffs Tickle and Langton, who were followed by the Reception Committee bearing their wands and by the City officials; then came the Sheriffs, preceding the Lord Mayor, on whose arm was the Princess of Wales. She wore a dress of black lace over white silk, the bodice trimmed with black jet. Round the neck was a magnificent chain of diamonds, brooches of the same gems sparkled on the bosom, and two Orders were also worn. The toque was white, trimmed with black lace and white feathers. The Prince

of Wales, in admiral's uniform, wore the light blue sash of the Star of India, and escorted the Lady Mayoress. As they reached the dais, greeted by the low obeisances of the other guests, the Princess of Wales graciously acknowledged the presence of the statesmen of both parties, shaking hands with the Prime Minister, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. Morley, Mr. Chamberlain, the Marquis of Ripon, and the Marquis of Londonderry. Their Royal Highnesses having taken their seats, the Princess of Wales on the Lord Mayor's left and the Prince on the right hand, the Town Clerk called for order. He read the minute of the Court recording the resolution that an address should be presented to their Royal Highnesses, dated April 23rd, an address which should recognise "the great national importance of their visit to the Indian Empire," and then the Recorder, Sir F. Fulton, advanced to the table, on which were deposited the Mace and Sword, and read the following address.

"To their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

"May it please your Royal Highnesses,

"We, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, rejoice to offer to your Royal Highnesses our warmest welcome on your safe return from your recent memorable visit to the Indian Empire of his Most Gracious Majesty the King.

"We have watched with the profoundest interest the great Imperial progress of your Royal Highnesses through his Majesty's Eastern Empire, with its infinite diversity of countries and peoples, and we respectfully congratulate your Royal Highnesses on having, by your unremitting efforts and your kindly dignity and courtesy, so greatly strengthened the ties which bind the races of India in loyal attachment to the Throne of this Empire, and of having thereby added to the well-being of India and the happiness and prosperity of her people.

"The honour your Royal Highnesses have done us in attending here to-day and accepting our loyal welcome recalls to our recollection the journey which our beloved King—then Prince of Wales—also made throughout India more than thirty years ago, with the result of deepening the attachment of the Indian people to their Sovereign, and of the reception which the Corporation of London was privileged to offer His Majesty on his return to this country.

"We heartily thank your Royal Highnesses for accepting the public welcome home offered by us on behalf of the citizens of London, and we pray that your Royal Highnesses may, in God's good providence, be vouchsafed many years of health and happiness in which to enjoy the memories of so eventful and successful a tour, undertaken for the furtherance of the best interests of this great Empire.

Signed by order of the Court,

JAMES BELL, Town Clerk."

Guildhall, 17th May, 1906.

This done, the concluding words being greeted with repeated cheers, he handed the address to the Lord Mayor, who presented it to the Prince of Wales.

In a clear voice, which rang through the hall, the Prince of Wales acknowledged the address as follows:

"My Lord Mayor and Gentlemen,

"The Princess of Wales and I beg to thank you for the hearty welcome which you offer us on our return home at the conclusion of our visit to the great Empire of India. As a citizen of London I fully appreciate the honour you confer upon me.

"It is gratifying to us to hear how, in the capital of the Empire our progress has been watched with sympathy and interest, and to think that on this occasion your ancient and historic Corporation receives us as it received my dear father on his return from India exactly thirty years ago.

"We recognise with gratitude that we were privileged to make this most eventful and interesting tour, and we are deeply thankful that Providence has vouchsafed to us health and a safe return." (Cheers.)

On this Mr. Millar Wilkinson said: "I beg to move that the address of this Court and the answer of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales thereto be entered on the journals and printed on the minutes of the proceedings sent to every member of this Court."

There were cries of "All," and the motion was unanimously agreed to. Mr. Millar Wilkinson, as mover, and Alderman Sir Whittaker Ellis, as seconder of the address, were then presented to the Prince of Wales, as were the two next senior Aldermen present. The general company then proceeded to the Great Hall, while the Royal guests left the doors for the withdrawing-room. Before doing so the Prince of Wales shook hands with the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Prime Minister, the Marquis of Ripon, the Marquis of Londonderry, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain and others.

When the Royal procession entered the Great Hall all the guests were standing. It passed round the Hall greeted with cheers. On the Lord Mayor's right sat, successively, the Prince of Wales, the Lady Mayoress, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Morley, the Marquis of Londonderry, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Brodick, Lord Tweedmouth, Mr. Lytton, and Mr. Bryce; on his left, the Princess of Wales, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. Balfour, the Earl of Crewe, Mr. Chamberlain, the Marquis of Ripon, and Lord Ashbourne. Others present and not hitherto mentioned included General Sir J. Gordon, Sir J. Lyle Mackay, Sir P. Hutchins, Sir J. Edge, Sir W. Lee Warner, and Mr. J. F. Finlay, all members of the Indian Council; Sir W. Curzon Wylie, Sir H. S. King, M.P., Sir A. Fraser, Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal; Commodore the Hon. Hugh Tyrwhitt, Captain Campbell, and other officers of his Majesty's ships *Renown* and *Terrible*; the following members of their Royal Highnesses' Households: Lady Katharine Coke, Lord Wenlock, Sir W. Carington, Sir A. Bigge, Sir C. Cust, the Hon. Derek Keppel, Commander Godfrey-Faussett, Viscount Crichton, the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, Lady Eva Dugdale, Captain the Hon. C. W. Fitzwilliam, Mr. Wallington, Sir W. Lawrence, Major H. D. Watson, Major Roberts, and Colonel Bonham; the Earl and Countess of Lichfield, the President of the Royal Academy, the Chairmen of the Stock Exchange, the Baltic, and Lloyd's, the Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, the Masters or Prime Wardens of the twelve great Livery Companies, the Chairman of the Metropolitan Water Board, Sir D. Brownrigg, the Hon. R. Guinness, Sir A. de Rutzen, the Lord Mayor of York, the Chief Rabbi, Sir W. Collins, M.P., Major Coates, M.P., Mr. Causton, M.P., Mr. Hedges, M.P., Mr. Keswick, M.P., Mr. A. C. Morton, M.P., Sir J. Puleston, Sir Roper Parkinson, and Sir W. Soulsby.

The design on the cover of the menu was a reproduction of that used on the reception of the King at the Guildhall on his return from India. The character of the ornamentation was Indian, the insignia of the Prince of Wales being introduced at the head of the design. Beneath was shown the Star of India the Royal Arms, and the Arms of the City of London, each encircled with a garter containing their respective mottoes. In the border at the foot of the design were the arms and crest of the Lord Mayor, and in the middle of the border on either side were the arms of Alderman and Sheriff Smallman and Sheriff Bowater.

The Lord Mayor who was received with cheers, rose and said: "Your Royal Highnesses, my Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen, —I have the great honour to propose 'The Health of His Most Gracious Majesty the King, Emperor of India.' It is exactly thirty years since this hall was the scene of a great festivity

on his Majesty's return from his visit to India. The deep loyalty for the Throne and the touching personal affection for the Sovereign which then characterised the people of India still prevail in undiminished degree—(hear, hear)—and I feel convinced that the tour of his Majesty in 1876 and the visit of the Prince and the Princess of Wales this year will ever be kept alive in the retentive memories of our fellow-subjects in the East with the happiest results. I give you, with profound respect, 'The Health of His Majesty the King, Emperor of India.'" (Loud cheers.)

The toast was drunk upstanding, the guests singing the National Anthem.

The Lord Mayor then gave the second toast. He said: "Your Royal Highnesses, my Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen,—I now rise to propose to you the toast of 'Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the other Members of the Royal Family. I feel certain you will accord it the heartiest reception. We are hoping that in a few days the Queen will return to this country in excellent health after her recent stay on the Continent, and that among the members of her family she will find consolation for the great loss she has sustained by the death of her venerable and illustrious father. We are gratified in again having in England the Duke and Duchess of Connaught at the conclusion of their visit to South Africa. Their son, Prince Arthur, is on his way home from his very interesting mission to Japan. But my Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen, our special pleasure and interest in this toast to-day naturally centre in the presence of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales as the guests of the City of London on their safe home-coming from their historic visit to the Indian Empire. (Cheers.)

"It is now four years and more since a similar company to this assembled in this ancient hall to welcome Their Royal Highnesses on their return from that great Colonial tour which did so much to bind together the varied interests of Great Britain and her Colonies, and we recollect that famous and statesmanlike speech—(hear, hear)—of the Prince of Wales, in which he summed up with such admirable skill the impressions and the lessons of his visit to our kith and kin across the seas. (Cheers.) Their Royal Highnesses are now once more in the heart of the capital of the Empire, having brought to a gratifying close a tour in the East of profound interest to themselves, as well as of vast importance and consequence, not only to the people, they visited but to those throughout the King's dominions, who followed with the keenest concern—in spite, perhaps, of some political and electoral distraction—those vivid and graphic narratives of the Royal progress for which they were indebted to the newspaper Press. (Hear, hear.) I take upon myself in your name to assure their Royal Highnesses that we are immensely delighted to see them again in the City of London, and profoundly grateful that, in a tour of such protracted duration they invariably enjoyed that excellent health which we know they possess, and suffered no undue fatigue in the exact carrying out of the details of an expedition involving great personal endurance and much physical strain. (Hear, hear.) In all the four months of their healthy outdoor life in India—in spite of the great variations of climate, passing from the intense heat of Bombay, Rangoon, and Madras in an abnormally hot year, to the extreme cold of the Punjab Frontier—the Prince and the Princess never had a day's indisposition and never missed the precise and punctual performance of every engagement to which they were committed. (Hear, hear.) Their tour, from first to last, was one of duty and patriotism, and not of sport or pastime. Although the Prince of Wales—keen all-round sportsman as we rejoice in knowing him to be—had some big game shooting, he suffered great disappointment through the enforced abandonment of what would have been a fortnight of almost unique sport in Nepal,

owing to an unfortunate outbreak of cholera. Their Royal Highnesses charmed and gratified every one by the intense interest and enjoyment which they exhibited in everything they witnessed, and in all those manifold preparations for their comfort which high and low—natives as well as Anglo-Indians—had made with such infinite pains and no little self-denial. (Cheers.)

"Whether in their intercourse with the great Native Princes or rulers of India or with the humblest classes of the community they manifested a kindly, tactful, and sympathetic disposition which won all hearts. (Cheers.) The King's visit thirty years ago was memorable and remarkable, but, thanks to the great improvement effected since then in the means of rapid communication from place to place, their Royal Highnesses were privileged to make a more extended survey of the places of absorbing interest, and fascination in our great Empire in the East. I will not anticipate what his Royal Highness may say of this great historic visit, but I venture to think that it will have increased and intensified the deep attachment of the people of India to the British Crown and shown them once more that the Royal House takes the keenest personal interest in all that concerns their happiness and their welfare. I now conclude by congratulating the Prince and the Princess of Wales on their returning safe and well from their eventful tour to that happy domestic and family life at home which so much attracts them, and by expressing the hope that their visit to India, like their visit to the Colonies, may be fraught with blessing to every class of the people over whom our beloved and gracious King bears rule. (Cheers.) I gave you 'The Health of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and the Princess of Wales, and the other Members of the Royal Family.' (Loud cheers.)"

The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm, cheer upon cheer being raised, while many rose and waved their handkerchiefs. The Prince of Wales, who was received with loud and prolonged cheering, said:

"My Lord Mayor, my Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen,—I wish to thank you, my Lord Mayor, with all my heart for the kind words in which you have proposed this toast, and I am much touched by the very kind and hearty reception which this distinguished company has given to it. My Lord Mayor, your feeling allusions to the Queen remind me how the recent sorrow of my dear mother was the one cloud which for a time overcast the brightness of our stay in India. On the other hand, one of our happiest experiences has been the glad and unexpected meeting with the King and Queen on our homeward voyage in the Mediterranean. (Cheers.) With reference to your kind allusions to the other members of my family I should like to say what a great pleasure it was to us that by a curious coincidence we met the Duke and Duchess of Connaught on their way to England after their very successful visit to South Africa. (Cheers.) As the Lord Mayor has reminded us, we are all looking forward to the return of my cousin Prince Arthur, who, I believe, is expected to arrive at Liverpool to-morrow. (Cheers.) I know that the country has followed with interest the incidents connected with his special mission to Japan and his subsequent visit to Canada. It must be very gratifying to his parents, as it is to us all, to hear that he has everywhere won golden opinions in carrying out his important duties. (Cheers.) The Princess of Wales and I wish to express our deep appreciation of the hearty welcome we received on our arrival in England last week and again to-day here in the City of London. The seven months' absence has been to us a happy and interesting experience. (Hear, hear.) Still, we rejoice to be home again—(cheers)—and are thankful to God that He has spared us to return to our children and to those that are dear to us. (Cheers.)"

"It is nearly five years ago that the Princess of Wales and I were entertained by the Lord Mayor and the City of London in this ancient hall on the termination of our memorable tour to our sister nations beyond the seas. We are met here to-day under similar circumstances, and the conclusion of our visit to the great Indian Empire may, I think, be regarded as the completion of the mission originally entrusted to us by the King. (Cheers.) It is a great satisfaction to us that we have been privileged to visit nearly every part of the British Empire. (Cheers.) In thus accomplishing what has been the ambition of our lives the Princess and I desire to express our sincere gratitude to the country for having enabled us to make this long voyage in such a fine vessel as the *Renown*. (Cheers.) No less warmly do we thank the Government of India for the admirable arrangements for our railway journeys of nearly nine thousand miles, which were made with every possible consideration for our convenience and safety. It may perhaps interest you to know that we spent twenty-eight nights in our comfortable train. From the 9th of November, the day of our brilliant reception on landing at Bombay, until the moment of our departure from Karachi on the 19th of March, we were welcomed every where with a display of enthusiasm and affection which profoundly touched us, and the memory of which will never fade from our minds. (Cheers.) We were still more impressed by the unmistakable proofs of genuine devotion and personal attachment to the King-Emperor. (Cheers.) At every place we visited where my dear father had been thirty years ago the event was spoken of with the keenest interest and pride, not only by those who remembered seeing him but also by the younger generation. Although we were welcomed everywhere by happy, holiday-making crowds which thronged the gaily-decorated streets we did not forget the misery and poverty which alas! existed in certain districts afflicted by famine through which we passed. (Hear, hear.) When at Gwalior I had an opportunity of inspecting a famine camp, and saw with sad interest, but with satisfaction, the excellent arrangements effectively carried out for mitigating the sufferings of upwards of 6,000 men, women, and children who were there employed, fed, and cared for. (Cheers.)"

"Our visits to several of the great Feudatory States will always be reckoned among the happiest and most interesting of our experiences. We were received by the respective rulers and their peoples with the warmest enthusiasm, with all the gorgeousness and circumstances of old Indian customs, and by them entertained with magnificent hospitality. (Cheers.) I enjoyed social intercourse with many of these great Princes, and I was impressed with their loyalty and personal allegiance to the Crown, their nobility of mind, their chivalrous nature, and the great powers which they possess for doing good. (Cheers.) I might mention that in several of these States the Imperial Service troops are an important feature. They are raised, equipped, and maintained by the Princes themselves, to be placed at our disposal in time of war. Though these States supply their own officers, these regiments are under the guidance and inspection of British officers, and it is to be hoped that this excellent movement may be extended throughout all the Feudatory States. (Cheers.) No one could possibly fail to be struck with the wonderful administration of India. Time did not permit of our leaving the beaten track for the interior of the country, and thereby gaining an insight into the machinery of that most efficient organisation, the Government of a district. But we had opportunities of seeing at the headquarters of the Presidencies and of the different Provinces the general and admirable working of the Civil Service. (Cheers.) At the same time we realised that it is a mere handful of highly-educated British officials, often living a hard and strenuous life, frequently separated from their fellow-countrymen, and

subject to the trials and discomforts of the plains, who are warring hand in hand with representatives of the different races in the administration of enormous areas and in the government of millions of people (Cheers) During the month of December in the neighbourhood of Rawal Pindi I had the pleasure of staying with Lord Kitchener in his camp of manoeuvres, and witnessed operations on an extended scale between two Armies numbering in all over 55,000 men, terminating in a review and march past of the largest force ever brought together in India in time of peace I was struck with the general fitness and the splendid appearance of the British troops, with the physique and power of endurance of the Native Army and the dash of its Cavalry, while throughout the Army I found an earnest desire for increased efficiency and for readiness to take the field (Cheers) I was specially glad to have this opportunity of being associated with our magnificent Army in India under such practical conditions (Cheers) I am proud to say that during my tour I was able to inspect 113,000 troops (Cheers) Having seen several colleges and other educational institutions in different parts of India, I gained some slight idea of the efforts that are being made to place within the reach of all classes a liberal education (Hear, hear) Let me take as an example the great Mohammedan college and school at Aligarh which is supported and controlled by the private enterprise of Mohammedan gentlemen from all parts of India A residential system similar to that at Oxford and Cambridge has been adopted At the same time athletics are not neglected, and in all schools and colleges there is much emulation in cricket and football Undoubtedly, such institutions must materially affect the formation of character in future generations

"If I were asked to name any general impressions which I have formed during this exceptional but all too short experience, they would be that I have learnt to appreciate the fact that India cannot be regarded as one country. We talk casually of going to India But the majority of us perhaps do not realise that it is a continent with an area equal to the whole of Europe, without Russia, containing a population of 300,000,000 of diverse races, languages, and creeds, and with many different grades of civilisation I was struck with its immense size its splendour, its numerous races, its varied climate, its snow-capped mountains, its boundless deserts, its mighty rivers, its architectural monuments, and its ancient traditions I have realised the patience, the simplicity of life, the loyal devotion, and the religious spirit which characterise the Indian peoples I know also their faith in the absolute justice and integrity of our rule (Cheers) I cannot help thinking, from all I have heard and seen that the task of governing India will be made the easier if we, on our part, infuse into it a wider element of sympathy (Cheers) I will venture to predict that to such sympathy there will be an ever abundant and genuine response (Cheers) May we not also hope for a still fuller measure of trust and confidence in our earnest desire and efforts to promote the well being and to further the best interests of every class? (Cheers) In speaking of my impressions I should like very briefly to record a few of those scenes and incidents which will be to us of lasting value

"Would that I were able in any way to picture our arrival in Bombay amid the greetings and hearty acclamations of its cosmopolitan population, dressed in every conceivable colour, and all beneath the clearest blue of an Eastern sky Quitting Bombay in tropical heat, my thoughts carry me from there over hundreds of miles almost as far as from London to Constantinople, to the rigorous climate of the Khyber Pass The Union Jack, floating over the fortress of Jamrud, reminds us that British protection is guaranteed to the caravans that pass twice a week to and from Afghanistan throughout this twenty-five miles of neutral territory. At Lundi Kotai, the further entrance of the Pass, five British officers and a regiment of

Afridis—that tribe which only a few years ago was fighting against us—now garrison this lonely outpost of our Indian Empire To the historic stronghold of Ah Musjid came the leading Khans, each bringing offerings of goodwill in the shape of the pick of their flocks of sheep and the finest specimens of their honey. Contrast such wild and semi-civilised scenes with Delhi and Agra, those centres of artistic wealth and of priceless architectural monuments, for the preservation of which and the great care bestowed upon them universal thanks are due to the late Viceroy, Lord Curzon (Loud cheers) Imagine us next at Gwalior, and later on at Benares making our public entry under conditions impossible in any other part of the world mounted as we were on elephants, gorgeously caparisoned, and passing amid escorts and troops clothed and equipped in all the picturesqueness of medieval pageantry But among all these varied and striking impressions none have stirred our hearts as did the Ridge at Delhi and the grounds and ruins of the Lucknow Residency (Cheers) They recalled with vivid reality those glorious heroes and those thrilling deeds which will for ever make sacred the story of the Indian Mutiny I think you will all be interested to know that Colonel Bonham, one of the few survivors of the siege of Lucknow, is present here among us to day (Cheers) Although he was wounded three times during the siege, I am glad to say he is still fit and well and was good enough to act as our guide when we were at Lucknow in December last (Cheers) The new year saw us in Calcutta the capital of India, and the second largest city of the British Empire where our reception was most cordial and sympathetic Here I had the satisfaction of laying the foundation stone of the Queen Victoria Memorial Hall a great and national memorial—the inception of which is chiefly due to Lord Curzon—(Cheers)—to be a treasure house of relics and records of the life and reign of our late beloved Sovereign, whose memory is held in loving veneration by every race throughout the Continent of India (Cheers)

"If time permitted I should like to dwell upon Burma so different as it is to India in the nature of its people and in its social characteristics, to speak of the famous golden pagoda at Rangoon, of the interesting sights at Mandalay, and of three delightful days spent on the great River Irrawaddy Let us change the scene to Madras and its historic associations, so closely connected with the foundation of our Indian Empire Let us pass thence through the hot plains of Southern India, journeying northwards through Benares, the metropolis of Hinduism, with its sacred river and famous shrine, until at length we re-enter the region of frost and snows at Quetta, with its outpost at Chaman, another gateway in that wild and mountainous district which constitutes our North west frontier of India Leaving Quetta we retrace our steps through that triumph of engineering skill, the railroad through the Bolan Pass, and descending from an altitude of 5,500ft. we pass through the burning plains of Sind and reach Karachi, the rapidly growing port of that province And here we bid farewell to the country where for many months we had found a second home and for whose people we shall preserve a lasting affection (Cheers) But these are mere first impressions I am fully aware how impossible it is to gain accurate and intimate knowledge of so vast a country by a visit of only four and a half months Yet I would strongly suggest to those who are interested in the great questions which surround the India of to day to go there and learn as much as possible by personal observations on the spot. (Hear, hear.) I cannot but think that every Briton who treads the soil of India is assisting towards a better understanding with the Mother Country, helping to break down prejudice, to dispel misapprehension, and to foster sympathy and brotherhood (Cheers) Thus he will not only strengthen the old ties but create new ones—(cheers)—and so, please God secure a

hear.) I will tell this illustrious assembly what in my opinion that is. It is when His Royal Highness, after recounting in eloquent and picturesque language all his experiences, said that it might be that what we needed to perfect our work, to further it, were wider elements of sympathy. (Cheers.) I am bound to say that from my own tolerably short experience of Indian Government when the Prince of Wales talks of the wider elements of sympathy I believe he there recognises that sympathy is the secret of our power in India, exactly as justice and clemency are the corner-stones of our strength in that dominion. It is the true secret of our power. All that has fallen from Mr. Balfour commands my entire agreement and accord, but I will only say this, that though sympathy is the supreme duty, nobody can deny that in India sympathy has also to meet with supreme difficulties. It is no easy thing in dealing with so many nations and races of different creeds, of different faiths, old customs, old habits—it is no easy thing to get into strict sympathy with all these heterogeneous populations, but that is a duty that has got, at all events, to be persistently attempted. (Hear, hear.) It is quite true that this diversity of faith and race draws a veil down between the intercourse of any Western and an Asiatic, and I think Lord Curzon used the right phrase when he said: 'Who can be sure that he knows the mind and the heart of these millions of heterogeneous people, between whom and ourselves this veil of mystery drops? However that may be, the attempt must be made, and I for one most ardently welcome the language which has fallen from His Royal Highness, because I believe it will have the effect all over India and in this country of doing much to unite the Government and the governed. You can only unite the Government and the governed, in the peculiar circumstances between ourselves and the population of India, by sympathy. (Hear, hear.) The Government of India, of which I will only say one word, is complex and very cumbrous, and it may be that, not in our time perhaps, but before any very long time, the great fabric which was erected by the Act of 1858, which transferred the government from the East India Company to the Crown, may have to be revised. But that is not certainly for my day. I will only say this, that the key to good government in India and to the steadfast and successful working of the machine must depend upon a good and right understanding between His Majesty's Government at Whitehall and the agents of that Government at Simla. And this is the last word that I have to say. It is my happy fortune to be able to assure this illustrious assembly that the excellent and helpful accord between the Secretary of State and the Governor-General have never been more complete than that which I am glad to say reigns between the present Secretary of State and the present Governor-General. (Cheers.) In the Governor-General's name, and in the name of that great host of his fellow-workers, I beg to tender you their thanks for the toast that you have just drunk.' (Cheers.)

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, who was received with cheers, said: "May it please Your Royal Highnesses, my Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—The toast which I have to propose is one, happily for me, and happily for you, which requires few words of commendation. It commends itself. The City of London is always ready for true public services. It always greets with loyalty every member of the Royal House, and it also is ever ready to acknowledge any useful public service brilliantly performed. On the present occasion it can combine these two motives in one—(cheers)—and I am sure that not only this distinguished company, but the whole mass of our fellow-countrymen, from one end of the island to the other, are indebted to the Corporation of the City, for in this splendid manner welcoming the Prince and Princess of Wales on their return for the great public service they have rendered. (Loud cheers.) The Lord Mayor maintains untarnished and undiminished the best traditions of the chair

he fills. (Hear, hear.) He has shown us how splendidly he can exercise the office that he holds, and I am sure you will all with one accord thank him for his hospitality and drink to his very good health." (Cheers.)

The Lord Mayor in reply said: "Your Royal Highnesses, my Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—On behalf of myself and the Corporation of the City of London, I need only say how pleased we are and how honoured we feel to have had the privilege of entertaining Your Royal Highnesses to-day. I am sorry that the abominable English weather has not treated you as it ought to have done. It has deprived me to a large extent of the voice which I ought to have had on this occasion. I hope, therefore, you will excuse my shortcomings. Allow me to thank you very much for your hearty good wishes for my health." (Cheers.)

Their Royal Highnesses, with the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, then withdrew, and after a brief stay in a withdrawing-room, when more members of the Reception Committee were presented, they left the Guildhall amid the cheers of the assembled crowds, and drove back, welcomed all along the route by large numbers of the people, to Marlborough House.

Newcastle Daily Chronicle.—Nearly five years ago, the Prince and Princess of Wales visited the Guildhall and received the congratulations of the ancient City of London on the happy conclusion of their memorable colonial tour. Yesterday Their Royal Highnesses enjoyed once more the hospitality and felicitations of the City fathers on their return from travels quite as arduous and fruitful of good results. Some attempt was made to brighten by decorations the route along which they passed from Marlborough House to the historic hall solemnly guarded by Gog and Magog. Truth to say, however, the genius of street decorations is not ours, and the German mayors at the present moment the guests of London must have smiled at the poverty of the effect produced in comparison with the elaborate displays to be witnessed on occasions in Germany. As a great nation we can nevertheless afford to despise the attributes of the circus and country fair and fall back upon what is of much greater importance—the spontaneity and sincerity of the welcome accorded to the august travellers who have come home after wanderings, more extensive than those of Ulysses, undertaken in the best interests of the British Empire. Such a procession as that seen yesterday could only by hyperbole be termed a pageant. A few policemen, an escort of glittering Royal Horse Guards, a number of carriages containing the Prince and Princess and the officials of their household, and all is said. The sole unfamiliar and exotic feature of the scene was provided by the two mounted Indian orderlies, who in the rich trappings of their native uniform rode by the side of the Royal carriage.

The character and objects of the Prince and Princess's journey through India have been already so fully discussed on previous occasions in these columns that it would be a superfluity further to enlarge upon them. In a speech of considerable length, testifying to his increasing ability as a public speaker, His Royal Highness, however, completed in a very vivid fashion the impression created by his sojourn in the "mystic East" and the 8,000 miles of territory traversed by him during the six months which followed his landing at Bombay and closed with his farewell to India at Karachi. It was said of Burke that, without having set foot in the vast dependency administered by John Company and Warren Hastings, he had managed to obtain an extraordinary insight of the country and the natives to enable him to deal with his theme in the finest spirit of sympathy. This fine sympathy was admirably displayed by the Prince of Wales, who nevertheless warned his hearers to acquire it. Englishmen must see India for themselves. It is a fact that inasmuch as it is not given to everybody to be a Burke, the only way really to understand India is to tread its soil and study the country and population on the spot. The appeal made by His

Royal Highness is that Britons who can afford the luxury of distant travel, and who are interested in promoting the cohesion of our diversified empire, should go to far Ind and help to break down prejudices, to dispel misapprehension, and to foster sympathy and brotherhood." The Prince himself, with the gracious partner of his wanderings, has done much in this direction. In a vigorous bird's eye flight description he took his audience yesterday from the tropical heat of Bombay to the rigorous climate of the Khyber Pass, and from the semi-civilised scenes of Lundi Kotal to the artistic wealth and monumental grandeur of Delhi and Agra. His rapid survey, which included Burmah, "delightful days on the Irrawaddy," Madras, and Benares with its sacred rivers and famous shrines, was illuminated by references to the great events which have furnished dark yet glorious pages to the annals of India's occupation by the British and the whole was pervaded by a deep feeling of sympathy which could not but react on all those privileged to listen to him. Stronger evidence could not have been adduced to prove that the Prince of Wales understands India, and that in understanding it he has also been understood by the multitudinous and diverse peoples with whom he has been brought into personal contact.

The country owes a great debt to the Prince and Princess of Wales, who have put a girdle round the British Empire and stimulated loyalty and community of brotherhood. The debt is not one which any citizen is likely to forget, nor will omission be made of the thanks due to other members of the Royal family for the services rendered by them. Newly returned are just now the Duke and Duchess of Connaught from a visit to South Africa which has produced excellent effects in that portion of the British Empire, and their son Prince Arthur of Connaught has for some time been employed on an important mission abroad, culminating in a most interesting journey to the court of Great Britain's ally, the Mikado. It should be now the turn of the Prince and Princess of Wales to take a well-deserved period of rest, and to refresh themselves after their long absence and severe labours in the joys of home and society of their children. Their presence is, moreover, needed in this country, as it is well that the heir to the throne and future Queen should remain in close touch with the nation and its affairs. While both the Prince and Princess of Wales are, it is needless to remark, extremely popular with all classes in this country, it cannot be denied that they are somewhat overshadowed by the powerful personality of King Edward and the fascination which Queen Alexandra has always exerted. During the lifetime of the late Queen-Victoria, her habits of seclusion necessarily drove her son the Prince of Wales and daughter-in-law the Princess into almost absolute prominence. This state of things no longer exists in the case of a jovial King and charming Queen, who at home and abroad have brought the Royal prestige to its most brilliant point. It seems therefore desirable that the Prince and Princess of Wales should take the conspicuous place which belongs to them.

Pall Mall Gazette.—The last Chapter in the story of the historic tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales in India was written yesterday, when the city welcomed the illustrious travellers home with traditional hospitality. The Prince of Wales has, evidently, not wasted the vast opportunities for observation which his travels have afforded him. Two lessons he has learnt in India about India. First, there is the great truth of the vastness of the land and the diversity of its peoples. "I learnt," he said, "to appreciate the fact that India cannot be regarded as one country." Then, the Prince has seen enough to make him feel that British rule, founded though it is upon absolute justice and integrity, would be all the easier for us to exercise if it were also inspired by "a wider element of sympathy." Perhaps the *suaviter in modo* is not precisely

the most prominent characteristic, not merely of Anglo-Indian officialdom, but of the Englishman always and everywhere. At all events, no harm, but only good, can come of bearing in mind, and putting into practice, the suggestion the Prince made yesterday. And it is one that will certainly be appreciated highly by our native fellow-subjects.

Sheffield Telegraph.—When the Prince of Wales was fêted by the City of London after his return from his Colonial tour, he told the country that the great lesson which had been impressed upon him by the eager life of the young nations he had been visiting was that it was time for John Bull to wake up. There was no such catchy phrase in the speech which he made at the banquet in his honour given at the Guildhall yesterday; but the speech was none the less of real interest, and alive with the impressions of the Indian tour from which the Princess and he have just returned. He could hardly say that the lesson of that tour also was "Wake up." Unlike Prince Arthur of Connaught who is due to arrive in Liverpool to-day after a notable embassy of peace, the Prince of Wales did not extend his journey to Japan. There he would have mixed with a people of abounding energy, who, after a sleep of many centuries, have "waked up" to some purpose. There receptivity, their enthusiasm, put us to shame; but it is otherwise with that "Middle East" which the Prince of Wales has visited. In a fine poem, Mr. William Watson has contrasted the restless fuss and enjoyment of a collie taken out for a walk with the proud restraint and calm of the household cat, and he has seen in the conduct of the two pet animals a type respectively of East and West—of Occidental restlessness and Oriental calm. If the restlessness made its mark upon the Prince's mind after the Colonial tour, he has returned now impressed by India's wonderful calm and patience.

So he comes back to England, and appeals to his fellow-countrymen this time to display, not more energy, but more sympathy. He tells us of "the patience, the simplicity of life, the loyal devotion, and the religious spirit" which characterise the inhabitants of our great Dependency; and he assures us that, if we give them our sympathy, we shall reap a rich reward in their response. The words bear the stamp of a statesman. They show that the Prince of Wales has got to the root of things; that he has not looked on India merely with the tourist's eyes. He saw the great buildings; but he saw also the teeming multitudes that had made them possible. He heard the cheers of the holiday crowds; but he heard also the far-off cry of poverty and famine. India is not a thing that you can sum up in a sentence. To know it as it is, you must have lived in it, and given your heart to it. But the Prince has seen enough with his shrewd, observant eyes to enable him to understand the difficulty of understanding it. India is not one: she is many. As the Prince told the brilliant gathering at the Guildhall yesterday, few of us realise that India is not so much a country as a continent. She is equal in superficies to the whole of Europe with Russia left out; and the millions of her population belong to many diverse races and worship many diverse gods. Edmund Burke once said that the British Empire in India was an awful thing; and he was right. It means that Britain, in that far-off land, sways the destinies of more than a fifth of the human race. The task is one that may justly be described as awful—awful in its possibilities, awful in its responsibilities.

Englishmen have won the loyalty and the confidence of these swarming millions by reason of two natural virtues—love of justice and love of truth. But, to complete the work, as the Prince of Wales reminds us, we need love of another kind—love, not for abstract virtues, but for the people themselves. For that, and nothing less, is what sympathy means. You cannot get to the heart of a people unless you have first given your heart to that people. It is well for England that so many of her sons who have gone to bear rule in India have given to the people

of India that last and best gift. But for that, our influence on India would have been transient indeed. While we talk of the unchanging East, and we quote glibly Matthew Arnold's lines about her "patient, deep disdain," we need yesterday's reminder that the unchanging East will yield to sympathy what she has never yielded yet to her conquerors by force of arms. But it is not enough that the men on the spot should bring to their great task of government enlightened intuitions and an enduring sympathy. It was not for sympathy on the part of the rulers of India that the Prince of Wales pleaded, but for sympathy on the part of the people here at home. Too often we are unsympathetic because we are ignorant, and the Prince of Wales urged all who have the means and the leisure to visit India to make their way thither, and learn something of its places and its peoples. And if Englishmen who can would only take his advice, it would be vastly to the good, provided always, of course, that they are not content with mere globe-trotten impressions. To the vast majority, however, a visit to India is impossible. The greater reason, then, why we should try to bridge the distance by means of books and sober reflections.

10TH MAY 1906.

City Press.—The event of the week in the City has been the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales at the Guildhall. We need say little about it here—the proceedings, as reported in another part of our issue, speak for themselves. The popular interest in the occasion was shown by the crowds that assembled on the line of route, the greetings which Their Royal Highnesses received, and the numerous decorations within the City with their loyal mottoes. The civic programme was, as nearly as possible, in accordance with the precedent set when the Prince and Princess returned from their Colonial tour between four and five years ago, and with regard to the whole function it may be said that it was worthy of the best traditions of the City and the Corporation. It is a curious coincidence that, if the reception had been a couple of days later, it would have fallen on the anniversary of King Edward's reception thirty years ago on his return from a similar visit to India when Prince of Wales. A good many of those present at the luncheon would be able to call to mind the festivities on that occasion, though a considerable proportion of the guests of that day have passed away. Those who remain, and are able to take part in the activities of business and official life, have witnessed many changes at home—in the main, we hope, for the better. There have been greater changes still in other parts of the world, and even the "unchanging East" has not been exempt from them. In one respect, however, the City has certainly not changed—and the same may be said of the country generally—it is as loyal to the throne as it has always been: to the King as in former days to his august mother. As the heir to the throne, the progress of the Prince through our Indian Empire has been watched with genuine sympathy and interest, and every step of the way the Prince and his consort have been followed by the best wishes of all classes of the community. As a matter of fact, the congratulatory reception at the Guildhall was really a national event, and so, of course, it would be understood by Their Royal Highnesses and so also it will be recognised throughout the United Kingdom. We are not sorry that in his speech at the luncheon the Prince was able to speak of his Indian tour as "the completion of the mission originally entrusted to us by the King," for travelling has its dangers, and we are glad to have the heir to the throne and the Princess safe at home.

Outlook.—Not the least admirable result of the Prince of Wales's many voyages are the speeches he makes on his return. If he travels with much of the zest of Homer's many-counselled wanderer, he reflects upon his travels with something of the breadth of Thucydides. At Guildhall on Thursday last his

words had just the touch of statesmanship and eloquence which made his earlier utterance famous on returning from the Colonies. "I cannot help thinking, from all I have heard and seen," he said, with an insight which was warmly acknowledged by Mr. Morley and Mr. Balfour afterwards, "that the task of governing India will be made the easier if we, on our part, infuse into it a wider element of sympathy." That is profoundly true. English sympathy goes out a little too readily to the malcontents who air their grievances in this country, too slowly to the men who bear the brunt of administration all over the world; and Mr. Balfour spoke strongly to the point when he urged the importance of confining discussion in Parliament as far as possible to matters which its members understand. Englishmen of England can really take no better example of the tone and spirit in which they should approach the many problems of Imperial rule than the Prince of Wales has set them in this speech. It will, we are sure, be welcomed with warmth and gratitude by the Viceroy, the Commander-in-Chief, and all the Indian servants of the Crown.

Saturday Review.—The City's welcome home to the Prince and Princess of Wales from their Indian travel was magnificent, West-rivalling East in splendour. It is one of the compensations of the party system that when without a discordant note, or a thought of party, our leading statesmen join in celebrating an event like this, the effect is the more excellent. If English people think—or shout—Empire ordinarily, they really feel it on such an occasion. Nothing could be better than the speeches on Thursday at the Guildhall, the Prince of Wales's homely touch recalling "my dear father's" visit to India thirty years ago being particularly happy.

Spectator.—On Thursday the Prince and Princess of Wales were entertained by the City of London at luncheon at the Guildhall. No one who reads the Prince of Wales's speech will think us guilty of the crime of flattery—almost the greatest of crimes in regard to Princes—when we say that it was conspicuous for charm, good feeling, and good sense. After a felicitous tribute to the great feudatory Princes for "their loyalty, their nobility of mind, and their chivalrous nature," a well-merited appreciation of the splendid work done by the Indian Civil Service, and an acknowledgment of the high qualities of the British and Native Armies in India, the Prince made a tactful reference to the great Mohammedan College and School at Aligarh. At a moment when there has been friction with a Mohammedan Power, the Prince did good service by thus calling to mind how we have helped and encouraged the best influences at work among the adherents of Islam in India. After noting the essential fact in regard to India—namely, that India is not a country but a continent—the Prince insisted that the task of governing India will be made easier "if we on our part infuse into it a wider element of sympathy." In a passage full of picturesque detail the Prince described some memorable scenes and incidents in his tour. What seems to have struck him most forcibly was his visit to the North-West Frontier, where, as he tells us, he saw a regiment of Afridis, "that tribe that only a few years ago was fighting against us," garrisoning Landi Kotal.

This reference to the peaceful conditions which now reign on the border was most happy, and will, we trust, act as a warning to those restless spirits in India who cannot leave well alone, but who, infatuated with the desire to alter the *status quo*, would risk hostility with the tribes in an effort to bring them more directly under our control. The Prince ended his admirable speech by a suggestion that all who can should follow his example of making a first-hand acquaintance with India. Mr. Morley echoed the Prince of Wales's appeal for sympathy, and though pointing out that in India sympathy had to meet with supreme difficulties, declared that it was none the less the true

secret of our power. We may add that though sympathy is essential, we must never forget that justice and insight are also of paramount importance. We must be careful that sympathy shall never be one-sided, for, if it is, it may obscure justice.

Yorkshire Herald.—It is not always recognised, perhaps, how many and varied are the activities of the British Royal Family, and certainly it is not often that the truth is given such vivid embodiment as it was, quite spontaneously in the speech of the Prince of Wales at the London Guildhall. Five years before the Prince and Princess had been entertained by the City Corporation on the termination of their memorable visit to the colonies. Now, in completion of the mission originally entrusted to them, they celebrated the conclusion of a trip to and through India, involving a railway journey of some nine thousand miles, and enabling Their Royal Highnesses to boast that they have made the acquaintance of nearly every part of the British Empire. To this splendid record we have, in our survey of Royal activity, to add several interesting coincidences. In the Suez Canal the Prince met his uncle, the Duke of Connaught, returning from a most successful tour in South Africa. In the Mediterranean he unexpectedly encountered His Majesty the King, enjoying a cruise undertaken for the benefit of his health and that of the Queen but pretty certain to leave behind at various points those beneficial influences which are inseparable from the King's journeyings; while His Royal Highness's return to his native land only briefly preceded that of Prince Arthur Connaught, who has discharged a notable mission to Japan and won innumerable friends in Canada. It remains only to recall the circumstance that thirty years ago welcome was given in the City to the Prince's august father, newly returned from his own travels in the Indian Empire.

The Prince of Wales has himself to thank that his speeches are always looked to for something in the nature of light and leading. In the present instance there is nothing so electrifying as the "Wake up, England" of five years since, but there is much that is interesting, while some passages have undoubtedly importance. Their Royal Highnesses, as was only to be expected, have been profoundly impressed by the wonderful country in which "for many months they found a second home, and for whose peoples they will preserve a lasting affection," and with charming effect the Prince passes in rapid review the principal places visited, the more impressive and interesting of the strange sights which were presented to their gaze, and the magnificent pageants in which they took a prominent part. With the skill of an artist he invests his pictures with something of the glamour of the east, and his glowing descriptions cannot fail to awaken in many hearts and minds the ardent desire to make that personal acquaintance of our great dependency which His Royal Highness esteems as of such value for the amicable relationship of governments and governed. "Every Briton who treads the soil of India," says the Prince, "is assisting towards a better understanding with the mother country, helping to break down prejudice, to dispel misapprehension, and to foster sympathy and brotherhood." And it is noteworthy that to the silken tie of sympathy His Royal Highness attaches the greatest importance. While modestly disclaiming any exaggerated significance for first impressions of so vast a country formed in a visit of only four and-a-half months, the Prince lets it be known that he has arrived at certain conclusions. He has realised, as he informs us, the patience, the simplicity and love, the loyal devotion, and the religious spirit which characterise the Indian peoples. He knows also their faith in the absolute justice and integrity of our rule, and the conviction has grown within him that these traits and qualities may be deepened and heightened, that this favourable disposition towards us may be promoted if we on our part infuse into our government a wider element of sympathy.

We do not gather that His Royal Highness has any set complaint to make respecting our rule in India. He recognises, indeed, that we are prompted by an earnest desire to promote the welfare of the people; he has marked the practical effect which we endeavour to give to that wish in various directions, but he pleads, as we take it, for the cultivation of a more finely sympathetic temperament, which may respond with greatest readiness to the currents of thought and of sentiment of the numerous races with whom we have to deal. And in this connection we need to note what His Royal Highness cites as his general impression formed during his recent experience—that India cannot be regarded as one country, but that attention must be had to its different languages and creeds, to its varied grades of civilisation, to its separate races of people. Here is the lesson which the Prince has learned in his tour of splendour and of wonders, and which he submits for the consideration of those who are most nearly concerned in the government and management of India. It is very simple; yet in its very simplicity, in its truthfulness of perception, in its applicability to every day need and aspirations, in its wideness of reach, and in its promise of fruitfulness, it is worthy of the Prince who may sometime rule a mighty empire.

23RD MAY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—A correspondent writes: When His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales pleads for the better understanding of India and Indian conditions at home, one cannot help wondering whether he believes that his own action shows evidence of the clear knowledge he advocates.

What is the exact meaning of a solemn State service in Westminster Abbey in thanksgiving for the safe return of the Prince and Princess from India? Does it not imply that the travellers had been journeying in savage and heathen lands beset with perils, to pass through which unscathed is something to be thankful for? When the King or the Prince visit Ireland, they do not have national thanksgiving services on their return, nor when the King travels on the Continent, ascends Vesuvius in eruption and goes as far afield as Greece. The Prince did not, I believe, think it necessary to attend a State service of thanksgiving after his tour through the colonies a few years ago—so evidently the duration or extent of his travels has nothing to do with the reason; it is the sort of country that counts. By all means have private thanksgiving to any extent, but a State service of thanksgiving seems to me a left-handed compliment to India.

26TH MAY 1906.

United India and Native States.—The *Statesman* referring to the Prince of Wales's speech at the Guildhall says: "It is commonly assumed that a visitor in the position of the Prince of Wales, hampered by ceremonial and hemmed in by the artificiality of a series of public receptions, has few or no opportunities of seeing things as they really are. To a great extent, no doubt, this is so; but the statesmanlike utterances of His Royal Highness at the Guildhall show that he at any rate is under no delusions on this subject, but that during his recent tour in India he succeeded in penetrating through the veil of pomp and ceremony and in gaining a glimpse of the reality behind. There is every reason to hope that this Royal appeal, as it might almost be called, will prove fruitful of a saner appreciation of their duties and responsibilities by those whose lot it is to watch over India's destinies."

30TH MAY 1906.

Civil and Military Gazette.—A thick fog enveloped the Channel when, on May 7th, the *Renown*, escorted by the *Terrible*, brought the Prince and Princess of Wales back to English shores, which they had left seven months before. The two warships,

which had anchored at Weymouth, left their moorings at one o'clock in the afternoon, but so dense was the haze, and so cautiously had navigation to be conducted, that it was not until late in the evening that they arrived at Spithead, where they were to lie till the following day, when Their Royal Highnesses were to land and proceed to London.

Princess Edward, Albert, and Henry, with their sister, Princess Mary, had arrived at Portsmouth early in the afternoon as the guests of Sir Archibald and Lady Douglas at Admiralty House, in order to be on the spot to greet their parents. During the afternoon they embarked in the Admiral's yacht, *Fire Queen*, and proceeded out of the harbour in the hope of meeting the fleet and the *Renown* in the open, but on standing out to the Channel the yacht encountered the dense blanket-like screen which hid everything from view, and it was deemed advisable to return to Portsmouth at once. Shortly after six o'clock the *Renown* was sighted emerging from the fog and heading for Spithead, the Trinity yacht, *Irene*, leading the way, the escorting cruiser, *Terrible*, bringing up the rear; the Channel Fleet being on the move in the same direction, but at some distance astern.

It was not until sunset that the fleet came to anchor at Spithead, but the arrival was made the occasion of a very picturesque ceremony. The *Renown* and *Terrible* had taken up their positions when the Channel ships came in from the eastward in two lines; one being headed by the battleship *Ernmouth*, flagship of Admiral Sir A. K. Wilson, Commander-in-Chief of the Channel Fleet, and the other by the *Albemarle*, flagship of Rear-Admiral Groome. Following them, each vessel flying masthead flags, came the battleships *Prince George*, *Ocean*, *Swiftsure*, *Illustrious*, *Montagu*, and *Glory*, and the cruisers, *Dido*, *Juno*, and *Topaze*.

As they approached the *Renown*, which flew the Prince of Wales's standard at the main, every ship was manned and the powerful fleet circled round the white-hulled vessel, firing a salute of 21 guns, and, passing round to the appointed anchorage, anchored for the night in such a position that the *Renown* remained at the head of one line and the *Terrible* at the head of the second, the two Admirals' ships coming next.

The Royal travellers received a warm welcome from the people of Portsmouth on landing.

The morning broke warm and hazy, but the sun soon dispelled the mist, and on a sea of magical beauty Admiral Wilson's fine fleet, together with the commissioned war-ships in Portsmouth Harbour, made themselves gay over all with flags. Only the *Renown* and the *Terrible* remained undecorated, but they stood out from the rest of the drab fighting ships by reason of their glistening white paint and green waterline.

It was soon after breakfast time that the Prince's three sons, with Princess Mary, came joyously out of Admiralty House, and boarded the Admiral's barge, eager to rejoin their parents. The run out to Spithead was made in glorious weather and when the Royal children saw the Prince and as soon as the barge was alongside the *Renown*, the children ran quickly up the gangway, and were greeted most affectionately by their parents. In an hour's time they were on the bridge, plying the gold-laced officers with a multitude of questions, picking out the ships of the Channel Fleet with the aid of marine glasses, and behaving as naturally and as excitedly as any children would do who had been reunited with their parents after a long separation.

Suddenly there were movements on the flag-bedecked fleet. Bluejackets and marines took their stations on deck.

The *Renown* clanked up her anchors slowly and at half past ten the first salute came booming from No Man's Fort. Soon the warship was steaming her way to the harbour and the Channel Fleet thundered out a resonant farewell from the guns,

while the bands played and the massed men in scarlet and blue cheered vociferously.

Led by the Trinity steamer *Irene*, the white-painted battleship passed Southsea pier to the roar of the Garrison Artillery. A tug steamed up to her port side to assist her in the passage of the narrow neck to the harbour, and the old three-decker, *Victory* announced the crossing of the harbour bar. The salute was taken up by the Reserve Fleet ships in the harbour, and it was to a continuous roar of firing that the *Renown* came to rest at the railway jetty.

On the red-baized platform were a distinguished group of naval and military officers, with guards of honour of Marines and bluejackets, and the band of the Royal Marine Light Infantry. The ships in the harbour included the *Blaze*, which arrived home the previous night with the nucleus of the crew to commission the *Queen*, the *Sutlej* and the *Colossus*. The Admiralty yacht *Enchantress* and the old Royal yacht *Albert* joined in the general welcome, dressed rainbow fashion; their crews lining the decks and cheering.

Among those who were on the jetty to welcome Their Royal Highnesses home were the Duke and Duchess of Teck, Prince Francis, Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck, Lord Crichton, Sir William Carrington, Admiral Sir Archibald Douglas (the Commander-in-Chief), General Sir Ian Hamilton, General Sir H. H. Settle, and the officers of the garrison.

Brilliant uniforms and brilliant weather combined to enrich the spectacle with beauty. Just as the *Renown* was successfully warped up, the *Terrible* passed on her way to her moorings close by. The crew had manned the rigging as well as the decks, and as the cruiser swept by the bridges her band played *God bless the Prince of Wales*, in which the crew joined heartily finishing up with hearty cheers. It seemed a spontaneous outbreak. At any rate, it was a picturesque incident by which to close a long period of escort duty.

The Prince and Princess lunched on board the *Renown*, and at three o'clock the Royal train of the Brighton and South Coast Railway was alongside the ship in readiness for the journey to London. The Mayor of Portsmouth, with the aldermen and councillors, were in attendance in their robes, and on board the *Renown* presented an address of welcome to the Prince and Princess, which alluded to the "devotion to the best interests of the British Empire which led Your Royal Highnesses to undertake a visit to India." The Prince handed to His Worship the following reply:—

"The Princess of Wales and I desire to thank you sincerely for the kind words with which you, in the name of the inhabitants of Portsmouth, welcome us to-day on our return to England.

I earnestly trust that the good results which you anticipate from our visit to India may be realised.

"We are thankful to God that we have returned in safety to our beloved country, and in the enjoyment of that good health with which we have been blessed during our travels."

When the special train steamed into Victoria Station as five o'clock was striking, a brilliant company was assembled on the platform. The King had arrived about ten minutes before, and all the members of the Royal Family who are in England were present to welcome the Prince and Princess.

The Princess of Wales was particularly affectionate in her manner as she embraced Princess Ena of Battenberg. Her congratulations upon the Princess's approaching marriage were evidently very cordial, for the latter blushed with pleasure as the Princess of Wales kissed her and took occasion to whisper laughingly in her ear.

Lord and Lady Roberts and their daughters were there, Lord Curzon, Mr. Brodrick, ex-Secretary for India, and, of course, Mr. John Morley, the present Secretary of State. Then there were Lord Amphil, and many old friends, such as Sir John

Fisher, Lord Wenlock, the Hon'ble Sydney Greville, and the Hon'ble Derek Keppel.

Of course, the guard of honour—supplied by the Grenadiers—had to be inspected, and this took some little time, but at last the private greetings and official duties were concluded, and the Prince and Princess drove away in an open landau, escorted by a detachment of Horse Guards. Facing their Royal parents in the carriage were the two elder Princes and Princess Mary between them; and it was to them perhaps that the progress through crowded streets and the Mall to Marlborough House was of most interest.

The returning wanderers met with a very cordial reception from the people who had—many of them—waited for hours on the pavements in order to catch a sight of the Royal couple.

King Edward tried to take a secondary place in the spectacle; unostentatiously following his son at a considerable interval along the same route as far as Buckingham Palace, and without any escort. He was loudly cheered, but the warmest feeling was reserved for Princess Ena, who drove away with her mother.

Pioneer.—After seven months' absence from England the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived once more in home waters on the 7th May, when the *Renown* brought them to Portsmouth, where the Channel Fleet gave them a loyal welcome. Their Royal Highnesses did not at once land, however, as it had been arranged that they should disembark on the following day when His Majesty, who had just returned from his Mediterranean tour, would meet them at Victoria. The weather at the time of the arrival of the Prince and Princess was not all that could have been desired; fog and haze prevailed in the Channel, and this was the cause of bitter disappointment to the children of Their Royal Highnesses, who were thereby prevented from meeting their parents as soon as they arrived.

Prince Edward, Prince Albert, Prince John, and Princess Mary arrived at Portsmouth early in the day, and were entertained by the Commander-in-Chief and Lady Douglas at Admiralty House. In the afternoon, all impatience and in the highest of spirits, the young Prince and the Princess were taken on board the Commander-in-Chief's yacht, the *Fire Queen* which immediately headed for the Channel in order to meet the *Renown*.

Unfortunately the *Fire Queen* ran into the fog, and on this populous highway of the sea it was not deemed advisable that any risks should be taken, and the yacht headed back to Portsmouth Harbour. The Royal children were greatly disappointed, but they consoled themselves at Admiralty House by a vigorous game of "romps," and later were taken to see from afar the *Renown* and the *Terrible*, her escort, slowly steam up to their anchorage off Spit Fort, followed later by the Channel Fleet.

It was a splendid spectacle, and many hundreds of people on Southsea beach watched the arrival. The waters of the Solent had hardly a ripple as the battleship yacht with her escort came up on the horizon. There were no salutes.

Fog had delayed the escorting squadron, and it was not until half-past seven that long lines of black smoke betokened its approach. Admiral Sir Arthur Wilson led the way on his flagship, the *Exmouth*, then followed the *Albemarle* (the flagship of Rear-Admiral Groom), *Prince George*, *Ocean*, *Swiftsure*, *Illustrious*, *Montagu*, and *Glory*, with the cruisers *Dido*, *Junco*, and *Topaze*.

As the fleet neared the *Renown* a signal fluttered from the flagship, and presently spits of red flames shot from each warship side, followed in a few seconds by the dull boom of the saluting guns. The forts were silent.

No official visits were paid to the Prince and Princess, but torpedo-destroyers were busy carrying despatches to and from shore. The Channel Fleet was moored in two lines, and during the evening put on their searchlights, a brilliant web

of flashing lights, which drew many people to the beach and the piers.

Soon after eight o'clock next morning the Royal barge from the *Renown* was seen entering the harbour, and half an hour later she was steering for Spithead with the Princess Mary and the Princes Edward, Albert, and Henry, who had spent the night at Admiralty House.

On the stroke of eleven the Royal yacht weighed anchor and, led by the Trinity vessel *Irene*, headed for the harbour.

As she moved away from her position at the end of the line of war vessels, a Royal salute was fired, and the crews, manning ship, gave ringing cheers, which reverberated far across the water. When the last echo had died away, the firing was taken up by the guns in the fortifications which guard the approach to the harbour, and the great white battleship steamed majestically ahead to the accompaniment of booming cannon. Scarcely had the *Renown* passed through the narrow waterway when the old flagship *Victory* paid her tribute of welcome with another salute, and all the vessels of the Portsmouth Reserve fleet followed suit.

As the yacht approached the dockyard jetty Their Royal Highnesses, with their children, became visible, standing on the fore-bridge, and both the Prince and Princess were eagerly scanning the crowd of distinguished persons who had assembled to welcome them. Now and again friends were recognised, and the Princess waved her hand in greeting.

The crew of the cruiser *Terrible*, as she steamed close to the *Renown* on her way up harbour lining the sides of the ship and mustering in the rigging, sang "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and, waving their caps, cheered vigorously.

At half-past two the officers and the guards of honour re-assembled on the jetty in readiness for the departure for London, and a quarter of an hour later the Mayor of Portsmouth, Sir George Couzens, with the members of the corporation, drove up and went on board the yacht to present their address of welcome.

They were received in the State apartments, and the Prince of Wales's reply, which was handed to the deputation, was as follows:—

"To the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of Portsmouth.

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen,—The Princess of Wales and I desire to thank you sincerely for the kind words with which you, in the name of the inhabitants of Portsmouth, welcome us to-day on our return to England. We earnestly trust that the good results which you anticipate from our visit to India may be realised. We are thankful to God that we have returned in safety to our beloved country and in the enjoyment of that good health with which we have been blessed during our travels."

Ten minutes later Their Royal Highnesses and party entered the special saloon train, which was in waiting on the jetty, and left amid ringing cheers from the crew of the *Renown*, led by Captain the Hon'ble H. Tyrwhitt, and another Royal salute.

Quite as enthusiastic as Portsmouth's welcome was the reception of the Prince and Princess at Victoria. The Prince's train was not due from Portsmouth till five o'clock, but an hour earlier every point in the station that commanded a view of the platform was occupied by eager spectators. The platform itself was, of course, reserved for the privileged few. A cheer from without signalled the arrival of a guard of honour of the 3rd Battalion, Grenadier Guards, under the command of Major Corry, with band and colour. These were soon followed by a travelling escort of Royal Horse Guards. Carriages came thick and fast bearing those anxious to greet Their Royal Highnesses. Earl Roberts came with his two daughters, Lady Aileen Roberts and Lady Edwina Roberts. Lord Curzon represented the line of Indian Viceroy. The Marchioness of Lansdowne came, also associated with another famous Viceroyalty. The present Secretary of State for India, the Right Hon'ble John Morley,

was present, as well as his predecessor, the Right Hon'ble St. John Brodrick. Other departments of State were represented by the Right Hon'ble Herbert Gladstone, Lord Tweedmouth, and Sir John Fisher. Amongst others present were Lord Wenlock, Lord Revelstoke, Lord and Lady Amphil, Lord and Lady Chesham, the Hon'ble Sidney Greville, Lieutenant-General Sir Laurence Oliphant (Commanding the London District), Sir Fleetwood Edwards, Sir David Barr, Sir John Edge, the Chevalier de Martino, and Canon Teignmouth Shore.

The appointed hour drew near, and Royal carriages rolled swiftly into the station. Prince and Princess Christian came, with Princess Victoria and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, with Princess Patricia, and Princess Henry of Battenberg, with Princess Ena.

The Duchess of Argyll drove up alone. Then some time still before the train was due, came the King. His Majesty, who wore a Field-Marshal's uniform, had driven in a pair-horse carriage, accompanied by Lord Althorp, the Lord Chamberlain.

On every accessible part of the station the crowd was packed thick. A train at an adjacent platform had its windows filled in with a mosaic of faces, and from its guard's van, a carriage truck and even the engine peered a host of eager spectators.

Two minutes before its time the engine of the Royal train with its Prince of Wales's Feathers and motto, "Ich Dien," above the buffers, came slowly into sight round the curve. The band of the Grenadier Guards played the National Anthem, and the train had hardly come to a standstill before the King entered the Prince's saloon. His Majesty remained within some minutes, affectionately welcoming the Prince and Princess. Then, while the Grenadiers played "God Bless the Prince of Wales," Their Royal Highnesses alighted and exchanged hearty greetings with the members of the Royal family and others upon the platform. The Prince of Wales, who looked bronzed and in the best of health, wore an Admiral's uniform, while the Princess, still in complete mourning for the King of Denmark, was attired in black costume with black boa and toque. Some moments were spent in chat, and then Their Royal Highnesses entered an open landau drawn by four bays with postilions in dark blue and white. On the front seat were Prince Edward, Prince Albert, with little Princess Mary carrying a big bouquet between them. A similar four-horse carriage followed, in which were Sir Arthur Bigge, the Hon'ble Derek Keppel, and Lady Eva Dugdale. In other carriages were the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury, Viscount Crichton, Sir Charles Cust, and Mr. Dugdale. Preceded by red-coated outriders and escorted by the Royal Horse Guards, Their Royal Highnesses' procession passed out of the station, while a roaring cheer rose from the crowd without, and the deep boom of the Royal Artillery guns in St. James's Park sounded a salute of welcome.

A cordial reception awaited the Royal party along the route from Victoria Station to Marlborough House. British flags were run up to welcome the Heir-Apparent and his Consort, but there was not a breath of air to lift them from the poles from which they were hung. Apart from the escort of Royal Horse Guards and the troops at Victoria, the only soldiers on duty were the guard of honour of Scots Guards drawn up, with their band and pipers and the King's colour, in the courtyard of Marlborough House, which was reached by the Prince and Princess of Wales by twenty-five minutes past five.

In a leading article on the Royal visit to India the *Times*, after referring to its result in strengthening native loyalty to the crown, remarks that there is another view of the tour. "The Prince and Princess," continues the *Times*, "may be truly said to have also gone on a mission to their countrymen at home. They have set a splendid example of taking pains to know and understand the Empire, to get outside of the narrow and incurious parochialism which is perhaps the greatest danger

that the British Empire has to encounter, and to realise the diversity of conditions, of manners, of creeds, and of social conceptions under which human life can be conducted just as ethically, as nobly, and as happily as under the forms in which these things exist among ourselves. Nothing is so discouraging, so humiliating, and so fitted to induce an almost despairing pessimism as the blank refusal of large sections of the British people to admit any catholicity of view, or to take the least trouble to understand that the conditions which they think right in this country are not necessarily conditions which are right or possible in other portions of the Empire. Sheer ignorance is at the bottom of this hopeless provincialism; and our deplorable systems of education leave people called educated absolutely content in their ignorance and positively hostile to any attempt to disturb its deadly self-complacency. The Prince and Princess of Wales have set the example of thirst for Imperial knowledge. They have gone to learn at first hand something of the conditions of life imposed by history, by race, by creed, by economic forces, by all the things, in short, which make men as they are and not otherwise—the things against which Legislatures and Governments exhaust their puny efforts in vain. This Indian tour is only the completion of an Imperial study. The Prince and Princess have seen with their own eyes all the great self-governing colonies as well as the great dependency from which they have just returned. For the vast majority such a grand tour is impossible. But it is not impossible for any among us to profit by the lesson, and to do according to our means and opportunities, what the Prince and Princess have done upon a royal scale. Here at home, in time probably wasted on frivolities, it is possible and easy for everyone to acquire as much Imperial knowledge as would make him worthy citizen of the Empire, and at the same time a much better citizen of the United Kingdom than he is at present.

"There is no reason except mental sluggishness and supercilious Pharisaism why any man at the present day should fail, as most do deplorably fail, to reach any sort of comprehension of the varying conditions in which the problems of life have to be solved throughout the Empire.

"If the continuing miracle of the British Empire confronts critics at home and abroad, it is because there are latent qualities in the race very imperfectly developed by education and choked at home under layers of convention, which assert themselves abroad when Englishmen are forced to rely upon their mother wit and native energy. Then they speedily realise the actual conditions, and adapt themselves thereto while their stay-at-home countrymen are too apt to regard them as reprobate and to view all their actions with profound suspicion."

SELECTION FROM NATIVE PAPERS PUBLISHED IN THE BOMBAY PRESIDENCY FOR THE WEEK ENDING 2ND JUNE 1906.

Gujarati, 27th May 1906.—"It will be admitted on all hands that Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales produced an excellent impression on the minds of the people of India by their graceful and high-minded behaviour towards all those who came in contact with them and by the very felicitous and sympathetic language in which they replied to the numerous addresses of welcome with which they were presented in the course of their extensive tour. It speaks volumes for the keen insight, sagacity and power of appreciation of His Royal Highness that he should have drawn an accurate picture of the Princes and people of India and unerringly laid his finger upon the weakest spot in the prevailing system of administration. He paid a handsome tribute of praise to the loyalty, nobility of mind and chivalrous nature of the great Princes of India. We have always been of opinion that even the British Government might usefully learn from them something of their noble courtesy

her." We, in India, join the one into living touch with the Dean in this thanksgiving. 'To serve' 'I serve.' A nobler motto, prince, every minister and every ought to be the motto of the people. The kings and officers servant. There is no reality the servants of the people. of the Governments, not perfunctory. That king and Service must be done with heart and soul are the worthy minister that serve the people. His Royal Highness the Prince representatives of the sincere servant of God. The visit of of Wales appeared to be of incalculable benefit to India. the Prince to India. Indian Press was far from satisfactory. The tone of the address of the Lord Mayor of London, he before His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, he speech, in which he dwelt upon his experiences of India and among himself and the Princess of Wales) had been well said that there would never fade from his mind; that they were comedies, the nobility of mind and chivalrous nature of the princes and the people of India with kindness, affect, been impressed by the loyalty, personal allegiance, the nobility of mind and chivalrous nature of the princes. His Royal Highness observed that no one to be struck by the wonderful administration of India, the noble work of the Civil Service and the government of of people by a mere handful of highly educated and hard British officers. His Royal Highness was proud to say he was struck with its immense size, its splendour, its many races, varied climate, snow-capped mountains, boundless rivers, architecture of monuments and hoary traditions. He realised the patience, simplicity of life, devotion and religious spirit which characterised the Indian peoples. His Royal Highness had the evidence of the faith of the Indian people in the absolute justice and integrity of the British Rule. It is for the good of England that His Royal Highness visited the country leisurely, that he made a railway journey of 9,000 miles and spent 28 nights in comfortable railway trains and saw with his own eyes, caught with his own ears unmistakable evidences of Indian loyalty and good faith. His general impression of the Indian people and his opinion as to the best mode of governing India are highly interesting. He says:—

"I cannot help thinking from all I have heard and seen that the task of governing India will be made easier, if we, on our part, infuse into it a wider element of sympathy. (Cheers.) I will venture to predict that to such sympathy there will be an ever abundant and genuine response. (Cheers.) May we not also hope for a still fuller measure of trust and confidence in our earnest desire and efforts to promote the well-being and to further the best interests of every class?"

This opinion coming as it does from a Prince who had rarest opportunities of observing the people in India, has been productive of much good and we already see a wide element of sympathy in the Anglo-Indian public opinion. But we are afraid that this sympathy is of a transient and temporary nature and before long there may be a relapse to the former state of things. Symptoms are not wanting of such relapse. If the officials in India are one-hundredth as good, generous and sympathetic as His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the British Empire can be made to stand on the bedrock of Indian loyalty and love. The

Prince is a born nobleman. Power and position such as those he has, have no intoxicating effect on him. That is not the case with officials born without them and succeeding to power in India. Many of the Indian officials exercise a power which even the Emperor of India does not even dream of exercising. How can we ever expect genuine sympathy from them? It is true that there will be abundant and genuine response to real sympathy. If the British people evince an earnest desire and make efforts to promote the well-being and to further the best interests of all classes, they will command a full measure of trust and confidence in the official classes. We are glad that His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has come to realise the truth of this. Mr. Morley in proposing "Our British Empire" made a speech which is full of wisdom and practical good sense. He pays a high tribute of praise to the sentiment expressed by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales about the wider elements of sympathy which stand in need of being extended by the official classes to the princes and people of India. Mr. Morley says that he is bound to say that from his own tolerably short experience of the Indian Government wider elements of sympathy are as indispensable for the maintenance of British power in India as justice and clemency. He looks upon the exercise of sympathy to be a supreme duty to be persistently performed. Mr. Morley ardently welcomes the eloquent language which fell from His Royal Highness. He believes that it will have the effect all over India of doing much to unite the Government and the governed. He thinks that sympathy is a bond of strong union, a bond that cannot be snapped away very easily. Mr. Morley goes a little further and says that the key to good government in India and to the steadfast and successful working of the machine must depend upon a good and right understanding between His Majesty's Government at Whitehall and the agents of that Government at Simla. He adds that the excellent and helpful accord between the Secretary of State and the Governor-General of India have never been more complete than that which reigned between him and the present Governor-General of India. We are in entire accord with Mr. Morley as regards the absolute need of good understanding. He insists upon not only a good understanding but also a right one between England and of India. Right understanding must be an understanding which is based upon justice and fairplay. An understanding favourable to the Government and unfavourable to the governed can never be a right understanding either for the Government or for the people. If any understanding is calculated to do good to the Government it is also calculated to do good to the people. The interests of both the Government and the people are, or at any rate must be, identical. If they are not so, the interests of one or the other must suffer and if it does so, the interests of both must likewise suffer. If Mr. Morley keeps this view in mind and works with a resolute purpose to promote the interests of the Indians before looking for the interests of England, the problem of Indian administration will have been completely solved by him.

9TH JUNE 1906.

United India and Native States.—The *Lahore Tribune* is not very sure whether the Kashmir Durbar did not overstep the limit when it spent something like six lakhs on the entertainment to Their Royal Highnesses. The bulk of the money might well have been devoted to some charitable object with which the name of the Prince of Wales could have been connected.

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